

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 43

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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: The Meaning of Time Sculpting

Weed managed to raise Time Sculpting to the intermediate level.

“I need to care less about others in order to do bad things.”

Intermediate Time Sculpting could literally stop time. Moment Sculpting could be used to stop the world.

It was like wearing a mask and holding a knife for robberies!

“I really wanted this.”

The world of art was infinite. But it was different for everyone.

There were those impressed by making more beautiful sculptures. To Weed, it was like ordering seasoned fried chicken only to have nothing on the chicken leg.

The reason for doing the final secret sculpting technique quest was for his own intentions rather than a pure artistic soul.

Weed didn't feel any pangs of conscience at this part.

“Let's see...check Time Sculpting skill!”

-Time Sculpting Intermediate 1 (2%).

Beginner: Age Sculpting.

This skill will add a long amount of time to a sculpture. Sometimes this time will add value to the sculpture.

It will also stop the sculpture from being naturally damaged over time.

Intermediate: Moment Sculpting.

The world will stop. Light, wind, people.

In front of Time Sculpting, everything will stop. The beauty of that stopped moment will consume a lot of vitality and concentration.

In order to spread the reach of Moment Sculpting, a special energy is required. Energy can be obtained when a moment makes people happy.

Energy of the Moment will be quickly consumed.

Continuous use in a short amount of time will consume a vast amount of vitality and mana.

Advanced: Travel Sculpting.

Chase the traces of time to travel to a specific point in time.

You can proceed with special quests.

However, accepting random quests not related to sculpting that would change the past will incur a huge penalty.

Energy of the Moment-492.

“Good. I am ready.”

The nature magnum opus had increased intermediate Time Sculpting to 2% so it was a large gain.

Even if he continued building up the proficiency, it didn't matter now.

“I have 492 energy of the moment. I don't know how much that amount is worth. I need to work out the value.”

As the king of the Arpen Kingdom, he steadily accumulated that figure during his quests. He used Time Sculpting while sweeping through the dungeons.

Weed looked around.

The only thing visible were birds! He had spent 2 months making the sculpture of the Versailles Continent.

Weed could focus on the job because of Seo-yoon. If he was completely alone then he would receive some damage. If he created something then all his concentration was sucked into it. This was his habit when making a sculpture or any other type of immersive work.

Of course, he fell asleep as soon as he watched a documentary or educational broadcast.

“I should test it lightly.”

Weed activated the skill.

“Moment Sculpting!”

-The world has stopped.

Paak!

At that moment, the wind that was blowing stopped. The cries of the birds couldn't be heard anymore and the birds with wings spread in the sky were locked in place.

It was the first time he felt such perfect stillness and serenity. Apart from his breathing, there was only silence.

-Energy of the Moment has been reduced.

There was a rabbit hiding in the bushes. A curious rabbit had approached to look at Weed.

Weed had high affinity to nature and animals often hovered around him. Of course, sometimes he would grab them for leather and meat but this was a heartless world.

If Moment Sculpting hadn't stopped the world then he wouldn't have seen the rabbit. He didn't pay attention to anything except monsters.

The rabbit with red eyes and pointy ears was standing on its hind legs.

“I don't know.”

Weed questioned why the sculptors used Time Sculpting to search for radiant beauty when there was no monetary value.

An expression of radiant beauty.

It wasn't necessary to stop time. It was like using all his strength to climb a mountain when it wasn't necessary.

“Anyway, the world really stopped. This skill isn't a scam.”

Weed walked towards the rabbit as an experiment. The world had completely stopped so he was alone.

Even walking placed a heavy burden on his body. It felt like there was a pressure on him.

-Vitality has been reduced by 2%.

Due to the time difference, acceleration has been activated.

Your current speed will be enough to threaten the life of a deer.

It will cause a change in the attack and defense.

Weed walked slowly as the message window popped up.

“It worked. I don’t know but...the test will stop here. Skill off!”

-Moment Sculpting has been released.

16 Energy of the Moment has been consumed.

The wind blew again and the birds continued to fly.

Hwiiieeng!

Due to Weed’s movements during Time Sculpting, the grass shook. The rabbit was startled and hurriedly tried to flee.

“Hrmm, the consumption is considerable.”

There weren’t any other people around but quite a bit of energy of the moment was consumed.

“It isn’t very much. But it feels good. There must be a minimum consumption amount in order to activate the skill.”

During the battle, he could stop the opponent and move so it would be a big help. The other person wouldn’t be able to stop continuous attacks.

He could deal critical blows from successive blows and escape an absolute crisis without any damage. It was a large advantage in combat but it wasn’t decisive.

First was the vitality consumption. And if it lasted longer than more energy of the moment would be reduced. He could run out of energy of the moment if he wasn’t careful.

“I’m not sure but this seems to be a fairly bad artistic skill for sculpting. But the effect will certainly work well in battle. Anyway, this world is never free.”



Yoo Byung-jin watched Weed's behaviour.

Millions of people were living in the Versailles Continent. They experienced thrilling adventures that placed that on the border of life and death.

Weed was someone who hunted 10~20 hours a day. Yoo Byung-jin often watched him, especially when he used the final secret sculpting technique.

At the moment, Weed had used the skill and the time around him stopped.

Time was completely fixed.

"Umm, it is amazing."

Yoo Byung-jin pretended to be casual but was inwardly shocked at this speed.

Each profession had a final secret technique created for them. It was limited to certain areas but the users could display the mystical power of a god.

The quest difficulty was ruthless and atrocious! Currently, a vast majority of professions missed the chance to obtain the final secret technique.

Since Royal Road opened, there were 3~4 people who could challenge the quest. But a sculptor unexpectedly acquired the secret technique and eventually raised the skill proficiency to the extent where it would manifest in the world.

Yoo Byung-jin's heart was overwhelmed while watching the video monitor.

Weed had gone through much suffering to reach this point.

So far, Yoo Byung-jin had enjoyed all of Weed's suffering.

Intermediate Time Sculpting, Moment Sculpting was a skill that could

stop the world.

“Did you know...? Beauty is everywhere around us.”

Moment Sculpting showed a world that was too beautiful. An indescribable beauty of the world would enter their eyes.

Just before the leaves fell. Water droplets being formed or a new bird crying. A rabbit's ears pricking as they sensed something. The wind blowing the blades of grass.

These things happened on a daily basis. Numerous ordinary moments occurring in the present and the future.

Once time stopped, the eyes could see all the beautiful surroundings.

The hot sun shining down on the river. Far away, there was the beautiful sight of a few drops of rain falling from dark clouds.

“Once time stops, a person can finally see how beautiful this world is.”

Yoo Byung-jin recalled the time he lay in the grass as a child and read a book.

Looking back, it was such beauty that tears came out. The world was beautiful.

Blue skies, flowers and grass, trees growing and even beautiful people. If the world didn't stop then the beauty couldn't be seen properly.

Sunrise, the moon and stars, the hot sun from early morning to evening, the world was beautiful.

“A gift to sculptors because...Time Sculpting can help define radiant beauty in the world.”

The final secret technique was the best way for sculptors to express the beauty. This conclusion would be simple and obvious to sculptors.

-Feel the beauty properly first and then make a sculpture.

Weed did tremendous work and it was easy to conclude that he could turn the history of the Versailles Continent upside down.

But commitment and sacrifice was required in the process.

It was easy to hear the truth with their ears but not feel it with their bodies. A sculptor could see beauty in even the most mundane things. There was even a skill that could give life.

Yoo Byung-jin created Royal Road but he was truly surprised in this moment.

“A tremendous technique. To the extent that it can't be priced.....”

He thought that Weed would have an even greater impression. He was just watching from the side while Weed was directly using the Time Sculpting skill. Looking from the side was different from experiencing it directly.

Soon Weed's reaction was exposed.

-Useless. It is regretful after all I suffered. However, the effects are helpful in combat. Anyway, this world is never free.

“Cough!”

Yoo Byung-jin was so disappointed from Weed's reaction that he found it hard to breathe. The psychological impact was great but he kept staring at the image in the monitor.

He couldn't mean it.

After a while, Weed used Time Sculpting again. Weed wasted it to chase after a runaway rabbit for food.

-Ah, it is a skill to take care of rabbits. Wasting precious energy on experiments. Using the skill for wrong things.

“T-this guy...he was originally like this!”

Yoo Byung-jin grabbed his head.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The Hermes Guild found a new secret sword technique.

The retired Pardo who had a sword of nature!

After analyzing the continent's history and hearing about the hiding place from the mouth of residents, they deployed combat troops.

“A sword that carries the laws of nature. This land won’t benefit if you learn it. You are people who don’t deserve the power. Go back.”

Ddiring!

-Pardo has banished you.

If this continues then hostility will continue to accumulate.

The Hermes Guild members surrounded Pardo.

Learning a secret sword technique would make them stronger in the guild. A colossal value. They couldn’t give up even if they weren’t qualified.

Darius. The name of a high ranking member of the Hermes Guild.

“Old man, those words aren’t good. The Haven Empire rules this land so we are qualified.”

“That’s right. I have heard about your infamy. Get lost.”

“Then I will talk with ease. If you don’t teach us.....”

“Intimidation is useless. I would rather die than teach you.”

Pardo drew his sword.

He was a master swordsman so he had an air of intimidation around him. The ground shook and wind blew from his sword.

The Hermes Guild’s combat troops contained knights, magicians, priests and shamans so it was a risky battle.

They had obtained information about Pardo from the local residents.

“He can’t be found in the village. It was about 10 years ago. He came to our village seriously injured.”

“Injured? Okay. He will probably find the upcoming winter difficult. His days are numbered.”

The ailing Pardo.

The Hermes Guild was ready to fight but Darius had a more relaxed approach.

“Old man, we didn’t come here to fight. But we will be forced to kill if you don’t hand over the sword technique.”

“Do you think I, Pardo, care about my life?”

“It can’t be helped. Bring them.”

Darius waved towards the back.

There was a line of village residents tied up.

“If you don’t give us the sword technique then we will kill the children and women.”

“This cowardly.....”

“Say it if you don’t want to stop me. I will cut this child’s neck.”

Darius found it fun to play the villain role. It was hard to raise intimacy so he would rather use threats or intimidation to achieve his objectives.

-Pardo’s hostility has reached its peak.

Infamy has increased by 796.

It was a significant penalty but he held a high position in the Haven Empire so no one could touch him.

People in the Central Continent were scared of those with the mark of a murderer. The Haven Empire’s knights and soldiers were bowing towards him even if they were drenched in fear. There was even a city that boasted his name.

“There is no time. Will you teach me the sword technique? You must have realized that my words aren’t a joke and I really will cut their necks.”

“Dirty bastards. Your sins will never be forgiven.”

“Teach us the sword technique. Don’t you have no time left?”

“I will tell you. In exchange for a guarantee of the residents’ lives.”

“There is no reason to get rid of them after learning the sword technique. They are residents of the empire.”

Pardo's surrender!

The Hermes Guild acquired Pardo's secret sword technique.



The emperor. Absolute!

Bardray didn't find it awkward to hear the highest praises.

"Power and gold. All men pursue this. And an individual who can achieve that dream...I am endlessly strong."

Bardray looked at the Haven Empire's internal affairs at Aren Castle. Most of the administrative work was done by Lafaye but he could check it directly. Aren Castle was the former capital of the Haven Kingdom so its development was very high.

[Strict Monitoring]

Very special features were granted.

He borrowed the eyes and ears of the Haven Empire's management system and looked throughout the territory.

"Cheap, cheap! Buy a long sword. If you're a man then you should use this!"

"Selling armour with the insignia removed. I can tell you that it is very good. It will only be sold to soldiers of the empire. Come on!"

In Kories Castle of the former Tullen Kingdom, a store owner openly disobeyed the Haven Empire.

Public sentiment had deteriorated due to the military conquests. The situation was worse in the alleys.

"How are we going to live in the future? My children won't have any rice this winter. Sob sob."

"Let's join the resistance army. At least we will be eating and wearing clothes when going to our graves."

"Really? That can't be."

“Shh. There is a way so listen carefully. Loot supplies from the empire.”

“Such a thing.....”

“We are just getting back what is ours. Do you think His Majesty will care about guys like us?”

The conversations between residents.

Bardray looked at the screen and laughed.

“The king’s profession will affect the characteristics of the military.”

The direct attribute of a black knight. It was wonderful in battle and could affect his leadership. In particular, it was easy to persuade ambitious NPCs to become his subordinate.

Early on, Bardray had smooth relationships with the NPC knights and nobles of the Haven Kingdom.

In the early days of Royal Road, the users were weaker than most NPC knights. He gained their trust by participating in battles with the knights. At the time, he often went on monster subjugation quests for the nobles or the king.

The knights were competent and ensured his safety during the combat. In addition, he only had common or rare sword skills at the time. His exceptional skills gained the attention of the knights and they gave him gifts.

Bardray started his career as a knight of Earl Malkan’s family in the Haven Kingdom.

And shortly after, he was given a secret quest.

“These days, I can trust no one. I believe I can trust you. Can you solve my worries?”

“It doesn’t matter. Earl-nim can count on me.”

-Earl Malkan’s Woes

Earl Malkan, the head of a noble family in the Haven Kingdom has a secret that can’t be told to others.

There is a rogue knight killing his family.

It wasn't known but his father and mother had already died from the rogue knight.

Earl Malkan's father suffered an injury during the war and often frequented the Blue Whale Tavern.

Don't let anyone else notice and punish the rogue knight.

He will appear in the alleys late at night.

Level of Difficulty: E

Quest Reward: Appointed as a full knight.

The Malkan family's sword techniques.

Quest Restrictions: Earl Malkan's faith, a bit of infamy, the potential for a black knight's quest has increased.

Please note.

If the quest fails or someone witnesses it then infamy will rise and an inappropriate title will be gained.

This will have adverse effects on a trainee knight's future.

"I'll ask once again. Can I entrust this to you? If you succeed then I will grant you a probationary appointment as a knight. There really aren't a lot of people I can put my faith in."

"Do not worry. I will take care of it for Earl-nim."

-You have accepted the quest.

And the quest was a clean and perfect success. Bardray was appointed by Earl Malkan as a formal knight. He could join in the training groups and hunt in dungeons with other knights.

After this, he became Earl Malkan's number 2 knight and recruited others. Earl Malkan's power in the family slipped until he experienced a sudden death!

In fact, Bardray had received a linked quest at that time.

The quest was to fight a thief and retrieve some poison. Earl Malkan was no longer needed now that all the knights followed him. The great power of the knights was needed to achieve his ambition.

Earl Malkan thought of him as a minion. Didn't he know that useless hounds would be thrown away one day?

The knights had high pride but it was nice when they moved perfectly to his commands.

The required method...Bardray didn't think it was bad.

-Level of Difficulty: C

Quest Reward: The wealth and knights of Earl Malkan.

Quest Restrictions: Limited to Black Knights.

Please note.

If the quest fails then you will be deprived of the position of the earl's knight.

In addition, you will have the highest degree of hostility with Earl Malkan.

The quest may also affect your future.

If noticed by someone then fame will sharply degrade and infamy will increase.

The knights will also leave.

(This is the full contents of the quest window. The author only chose to display this much.) The successor to the Malkan family.

There were legitimate ways but Bardray didn't want to bother with them. The chances of success was very high and loopholes could be created.

'I need to buy a few chefs and maids.'

The mansion's maids and chefs all followed Bardray. The black knight's unique skills made it easy to buy others.

Bardray accepted the quest and easily succeeded. And then he assassinated the maids and chefs.

The Malkan family's new earl! He sought power through treachery and betrayal.

The Hermes Guild had been preparing to conquer Royal Road and soon began to take the Haven Kingdom.

As an earl, he could get good information and quests with national achievements faster than other users.

He explored dungeons with magicians, knights, warriors etc. and soon made a name for himself on the broadcasts.

Bardray was the subject of much envy.

'I was a little worried in the beginning but now it is a lot of fun.'

Lafaye and the Hermes Guild proceeded with his plan step by step. They faithfully built up their power and fame.

The perfect preparation meant that the Haven Kingdom fell into the hands of Bardray and the Hermes Guild.

The characteristics of a black knight meant they sought power and had no loyalty to a king. Finally, he was given the fate of a Black Knight Emperor.

"Now I have everything. I am free to enjoy it."

Bardray smiled.

Holding absolute military and economic power on the Versailles Continent. It was an astronomical amount in reality.

In the future, he would exert a more powerful force in Royal Road.

He relaxed and enjoyed this feeling.

Chapter 2: Teneidon's Call

"Huhuhut."

Weed wore a cloak and stood on the high peaks of Harsel Mountains. It looked like he was standing on a sea of clouds.

"Great. This is a place befitting me."

After reaching intermediate Time Sculpting, he decided to challenge some tough monsters.

He had gathered a group of sculptural lifeforms.

Anyway, now he had the final secret sculpting technique so he could reach the ultimate heights of a sculptor.

Weed had come to the Harsel Mountains in order to catch the legendary yeti.

The information boards of the Dark Gamers Union.

-Pathfinder Lane.

Deep in the region of the Harsel Mountains. There is a rare chance for the legendary yeti to emerge.

If you hunt them then ice purification materials can be obtained. Magicians can use them to develop ice spells so the materials can be sold at a high price.

And using these materials in sculpting.....

According to the legends, it is difficult to find the yeti.

It might be possible for a party consisting of 8 people who reached level 470 but it is still risky. Magicians, priests and warriors are required.

"Based on that, the yeti should be at least level 500. The wide area ice attacks will be a problem. I might be able to challenge them with Time Sculpting. Let's try and fight one first."

A visit to hunt and collect money.

Weed would hunt suitably advanced monsters in the Harsel Mountains and landslides would often cause new dungeons to appear.

Of course, it was common to need to drill through blocked entrances.

In his days as ruler of the desert, he had difficulties in dungeons where retreat was blocked. They were top level monsters and that experience was very helpful to the weakened Weed. He considered the appearance and characteristics of the monsters and figured out their weaknesses and attacks.

Weed took his subordinates through a crack in the ice.

The ice dungeon shone like a jewel.

-Dungeon, the first one to find the Eastern Niche.

A dungeon located to the east of the Harsel Mountains.

The crack in the mountain is hiding an unknown force.

This resulted in a small niche and the landscape will change significantly if it is closed. Of course, there is no need to talk about what will happen to those inside.

Benefits: Fame has increased by 2,330.

Experience and item drops will double for a week.

The first monster killed of each type will drop the rarest item.

Huiing!

The wind was cold and water ran down from ice pillars hung from the ceiling. It was a dungeon located near the snow fields of the Harsel Mountains.

The floor was made of ice, meaning it was easy to slip and the severe cold extended down to his bones.

Weed didn't worry as he had packed equipment in advance and he could also use his blacksmith and tailoring skills.

"Yellowy."

“Ummoooooooo.”

“Be careful with every step. The monsters here might be beyond us. Run away if it is dangerous.”

“Thank you for caring, Master.”

“Be careful since there is a difference between raw meat and frozen meat.”

“Ummoooooooo.”

Thanks to the mining skill, he sometimes found strange minerals by using his pickaxe on the icy stones. The mineral blew dry ice and it was a 2nd grade magic ingredient. The minerals were like expensive jewellery but could only be found in special terrain so were easy to sell.

“Hunting makes me feel at home.”

The monsters in the dungeon were in their late 400s and Weed easily hunted them. He had Seo-yoon, two Freya priests and could call the sculptural lifeforms as necessary.

Bahamorg, Cerberus, high elf Eltin, Gernika, Seville and many other sculptural lifeforms could be called.

“Gol gol gol, at this rate I will die from overwork.”

“Ummoooooooo. The burden is too heavy. I want to go Morata to mate.”

Goldman’s specialty was fire magic and archery while Yellowy acted as a porter so they were stuck.

“Kuwooooh!”

And Bingryong flying in the sky! The Harsel Mountains were cold so Bingryong could exert its power.

“Gelgelgelgel.”

The Freya Church blessed Morata and the Black Imugi was summoned after a long time. Those two were formidable creatures in the mountain region. Even normal monsters would be scared of the dragons and would become easy prey.

The rulers of the Harsel Mountains didn't even go near the region with the ice monsters.

In a place with high level monsters, Bingryong posed like a king! In addition, there was the vile-natured Imugi near Bingryong!

“Kuwooooh!”

“Noisy!”

“Kuwaaang!”

“Right? Isn't feeling rain in the morning quite refreshing?”

Bingryong turned its big eyes elsewhere. Bingryong really only listened to Weed.

Bingryong was level 520 and exuded a grand dignity. In particular, it could exert massive destruction by using Ice Breath in the sky.

The novice and ordinary users would be astonished if they saw Weed hunting. His skills developed thanks to the desert quest and the Weed's sculptural lifeforms fully demonstrated their skills.

“Drive out the monsters with the wyverns.”

“Understood, Master.”

“Don't play around and report back. Or I'll make delicious meals out of you.”

“We will take care of it.”

Bingryong and the wyverns toured the Harsel Mountains. The sculptural lifeforms were used as hunting slaves inside and outside of the dungeons.

Bingryong and the wyverns flying in the sky caused quite a threat to the monsters. They drove them to a location where Weed's group could use the cliff and valley terrain to hunt them easily with arrows.

“Clear Rapid Fire!”

Parararak!

Arrows quickly flew from the high elf bow Weed held in his hands.

“Kuwek!”

“Kuweeek. Humans.”

“Cowardly humans.....”

-15 chukopan have been overpowered by arrows.

-Experience has been acquired.

“Heh, good. My power is..... Bingryong, wyverns, what are you doing? The monsters in middle have been cut off. It is like tasting unpleasant meat in a BBQ restaurant. Go and bring more!”

In the past, he didn't bother with level and tried to raise his stats and skill proficiency as much as possible.

But now he didn't hesitate to abuse his body because his level had fallen by a lot.

Collecting all the secret sculpting techniques, his production skills and general skills was enough to make him known as the god of the jack of all trades.

Sculptural Resurrection placed a burden on his levels so he couldn't raise the skill proficiency quickly.

“I need to adjust the level of the living sculptures. Of course, the lower ones will be first.

When taking into account Weed's combat skills, he didn't fall behind others of his level. Most swordsmen concentrated on attack. Few of them had defense skills such as Stone Skin.

“Yellowy.”

“Ummoooooo.”

“Is it hard to carry the luggage?”

Yellowy looked up and vigorously shook his head.

Japtem was stacked like a mountain on his back. They were goods that could be sold for an expensive price in the cities and were quite heavy.

However he knew not to give Weed an honest answer and shook his head.

“It isn’t hard, Master.”

“I was going to give you a break but.....”

“Ummoooooooo. Heavy, Master. My waist seems to be breaking.”

Seo-yoon looked at Yellowy sympathetically.

‘Fool.’

Weed thought after hearing the report of his hardships.

Yellowy had big, naive eyes.

“Yes. Then rest.”

Weed directed Yellowy to place his burden on the ground.

“These are important and rare items but they are not as important as you.”

“Ummoooooooo.”

Yellowy was thrilled. This was why he followed his master. He pampered his sculptural lifeforms well so they were thankful to their master. This was a deep affection.

Weed held his bow and looked down at the ridge.

“Yellowy, I’m bored so would you like to play a simple game with me?”

“Omoo?”

“You don’t have to do anything. Well, it might be boring just standing around.”

Yellowy was on guard.

“Is it hard work?”

“It isn’t hard. It is no different from just standing there.”

“I will do it, Master.”

“Then let’s have a meal since you are hungry.”

Weed took out a few cooking tools and started making food. A sweet scented herbal stew!

“Don’t leave without eating.”

“Are you really giving it to me?”

“I’m making the dish for you.”

The taste of the food was heavenly. And shortly after finishing the meal.

“Wy-1!”

During this time, Weed ordered a wyvern to capture Yellowy.

“Drag the bait to lure the monster.”

“Kuweeek!”

The sweet smelling Yellowy was used as bait! The wyverns were strong enough to ignore the monsters and the monsters weren’t mindless enough to be lured without any incentive.

The Harsel Mountains had many places for archery due to the height. Rangers liked mountains and forests like this. The terrain was covered with ice but hundreds of archers would be effective here.

In other words, this was an appropriate place to hunt!

He intended to take advantage of Yellowy’s flesh.

Of course, he would use Moment Sculpting if it ever became dangerous.

“This is a very secure hunting.”

He needed to carefully evaluate the risk of the monsters before using Time Sculpting. If his sculptural lifeforms were destroyed then the damage would be too large.

Although the general users would assist if a crisis happened to the Arpen Kingdom, Weed would destroy them with his power. But his sculptural lifeforms including Bahamorg played a significant role in overcoming that crisis.

Weed conducted the troops in order to reduce the risk.

“Bring them here! Kuhahaha!”



A bull floated through the Harsel Mountains.

“Kuwek?”

Low, intermediate monsters and even the legendary yeti were caught. A bunch of monsters moved in Yellowy’s direction. Behind that was the giant form of a legendary yeti.

Weed continued to use regular arrows but the legendary yeti wouldn’t be killed through such a simple way.

The yeti caused a 30 metres wide blizzard that neutralized any arrows.

This was why Pathfinder Lane of the Dark Gamers Union was in distress after seeing the yeti.

Those with basic common sense would arm themselves with items that prevented the cold while taking advantage of the narrow mountain terrain.

“It can be called a boss of the neighbourhood. Time is money. Even the toughest guys can be handled efficiently in the right place. There won’t be a deficit.”

Weed’s eyes shone in the cold.

“Everyone, pincer movement!”

The wyverns attracting attention moved quickly in the air. Meanwhile, Bingryong came down to head-butt and swing its tail at the yeti. Black Imugi breathed out flames, Goldman used fire arrows while Weed and Seo-yoon attacked back and forth.

Close combat against the legendary yeti was difficult due to the extreme cold it emitted. But once the appropriate armour was worn, that could be its greatest weakness. Thanks to the help of Seulroeo’s wedding ring, Weed and Seo-yoon often fought together.

“Hubiswi!”

The legendary yeti generated lightning and it struck Weed.

“Cough!”

-A mighty blow has been dealt and health has decreased by 29,203.

-Your body is frozen.

The body is temporarily paralyzed and defense has decreased by 63%.

Now any attacks will reduce health by 7 times more than usual.

“What the, this is...it is much stronger than the information!”

Pathfinder Lane wouldn't have bothered to lie. Maybe the legendary yeti was particularly strong in ice and lightning magic. The Harsel Mountains had an ice attribute so that probably made them stronger.

However, the armour Weed was wearing wasn't normal.

-The Goddess' Knight Armour blessed by Hestia has resolved the frozen state.

The abnormal state was released.

In the meantime, Goldman, Bingryong, Yellowy, Bahamorg and Seo-yoon were unleashing an onslaught of attacks against the yeti.

After Seo-yoon fell, he thought it was dangerous and brandished a sword at the legendary yeti.

-A companion who shares your burden of destiny is in a crisis.

7,548 health will be passed to her.

Weed didn't have a lot of health left to give her. Seo-yoon's body was paralyzed close to the legendary yeti and her resistance was rapidly shrinking. If he delayed then her whole body would freeze or she would lose her life.

Seo-yoon wasn't weak but she hadn't entered the berserk state. The legendary yeti really emitted an extreme cold.

“A little dangerous...ah, I don't know!”

Weed used a skill.

“Moment Sculpting!”

Time stopped! The flow of the world once again stopped when the skill was triggered. The legendary yeti shooting a chilling blast literally stopped.

The Harsel Mountains was a mysterious and charming place. Normal humans would find the environment tough but Weed’s experience meant he found it spectacular.

Pure, white snow and ice. Scattered snowflakes had stopped and was reflecting the sunlight.

Weed had no time to enjoy the beauty and moved.

He entered the blizzard and cut the yeti.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Moving his body while time was stopped took a toll on his vitality. He couldn’t use anything but the basic skills. So he used the one he was familiar with.

The light that emerged from Weed’s sword dealt seven blows to the legendary yeti.

-A critical hit!

The sword has been swung at a speed beyond your imagination.

Due to the fact that it has gone over the limit, durability has been reduced by 43%.

“Kuweeeek!”

The 4 metres tall legendary yeti sunk deep into the ice.

Worurung!

The ground shook like there was an earthquake. The whole body of the legendary yeti was stuck in ice.

-The legendary yeti is in a state of confusion.

The mysterious attack has terrified it.

This is the first time the legendary yeti has been so frightened so fighting spirit is low.

“Heh.”

Weed had a confident smile.

“As expected.”

-Energy of the moment has been reduced by 47.

Vitality has decreased by 21%.

The strength of the body has been pulled out so you will be in an exhausted state for 16 seconds.

You have gone beyond the limits of your physical abilities so strength and agility will decline by 6% for a while.

“Wueok!”

Half of his remaining vitality was consumed in an instant.

Usually a warrior only had to worry about vitality during a war. It was very rare to run out of vitality while hunting.

‘I need to take good care of my vitality in the future. Time Sculpting is useful but it squeezes all my stats. I need to combine it with Sculptural Destruction.’

Weed thought about how to reduce that physical degradation in the future.

“Gol gol gol gol. Great, Master!”

“Ummoooooo. How brave.”

The sculptural lifeforms praised him. Weed didn’t miss this golden opportunity.

“Everyone, pounce!”

Group hunting!

The wyverns and Bingryong relentlessly attacked from the sky. Yellowy

who didn't like to fight rushed forward while the Black Imugi fought vigorously.

-A legendary yeti has been hunted.

Due to the combat performance, strength has increased by 1.

Perseverance has increased by 2.

Fame has increased by 267.

-The pioneering of the Harsel Mountains has increased by 0.2%.

Once pioneering is at 100%, resistance and defense will increase when dealing with monsters in this area.

Pioneering can also increase through dungeon exploration.

The first hunt was always the most difficult. He actively utilized the terrain and sculptural lifeforms to deal with the legendary yeti.

The yeti in the area tried to leave and return to their caves.

They were unexpectedly afraid of heights and couldn't demonstrate their skills in that terrain. They were also weak in a prolonged fight as health recovered slowly.

But they were strong and overwhelming compared to general monsters. They could throw chunks of ice at a fearsome speed and could hide in the snow.

"This is a little different from the information received from the Dark Gamers. Its nature and attack techniques make it at least two ratings above high level monsters. Well, at least it is worth hunting."

He always allowed for a certain degree of error with every piece of information.

After more users experienced it, additional information would be registered.

"I can't leave it alone. Find another one!"

The vicious cycle was repeated.

Weed explored the Harsel Mountains and hunted 17 legendary yeti. He also swept through other types of monsters and gained 6 levels.

The monsters with unique characteristics like the legendary yeti gave additional experience. There were also dungeons found after landslides and these discoveries gave double experience.

Thanks to that, he raised his level from 429 to 435 at an unprecedented speed.

This was because he used Time Sculpting to deal with any difficult opponents.

However, Weed was still hungry.

“Think of the other people. I need to stretch out my legs.”

Bardray was the strongest person on the Versailles Continent so Weed couldn't feel any satisfaction no matter how he raised his level.

He also needed to be cautious during battle about the amount of energy of the moment consumed.

The energy he built up as king of the Arpen Kingdom and his adventures significantly shrank. He used it when his life was at risk so only 163 energy of the moment remained.

Depending on the situation, he had to only use Time Sculpting if he felt like he couldn't win.

Even so, it was better than losing his life.

A moment where he could relax and take advantage of for victory.

“It is like my mood changing quickly when riding a taxi. Even the underlying charge is enough for a meal.”

Weed was able to familiarize himself with Time Sculpting.

“This is definitely a combat skill. It is irrelevant when it comes to art. The sculptor will profit from it but in the wrong area.”

Weed and Seo-yoon carefully continued hunting in the Harsel Mountains.

They found a volcanic lake on a small mountain. The volcanic crater formed a long time ago and was now filled with crystal clear water with overgrown grass and trees around it.

Ddiring!

-Harsel's paradise has been found.

Finding a secret view has increased fame by 1,380.

Compensation can be gained if this is reported to the nobility and royalty.

Weed was immediately disappointed.

"It isn't a hunting ground."

However, upon further reflection.

"I am still stupid. This hidden place is unexplored. There might be a bunch of herbs worth picking."

He instantly searched the area and found red herbs for health and yellow herbs for vitality that could be traded at high prices.

"Inspect!"

-Harsel's Yellow Herbs: Consumption Item.

Properly grown quality goods.

A useful herb to enhance vitality.

Based on the knowledge of herbs, this herb is enough to even boost the vitality of an elderly person.

Can be sold at an expensive price.

-Harsel's Red Herbs: Consumption Item.

Setting a price for trade is impossible.

An herb that helps in healing wounds.

Squeezing the juices or drinking it can heal injuries.

The benefits include increasing the maximum health.

“I’ve hit the jackpot!”

They were extremely rare herbs that had grown for more than 10 years. Herbs of this quality grew deep in dungeons or at hidden locations so they were difficult to find or put a price on.

There were quite a few of them. A place where no humans visited, a total windfall!

“Huhuhu, selling these yellow herbs at the market...no, I should save it for a little bit in the future.”

Weed looked at Seo-yoon who was dipping her feet in the water.

This was absolutely not for himself! It would all be for her!

So far, she had given him a lot of help so these herbs could be used to repay her someday.

He had learned about dating from cable television and the occasional movie.

“Well, I don’t know a lot about relationships.”

Weed packed the yellow herbs in his backpack. Depending on his knowledge of herbal medicine, processing it could cause great efficacy.

“It would be nice to sell it...well, it can’t be helped.”

Weed had the same nature as a wolf.

Then something small unfurled its wings right in front of Weed’s nose.

“You.....”

-Hello. Hello. Hello. Nice to see you.

A mischievous fairy was across from him.

Weed replied with a little bit of worry.

“Hello, nice to see you. Who are you?”

-Bad, bad. You forgot. Ugly human. Then I will drop you in the middle of the ocean!

Weed searched through his memories.

The fairies were small so they were difficult to distinguish individually. But the confident way it was coming forward was familiar.

“Wait a minute, I remember. I saw you! The one who sat on the nose of the Fairy Queen when I reported about the Jigolaths.”

-That’s right. Nice to see you, my friend.

Seo-yoon heard Weed talk to someone and approached.

“Hello. What a small child.”

-That’s right. A friend of a friend. Pretty human.

The fairy moved away from Weed’s nose and hesitantly held out a finger to Seo-yoon. Fairies liked beautiful girls.

Weed asked with a serious tone.

“Why did you come here?”

-Yes. Of course.

“.....”

Weed didn’t say anything to the fairy.

The quest he received a long time ago from the Fairy Queen! Even now, he still hadn’t resolved it.

His intimacy with the fairies was quite high but they would turn hostile if he gave it up.

-Queen-nim told me to bring you.

“Hmm, that...I am quite busy these days. It is too bad but I can’t come now.”

-Yes? It can’t be helped...Queen-nim has heard through the gossipy spirits. Didn’t you bring something back for Queen-nim?

“What?”

Weed’s had was filled with complicated thoughts.

The quest of the Fairy Queen was to find a sad momento of a dragon. In order to resolve it, he had to start the linked quest in the Red Forest of

Reeds.

But Weed had hunted the dragon Ausollet during the final secret sculpting technique quest and acquired the Mirror of the Silver Dragon Yuskellanda.

At the time, he was just eager to obtain it. It was an item from a dragon but he had never suspected. In the process of doing this, he had unknowingly completed a quest.

Sometime users would obtain the items needed for quests from another place and this would save time.

‘Well, that is the process. I got it anyway. This is...a blind quest?’

He completed a S class quest that might have been abandoned. Weed’s back and shoulders straightened proudly like he was a politician just elected.

“Fairy.”

-Why did you call?

“Let’s go see the queen.”

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-“The Great Soul of the Desert has chosen the warrior Baebuchi.”

“The Great Desert Soul has chosen the warrior Kamcho.”

“The Great Desert Soul has chosen the warrior Heosu.”

The Earth Shadow party can proceed with the Great Emperor of the Desert quest.

“It was a success.”

“The damage is too big. Out of 400 warriors, only 20 people survived the challenge. It will be really difficult going forward.”

“Those 20 people means that we haven’t failed yet.”

Earth Shadow had finished the 9th linked quest.

They were recognized and became the desert warriors’ assistants.

“The desert king, it is something that all warrior’s dream of. You have enough power but lack the experience to lead our warriors.”

“Grow stronger in the desert. However, I assure you that the path to the king is difficult. Our tribe will be pleased to accept cooperating with you.”

They helped the desert warriors succeed in their challenges. The absurdly strong warriors overcame dungeons and monsters.

They fought and managed to make it past the 9th quest. The desert warriors recklessly jumped at monsters and didn’t hesitate to fight among themselves.

The animosity between the desert tribes was spiraling out of control.

Exploration, excavation and investigation, luck and making the right decisions at key moments, Earth Shadow managed to overcome the difficulties.

Nevertheless, desert warriors were killed or received huge injuries as the quest progressed.

The warrior Bors. A warrior with rare strength, courage and intelligence. Earth Shadow thought he was the most likely candidate to complete the quest but he fell into a trap with 340 desert warriors and couldn’t revive from his injuries.

“It was an honour to walk along the path of the Great Emperor. My tribe...please don’t tell them about my last cowardly moment.”

Bors died.

Fortunately, it did not decrease the morale of the desert warriors.

“The competition is dead. That is good news.”

“Kukuku. He did something stupid. I, Baebuchi will become the king.”

“Bors’ sacrifice won’t be in vain as I, Kamcho will make the desert prosperous again.”

“Bors wouldn’t hesitate if I, Heosu was in the same position. But I feel shame while watching his sacrifice. The way of the Great Emperor

requires luck, not cowardice.”

Earth Shadow were anxious while watching the desert warriors.

The one that reached the end of the quest would become the ruler of this region. A ruler with the heart of a villain could damage the continent.

“The warriors have an amazing growth rate.”

“I think the characteristics of the desert is to become stronger.”

“The warriors that cleared the dungeons with Weed experienced a growth rate 3~4 times faster.”

“Will these people really succeed in the quest?”

“We didn’t even need to show up.”

The desert warriors were constantly challenging the path of the Great Emperor.

At least 40,000 people walked along that path.

The desert tribes that didn’t respect Earth Shadow wandered around like wolves.

Weed had showed an unparalleled strength. His legacy and relics were left in the desert It was difficult but the desert warriors kept chasing the traces. Legends about Great Emperor Weed made the warriors’ blood boil.

Ddiring!

-Desert Camel

The legend of a camel that can run faster than the wind has been passed down.

In the warring period, the Great Emperor rode a bactrian camel.

After Great Emperor Weed was gone from the world, Bactrian Camel returned to his home of the desert.

Taming them will be a great help.

Level of Difficulty: S

Compensation: Bactrian Camel.

Quest Restrictions: There are 34 camels with the lineage of Bactrian Camel remaining in the desert.

The spirits of the Earth Shadow group burned at the challenge.

They were happy at the thought of reaching the pinnacle of the quest.



“Hmm, ridiculously hot.”

Geomchi-5 and the students took in the hot sun in the desert.

They had lost their lives in the war against the Haven Empire. They realized their own weaknesses.

“It is shameful that I only killed 50 knights!”

“I was too weak and only took care of 1,000 soldiers. I will carry this shame to my death.”

“You shouldn’t be ashamed. I am the one who only had enough power to kill 60 magicians. I’m not qualified for the sword.”

The students felt regret as they reflected on their weaknesses. They set out to protect the Arpen Kingdom but only managed to kill 160,000 people combined.

Each person took down a little over 300 enemies.

The Muksabal Knights committed to a heavy assault but didn’t succeed in breaking through the infantry of the Haven Empire.

They ended up in the camp of the northern players. They were destroyed immediately if they got behind enemy lines. They rushed together and were easy targets for ranged attacks.

It was a struggle to fight while they were mixed with the enemy knights and soldiers.

Sometimes they would use the enemies to take a short break. They looted the combat supply wagons and took care of some archers.

Most of them lost their lives but caused enormous damage, gaining them combat achievements and fame.

The momentum of the Geomchi, the instructors and the students was great.

Geomchi-3 gained great achievements causing jealousy. So 230 Geomchis headed to the southern desert to make themselves stronger.

Geomchi-326 came back from talking to some residents and told Geomchi-5.

“There is a quest associated with the desert ruler. Users in the city can accept it.”

“What is it about?”

“Help the desert warriors became the heir of the Great Emperor.”

“Women also?”

“No. Only men have gathered.”

“Hyu. It isn't anything complex. Let's just go kill.”

“Yes. That's right.”

Geomchi-5 and the other practitioners decided to abandon the quest. They didn't want to bother if there were no women!

Then Geomchi-80 said.

“Geomchi-326, you said it requires leading the desert warriors?”

“Yes, sahyung. I heard that it is harsh and they are fighting really hard.”

“Then won't it be easy?”

“Eh?”

“Won't they listen if we beat them up?”

“Oh, there is such a way.”

The tough and brave desert warriors were just mere humans to the Geomchis. There was no complicated business. It would be simply resolved by beating the desert warriors up.

“And the monsters aren’t difficult. We’ve been doing the same thing every day. Just grab them and beat them up.”

Geomchi-5 nodded as he listened.

“Well, that makes sense.”

“This is the easy way. We have used our heads.”

Geomchi-5 remembered a long time ago.

“Master-nim once told me this. While others are using their heads, we should tighten our muscle strength.”

“He also told us similar words. Other people might use tricks but we have our bodies.”

Any incidents were dealt with using their muscles! Their muscles popping with blood vessels that made other people become kind.

“Let’s do the quest. We will beat them all.”

“Yes!”

Geomchi-5 and the students belatedly decided to take part in the Great Emperor’s quest.

Chapter 3: Dragon's Quest

In the Haven Empire's territory in the north, there was a luxurious territory being developed.

A quarter of the northern continent.

The construction of roads and facilities was the basic framework of a village.

Among the 1,000 northern lords, Robin was one that stood out. Robin had used a vast amount of cash in a short period of time.

-Ars Village's huge investment

In the occupied territory of the Haven Empire, Ars Village!

The residents of the occupied territories are anxious about the future.

The Haven Empire's notoriety means they are nervous about the new rulers. But they are relieved as the new lord has invested a lot of money into the village.

In 4 months, there is a 60% increase in productivity.

The area of the village has expanded.

Population growth rate has improved.

Depending on the nature of Ars Village, the following structures can be built immediately.

Tavern: Improve the residents' satisfaction and increase tax revenue.

But there will be adverse effects on security.

Inn: Inn where travellers can stay.

Many travellers will make the village livelier.

Lord's Bank: Funds can be borrowed or deposited.

This will promote the development of commerce and is the foundation for merchants to trade.

The facility can make a big profit in the future but can also see a large

deficit.

Precious Metals Workshop: A place that specializes in gold and silver jewellery.

Depending on the skills and technology, a high price can be gained.

Quests to see special jewels can be generated.

Police: Due to the residents seeking commercial profit, having crime prevention will improve the security of the village.

Set up a basic village patrol and criminals can be imprisoned.

Mercenary Guild: Investigate monsters around the village and receive regular commissions.

It requires many taxes to operate but if the requests are successful, security and reputation of the village can increase.

Lower Class Housing: There are many immigrants due to the war.

They don't live near the main roads.

Once urban development increases, more advanced buildings can be constructed. The village's tax rate, policies and budget will determine the buildings that can be constructed.

"Huhu, security isn't meaningful to the current situation. Dismantle the police force."

-Are you sure that you want to dismantle the police force?

Residents might dislike it.

The village's budget will save 140 gold every month.

"It isn't a big deal so I don't need it."

-The loyalty of the residents has decreased.

There will be a slight dislike for the lord.

"The lower class housing is also not needed. In the long term, it will just eat up large areas of the city. Destroy the lower class housing."

-Are you sure you want to destroy the lower class housing?

The residents will resist it.

Casualties might occur in the destruction process.

The expansion of the village will slow down and the influx of immigrants will reduce.

“Smash it.”

-The lord has commanded the army to destroy the lower class residences.

If the army doesn't strictly control it then there might be looting and arson.

Robin replaced it with other buildings.

The army was stationed at a fortress while brick buildings were given to residents almost for free.

“Do you know about the Ars village? There is no hunger, it is clean and the taxes are affordable. If you want, your family can live in a house. Is any further explanation needed?”

“You don't need to worry about the security. Lord-nim has 2,000 regular soldiers. Of course, that might be insufficient to prevent monster attacks but 5,000 mercenaries can also be employed.”

“There are many fields of interest. The jobs? The daily wage is high. There will be many civil construction over the next few years. The size of our village...it takes the residents 30 minutes to run to the market. There are many fields in the middle but they will develop someday. It won't be an issue.”

Ars Village was enough to be called a paradise for the residents. The registered residents could use the commercial facilities for free and they had housing. There were training facilities, facilities for the treatment of illnesses and an unlimited number of shrines.

The residents were paid 400 gold every time they gave birth to a child. Every immigrant family was also welcomed with 300 gold.

Ars Village's birthrate was enormous and there was a long line of

people coming from nearby villages.

The residents in the areas occupied by the Haven Empire couldn't return to the Arpen Kingdom. But they could move freely within the Haven Empire and rushed to the most livable Ars Village.

Robin was confident of the village's development.

'No matter how much money I spent, this is still the early days. It will take 6 months for the stabilization period. This will become the largest city in the northern Haven Empire and this status will be maintained with the merchants and residents constantly visiting.'

The tax revenue for 1 month was 17,000 gold. His spending was 16 million gold!

He wasn't making ends meet but the development meant it would be promoted to a city in no time.

The population already exceeded 30,000 and the rapid development exceeded that of Morata in the early days.

Of course, at that time the north was dangerous but Ars Village was currently experiencing a dazzling growth.

'Politicians who sacrifice no taxes need to constantly pay attention. Once Ars Village grows big enough, it can become independent from the Haven Empire. In the future, this will be the Ars Kingdom. And I will be known as King Robin.'

Robin continued to invest huge amounts of money to develop the village.

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Lord Dain of Evaluk Castle.

The confusion that happened in the Kallamore area didn't affect her territory.

"Become rebels to organize a resistance against the lord? Fuck, this person. Get lost before I report you to the soldiers!"

“Ungrateful human. We are able to live like this due to Lord-nim.”

“Missing the Kallamore Kingdom? Haven Empire? I don’t know about such things. I am just living with a relaxed and comfortable mind. The knights will take care of any difficulties.”

Evaluk Castle was developed in the previous Kallamore area.

Dain had lowered the tax rate as soon as she became the lord.

Most lords of the Haven Empire would have significantly high taxes and embezzle them. It was for their own benefit and they could give bribes to acquire better territory.

Dain lived a frugal life so she lowered the tax rates and developed Evaluk Castle.

“Lord-nim, the best trader in the kingdom is here so should we purchase it?”

“What is the price of jade today?”

“It is currently at the lowest price in the past year. The merchant is selling it at 1 for 1,000 gold. It is good quality jade so just buying 20 should.....”

“I will buy 40. And later sell it for 1,500 gold.”

Summoning magic research, combat magic and other such knowledge. The lord needed to identify and buy various materials from merchants before selling it at an increased price.

The marketplace prospered as merchants visited and a unique culture flourished. The residents and users explored the streets and squares.

“Hillia-nim, it has been almost a month.”

“Lord Dain-nim, hello. I came here because some bandits robbed my carriage.”

“Oh...were you heading towards the free city of Somren?”

“Yup. For now, I will just trade food in the vicinity.”

“Near the vicinity of Somren City...should I install some officers?”

“Really? Yes please.”

She had the best relationship with the merchants. Most of the merchants wandered around villages and cities but it was important to maintain a relationship with them. It was required when buying and selling goods.

“These buildings are aging.”

“Should we build new ones?”

“Since a lot of money will be used...it is enough to renovate the interior. Get rid of any facilities that will make the residents uncomfortable. Hire street painters to cover the exterior walls. Maybe the residents would also like to draw their favourite heroes?”

“Yes, the residents would prefer that Lord-nim.”

There was a general awareness of the empire’s preference to economic and military power. But the traditions and culture of the Kallamore Kingdom was maintained so the residents had a big crush on Dain.

The high loyalty of the residents and the active trading of goods stabilized and raised the reputation of the area.

Skilled blacksmiths, tailors, miners etc. were attracted by the stable life and migrated to Evaluk Castle.

The users also felt comfortable in this place. There was no chaos and the residents were happy. The users preferred this pleasant atmosphere compared to being suppressed.

There were still restrictions on hunting and quests due to the policies of the Haven Empire but Evaluk Castle was a base for user activities.

Evaluk Castle became a key area where users could assemble.

The fastest growing region in the Central Continent. Even with the chaos in the Haven Empire, Evaluk Castle has strong internal economic strength.

Dain occasionally left the city on expeditions with the soldiers.

“Captain Carlson.”

“Yes!”

“I will be going to subjugate a bunch of monsters and won’t return until the end of Saturday. Don’t miss me after just one night.”

“Understood, Lord-nim!”

Dain swept through the dungeons and mountains with the soldiers and knights. A lord was hunting almost every day.

Of course, her level was a match to the elites of the army.



Under the guidance of the fairy, Weed headed to where the Fairy Queen was resting.

‘I can receive the hottest compensation. I would like a weapon. The daily use of the Red Star is too limited.’

His head was filled with complex calculations. The quest was successful then he could obtain goods that could be disposed of.

‘Looking at the price drop lately...well, the top level goods still have a high value. It won’t be bad if I receive an armour I can dispose of. It would be good even if I received an armour I can’t wear.’

Weed watched the fairy and quietly took off the Goddess’ Knight Armour. It was an armour made with helium and the divine power of the gods.

It had good options so he was unlikely to receive a better armour. His armour would change in accordance with the dungeon or hunting grounds.

“Omoooo, Master took off his armour.”

“Gol gol gol, it is suspicious.”

Yellowy and Goldman immediately reacted.

‘Greed for money.’

Seo-yoon guessed Weed's heart and didn't say anything.

A mountain range was nearby. After passing the forest of elves and a dwarf village, they arrived at the entrance of a dungeon.

Fairies were flying around to welcome them.

-Late. Late.

-Procrastinating humans. Humans aren't really strict about time.

-The Queen's wrath will be great. Kyaruruk. The humans might end up dying.

-They deserve to have their necks cut with a huge knife and then sent to hell!

"....."

The fairies were fed up from waiting.

Weed was familiar with this type of attitude. It was something he received when receiving a delayed payment for newspapers and milk deliveries.

The fairies were really angry and weren't joking around.

Weed entered the dungeon with Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms to meet the Fairy Queen.

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Teneidon's haven.

A place with old rocks, trees, overgrown grass and a pool.

By human standards, it was just a small fountain but the fairies thought of it like a lake.

It wasn't a place where humans could easily visit as only those close with nature like the dwarves and elves were allowed.

Among the users, there were some who received quests to explore the dungeon.

In the case of a user who started in Vargo Fortress, his video became

famous.

Wibullo was only a level 14 user.

He didn't have an aptitude towards a particular class and worked hard at his part time job to raise money.

"Food deliveries, errands? Yes, I'll go in a minute."

"Washing the dishes...there are no complaints. No. I'll get started straight away."

"I will stack a room full of firewood for 2 silver. Won't you hire me?"

Users often received part time jobs in villages and cities. The users would make friends with the residents as well as earn money.

People starting in Royal Road for the first time found that it was a completely different environment and didn't feel bored. While adapting to the world, they diligently worked part time in order to obtain some equipment.

Wibullo mainly worked part time in restaurants.

"It is really done. This is the first time I've seen such a clean bowl. Here is an extra 31 copper."

"Thank you!"

He cleaned the dishes and kitchen and always achieved more than the quest goal. He couldn't accept long quests because of his busy work life in reality. He had to decline requests such as delivering a letter to a stranger.

The dishes of the restaurants that passed through his hand became so perfect that they shone like jewels.

-The title 'Bowl Cleaner' has been acquired.

Cleaning a bowl so perfectly without breaking it isn't an easy task.

No matter how dirty or stinky the dish entrusted to you, they will boast of a perfect clean.

-Fame has increased by 14.

He managed to work at a few places a day.

A large amount of fame and intimacy accumulated just from washing the dishes.

He was still class less and level 14.

Suddenly Wibullo received a gracious invitation from the Fairy Queen.

Title: Fairy Queen's Invitation. Hahahahat!

The fact that he received an invitation from the Fairy Queen attracted huge attention.

Many players didn't believe it but then he posted a video.

-Ohhhhh. Jackpot.

-As an expert in Royal Road, I didn't think a quest like this would occur. Isn't he still unemployed? Clearly he meets some conditions.

-This is ridiculous. Teneidon normally won't meet anyone without high fame. The fairies are choosy and won't extend an invitation to just anyone!

-Do you need help reaching the dungeon? I am at Vargo Fortress and will immediately escort you to the dungeon.

-I will help for free.

Many curious users came to the dungeon to watch Wibullo meet the Fairy Queen.

Of course, the broadcasting stations were also there to observe the quest. It had grown to a large scale!

Wibullo carried all those expectations as he met Queen Teneidon.

"I'm here to see the holy Fairy Queen."

Wibullo raised a dignified hand to his chest as he bowed.

"How can I help? My skills might be lacking but I will do my best no matter what. Even if I am knocked down, I will get up and challenge again."

He came here with a submissive attitude.

Becoming a new hero on the Versailles Continent! It was a big dream for a man. Recently, the dream of elementary school students was to become the lord of a major city or a dragon slayer.

-Human, don't you love to clean?

“Huh? Of course.....”

-This dungeon is too dirty. I will give you 3 gold if you clean it.

“Clean?”

-Please do it as quickly as possible. If you finish quickly then I will give an extra 2 gold.

A F-grade difficulty cleaning request!

Teneidon would give him money to clean the large dungeon.

At that time, Wibullo was mocked on the bulletin boards but later he would become a pretty good adventurer.

He could obtain good information from the fairies at a cheap price.

If an adventurer was in distress while thinking of a mystery then the fairies could give the right or wrong clues.

Moreover, the fairy would save their lives through teleportation if they were falling.

Of course, the chances of this happening was very slim but there were some cases of people falling into the ocean or lava.

Weed had seen this place before and walked straight towards the queen.

Just like last time, Teneidon was sitting on a giant tree root.

-Human, come here.

Weed respectfully greeted her by kneeling down on one knee.

“Queen-nim, you must have been in a lot of distress. I have come with the keepsake of a dragon.”

-You are far too late. In the meantime, my pain has become so bad it is

hard to resist.

Teneidon's wings affected by the curse of the dragon trembled.

Weed shook his head.

"I have no excuses for being late, but the world is very confused. I had to defeat the Embinyu Church and a senior sculptor taught me a new technique...many things were waiting for me."

-Stop. I don't want to hear another word. I want to see the dragon's memento that you found.

"Here it is."

Weed pulled out the Mirror of the Silver Dragon Yuskellanda.

Except for the Red Star, that was the only object related to a dragon that he possessed.

The Red Star was a relic but it was stolen goods so Weed secretly used it.

-You really brought it. Despite the request...finding a relic of a dragon is very difficult these days. I couldn't find any ways and almost sent explorers to the polar regions. Astonishing.

-The Fairy Queen Teneidon has admired you.

Fame has increased by 2,698.

"Is this the right thing that Queen-nim is looking for?"

-It isn't the exact thing but...I can't deny that this is a memento of Ratuas.

Weed had a lot of concerns about Yuskellanda's mirror.

'What the hell is this?'

It was an item that transcended time and space but couldn't work out how it was important.

"Inspect!"

-It has been blocked by the dragon's magic.

Inspect has failed.

Inspect failed even when he tried several more times!

If he lacked knowledge then inspect wouldn't work no matter how much he tried.

He had Mapan search through Morata's library but no information on the mirror could be found.

The valuable treasures on the Versailles Continent were in the lair of dragons and humans didn't even know they existed.

'There could be some great options but the reverse could also be true. Anyway, it is good that I can take advantage of this to complete the quest.'

Taking care of 3 quests at the same time!

A profession quest could be done separately but it was more efficient to complete it with hunting and other quests. He could solve Teneidon's long quest without wasting as much time or receiving any damages.

After a period of thought, Weed handed it over.

"Here it is."

Ddirring!

-The Mirror of the Silver Dragon Yuskellanda has been handed over.

Dragon's Curse has been completed.

It can't be completely confirmed if this is a clue associated with Ratuas in the Forest of Red Reeds.

But it isn't necessary to know as it is a giant leap in the adventure.

-Experience has been acquired.

-Fame has increased by 121.

-The Fairy Queen Teneidon is happy and 1 energy of the moment is gained.

It was a C-level difficult quest so his experience didn't even increase by

1%.

Weed was currently level 435.

Ddiring! Ddiring! Ddiring!

- The Traces of a Human quest has been completed.
- The Old Friend of a Dragon quest has been completed.
- The Pale Bones Left Behind quest has been completed.
- The Monster Corps Subjugation quest has been completed.
- The Elementals' Salvation quest has been completed.
- The Human's Hometown quest has been completed.
- The Unfortunate and Distressing quest has been completed.
- The Sweeping Search quest has been completed.
- The Recover Dragon's Relic quest has been completed.

“Keeek!”

Weed had a flood of quests being completed after passing over Yuskellanda's mirror.

Even the names of the quests caused him to shiver.

‘The names are warlike. It is at least 6 months' worth of work. Losing my sense of direction or being required to find special materials would take some time.’

It was a bonus income for all the time he spent on the final secret sculpting technique quest.

A huge number of quests associated with Teneidon was handled all at once.

‘If I didn't get this items after defeating the Chaos Dragon...or what if I thought I couldn't use it and discarded it after returning to this world?’

Just thinking about the close call caused his chest to cool.

As a smile formed on Weed's mouth, a message window started to

shine.

Ddirring!

-A large amount of experience has been gained with the completion of a continuous quest.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Fame has increased by 22,981.

-You have processed quests for the Versailles Continent.

Energy of the moment has increased by 61.

-Affinity to the fairy species has increased by 64.

They will feel close to you and joke around.

Sometimes the fairies will follow you around incessantly chattering.

Gossip from the fairies will flow with the wind. Valuable knowledge will be delivered to you.

Of course, sometimes the fairies will lie.....

The rewards for all the quests!

“Kuhehehe!”

Weed’s mouth rose so quickly it felt like it was going to crack.

He didn’t receive any expensive armour or sword from the Fairy Queen but he was more than satisfied.

‘The rewards are considerable.’

His level and fame had risen with these quests.

Weed didn’t need any more fame at this point but it had a lot of advantages. He was a celebrity so residents and the mercenary guilds would easily give him quests.

He was happy thanks to the additional compensation.

Furthermore, Weed was king of the Arpen Kingdom. A king succeeding in difficult or arduous adventures would raise the national fame and loyalty of the residents.

The fame earned by fulfilling the continuous quests would cause the whole continent to buzz with Weed's name again.

Teneidon then said to me.

-Although I've waited a long time, you have done a great favour for me. I have never found a better adventurer among humans.

"I am thankful for your words, Your Majesty!"

She was more hospitable towards Weed after he was rewarded.

Despite her grumbling, the situation had changed in a positive way.

-I think I should give you something as compensation...the fairies don't have many things.

"I-is that so?"

Weed's mouth trembled.

-You will be shown to the Fairy Fountain.

"I have heard stories of the Fairy Fountain."

Weed fiercely searched through his memories.

Fairy Fountain!

He was definitely sure that he heard it somewhere before.

'Where. Many someone mentioned it or it was in the contents of a quest.'

He forgot mathematics and foreign languages but kept convenient memories.

His time as the desert ruler.

He rode Bactrian Camel to a village next to an oasis and heard about the fairy fountain from scholars.

"There is a legend about water in the desert. A fairy fountain exists in a

place somewhere...unfortunately, this water isn't in the desert and I believe it is in another world where the fairies live. Drinking this water will make the body younger and will help recovery from illness and fatigue. A magic like that...do you believe in it?"

His time as the desert ruler was for his final secret sculpting technique quest. He completed other quests in the warring period so Weed's fame and level was high.

Weed's answer was simple.

"Shut up. Don't talk nonsense."

The scholars were then kicked out.

Weed recalled the memory and spoke to Teneidon.

"I've heard of the Fairy Fountain. Isn't it in the world of the fairies?"

The fairies could cross time and space to a world where only they were allowed.

-Amazing. Very few people know about it among humans. As an adventurer, you really are great. How many places have you roamed around?

Weed thought about it.

'I didn't go around because I wanted to.'

-The Fairy Fountain is connected with a magical place. The drinking water is full of life and will give humans incredible power. The fairies are born from that water so it is like our hometown.

"Then it is a special place that no humans have seen."

-That isn't true. You are an excellent adventurer but the fairies have a special friend.

"Who is that?"

-He isn't known among humans but Petrov is a painter with great skills.

"Petrov."

Weed had heard this name.

A painter that often caused an uproar on the bulletin boards. He was accused of drawing pictures on fortresses that made the Hermes Guild look bad. His paintings were filled with whimsical imagination and fantastic artistry so he was often compared to the Weed.

‘My competition has already visited that place.’

-As a reward, you will be taken to the Fairy Fountain.

“You don’t have any jewellery or other goods.”

-The greed of humans is really great. Fairies don’t like shiny things. Instead, the fairy over here will guide you to the fountain.

“T-thank you.”

Weed was greatly disappointed.

‘Even so, I still don’t know the damages.’

It felt like the reward was somewhat inadequate for the quest difficulty but Weed didn’t know the effects of the fairy fountain.

It might permanently increase his stats and lead to better long term benefits than a sword or armour.

Weed’s biggest weakness was his low vitality and increasing his knowledge and wisdom would also be useful.

‘And it will be handy in a big battle.’

Weed thought back to his hunting while using Time Sculpting.

‘The rate of my increase in strength has limits. I need to hunt desperately.’

If he invested more time in hunting then his level gain would increase by 5~6 times faster.

Weed felt it wasn’t easy when comparing himself to Bardray and other users.

‘I have to raise my level even if I don’t play with those guys. And in a

large fight, it is inevitable that I will use Sculptural Life Bestowal or Sculpture Resurrection.'

The Hermes Guild monopolized all the great quests and hunting grounds in the Central Continent. The guild could also take advantage of advanced information and equipment and skill support.

The Hermes Guild had the best environment so they grew faster than normal users. The world was really unreasonable sometimes.

Weed looked for answers about how he could grow faster from the Central Continent.

The dungeons of the Central Continent! Specific stats or equipment could be obtained from the dungeons. Weed hadn't experienced the dungeons in the Central Continent so exploring them would still strengthen him.

Thanks to the Hermes Guild dealing with the emerging rebels, he could quickly clear some dungeons. Gaining experience from monsters and achievements from breaking through dungeons.

Of course, he would need to use some clever tricks to avoid being detected. His speed needed to be as quick as picking money up from the ground!

Weed's abilities matched up to his fame but he couldn't face a lot of people.

Rebels were attacking the villages and cities of the Haven Empire.

Weed had fought against a whole prestigious guild on Continent of Magic. If necessary, he could use the abilities of a necromancer.

After transforming into a lich, he could use Barkhan's full set and magic.

Dark Rule, Death Aura, Absolute Magic Defense!

There was also the Devil's Helmet from Montus that gave great power to an individual.

Like a storm of crows, the undead would feast! Zombies would emerge

from the ground and join the ghosts, specters, death knights and doom knights. Commanded by a lich wearing old robes and holding a long staff.

It was something that all humans wanting to be necromancers dreamed of.

The God of War was coming!

‘It is the ideal sight. Causing a disaster and summoning the undead. And it will be really fun. Now that the relationship with the Hermes Guild had worsened and was irreversible, I need to find an effective way to hit first.’

Weed thought for a short period of time and came up with a price.

It was too risky to assassinate the leaders of the Hermes Guild in the Central Continent due to their size.

The enemy was all over the place so he couldn’t fight alone. If there was a dangerous moment then it wouldn’t be easy to run away.

‘Similar to the God of War on Continent of Magic. There are many ways to overcome the difference.....’

He would sweep up the Hermes Guild little by little.

‘Life is a long and thin cloth. Um, a good thing is a good thing.....’

Then Teneidon told him.

-The mirror you brought us is too heavy for the fairies to carry.

“Huh?”

It was a plain mirror that was the same size as a fairy’s body.

-The loose ends should be tied up. Please return this mirror to Ratuas.

Ddirring!

-Ratuas’ Lair

A dragon doesn’t like anyone visiting their lair without permission.

There are numerous monsters and rare guardians.

Bring this mirror directly to the dragon Ratuas.

If you are very lucky then Ratuas won't take your life.

If you survive then it will be a perfect career as an adventurer but a wise person would know to prepare their casket first.

Level of Difficulty: Impossible to verify.

Quest Restrictions: The confidence of the Fairy Queen Teneidon.

The remaining conditions are impossible to check.

“Kuuuk!”

Weed wanted to refuse but hesitates as this was the last step in the chain quest.

‘It will be good if I can resolve this. The quest rewards at the end are usually the best. And how risky can bringing a mirror back be?’

He came to that conclusion because of his greed.

‘Yes, I need to think of my life. I should retract my greed.’

Weed opened his mouth.

“Queen-nim, this is too big for me. There are many things I need to do so someone else.....”

-I'm sure you can succeed in anything we give you.

-The quest has been accepted!

Deprived of a choice!

-You have a noble spirit and strong sense of responsibility so I can't imagine leaving this task to any other adventurers. You will be great.

“O-of course.”

Thoughts ran through his head as he was forced to accept the quest.

The mirror floating in the air returned to him.

-The Mirror of the Silver Dragon Yuskellanda has been received again.

He checked the status of the item.

-Yuskellanda's Mirror: Durability 80/80.

A mirror that reflects Yuskellanda's form.

The material is made with special 'scales.'

Those who own it can use the special effect of the silver dragon.

Restrictions: Level 1,000.

A minimum of 2,000 strength and wisdom.

Options: Charm +122.

Dignity +20.

There is a 31% chance of reflecting all attacks and magic curses.

There is a low probability of reflecting the magic twice.

The appearance of the silver dragon Yuskellanda is imprinted on the mirror.

No matter how far away the area, you can search it through the mirror once a day.

A large number of enemies approaching will be reflected in the mirror.

A strong enemy or multiple enemies can be sealed.

The seal will loosen and those inside would be released after a week.

It was an amazing item. This magic was nothing short of miraculous.

'This is amazing. I have to hand something like this over.

The limit was so high that he couldn't use it even with his blacksmith skill.

Weed's blacksmith skill was now at advanced level 2! Although the restrictions was reduced by 48%, the item was still unusable.

-I know you are busy but my request can't take too much time. I want this resolved within 30 days.

Ddirring!

-A time limit for the Ratuas' Laid quest has been created.

If you don't resolve it within 30 days then the quest will fail.

Chapter 4: World of the Fairies

Weed thought of other tricks after accepting the quest.

‘If I wait 30 days then it will fail. My fame or intimacy might fall but that won’t be an issue.’

But that didn’t take into account the delivery nature of the quest.

His relationship with Teneidon might deteriorate but the dragon Ratuas’ fury might be even greater if he didn’t deliver it.

In the case of this quest, there might be a bigger penalty if he failed.

He felt dizzy at the quest associated with the dragon.

‘The dragon might release monsters in the mirror to catch me...or I might have to look for them myself. Given the difficulty of the quest, the contents might involve moving the dragon.’

An existence above the Hermes Guild!

Others would marvel at the beautiful sight of a dragon but his life was at stake.

‘Eh, I don’t know. I’ll worry about it when I have to solve it.’

He would somehow resolve it later.

‘But a request for delivery. Something seems familiar.’

Weed’s mind was filled with memories of his part time delivery job.

‘It popped into my head. That was a real living hell.’

It was an operation that gave immediate cash at Chuseok (Korean Thanksgiving). Then he once again realized the cruelty of the world.

‘I would rather die than do that job again!’

Mild and newspaper deliveries at dawn didn’t seem difficult after that.

Working at a courier company often required delivering apples or pears. The courier company meant he could also experience the technology of South Korea.

Microwaves, ovens, loudspeakers, electric cookers, dishwashers, ginseng juice machines, food dryers, computers, printers, scanners, heated mats, bidet and large items like televisions, refrigerators and furniture products were among those delivered.

People also had ski equipment, golf clubs, tents, fishing gear, mountain bikes, strollers, etc. sent over by courier.

South Korea could ship a considerable number of products through courier. Even things like boxes filled with books and mineral water! Rice, apples, pears, oranges, dried persimmon, cabbage and other agricultural products were hell!

“Ugh.”

Weed grabbed his head. The worst memories started to rise as he thought about the quest.

For the sake of receiving money as a temporary worker, he continued to work as a courier through Chuseok up to the Lunar New Year.

Since then, he received a mental shock whenever he thought of being a courier. Just the sight of a square box caused his arms and waist to hurt.

He needed to forget about it for his mental health. However, he established a strong mentality in case he ever experienced it again in the future.

He would rather spend stay up all night fighting the Hermes Guild than be a courier again.

‘Yes, my life is already gone. Hermes Guild, I will use dirty methods to step on you.’

No matter the risk, he would play in the Central Continent!

‘Hermes Guild, I will show you hell.’

Weed made up his mind and was determined to counterattack in the Central Continent. The blitz plan would be called God of War.

It wasn't a spontaneous thing as he had been planning this for a while.

Teneidon flapped her wings and said.

-As the most reliable human adventurer, I thank you for accepting. It isn't difficult so I hope you are successful.

"I understand. And I would like to see the fairy fountain now."

-The fairy will lead you.

Weed followed the fairy and walked towards a long passage inside the cave.

Seo-yoon and the sculptural creatures came along but were blocked by the fairy.

-Stop! Only those admired by the fairies can go.

"Ummooooo!"

"Gol gol, I'll wait here."

Yellowy and Goldman welcomed it and stopped immediately. They felt anxious whenever going somewhere with Weed. In particular, they had been severely abused during the most recent hunt so they wanted to take a rest.

Seo-yoon's eyes filled with worry.

"Be careful."

"Nothing is going to happen. Don't worry and wait in a safe place for me."

Weed took Seo-yoon's hand. Their faces were close enough to see the hot flushes on their cheeks.

"You will come back?"

"Of course. We will join up together again."

"Still....."

"Believe in me. I'll come back within 1 hour."

Yellowy blinked his big eyes.

"Humans are weird, omoooo."

Goldman nodded like he agreed.

“It is just waiting, gol gol gol.”

Weed soothed Seo-yoon and followed the fairy guide.

The passage continued deep underground. The fairy wings scattered a mysterious gold dust that fell to the ground. The ceiling and walls of the cave started lighting up.

-Don't be alarmed. Don't stop and come along.

The fairy politely said.

Her voice rang out in the cave.

“Do we have to go a long way down?”

-No. It doesn't matter where to go to move to the Fairy World.

“Then why?”

-Isn't this your first time?

The fairy was full of mischief.

Weed then stepped on the golden powder. A cold breeze grazed his face.

Paak!

There was a bright light and he arrived at a place with greenery and fountains.

“Um.”

A bright and mysterious sight. There were countless rainbows in the sky and butterflies flying with the fairies.

‘This is...similar to a rural garden.’

Ddirring!

-You have arrived in the Fairy World.

A new journey has been added to the history of your adventures.

As a human visiting the Fairy World, luck has increased by 31.

The fairies are like naive young children but are especially vigilant

towards any wickedness.

Those who entered with wicked intentions will be seriously attacked.

“The fairies’ lifestyle is like this.”

Weed said with looking around.

A peaceful world. There was a developed city with various small species including the fairies living in flowers and trees.

The fairies were also present on the Versailles Continent. Users could start in villages that had the blood of fairies passed down through the generations.

In fact, Petrov and Weed were the only two users to visit the Fairy World.

It was difficult to make friends with the fairies so not many users could visit the Fairy World in the future.

The fairies resting on the fountain flew towards Weed.

-Guest, a guest.

-Should we tease him?

-Kyah, let’s play a prank. Blindfold him and leave it overnight.

The fairies behaved flippantly. But they soon gave something to Weed.

-Our queen has thanked you.

-Take this. Something good will happen.

-A friend of the fairies is someone who likes nature. The spirits will also like you.

-The fairies have given you a gift.

-The Mysterious Clover.

If you are lucky enough to own 3 then consuming it will prevent an unlucky thing from happening in combat.

-The fairies are pleased.

29 energy of the moment has been gained.

“Thank you.”

Weed bluntly said before going to the Fairy Fountain.

There would be no end to their chatter if he stayed to listen to them.

Ddirring!

-You have discovered the Fairy Fountain.

A new finding has been added to your journey of great adventures.

Insight has increased by 3.

You can boast of this adventure at the taverns.

There will be a high intimacy with those who believe you.

If you report that you found this water then high fame and money can be obtained as compensation.

The Fairy Fountain had several fairies swimming, sitting in the water or sleeping on it. In addition, there were rare fairy species with horns on their heads or fairies that looked like little children.

“It is like seeing flies dying.”

Although the sun was shining beautifully on the water of the fountain, Weed didn't show any appreciation!

Weed was careful not to touch the fairies as he put his hand in the water.

“Uhh, the temperature is warm.”

The fairies paddling nearby made a fuss.

-Dirty.

-The water will become sticky.

The fairies making a fuss the became shocked.

Weed scooped up the water with the palm of his hand and drank it. It was like drinking a refreshing drink that had been stored in the fridge all

day!

Ddirring!

-You have drank the water of the Fairy Fountain.

A fountain gushing from the centre of the world.

Fairies play in the water that contained the vitality of nature.

The vitality of the tired body will increase.

The body's fatigue will be 100% restored.

The physical and mental state will be completely restored like after a period of deep sleep.

Maximum health has increased by 13,980.

Maximum mana has increased by 6,500.

All stats have permanently increased by 12.

Knowledge and wisdom has increased by 10.

Charm has increased by 59.

The improvement speed of physical skills will increase by 3%.

Affinity to Nature has increased by 61.

It was perfect for a body's recovery!

Weed's health could finally surpass 70,000. A warrior could surpass that after level 200 but it was a miracle for an arts profession.

The fairies watched as Weed took another sip of the water in the fountain.

Gulp.

-Thirst is completely gone.

Health has increased by 5,400 for a week.

The water still had some influence on his health. The maximum effect was displayed on the first sip.

“Ahem.”

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

-Messy. He is drinking with his mouth.

-Ack! A human is drinking the water!

-A big deal. He is washing his hair!



Buzz buzz.

In the north, east and central parts of the continent, people were talking from the residents of Serabourg Castle in Rosenheim Kingdom to the orcs.

“Do you know about the fairies? They have met with a special adventurer. This time, the Fairy Queen called Weed to settle several difficult things.”

“Have you heard? Weed is an adventurer who is needed to calm the continent. He is very busy so I don’t know when he can settle the fairies’ problem.”

“I should give my dilemma to outstanding people like Weed to solve. Shh, I didn’t tell anyone but I can entrust it to an excellent adventurer like you. It won’t be hard for you.”

“Tsk tsk, this is why I carry a sword all the time. I’m going to bring up my child like the adventurer Weed. Of course, my child might find it difficult to pull off. In order to do so, I must stop gambling and drinking alcohol.”

“Chwiik, the human Weed. Scary, chwik chwiik!”

All the users on the Versailles Continent heard of Weed’s heroism.

“Didn’t he become the ruler of the desert during the sculpting quest?”

“So I’m told. And he also won the war against the Haven Empire.”

“His legendary rumours are true.”

The users felt envy and jealousy. He had the position of king of the Arpen Kingdom while also gaining power and glory as an adventurer!



-Excuse me...human, I am asking you. It is a little difficult. I know a place where humans used to keep treasure. If there is still treasure then you can take it all.

“I don’t want to.”

-I know a lot of stories that will stimulate your curiosity. Do you want to hear a story about a hero and a demon?

“Not interested.”

-Play with me while I tell you a story. How about it?

“I originally like playing alone.”

The fairies kept approaching Weed. Even the fairies he didn’t have intimacy with came up to him for some mischief.

There were quests in the Fairy World but he had no knowledge about the area and decided to leave.

If he had good luck then the quest reward when fighting monsters might be high. However, there was a chance that the difficulty could grow ridiculously.

His fame was very high so he needed to be careful when performing requests.

Weed asked a question to the fairy sitting on his right shoulder.

“How wide is the Fairy World?”

-Are you going to play with us after all? It is vastly larger than humans!

“Um, do you know the Arpen Kingdom?”

-I know! There are many beggars.

“Is it wider than that?”

-By 10 million times? No. It is wider by 100 billion times!

“.....”

Weed found this a little questionable. Anyone would take it with a grain

of salt.

In addition, the elves were mischievous.

“How many mountains?”

-Around 100? No, 200?

-Fool! Beyond 500!

“Lakes?”

-There should be 50.

-That’s right, that’s right.

“Rivers?”

-Around 20?

-No. There is 5.

The exaggeration that the Fairy World was larger than the continent was obviously a problem.

But the Fairy World was structured like a continent.

‘I should have known not to ask the fairies.’

Weed was standing in a forest and he could see unusually high mountain ranges far away.

“There will be more opportunities to come here and learn about the quests. Well, there might be some good hunting grounds.”

This world was filled with peaceful fairies so there might not be much hunting. But there were possibilities of creatures hiding somewhere.

Loot hiding from the eyes of others!

“Hmm, then let’s return to my original world.”

Weed turned around to leave.

-Don’t go. Don’t go.

-Join us. Don’t you want to have fun?

The fairies tried to stop him but he ignored them.

“I can’t just leave after coming here. I should take a little bit of water to commemorate the event.”

Weed pulled out water canteens from his backpack and took plenty of water from the fountain. The mysterious water full of vitality entered wooden canteens.

“Let’s see. Inspect!”

-Fairy Fountain Water

Water containing natural forces.

The water will give wisdom and vitality to the humans, elves, fairies, dwarves etc. as well as the flora and fauna lacking it.

“This is a commemoration. I should get a little more.”

Weed filled 5 canteens to the top.

-Now look at him.

-It would be good if the human leaves quickly.

-How did this happen. The previous fountain water has reduced!

The shocked fairies put up a fuss.

In fact, the water was springing from the middle of the fountain so the level wasn’t reduced at all.

But after a while, the fairies stopped making noise. They were so shocked that their eyes popped out.

-Oh my god.

-That human...just now.....

-He is digging up the dirt and baking it. What is that?

-I’ve seen it. Those things that humans call jars.

In order to commemorate the event, Weed created jars on the spot.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms were waiting when Weed

returned.

“It wasn’t a big deal.”

“Ummoooooo. Never going to die. That human is tougher than my leather.”

Bahamorg spoke a short phrase.

“That human isn’t weak.”

A considerable amount of time had passed before Weed returned.

He was carrying two big jars in his arms.

“You are unharmed?”

“Yes. I brought some things.”

Weed gathering the fountain water didn’t leave a good impression with the fairies and intimacy had dropped.

-That human.....

-I wish that more humans won’t come to the Fairy World. A large number of humans will be very difficult.

The fairies criticized him for taking the fountain water.

The human was embarrassed. If he had taken a little more than the attitude of the fairies would have turned hostile.

But a message window had popped up when he returned to his original world.

Ddiring!

-The source of vitality of the fountain water comes from the Fairy World.

The effect of the fountain water will decrease.

Weed gave a deep sigh.

“Ha, this can’t be.”

Due to the special effects, he had been planning to sell it for a high

value! But it was a drug that would only see proper effects if it was taken in the Fairy World.

Weed examined a canteen.

“Inspect!”

-Fairy Fountain Water

A fountain gushing from the centre of the world.

The vitality of nature gathered will quickly scatter.

The current concentration is 54%.

“This will be expired food soon.”

There would be some differences on the abilities and vitality increase depending on the concentration.

Weed handed a canteen to Seo-yoon.

“Go ahead and drink. It is precious water taken from the Fairy World.”

“Thank you.”

Seo-yoon drew back her hair and drank the water.

“How effective is it?”

“It increased maximum health by 2,300. And all my stats by 1.”

“Well, the effects are considerably less than when it is in the Fairy World but at least it doesn't harm the body.”

“.....”

The clinical trial was completed!

Weed also shared the fountain water with the sculptural lifeforms. Of course Seo-yoon was important but the sculptural lifeforms were more valuable. If the sculptural lifeforms died then it would be the end.

“I will give one jar to them and sell the rest.”

Weed gave the water to 47 sculptural lifeforms.

Then he sent a whisper to Mapan to sell the fountain water.

-A good product that increases maximum health, mana and also stats.

-Eh! How much?

-Right now I have enough for 30 people?

-Is it effective?

-It is similar to drinking water blessed by a paladin. The effects will decline over time so quick disposal is required.

-I will immediately let people know. By the way, the story of Weed-nim's successful adventure has spread through every village.

Congratulations.

-Huhuhu.

A secret and rapid dialogue.

Due to the nature of the trade, it would take a long time to find customers at the market as well as sell it for an expensive price.

However, Mapan used his contacts to sell it directly to high level users who could pay the price.

And over 2 million gold was earned in just an hour. The benefits of the fairy fountain water was great but it couldn't be helped since the effects had dropped.

"But this trade margin is good for some water."

Weed was satisfied as he counted the money received.

He had a deadline of one month to meet the dragon so he didn't need to go straight away. Weed decided the next place where he would go.

"I will go to the Central Continent."

The territory of the Haven Empire. He was going to create a mess there.

The tiredness fled from his brain as it filled with thoughts of the bad things he could do.

Chapter 5: Day Assault

Weed arrived at Formos Castle that was in the former territory of the Tullen Kingdom.

He wanted to identify the local atmosphere so Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms didn't come along.

"There are still many people."

Many users, residents and merchants were wandering around the gates. In the past year, many beginners had started in the north.

Even so, the population of the Central Continent wasn't significantly affected. Since the beginning of Royal Road, people had steadily started in the Central Continent.

They were the tax payers that couldn't be ignored!

"I wish this castle was in the Arpen Kingdom. But the reality is that I would have already lost the territory.

Weed looked at the people entering and leaving the gates. But then soldiers of the Haven Imperial Army blocked his way with spears.

'Don't tell me.'

Weed inwardly exclaimed.

'They recognize the dignity of the king of the Arpen Kingdom.'

The Hermes Guild users gossiping in front of the gates turned their heads towards him.

'They noticed.'

His fame had increased through the broadcast and many great adventures. Apart from Bardray, Weed was the most recognized person.

'I was too greedy when I desired to enter Hermes Guild territory alone without even using Sculpture Transformation.'

Weed looked around in order to find a way to escape.

A soldier said.

“Castle entrance fee.”

“Yes?”

“2 gold for a week.”

“.....”

However, if he wasn't wearing the Goddess' Knight Armour and holding the Red Star from the broadcasts then people wouldn't recognize him.

In particular, his ordinary face was a perfect camouflage! The great characteristics like charisma or dignity couldn't be seen from Weed's body.

He had the natural atmosphere of a worker in a convenience store or a courier. Weed was silent for a moment before saying.

“Excuse me, a discount.....”

‘No.’

The soldier protecting the gate was a NPC. Weed approached and whispered in his ears.

“I'm actually a famous adventurer. My position is pretty high.”

“If you don't give the entry fee then admission is forbidden.”

“It is only for one day.”

“No exceptions.”

Weed reluctantly handed over 2 gold.

‘Hermes Guild, I will kill you!’



Formos Castle was the transportation hub of the old free city alliance and was surrounded by the Haineph Mountains.

A so-called grade 1 area crowded with dungeon, making it a blessed area for hunting.

There were numerous monsters and dungeons so many high level users flocked to the area to obtain gold and loot.

“The rebels have captured the village outside Banran Castle.”

“War, a war. Where are the heroes who can save us from this endless war?”

Weed went around the castle and listened to the conversations of the residents.

He could guess the public sentiment even without talking to the residents. Depending on the inclination of the inhabitants, important rebel quests would appear.

Weed went to the grocery store and spoke to the owner.

“There are lots of good stuff. Is business doing well?”

“Well, it is the worst. After the war ended, there was a boom of products but now I’m not selling well and my livelihood is at risk.”

“Do many people hate the Haven Empire?”

“It seems so. In the days of the Tullen Kingdom...shhh! Don’t tell anyone that I said this. There are many rumours condemning the Haven Empire. It is best to take care of yourself these days.”

He also spoke to an elderly man on the street.

“Senior, I want to ask you about the Haven Empire.”

“Don’t ask me anything. I don’t see or hear anything. In this world, it is best to live without seeing or hearing anything. If I was younger then I would be fighting. But right now, I am just a powerless old man waiting to die.”

He even conversed with the street children.

“Hey guys, what do you want to be when you grow up?”

“Train hard in the sword and then...revolt!”

The atmosphere was without a doubt at rock bottom!

‘Rebels are rising up and the Hermes Guild is suffering...it is like I thought.’

Weed confirmed that the facts from the bulletin boards and broadcasts were true. The Haven Empire's ruling approach persecuted the residents so loyalty descended to the bottom and an uprising took place. The situation in the empire became unstable and caused a burst of rebellions.

In fact, the Tullen Kingdom had a complicated ruling structure. After the Black Lion Guild was defeated, the Beden Guild were the public rulers. The Beden Guild ruled the Tullen Kingdom but they were under the management of the Hermes Guild.

A significant portion of their profits went to the Hermes Guild so they severely taxed the residents and users. This caused a heavy backlash in the territory of the Tullen Kingdom.

The Kallamore Kingdom was also a place that suffered under the rule of the empire and there was a serious issue with rebels.

'The greedy Hermes Guild shouldn't have come straight for the north after conquering the Central Continent. Why were they in such a hurry? Could it be their stomachs were hurting while watching me finish the secret sculpting technique quest? This is what happens when a person is too greedy. Their territory turned out like this.'

The foundation had been shaken but the Haven Empire's military force was still terrific.

"The Beden Guild is receiving the support of the Hermes Guild to suppress the rebels."

"Is it like that? Are there any countermeasures against the Black Lion Guild?"

"Separation? They hid in the back and counterattacked along with the group in the front."

He even heard the latest stories from the users at the taverns.

"It turns out that 30,000 troops were stationed at Poros Castle. Well, whoever occupies the castle has nothing to do with me."

There were always mention of rebels at major cities and castles.

“There are a few hundred Hermes Guild users roaming the castle?”

Weed briefly looked around the castle. The Beden Guild and Hermes Guild users were strutting around.

There were users around the gates, shops and houses but there was no need to calculate their numbers. There was no need for a headcount when he was going to cause a large incident.

The Hermes Guild users were proficient in combat. And there were high level users everywhere. On one hand, it was a symbol of their strong force but they were also the best food.

“There are quite a lot?”

A famous dungeon called Gold Mine was near the Formos Castle.

There were moderately strong monsters but it was a well know place because it was one of the top 5 gold mines in the Central Continent.

They could fight monsters underground while obtaining an abundant amount of gold. Novices looking for good fortune would pack their pickaxes and enter the dungeon.

“There is food everywhere. Then shall I go harvest it?”

Weed moved with light steps.

But the aftermath would be significant.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

-Gold Mine Dungeon

The continent’s best gold mine.

An entry fee needs to be paid if you want to hunt or mine here.

Entry fee: 10 gold a day for miners.

250 gold a day for combat professions.

Special arrangements: There will be a 10% discount for groups over 12 or those staying for longer than a week.

If the dungeon loot and gold acquired is more than 25% then there will

be an additional fee.

Half the entry fee needs to be paid when leaving.

Haven Empire.

“It is strong.”

Weed looked at the sign at the entrance and made some calculations.

Formos Castle had many famous dungeons on the continent.

Putting aside miners, one combat profession would pay 250 gold. If there were 1,000 visitors a day then that was 250,000 gold. 7.5 million could be made in one month and that wasn't counting the gold from the miners and claiming the loot.

“I am envious!”

Weed had goose bumps all over his body.

‘It is possible to get 10 million gold from one dungeon.’

It was an astronomical figure.

‘Only one. There are dozens of famous places around Formos Castle.’

The dungeon admission fee meant that facility investments or operating costs would be covered.

The money collected would be used to strengthen their military and the strong users in the guild.

“This damn rotten society!”

Weed was in a very bad mood. He felt lousy because he couldn't eat it all himself.

Public sentiment supported Weed and the Arpen Kingdom. The north was considered a paradise and that was why they were willing to fight together against the Hermes Guild.

Weed's stomach hurt like he had eaten bad chicken.

To make matters worse, there was a long line in front of Gold Mine Dungeon.

“A monk profession. My secondary profession means that simple healing magic is available. However, I don’t want you to suffer and am willing to join a party with a profession priest.”

“A level 390 paladin looking for a medium sized party of 3 people. You should be able to hunt for at least a week.”

“Shaman who has the title Faster than a Flying Squirrel. I won’t speak long words. I will join the first party that makes an offer!”

The dungeon was very popular so people would find parties first in the city and castle. Or they would meet right at the entrance.

There was a small corner for merchants to sell loot and supplies that was just like a small market.

If the party had the optimal configuration for the Gold Mine dungeon then it was possible to obtain a large amount of loot.

That’s why users kept on receiving invitations to parties.

“Priests, come quickly!”

“This way, this way. It is the last time we are hunting! This time you will get even more loot!”

Users with the priest profession were barraged with party invitations. There was a large chance of losing their lives so the party wanted one or two priests to increase the survival rate.

Sometimes Hermes Guild and Beden Guild members would pass the users to enter the interior. They wore the latest armour and rode on horses, giving off an imposing appearance as they entered the dungeon.

The majestic conquerors of the Central Continent.

Weed stood for a moment a bit until Seo-yoon and Bahamorg arrived.

“Have you been waiting long?”

“No. You came quickly.”

Seo-yoon looked pretty even when she was wearing a mask! He could only hear her voice but she gave off a beautiful appearance. He even

loved the smell of her hair.

Bahamorg straightened his shoulders proudly.

A barbarian warrior. Tall with thick muscles. He usually gave off an intense presence.

The people at the dungeon entrance looked at him but couldn't determine his level from the equipment.

Bahamorg was level 562. Among the sculptural lifeforms, Golden Bird had a higher level but Bahamorg was stronger as a combat type.

“Here?”

“Yes.”

“I will sweep through them all.”

“That's right. Don't let anyone stop us.”

Weed, Seo-yoon and Bahamorg entered Gold Mine dungeon.

-You have entered Gold Mine dungeon.

This was once the financial income for the Tullen Royal Family as a lot of gold was mined from it.

However, an unfortunate incident due to human greed occurred and a miner and his family were trapped here.

Evil spirits rose up from the earth and the Royal Family was forced to close off the level.

So a lot of gold still hasn't been mined.

If you go down to the lowest floor of the dungeon then gold and evil spirits can be seen.

“3 people. Do you know about the entrance fee? Pay it in advance.”

Inside were 2 Hermes Guild users and 20 knights receiving the dungeon entry fee.

‘Indeed, the Beden Guild isn't put in charge of the money. The Hermes Guild is really careful.’

The names in red were Deruld and Chuge.

It meant they had killed users recently. It wasn't rare to find murderers in the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild.

In the past, those with the mark of a murderer would fear entering cities due to the guards. But now murderers walked around the Haven Empire like the mark was a medal.

Surung!

Weed pulled out his sword.

Daemon Sword!

A level 440 sword with good damage and balance. Due to its nature, it was fairly handy when hunting monsters.

The Hermes Guild users laughed as Weed, Seo-yoon and Bahamorg approached.

“Rookies? Every day there are a few people with no tension who come.”

“It is because Gold Mine Dungeon is well known. But only 3 people? Haven't they heard any rumours about the difficulty in this place? Well, it is none of our business if they die.”

Weed wore equipment around level 300 so they thought he was much weaker. They weren't even on guard at the sight of his weapon.

Weed wielded the Daemon Sword.

“Kuwek!”

Deruld of the Hermes Guild was cut. Deruld was pushed to the ground by the powerful impact of the Daemon Sword.

“What are they doing all of a sudden? Don't these people know how terrifying this world is?”

“They want to die just so they don't have to pay the admission fee!”

Weed moved forward and quickly wielded his sword. After breaking the defense, he didn't give the opponent a chance to attack or defend using skills.

Pabababak!

-The murderer Deruld has been killed.

Deruld who enjoyed killing the weak has lost his life.

-Fame has increased by 296.

-A reward may be obtained from the residents of nearby villages.

Intimacy with the residents of Formos Castle will increase.

Chuge cried out.

“Treason!”

From the position of the Hermes Guild, they had conquered the Tullen Kingdom and thought of it as treason.

But Chuge lost a huge chunk of his health to Bahamorg.

The basic conditions for a Hermes Guild user was being over level 400. However, Weed had already used Sculptural Destruction to add to his strength stat.

It was natural that he could take care of unsuspecting opponents in a few attacks while Bahamorg didn't need to use any special skills.

“No, these people!”

“Get revenge for the captains.”

“Treason against the empire!”

There were 20 knights.

The knights of Formos Castle belatedly pulled out their swords. Bahamorg let out a big roar.

“Fools, you will all break!”

-Battle cry!

The warrior Bahamorg has let out a battle cry.

Health of all allies during the battle will increase by 2.5 times.

Protection skills for allies will be enhanced by 3 times.

Fear emanating monsters will be ignored.

The enemy's determination has been cut in half.

Damage will increase by 39%.

A fearsome warrior skill.

“Crushing Wind!”

Bahamorg plunged between the knights and wielded his axe.

“It can't be. Bahamorg is taking my share.”

“I'll take it!”

By the time Weed and Seo-yoon took down 1 knight each, Bahamorg had already taken care of the rest.

The knights of Formos Castle were simple to deal with after a few wide area attacks.

“Ah.”

“Eh eh eh eh, what is this? It is nonsense.”

A hunting party that came to the dungeon entrance started with gaping mouths.

This incident wouldn't end that simply. Someone had dared to challenge the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild in the Tullen Kingdom!

Weed finished the battle and started picking up the spoils.

“A knight's neck protector. A popular item with a level limit of 430. And...huhuhu.”

Weed had a satisfied smile on his face. He gained a huge 58,000 gold as loot. The enormous amount was due to the entry fee.

“The opening is brilliant. And the cash is on the level of a gas station! Bahamorg.”

“You called.”

“Let's collect the money.”

Weed, Bahamorg and Seo-yoon ran towards the depths of the dungeon. This was business so he couldn't play around.

The party that witnessed the shocking sight was still frozen.

“Weren't they really strong?”

“It was too fast so I couldn't see properly.”

Then a new party came.

“What is it? Why are there no knights?”

“Is there no admission fee here?”



A large incident in the Gold Mine Dungeon!

It started from around the entrance.

The Beden Guild monopolized a good place to hunt in the dungeon. They were ambushed by 3 people and lost their lives.

“Kuack, this formidable power.....”

“Watch out for the warrior. He is ridiculously strong!”

Only 3 people showed up. They walked without bothering to hide the sound of their footsteps.

The Beden Guild members didn't even look at them.

It was common law that no one was allowed to interfere with the Hermes Guild's hunting in the Central Continent. The Beden Guild members in the Tullen Kingdom also received the same treatment.

That's why they had no interest when people came close to them carrying weapons. They belonged to the Beden Guild and had great confidence in their skills. They thought the other users were too afraid of retaliation to take action.

But Weed made sure that was over.

After only 10 minutes, four of the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild's hunting parties were destroyed.

“Kuwaaaaaah!”

“Really? Not scared?”

The users that saw them hunting the Hermes Guild were astonished.

“Uhh, who should we attack?”

Weed examined the users.

He calculated the price and level of the equipment the users were wearing in an instant.

“Hmm, ordinary people. I covet it but...I shouldn't touch them.”

Weed, Seo-yoon and Bahamorg finished the job quickly and continued to move. The terrain inside the dungeon was complex but he had memorized it. He went to the best places to hunt the guild parties.

“Bahamorg, the magicians.”

“Understood.”

The repetition of sudden raids. The majority of the party were in a panic after the magician was killed and easily lost their lives.

Bahamorg was strong enough to stop them in the narrow dungeon! Weed and Seo-yoon quickly knocked down the Hermes Guild users.

It wasn't difficult to process a single party of Hermes Guild users. Most of the parties had a balanced attack and defense of priests, magicians and knights for the maximum hunting efficiency.

Weed didn't use a straightforward style of fighting. He would release an offense on one individual until the entire framework of the party had collapsed. The framework was shaken by bold attacks.

“They surprisingly don't know how to fight. It is like a plant grown in a conservatory.”

Despite conquering the Hermes Guild through a war, their hunting parties didn't know how to deal with ambushes.

After 15 minutes, rumours started to spread around Gold Mine Dungeon.

-The Beden Guild and Hermes Guild is being hunted!

The users of the Hermes Guild hunting were also exposed to the news.

“Those guys? It seems to be a reckless provocation from the Black Lion Guild.”

“How ridiculous. There are no rebels in the area. This area belongs to our guild so do they think they would be safe?”

“Get rid of those guys first.”

The hunting parties of the Hermes Guild started searching.

Weed's party was soon caught.

“3 people...those guys?”

“There is the barbarian. There is no doubt.”

“Sheesh, we are already busted!”

A fight broke out between Weed's party and a party from the Hermes Guild. 3 against 7 people were adverse conditions.

But Bahamorg thrust forward and soon reduced the numbers by two people with his axe and mace.

Weed fired arrows towards the magicians and priests while Seo-yoon attacked powerfully like a berserker.

As a berserker, she could increase her combat capabilities in a battle with users. The magicians were weak in close range and Weed easily took their lives.

The best warrior Bahamorg broke through the three people in the centre! They each killed 1~2 people and their strength and tactics were on a different level.

Weed was the leader and gave orders to Bahamorg and Seo-yoon.

“They have noticed our presence. Then I will call Gernika and Seville to come.”

He had already summoned Seville and Gernika to him. But they arrived

after Weed, Bahamorg and Seo-yoon entered the dungeon. They kept their distance and followed a little bit behind.

It was in case of an unexpected situation but it had been a one-sided slaughter so far! But the Hermes Guild noticed that they were three people so he made them join him.

Shortly afterwards, another party from the Beden Guild entered found them. It was a party consisting of 3 magicians and 1 thief, warrior, priest and archer.

The Gold Mine Dungeon had many monsters so that was a normal sized party.

The Beden Guild was the first to speak.

“Hey, you there.”

“Yes?”

“Have you seen 3 people? They are fighting our guild.”

“Really?”

Weed’s eyes shone.

It was his expression whenever he had to make a bargain at the market. The basics of bargaining could be used in society and to form relationships with others.

The Beden Guild members easily accepted it.

“I don’t know what direction they went from the entrance. I can’t see them in this wide dungeon.”

“Should we just continue forward? Those guys will kill something sooner or later.”

“I object. If they aren’t dead then this will be an opportunity to show off our skills. If we are lucky enough then we can get some goods from those guys.”

“Let’s go to the hunting ground in that corner. That is our area.”

Thanks to his blacksmith skill, Weed was wearing different armour.

Seville and Gernika had also joined the party so the configuration had changed.

“Come quickly. Let’s just check once again before going back to hunting.”

“We should do something. I am tired of hunting so we will look around.”

Weed and Seo-yoon’s party passed the party from the Beden Guild. The Gold Mine wasn’t wide so they passed within a short distance of each other.

Weed raised a hand to his noise.

“Puheng!”

A signal to attack.

Seville, Gernika and Bahamorg quickly jumped at the knights and warriors. Weed and Seo-yoon handled the magicians.

“Attack.....!”

“These people!”

It was an ambush so it ended quickly. The Beden Guild members were killed before they were even prepared for combat.

-Your level has risen.

-Wisdom has been gained for eliminating the bad magician Hallin.

Honour has increased by 1.

-There is a significant increase in the proficiency of Swordsmanship.

“Huhuhu.”

Weed laughed.

“My growth is pretty fast against these people.”

The Hermes Guild and Beden Guild members had high infamy and the murderer’s mark so the penalties for dying were higher.

Experience increased and he could gain great loot. Weed got a level 400 staff and grimoire of wind. They were luxury items that could be sold for

a lot of gold. He was swallowing up the treasures.

“A really satisfying hunting ground.”

It was clear that the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild didn't have detailed information about their party.

The knights lost their lives before they could contact others. Those who came to take a look were sacrificed.

But at this point, some details could be known. The number of people or a great description of each profession. It was easy to find out that much.

“I have to eat them properly.”

If they knew all the details then his considerable advantage would disappear.

But he just continued his work!

Weed wiped out 4 more parties from the Beden Guild.

The Beden Guild and Hermes Guild couldn't deal with his blitz warfare.

Chapter 6: Emergency

An emergency occurred for the Hermes Guild users in the Gold Mine Dungeon.

Hapun: Someone is aiming for us. There are already a large number of victims. Our friends from the Beden Guild have already been wiped out.

Chodreker: Each party should prepare for battle. Don't move around carelessly. The enemy is considerably strong and it is estimated that there is between 3~5 of them.

Maro Master: Be vigilant. The information about that group isn't well-known. If a fight occurs then act defensively and wait for reinforcements. We will patrol the dungeon and get rid of those people.

The level 460 users inside the dungeon warned each other through the Hermes Guild's internal network.

A sudden incident occurred in the Gold Mine Dungeon so many users were interested.

Sometimes minor guilds would give trivial challenges but this was very rare for the Hermes Guild.

'Today is an interesting day. They are going to die like dogs. Once the guild's revenge falls on them, they won't have the spirit to live anymore.'

The spectators weren't disturbed and just waited for the results.

Hapun: Another party has been struck. Always be alert! We are the Hermes Guild. Don't allow any further damage!

Chodreker: They are very strong individuals. According to the reports from the dead, there is a very strong barbarian warrior so be careful. Don't try to win the fight and wait for some allies.

The Hermes Guild users continued to die in the Gold Mine Dungeon. There were over 70 deaths in one hour. There was an estimated 100 Hermes Guild users currently hunting in the large and famous Gold Mine Dungeon.

The damage was already close to 70%.

In addition, there was an incident where the level 470 Maro Master who was considered a leader in the guild died.

As soon as the battle commenced, he had reported it through the guild network.

Maro Master: I found those people. There is one female and one barbarian warrior. One of them is holding a musical instrument like a bard but...there is something suspicious. This is a state of emergency so I will kill one or two of them.

Maro Master: The battle is taking place. It is indeed those people. Come to the east side on the 3rd underground floor.

Maro Master: These guys, they are incredibly strong. The individuals seem to surpass the ones on our side. 2 people have been killed. The rest are hanging on.

Maro Master: We are dead.

Maro Master's party was the strongest in the Gold Mine Dungeon. His death and the party's annihilation caused the Hermes Guild great alarm.

At this rate, all their members in the Gold Mine Dungeon would be wiped out so external users received the emergency signal.

All Hermes Guild users in the vicinity of Formos Castle and the dungeon were mobilized. 300 high level members from the Central Continent were mobilized in an instant.

"Hiyah!"

"Get out of the way!"

The eyes of general users widened as people on horseback rushed off. But by the time they arrived, two more parties had been wiped out and the perpetrators had vanished.

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"This place was filled with fools. It is no different from burying money

in a field of garlic and forgetting about it.”

Weed laughed and gloated after sweeping through the Gold Mine Dungeon.

“The Central Continent is indeed a good hunting ground.”

The individual skills of the Hermes Guild users were fairly strong. But it was a different story when fighting.

Weed, Seo-yoon, Seville, Gernika and Bahamorg’s power was enough to instantly break them.

The warriors and knights were assaulted until gaps were formed. Once their formation was messed up, their skills couldn’t be utilized properly.

Bahamorg’s presence was a significant disadvantage to the Hermes Guild. His dazzling two handed attacks only needed to last for 10 seconds before the enemy was destroyed! He wasn’t as strong as Hestiger but he had grown on the battlefield.

“This is a really fruitful place.”

Weed looked at the pile of loot gained from the Gold Mine Dungeon. It was a revenue of more than 2 million gold in just one day.

“The Central Continent is definitely a place where items and gold flows.”

There was gold, supplies and equipment that were at least level 420 piled up.

And after a while, a merchant arrived.

Weed and the merchant exchanged passwords.

“Kuhehehehe.”

“Uhehehehe.”

“Mapan’s trading company?”

“I am honoured to meet Weed-nim. I’ve done some work for Mapan-nim.”

The Central Continent branch director of Mapan's trading company!

Mapan's trading company had a wide range of activities that stretched all the way to the Central Continent.

Once he had traded with the Central Continent but that was stopped by the blockade of the north. Despite that, Mapan secretly established a branch in the Central Continent in order to make money.

"These things....."

"I heard from Mapan-nim. I will be happy to do it for 6% of the sales revenue."

"Hmm, that is a good deal."

Weed accepted the deal with any bargaining. Mapan's trading company was absolutely necessary to sell stolen goods in the Central Continent.

In addition, heavy objects needed to be transported all over the Central Continent while being wary of the Hermes Guild.

The merchant laughed.

"I will be paid through more convenience in the north. This method will take a bit of time to dispose of the goods and I have instructions to further expand the business on the Central Continent."

"Good. I can believe in the director that Mapan appointed."

"Is it possible to continue making deals?"

"There will be another transaction the following evening."

"Huhuhuhu."

"Kukukuk."

Weed and the merchant's minds fit well despite only just meeting. The thrill of secretly doing bad things!

Weed made the proposal first.

"For the sake of smooth transactions in the future, let's register as friends."

“It is an honour.”

The name of the merchant he registered as a friend was ‘Black Money.’ Even Mapan’s Central Continent branch director was greedy.

There were enormous rewards so the stolen goods were passed around despite the threat of retaliation by the Hermes Guild.

After meeting Weed, Mapan’s conscience had shrunk while his greed stretched out endlessly.



Weed finished the deal and moved onto the next spot with Bahamorg and Seo-yoon.

Their 3 people group increased to 5 once Gernika and Seville joined.

-You have entered Atarog’s Lair.

A lair where the Tullen Royal Family hid some secrets.

There are secrets hidden but people often go missing in the area.

The Tullen Kingdom was currently destroyed but the evil spirits are still continuing their mission.

Warlocks who explored the cave wouldn’t be attacked by monsters. They could use the facilities in the cave for spell research and learn some special magic.

In the past, defeating the knights, guards and magicians of the Tullen Kingdom inside the cave would allowed a person to meet the high ranking nobles.

The nobles tried to increase their resistance to black magic and would offer their wealth for a deal when their lives were in danger.

Riches could be gained for a bit of infamy and drop in stats. Or the battle would resume again if the riches were refused.

“I knew it. Human beings are the most disturbing.”

The nobles would use black magic to fight intruders. Those who won against them would receive significantly high honour, fame and combat

stats.

Even if the last boss couldn't be reached, defeating the magicians would give good loot.

Intimacy with the surrounding villages could be raised. However, hostility with the knights and royal family of the Tullen Kingdom would rise.

After the fall of the Tullen Kingdom, the overall difficulty of the evil spirits increased. It was a popular hunting ground occupied by the Black Lion Guild in the past and now the Beden and Hermes Guilds monopolized it.

The price of admission was a huge 1,000 gold.

“It really is a hen that lays golden eggs.”

Weed attacked as soon as the Hermes Guild users tried to take the entry fee.

“The enemy!”

“Those people are here!”

It wasn't far from Gold Mine Dungeon so rumours about Weed's actions had spread.

They didn't know who was attacking because of Weed's ordinary appearance.

By default, the Gold Mine Dungeon and Atarog's Lair were dark places. It was difficult to see the contours of his face when fighting and Weed wasn't wearing the Goddess' Knight Armour. Ordinary armour was a device to conceal his identity.

It had been less than 2 hours after beginning the hunt in the Gold Mine Dungeon. He could use Sculpture Transformation but there was no meaning as the battle went on.

The Hermes Guild had analyzed Weed's fighting style so it was only a matter of time until they noticed.

The 4 Hermes Guild entry fee collectors were in danger of dying.

“I don’t know what guild these guys came from. Today I will make them regret it for the rest of their lives.”

“Huhuhu, give me your money!”

Weed slashed the enemies without hesitation. The God of War from Continent of Magic was revived.

“Gold, gold.”

Of course, he also gained a considerable amount of loot from the Hermes Guild.

Weed subdued the entrance and ran into the depths of the lair with his colleagues.

This place wasn’t as complicated as the Gold Mine Dungeon. There were only a few crossroads, warehouses, laboratories and accommodation for knights and magicians.

They defeated the parties of the Hermes Guild without a hitch.



“Those stupid dogs don’t know the horrors of crossing our guild.”

“They might be strong enough to deal short term damage but in the end they will die. Where the hell did these people suddenly appear from?”

“Maybe they are users from the Tullen region.”

“They seem to be separate from the rebels and the Black Lion Guild so let’s thoroughly step on them.”

300 Hermes Guild users had gathered at the Gold Mine Dungeon.

Emergency squads had been dispatched to Formos Castle. By the time they arrived at Gold Mine Dungeon, the attackers had disappeared.

There was no place to go for revenge so they started talking to each other.

Tenjin: The intruders are attacking Atarog’s Lair.

Someone shouted through the Hermes Guild's network.

Tenjin: The battle is becoming worse! The squad at the entrance has already been destroyed. It is the same people who raided Gold Mine Dungeon.

"No, those guys have no fear?"

"Well done. Let's figure out their identities while wiping them out."

"They will be easy to handle with all of us gathered."

The Hermes Guild users at Gold Mine Dungeon immediately started to move to Atarog's Lair.

Due to the challenging terrain of Atarog's Lair, they had to cross over 3 mountains.

The knights galloped on their horses while magicians gathered and used teleportation.

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Weed defeated 4 parties in Atarog's Lair in a short period of time.

He swept through the enemies while hunting at the same time. The regular parties in Atarog's Lair heard rumours and clapped when Weed passed.

"They are defeating the Hermes Guild!"

"Please be careful when fighting."

The priests that walked past gave Weed's party blessings and healing without saying anything.

"Ahem, a weak person will receive rewards."

From Weed's standpoint, this treatment wasn't bad.

And some users gave information.

"A friend told me that people from the Gold Mine Dungeon are heading over here."

Despite being in the heart of enemy territory, the general users were on

Weed's side. But they feared the Hermes Guild's retaliation so they only secretly gave passive help.

'They will come to catch him.'

The users worried about it.

"If you leave now then you won't be caught. Run away!"

"Thank you for your concern but I absolutely can't back down."

A spirit that would never withdraw!

Weed didn't worry about the troops coming and marched deeper into the depths of Atarog's Lair.

Some of the curious onlookers gave up on hunting and followed behind Weed. The Hermes Guild had reigned supreme in Royal Road was receiving many casualties so it was a large topic.

Videos were circulated on the internet and the broadcasting stations covered the event.

Weed could deter the spectators but he left it alone. They actively promoted the scene of the Hermes Guild users losing their lives.

"They have already arrived up to here!"

"Don't let them pass through the defense. Let's make this place the tomb of those bastards!"

3 parties hunting in Atarog's Lair had formed an alliance and were waiting. They had prepared themselves after learning about it through the guild's internal network.

This time it would be a large and dangerous battle!

A fireball flew towards Weed, Bahamorg and Seo-yoon.

A fierce ball of flames. It could be cut with a sword but the fireball would immediately explode when it was destroyed, inflicting damage on the surroundings.

It was a level 430 magician spell that required a long casting time.

It was hard to use on the battlefield but the magic had been completed after hearing the news through the guild's information network.

“Bahamorg, charge.”

“At any time!”

Bahamorg jumped forward.

The Hermes Guild users smiled coldly.

“Stupid rookies.”

“They have no idea about magic.”

It was ridiculous that Bahamorg would try to stop it without knowing the magical properties. Bahamorg would be turned into a lump of charcoal and the colleagues next to him damaged.

The knights and warriors of the Hermes Guild were ready to move forward. Their plan was to use the magic to prevent escape.

Bahamorg shouted loudly.

“Kuraaaaaaah!”

A stony body!

The blazing fireball hit Bahamorg.

“At this point. It is over.”

The Hermes Guild users ran to the front.

Magicians and shamans used secondary skills to increase their sprinting speed. Their intention was to jump over the intense flames and attack.

But the flame explosion occurred much closer to the Hermes Guild users. There was a dazzling flash of light and Bahamorg revealed his intact body.

“A lie? This is a senseless scene.”

“Preposterous!”

“Magicians, what stupid mistake..... You couldn't make the magic last?”

The warriors and knights blamed their allies. Actually, the magicians had put their souls in to the magic attack.

“The magic was normal from beginning to end. How unbelievable.....”

It was a fierce fire magic that burned away dozens of lives on the battlefield. It was a wide area magic by default but the individual hit had endured it.

The attack that consumed more than one third of their mana was blocked.

Bahamorg started his attack.

“Turbulent Split!”

His used his axe and hammer on the Hermes Guild users.

Despite being blocked with a shield, the power was enough to blast them back 10 metres. Gernika and Seville fought the Hermes Guild users on the side.

The fallen Hermes Guild users tried to stand back up. They would have an advantage in a prolonged war due to the priests.

“We have to support our own side.”

“We simply have to hold out as planned.”

The priests cast healing magic towards the warriors. But Bahamorg was reducing their health at an unbelievable rate.

“Save your mana. Prepare for a long battle!”

“Treat people who suffered damage one on one and refrain from using wide area recovery skills. Just stop the warriors from dying!”

The priests and shamans were strong support.

The alliance of 3 parties that was considered impregnable was pierced through by Bahamorg. In fact, breaking through with a skill like warrior's dash would cause considerable damage. Despite being besieged from all sides, Bahamorg didn't feel any fear.

Even so, this was a pre-planned tactic.

Weed had come up behind the Hermes Guild priests without them noticing it. He had secretly moved when the huge explosion engulfed Bahamorg's body in smoke.

An assassin's movement. He didn't have the skill of a thief or assassin but it was easy if their vision was blocked.

He had moved to the rear while the opponent's gazes were completely focused on Bahamorg.

"Dual Swordsmanship!"

Weed slashed with the Daemon Sword and a sword he picked up in the Gold Mine Dungeon.

"Surprise, surprise attack!"

He hadn't properly learned Dual Swordsmanship but the power from Sculptural Destruction meant he was strong enough to attack the defenseless priests.

Weed swept through the priests and shamans in the warrior and then headed for the warriors.

"Huhuhu, a simple victory."

The battle with the 3 party alliance of the Hermes Guild ended in a short period of time.

"Kuwaaah!"

"What the, so strong!"

The onlookers stared on with doubt.

-The Holy Elegant Uniform has been acquired.

-The Platinum Belt has been acquired.

Weed steadily collected items.

The things he obtained were better than the items that dropped with hunting monsters. The Hermes Guild didn't wear cheap things so the profit was enormous.

Weed licked his lips.

‘Jackpot. After I finish hunting in this dungeon, I will gain one more level.’

Level up in one day!

Considering Weed’s level, this was a close to impossible growth rate.

The vast majority of Hermes Guild users had immense infamy so killing them would give him huge experience.

This rapid growth was to the extent of completing several quests. In addition, there wasn’t much risk in hunting so his growth rate was many times faster than normal.



Atarog’s Lair!

There was only method for the Hermes Guild users after the 3 party alliance was defeated.

“Get out right now!”

“Which direction are those guys coming from? Where are those guys....?”

“Rest assured. They are busy with monsters and won’t be able to catch us.”

The Hermes Guild users with high pride chose to run. It was an unfamiliar sight to the normal users hunting.

They went deep inside the dungeon to hunt. They had hope due to the level of the monsters in Atarog’s Lair.

But the evil spirits roamed in Atarog’s Lair.

Weed wore the Devil’s Helmet dropped by Montus in order to increase his attack power.

-You have worn the Devil’s Helmet.

Defense has increased by 161.

Your cruel mind will cause fear.

Faith will be reduced by 3.

The devil doesn't collapse easily.

The endless defense will trigger depending on how the attacks are endured.

This state of defense won't collapse and will sometimes make the enemy's attacks obsolete.

Your body will become stronger when injured.

Black magic that isn't as strong as yours will have little effect.

Wisdom has increased by 98.

Knowledge has increased by 115.

Intermediate black magic will consume a minimum amount of mana.

The casting time of demonic magic will decrease.

All combat skills have increased by 12%.

This helmet can never be lost.

It will increase combat fame by 8,000.

When wearing the helmet, the title 'Thirteenth Subordinate of the Devil' will be applied.

"Huu, tremendous abilities."

He used the Devil's Helmet in high risk fighting.

A typical commercial equipment!

Weed's body trembled as he saw the evil spirits.

-Kyahuhuhu, a servant of the devil.

-An evil seed.

The evil spirits were actually glad to see him.

His alignment now matched theirs so they didn't feel like attacking. Warlocks and necromancers would also receive such preferential

treatment. But if the evil power emitted was weak then the evil spirits would attack.

Weed's fighting spirit was high enough to make the evil spirits avoid him.

-This is worrisome. Clear a path! Hihihhi.

-Let the devil's minion pass. That human will make things a mess.

The evil spirits avoided Weed as he advanced.

Some of the low level spirits even followed behind him.

-Follow him. We can learn how to be evil from him.

-Look. The moment we've been waiting for has finally arrived. The devil's servant will open up new despicable and cowardly avenues for us.

Ruler!

Weed led the evil spirits in Atarog's Lair and used them to completely smash the Hermes Guild's hunting parties.

He didn't dare fight one on one against Bahamorg or Seo-yoon but his combat capabilities were high after using Sculptural Destruction.

An unprecedented amount of evil spirits swept over the Hermes Guild's hunting parties.

-Kihehehehe. The doors of hell will open.

-Ahh, the fragrant smell of corpses.

As the battle continued, the Hermes Guild users ran away from the massacre.

"This is truly delicious. It is like delicious ramen soup."

Weed's chest swelled.

He had achieved his goal through pure submission but he still needed to be cautious.

Chapter 7: Weed the God of War

The Hermes Guild users rushing towards Atarog's Lair were shocked to hear the news.

-The 3 party alliance has been wiped out. No one survived.

-The attackers. They are dragging evil spirits around the dungeon. Commanding them like subordinates.

-There are over 700 victims. It is expected that all the users in the guild will soon be wiped out.

Usually attackers could only wipe out one party of the Hermes Guild.

A handful of small fights.

It was very rare for small groups to be able to wipe out the powerhouse that was the Hermes Guild on the Versailles Continent.

But now more than 100 members of the guild had been swept away by only 5 people. It was an armed demonstration that was really hard to imagine.

"This...why the hell are the evil spirits following them? Is it possible they are over level 550?"

"The level isn't important. They might have a special item that can increase power for a short period of time. We can still win."

"The number of people can't be ignored. They are 5 people while we are 300. We can't let them run away so move quickly."

The users still thought that they would win anyway.

But a dungeon was usually a narrow place. The one in the lead in an underground place could easily be killed.

'Should I stay in the back and wait for a chance?'

But the power of this group was so great that they worried about this fight ending quickly.

Getting rid of the attacks would let them gain fame and loot so the guild

members were very tempted.

Then someone riding a horse said.

“It isn’t unusual to find strong users in Royal Road. I thought about someone as soon as I heard the story about the attackers.”

“Who?”

The people had been thinking it was Carlise from the Black Lion Guild or Roam from the Roam Guild.

They were strong names representative of Royal Road.

“Weed.”

“Weed? Ah, Weed of the Arpen Kingdom. It might be Weed. Wait a minute, Weed?”

Weed, the God of War, was the only one counted as a match for Bardray on the Versailles Continent.

The Hermes Guild full of high pride and arrogance had suffered many defeats and setbacks due to Weed.

“Truly, talking like it is a joke.”

“Hey, that doesn’t sound right.”

“Still.....”

“Weed is supposed to be in the north so why should he appear here? Don’t keep barking useless things and come on!”

The large group continued riding on their horses.

But the word Weed didn’t leave their heads.

‘Is there another user with these abilities?’

It was rare even on this spacious Versailles Continent.

Apart from the form of fighting in the dungeon.

‘A strong man leading adept subordinates. In the last war, there was a barbarian warrior with incredible movements.’

The strongest user among those rushing over, Philipian said in a loud voice.

“I don’t have a good feeling. Let me check it.”

“How?”

“A friend of mine died in the Gold Mine Dungeon. I will ask him to confirm whether it is Weed or not.”

Philipian made the proposal to contact his junior.

It was to determine if the attacker was Weed!

And the answer came in just 1~2 minutes.

Philipian exclaimed in surprise.

“I heard from Maro Master...he already had some thoughts about whether it is Weed!”

“.....!”

“All the people here should know Weed’s combat skill.”

The users nodded.

“His skills are unpredictable. The equipment is also impossible to guess.”

“But what made him suspect it was Weed?”

The speed of the horses naturally slowed down.

“The victims in the Gold Mine Dungeon told a strange story. The opponent fought ruthlessly without sparing any lives and the members could do nothing against them. The defense, weapons, armour and composition of the opposing party is on a completely different level.”

“You all know his strength. It is one of Weed’s specialties. An uncommon and daring way of fighting.”

The Hermes Guild understood many of Weed’s skills

The guild received a lot of information and studied his combat skills.

In particular, they analyzed the special skills and weaknesses of strong

users.

It was well known that Weed could raise stats such as strength and agility through destroying a sculpture.

The general sculptors didn't have such special abilities.

“And the barbarian warrior...his equipment made him easier to identify as Weed's subordinate who took place in the battle for the Earth Palace.”

“Then Weed really came to the Central Continent. How can that be?”

“We can't be completely sure but I suspect it is Weed. Until the victims post videos on the bulletin boards and the guild analyzes it then we should assume it is Weed.”

“.....”

“Come on, let's go. If we are right then this is an opportunity to get rid of Weed.”

Their movement speed suddenly accelerated.

Formos Castle.

It used to be the Tullen Kingdom and was now part of the Central Continent.

If they got rid of Weed then their names would spread across the continent and they would receive awards from the guild.

The Arpen Kingdom was an emerging headache so there would be large achievements for killing Weed.

They would play a great role in the unification of the continent.

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They arrived at Atarog's Lair!

Puhihihing!

The horses were foaming at the mouth after running for 1 hour.

“A lot of people are gathered.”

“Get rid of all of them.”

The entrance of the lair was filled with ordinary users.

It was originally a famous dungeon and the rumours that the Hermes Guild was being attacked had spread.

The guild members scattered the users and ran towards the entrance.

They could hear the spectators chattering.

“Is it really Weed?”

“Did you hear the story? The Hermes Guild has already almost all been wiped out.”

“Is there proof that it is Weed?”

“I heard from my acquaintance that Weed is leading the evil spirits like the God of War from Continent of Magic.”

“He is commanding them?”

“Shooting arrows, using a sword and various other professions if proof that he is Weed.”

“It is highly likely to be true.”

“I want to enter the lair.”

The Hermes Guild users were blocking the entrance.

“Everybody back!”

“The lair is closed for the time being!”

It was obvious to the bystanders that intense battles were occurring inside the lair.

In addition, the spectators could interfere to help Weed.

The news that Weed was attacking spread through the guild’s networks, villages and cities.

They made sure that Weed would be trapped in Atarog’s Lair.

“200 people will enter. The perfect preparation to wipe out Weed has been finished.”

The plan began once 400 people were gathered at the entrance.

Weed wouldn't be able to use tricks to escape like he did in the Jigolaths.

The general users in Atarog's Lair were expelled and a thorough search for Weed was conducted.



"The Tullen Kingdom has collapsed?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Then my research....."

"Her Majesty the Queen has died."

"Ohu, it is the end. Then this black magic is completely useless."

Weed was talking with the spirits of the nobility inside Atarog's Lair.

He had defeated all the Hermes Guild users in the lair.

Weed pretended ignorance and said.

"Did you develop some black magic?"

The aristocrat spirit asked.

"What is the greatest achievement that humans pursue?"

A mystery.

Despite the question, this great secret had already been resolved.

The aristocrat spirits had confessed the secret to the necromancer Varena.

"Beauty."

"Youth and beauty being maintained forever. We were doing research on it. Now Her Majesty is dead so I will give it to you."

The aristocrat spirit handed over 3 Elixirs of Beauty.

-The Elixir of Beauty produced by black magic has been acquired.

The name Elixir of Beauty is a large trap.

Health, strength, agility and resilience has increased by 20 but the faith and charm stat will dramatically drop.

Even luck will be reduced.

After drinking the Elixir of Beauty, the body will be affected for 1 year in Versailles Continent time.

At night, the skin will turn black like a demon is possessing the drinker.

Resistance will be strong after sunset but they will have the appearance of a beautiful monster.

‘Not everyone will drink it. The effect might be good on animals.’

Weed didn’t intend to drink it directly and was going to sell it.

“It is a really great research.”

“Kulkukul, but the ingredients required to make it.....”

“I can find it.”

“Ah, yes. The place to obtain the ingredients.....”

“The Rotten Foam Swamp.”

“A long journey. Fortunately, there is a gate connection.....”

“After entering the teleportation gate, there will be rotten skeletons holding a grudge. Immediate danger.”

Before the necromancer Varena settled in the north, he was a member of the Dark Gamers.

She posted information about the aristocrat spirits on the Dark Gamers Union.

-Weed-nim. Right now the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild are in a state of emergency and are gathering a large force at Atarog’s Lair. They noticed that Weed-nim is there.

Weed heard the news from Mapan’s employee, the merchant Black Money.

“Hrmm, of course they would notice. If I think about it.....”

He could use the narrow terrain of Atarog's Lair but it was difficult to assure victory.

The enemies would continue to swarm and would be supported by priests so there was a substantial risk.

He needed to maximize the effectiveness of a hit-and-run strategy.

Weed recalled when he harassed the prestigious guilds in Continent of Magic.

If he disliked them then he would retaliate.

Even if he only received a small interference, he would retaliate hundreds of times without any forgiveness.

There were conversations offering compromises but he refused any negotiations.

A human villain!

Looking back, he was somewhat insane during that time.

It was a tender period for him.

"Do you think I am a bad person?"

Weed asked and Seo-yoon shook her head.

"No."

"I'm not trying to be good. This society is rotten."

"That's right."

During his days as ruler of the desert, Seo-yoon would give him information.

Weed knew the important parts but she told him the conditions of the area, the characteristics of the monsters and if any support would come from other areas.

"Then let's go to the next place."

"I have prepared boxed lunches."

"Perfect."

He could get quite a lot of experience and loot in the Rotten Foaming Swamp.

There were many monsters manufactured by black magic and fighting them would raise faith and affinity to nature.

Depending on the achievements, he could also gain wisdom and strength.

Weed, Seo-yoon and his subordinates passed through the teleportation gate.

He was ready to beat up the Hermes Guild users again.

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A few hours after the raid on the Gold Mine Dungeon and Atarog's Lair.

The spectators wrote and uploaded videos about the slaughter of the Beden Guild and Hermes Guild on the various forums.

-Weed took a knife to the Hermes Guild.

-200, no more than 300 people lost their lives.

-He disappeared from Atarog's Lair.

The broadcasting stations also broke the news while showing the video.

After a detail analysis of the videos from experts, it became known that the attacker was indeed Weed.

-Weed!

-Weed has started his revenge for the collapse of the Earth Palace.

-The God of War has moved!

The news from the broadcasting stations caused huge ripples.

People paid attention to the movements of Weed and Bardray.

But Weed had suddenly appeared on the Central Continent to attack the Hermes Guild.

The search operation in Atarog's Lair couldn't find Weed.

This was a big topic for all users on the Versailles Continent.

And one day passed.

While Royal Road, the broadcasting networks and the internet was being turned upside down, Weed had finished hunting in the Rotten Foaming Swamp.

There was no interference as many people were watching the television!

“Then we will head to Wancheonhan Fortress next. If Gold Mine Dungeon is perfect for obtaining riches, Wancheonhan Fortress is perfect for hunting.”

Wancheonhan Fortress was located a little bit away from Poros Castle of the old Tullen Kingdom.

The Tullen Kingdom historically built fortresses on steep terrain but the construction of Wancheonhan Fortress was stopped due to budget problems.

Wancheonhan was called a fortress but only half of it was built and the other half was in ruins.

After the fortress was abandoned, it was swarmed with random monsters, bandits and thieves.

The basic level went beyond 390 and it was a large scale base.

There were magicians, archers, assassins, mercenaries and bandits mixed in.

The area around Wancheonhan Fortress was an extreme danger zone on the Versailles Continent.

They frequently looted nearby cities.

As time passed and the overall level increased, the fortress was turned into a great hunting ground.

Great combat materials, special treasures, quest rewards and loot from the robbers could be obtained after a subjugation.

Wancheonhan Fortress was one of the best hunting grounds on the

Central Continent.

There was a smile of satisfaction on Weed's face.

He had suffered damage due to the Hermes Guild's invasion of the north.

But now Weed had entered the Central Continent and could return that damage.

He would mobilize every trick developed from Continent of Magic to fight and fool the enemy.

"I expect that there will be a festival after teleporting to Wancheonhan Fortress."

Seo-yoon looked at Weed who was feeling proud about being a villain.

"Don't work too hard and rest.

"I am enjoying this. I haven't even started yet."

They were in the mountains near the Rotten Foaming Swamp and Poros Castle.

"Kuweeek!"

Wy-1 and Wy-3 were waiting in the woods.

"Today we will ride Wy-1. Is that okay?"

"I will put up with the inconvenience."

Wy-1 and Wy-3 had been painted in various shades of blue for camouflage.

He could use Yurin's Picture Teleportation but he needed to move an enormous amount of loot.

Wy-3 with its flat back was the best at carrying the baggage. Wy-3 was used to move it!

"Kuwaaaaak!"

Wy-3 shrieked with every heavy load.

Its leg staggered and its head sagged to the ground.

Weed gave an order to Bahamorg.

“Be careful when loading. Tie it with rope and make sure not to drop anything.”

“Understood.”

The backpacks were perfectly tied on Wy-3.

“Wy-3.”

Weed spoke softly to Wy-3 but his eyes were flashing.

“Do you want to live a long time?”

“.....”

“It isn’t easy to live a long life in this world. You will feel hungry, cold, sick and hungry. Once I dispose of all this, I will give you warm fleece clothing.”

“Kauuuck.”

Wy-3 shed tears of joy.

The wyverns were sensitive to the cold and they were often around the freezing Bingryong.

Warm fleece clothing would go a long way for the wyverns.

Seo-yoon tenderly stroked Wy-3’s head.

‘Pitiful.’

She saw through it.

Giving Wy-3 fleece clothing would make riding it more comfortable.

Wy-3 would be busy working in the future.



“Weed is attacking.”

Lafaye reported calmly.

The rebels in the Haven Empire wasn’t as important as the information about Weed.

“It is surprising but should we wait and see? Or should we retaliate?”

Lafaye was filled with worry.

The wide Central Continent.

The Haven Empire had dozens of big battles a day due to the rebels.

The army moved to the central area and swept up the rebels, temporarily stabilizing the area.

Law and order in the Central Continent needed to be maintained for the sake of the future.

In the past, the Haven Empire had easily neutralized any rebels.

But as public sentiment worsened due to the constant wars, rebels continued to form.

The Cloud Guild, Lion Star, Roam Guild and Black Sword Mercenaries.

They were prestigious guilds in the past and were trying to recover territory in the Haven Empire.

More than half of the Imperial Army was mobilized to contain their forces.

The Haven Empire couldn't overlook the crisis.

“Send some people immediately. If we kill Weed then we have practically conquered the continent.

“I will go.”

“Please send me. I will lead some knights and get rid of him.”

The temporary Imperial Palace of the Haven Empire.

A room in Aren Castle has been converted into a meeting room.

Weed was in the Central Continent so this was a golden opportunity to catch them.

The medium ranked users in the Hermes Guild asked to be sent.

Lafaye thought for a moment before saying.

“I also agree with the perspective of getting rid of Weed. But he isn’t a fool and won’t stay close to Poros Castle so how will we catch him?”

“We should pursue him from now on.”

“It has been confirmed that he can change his species through sculpting.”

“We just need to form a large encirclement and find him.”

“He could ride the wyverns in the sky.”

“Then mobilize the griffon corps.

The Haven Empire’s griffon corps!

The griffon corps was one of the most powerful forces in the Haven Empire.

They were used to conquer the Kallamore Kingdom and continued to receive support to build their power.

Now they were placed on the border area of the Gradian Kingdom and Nest Kingdom in order to fight the rebels.

A total of 5,000 griffons were locked like shackles to that area.

Lafaye was tempted to pull away a few griffons but gave up.

In the past, the primary goal of the Hermes Guild was to get rid of their enemies.

Wiping out a few rebels would have been an easy task in the past.

They needed to stabilize the empire so they couldn’t afford to cause a large event by chasing Weed.

‘After the empire is stabilized, we need to destroy the north. I can’t handle this event in the way that I want to.’

Lafaye cleared his thoughts and said.

“We can’t dispatch troops on a large scale to chase just one person. It will be shameful if we miss. The current priority of the Haven Empire is to maintain our policies.”

The Haven Empire decided to continue focusing on security and internal affairs.

They didn't know where Weed would appear since he was like a mole.

But they committed troops in areas where he was likely to appear.

If Weed appeared in those areas then they could respond immediately.

They also put a bounty on Weed's head.

Lafaye simple had to sit back and watch and the Hermes Guild would still receive benefits.

'Even if he damages us ten times, the big fish will be caught in the end. This will be the last reckless challenge.'

The Hermes Guild would eventually overpower the rebels.

After trampling on their last hope, they would unconditionally obey the rules.

The ambitious lords of the Haven Empire would show them the difference in power.

Many thoughts overflowed as Weed continued causing damage to the Haven Empire.

Chapter 8: Crushing Blow

Weed stood on a plateau overlooking Wancheonhan Fortress.

Wiiing!

The wind blowing caused his cloak to flap.

“Goldman.”

“Gol gol gol.”

“Yellowy.”

“Ummoooooo.”

“Being frugal is necessary to live well. But risks are needed to order to get rich.”

Weed was wearing a cape he looted from a Hermes Guild user he killed.

In most cases, there was no level limit on cloaks and were easy to sell for money.

The Black Drake Cloak was something everyone on the Versailles Continent wanted to see but it was difficult.

It increased physical and magic defense by default and increased movement speed by up to 7% depending on the level of the person wearing it.

If the wind blew then the wearer could temporarily float on it.

Unlike flying magic, it couldn't go against the flow of the wind but it was immensely fast.

In addition, the wearer wouldn't crash even when falling from a very high place.

Weed laughed, revealing his teeth.

“Huhuhu.”

A despicable and vile smile that revealed white teeth!

“Shall we go get the harvest?”

Seo-yoon had terminated the connection early to prepare dinner. She was a big help in battle but the power was maintained even if she was gone.

He just thought of more devious methods.



“Did you hear about the big deal that happened in the Gold Mine Dungeon?”

“There was a sweeping search for Weed.”

“Troops were dispatched to reinforce the checkpoints but he hasn’t been caught.”

“If he comes here then we will smash him.”

“Kukuku, we are different from those fools.”

7 members of the Hermes Guild were resting around a fire.

Despite this being in the vicinity of Wancheonhan Fortress, the thieves and monsters regularly went around patrolling.

The users stayed in this place to get rid of them.

The fortress was filled with thieves and monsters so the patrols on the outskirts were often hunted. If they entered deeper into the fortress then it would be fighting without any breaks.

This was the best place to gain levels.

Weed watched the Hermes Guild users intently from the woods.

“Hey guys, a blitz attack. Does everybody know?”

“Understood, Master.”

He had brought Goldman, Yellowy, Bahamorg, Gernika, Seville, Vindex, high elf Eltin and White Tiger.

This was more than enough to eat properly.

“Go straight.”

Weed, Goldman and the high elf Eltin sprang up and fired arrows

towards the campfire.

“Maybe Weed might be in the area without us knowing.”

“It can’t be. He would never come so close to the city.”

Pushushuk!

“Cough!”

“An assault!”

The chatting Hermes Guild members were hit with arrows.

The arrows that Weed and Eltin fired were engulfed in fire and wind.

They came down like a wave and the head was buried in the ground.

“Shouldn’t I use the elementals? Summon Dirtman, Fiery Pebble and Xing Xing!”

“Keheheheh! Great owner of the elementals, we have come because of Sculptor Weed-nim!”

“A handsome man, the greatest genius! A glorious name, no one can resist the glorious Weed for fear of triggering the earth’s anger!”

“.....”

Dirtman and Fiery Pebble showed up and annoyed the enemies.

There was no need to talk about the elementalists who had great affinity with the spirits.

Weed had brainwashed the elementals so they said things like this.

“Blazing flame of loyalty. My heart burns towards Weed-nim!”

“The earth can endure even when a typhoon hits it. It is because we are in the presence of the handsome and charming Weed-nim.”

“.....”

Xing Xing the wind elemental was ashamed and didn’t say anything.

It would just sometimes use the flames and dust to draw a heart mark.

Generally the elementals were free and didn’t show absolute loyalty but

Weed's were different.

“W-Weed is here!”

“Kwaaek!”

Bahamorg, Gernika, Seville, Vindex and White Tiger quickly annihilated the enemy. This was the effect of a surprise attack.

Weed collected the loot.

He didn't have time to verify the item information but his hands were heavy. He instinctively perceived it through his heavy hands!

“Those guys will know!”

Unless they were fools, they would have reported Weed's attack through the network.

“Go.”

Weed took his subordinates and headed to the first place.

Only Hermes Guild users were hunting in Wancheonhan Fortress.

This was an exclusive zone where other users were prevented from hunting.

“I've never seen those people before.”

“They clearly belong to the attack group!”

A 6 member party of the Hermes Guilds tumbled upon them.

Weed's answer was to baptize them with arrows along with Goldman and Eltin.

“Calling Death Knight Van Hawk, calling the Vampire Lord Torido!”

Van Hawk and Torido were also summoned in the enemy territory!

Yellowy, White Tiger, Gernika and Vindex rushed towards the enemy and destroyed them in an instant.

A lightning fast battle took place!

“Keep going.”

Weed knocked down everyone he saw.

He didn't give time for any parties to join together like they did in Atarog's Lair.

"Jaejaejaek, enemies located 150 metres to the right!"

Silver Bird acted as a scout in the sky and announced the location of the Hermes Guild users.

"Moving east. Other enemies are found at 400 metres. There are four parties in a 1km radius."

"White Tiger!"

"Grrrrr!"

"Stop them from running. Torido spread out darkness to help hide him. And the rest will take a detour to attack."

"Yes!"

The sculptural lifeforms replied energetically.

"Yellowy."

"Ummoooooo."

"Don't worry about the enemies. You have to endure for a minute."

"....."

Yellow sat down on the ground and covered his head.

"That's right. Carry my baggage well."

Seville, Gernika, Vindex, the wyverns and Bingryong had a different fighting spirit.

Weed's commands meant the morale of his subordinates went up.

"Uhit, those guys are aiming for our treasure."

"Give me all your money. If you take off your clothes then you can keep your lives. I am an honest thief so you can believe me!"

They also met the bandits at Wancheonhan Fortress.

Patrol units were circling the outskirts of the fortress.

Groups of 30 to 100 people would go and invade nearby villages and dungeons.

That's why it was risky to enter the dungeons near Wancheonhan Fortress.

On the other hand, if they were lucky then a huge windfall could be obtained from fighting the monsters and bandits.

In the past, users tried to hunt some low level boss monsters and had great success.

Weed met a group of 12 bandits.

"Sheesh, they are interfering. Bahamorg, you don't need to kill everything."

"Understood!"

Bahamorg jumped to the front.

The barbarian warrior fought the thieves holding ropes, daggers and poisoned arrows.

Barbarians had high resistance but even they could be poisoned.

"Pincer!"

Weed attacked the bandits with his subordinates.

"Strong.

"Run away."

"Let the captain know!"

After killing the rest, the remaining 4 people started to flee.

The thieves were a huge presence in the fortress so the key to hunting was to finish them all off. They might yell and gather their allies so magic to cause silence was required.

This was the best hunting location as long as the thieves were prevented from calling reinforcements.

Understandably, the parties they were hunting would become stronger as they went deeper.

The thieves made some changes like installing traps but the stone fortress was almost intact. If all the roads were identified then it was possible to take advantage of them to escape.

There were many drunk thieves sleeping in the fortress so stealing their money would yield a profit.

For thieves, assassins and adventures who could secretly invade, this was the best hunting ground.

On the other hand, if the guards inside the fortress noticed then there would be a huge pursuit. It was a crisis where the whole party might be wiped out.

In any case, they couldn't miss any of the thieves in battle!

Weed didn't try to stop the thieves scattering in all directions.

"Eltin, leave it alone."

"Master, it is dangerous."

"I know. But I need some to escape."

He continued with hunting the next group of thieves.

Enough time had passed that some Hermes Guild parties had joined together.

"There is an ambush of 4 archers in the south."

The specialty of Silver Bird, scouting!

Usually a bird's eyesight was limited at night but that didn't apply to Silver Bird.

Its eyes shone bright like an owl.

The Hermes Guild was already scrambling to respond.

"White Tiger, detour and attack. Seville will ride you."

"Yes!"

“We will join 500 metres ahead.”

Weed would attract the attention of the targets while White Tiger and Seville aimed at the archers from behind.

In 15 minutes, he had wiped out more than 40 people in the outskirts of Wancheonhan Fortress.

By this time, there was an uproar inside the fortress.

The Hermes Guild figured out that Weed was attacking.

“Won’t there be a large preparation to welcome me?”

There were several battle facilities inside the unfinished fortress that could be repaired. Every time someone tried to attack through a hole, it would be blocked with tight security.

The fortress was covered in darkness with only some torches around the gates and walls. The darkness gave the wide fortress a heavy and dismal atmosphere.

“Goldman.”

“Gol gol gol.”

“What do you call that?”

“Fortress.”

“Hmm, it isn’t wrong but..... Bahamorg.”

“Frontal assault? It will fall by the time the sun rises.”

Weed gave a deep sigh.

Despite having strength, he couldn’t recklessly rush forward.

Bahamorg could win in a one on one fight with users but that didn’t mean he was invincible. He could fall into a trap or lose his life during a war. It would be a waste if Bahamorg died.

In addition, the users of the Hermes Guild were flocking towards the fortress.

Due to the considerable distance between the city and the teleport

gates, it would take a while for them to arrive on a large scale.

If hundreds of thousands attacked then Weed and his sculptural lifeforms would lose their lives.

“Bahamorg, that doesn’t make sense. We can’t be careless. A mere 10 people can’t siege a fortress.”

“This, are we retreating?”

Weed silently stared at the fortress.

A serene silence was engulfing Wancheonhan Fortress.

“At this point, we’ve already achieved the desired results.”

Yellowy approved of this.

“Omooooo, let’s go eat hot food and rest.”

The Hermes Guild users had lost dozens of lives in half a day.

The effect of the surprise attack was enough to cause satisfaction.

But Weed hadn’t become the God of War on Continent of Magic for nothing.

“That makes sense but.....”

“.....?”

“For the sake of my mental health, I can’t give up. We will create a mess.”

Weed breathed out lightly. And then he yelled with all his might.

“All thieves gathered at Wancheonhan Fortress, listen!”

Lion’s Roar rang out in the late night.

The loud sound would travel from the top of an apartment building to the bottom.

The thieves sleeping inside the fortress lit up various torches.

“Thieves! My subordinates hidden inside the fortress will steal all the treasures you have collected so far. You are now dead!”

Kukukung!

It was like a bolt out of the blue for the Hermes Guild users lurking inside the fortress.

“It is like a sudden lightning bolt.”

“This is crazy!”

Wancheonhan was the best hunting ground with strong thieves and monsters.

Therefore, only people who had proven abilities and wouldn't be a burden to others could hunt here.

If they couldn't withstand it then they should at least die without making a sound.

Weed yelling inside the fortress was a completely irresponsible action. Of course, the effect was high.

“Intruders.”

“The guards at the south have disappeared. Find those guys.”

More than 100 thieves were dragged out.

The Hermes Guild were hiding in corners or warehouses or the basement. They were good spots with high traffic to hunt in Wancheonhan Fortress.

Battles soon broke out after the thieves started searching. The previously silent Wancheonhan Fortress was filled with swords and magic. It was lit up like the middle of the day.

“Weed, that bad guy!”

“Using such a dirty method. Bring it on. I will remove your heads!”

“Stupid thieves. Weed is out there. Catch Weed!”

The Hermes Guild users also shouted.

Weed and his group had been standing far back after using Lion's Roar. The thieves that came out didn't find anything so they headed back to

the fortress.

It was natural for the battles to continue inside the fortress.

Kurururung!

And there was the heavy sound of the gates closing.

Weed cleaned his ears with his fingers.

“Life will last a little bit longer.”

He could also hear the far away curses from the Hermes Guild members.

It felt like a cosy home being disparaged.

“These days I have been living properly. I would like some quiet.”

“Ummooooo.”



“Keheok!”

“Hak, hak, hak.”

The Hermes Guild members breathed roughly.

“Survived.”

“We did it.”

The users hunting in the area were approximately 70 people. Many of them spent more time in hunting grounds than cities.

Due to the abrupt battles with the thieves, only 23 people were left.

The thieves used an endless wave strategy that was hard to endure. But the Hermes Guild succeeded in surviving the great risk. They were able to maintain their lives thanks to scattering apart.

“It was really tough.

“You did a really good job. There will be a lot of achievements.

The Hermes Guild felt a sense of accomplishment.

They gained a significant amount of fame and stats in the fight against

the thieves.

Such achievements didn't happen often for their professions.

There were some sacrifices but they could boast about beating the thieves at Wancheonhan Fortress.

'We survived the trap that Weed laid.'

That thought passed through the heads of the survivors.

All events involving Weed were likely to be broadcasted. There was no doubt this would also be shown.

'Should I tip the stations first?'

They had triumphed despite Weed's tricks.

"Weed isn't anything special."

"Strength has been gathered properly. The other regions were taken by surprise and collapse but that won't happen to us."

"It is over once he enters the fortress."

"He won't be able to withdraw, hahaha."

Weed coming to Wancheonhan Fortress had been revealed so reinforcements from the Hermes Guild would come.

The reinforcements who had dropped what they were doing to head to Wancheonhan Fortress suddenly gave excuses that they were busy.

It might take several hours to hunt Weed and the members were aware of the crisis and didn't want to risk themselves.

Besides, the situation would have probably ended by the time the reinforcements arrived.

The Hermes Guild had already received a massive blow so they weren't willing to sacrifice themselves.

The Hermes Guild members had their health and mana exhausted so they sat down to rest.

"It seems like we will appear on the broadcast today."

“We have showed our courage and skills.”

“It is enough if we keep hunting in the fortress.....”

Swaeeeeek!

A arrow pierced into the chest of a chatting user.

Hwarururuk!

Flames enveloped the user.

“Kwaaek!”

The user didn't have much health remaining so they soon died as arrows continued flying.

Dozens of arrows poured towards the other users.

“It seems like there are more bandits.”

“Hide!”

The users hid themselves behind pillars and walls. They wanted to somehow survive. The higher level they were, the more penalties there would be when they died.

‘They must have been waiting for a chance to fight.’

‘Dirty bastards. No one is coming out.’

‘The thieves killed my friend so I will resolve this.’

Despite being exhausted, the users rushed out of their hiding spots.

Anyway, most of their health and mana had recovered.

It was more profitable to take the lead.

But the arrows curved instead of flying straight and hit the backs of the users.

“A curving arrow!”

Arrows that penetrated the wall also hit the users.

‘Do thieves have such high archery skills?’

Each of the users hit by the arrows were also affected by water, earth or

air. The elementals had added special effects to the arrows.

Questions filled the heads of the Hermes Guild users.

Weed, Goldman and Eltin appeared firing arrows at the end of the hallway.

“Weed is back!”

Weed had finally returned.

He had come out at the worst moment.

“Lululu.”

Weed hummed while walking.

“Damn!”

A user boldly came out from their hiding spot.

He avoided the arrows fired by Weed and ran down another corridor. He left his colleagues behind to escape.

The excellent Hermes Guild!

“First.....”

The other users blamed themselves for being one step too late. And they ran out of time once the first users ran away.

One person had already fled beyond Weed's boundaries. Being too early wasn't good but too late would cause the worst situation.

“Uaaaack!”

Then the screams of the first user who fled could be heard.

“Ahung!”

White Tiger let out a big roar.

The Hermes Guild users here were already under siege.

Weed leisurely said.

“Take your time. You are all dead now anyway.”

Words that didn't care about the feelings of the other person.

It was the same tone he used when indiscriminately slaughtering the prestigious guilds in Continent of Magic.

But above all, the words made them tremble in anger.

They were about to break down with frustration.

“The milk delivery is late. Can you go quickly?”

“No labor costs, labor costs.”

“It was good in the past. These days, the kids have weak spirits and aren’t any fun.”

The Hermes Guild expected to reign dominant on the Versailles Continent.

‘He wanted to kill us in the first place.’

It was the first time they realized that they had been prey from the beginning.

The feeling of picking up food fallen to the ground.

Weed gave off that impression.



“Here.”

The heart of Wancheonhan Fortress.

After defeating the Hermes Guild members, Weed had led his subordinates to defeat the leader of the thieves.

The remnants of the thieves were killed while coming here but it ended up being just light fights.

“Bring it on, thieves!”

Bahamorg shouted with fighting spirit towards the thieves.

The morale of the thieves was already shattered after their leader died so they fled.

Weed found a vault.

It looked like a few thieves had tried to break open the locks after their captain died.

After some time passed, the thieves disappeared with the belongings of their dead captain.

So Weed came straight here. Weed took out a rusty key.

After eliminating the Hermes Guild members, he had acquired the key as loot from the leader of the thieves.

“I must have been a politician who betrayed my country in my past life. Hmmm, but sometimes I had a good hearted official who accepts bribes.”

Weed inserted the key and turned it.

Kkirik.

Treasures appeared once the vault was opened.

The vault was filled with gold, silver and jewellery.

“Uhehehehe!”

One side of Weed’s mouth rose.

“Gol gol gol gol!”

Goldman standing on the side was also delighted.

Ddiring!

-You have received the treasures of Wancheonhan Fortress.

The treasure stolen by the thieves has been obtained.

Due to this victory, all stats have increased by 1.

The title ‘Thief Leader Subduer’ has been acquired.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Gold Mine Dungeon, Atarog’s Lair and Wancheonhan Fortress were just the beginning.

Weed raided areas like Shield Tomb, Highland Magician’s Dungeon and Valkyrie’s Secret Base and wiped out all the Hermes Guild users.

A huge 470 people died in a period of 3 days!

The activities took place in the old Britten Alliance Kingdom and Lasalle Kingdom. Due to the aftermath, the number of Hermes Guild users in the hunting grounds shrank.

Weed was having fun due to the attacks.

The Hermes Guild was earnestly working to secure peace so many famous dungeons were empty.

He disguised himself as a general user with Sculpture Transformation and paid the admission fee to hunt in the dungeons.

Of course, his goal wasn't an ordinary hunt.

-All zones of the Black Servant Dungeon has been broken.

Your bravery has been demonstrated when subduing the monsters.

-The underground labyrinth of Kingdom Fortress has been thoroughly collapsed.

Opening new horizons in geography has increased the fertility of the soil by 2.

-The boss monster in the Illeicha Mountain Dungeon has been captured.

If you bring it to the magic guild for study then a great reward can be gained.

He used Sculptural Destruction to speed up the rate of the hunt and gained many achievements!

Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms such as Seville and Gernika also enjoyed the benefits of hunting in the dungeons.

When Weed and the sculptural lifeforms entered, they killed at least 15~25 monsters each.

The Sebas Underground Maze was a particular highlight.

Wy-3 folded its wings and tottered along the narrow passages.

“Kukiiik! Hot, dark and frustrating.”

Nile the crocodile also suffered in the cave due to its body and tail getting stuck.

“Kkueeeee!”

“Shut up, don’t walk too fast or let your tail hit the ground. Anyway, leave any incompetent ones alone.”

The general users saw the scene of Weed and the sculptural lifeforms passing by.

It was quite an amazing sight.

“Weed-nim, there, sign.....”

“I won’t sign. Instead, do you want a sculpture?”

“How much?”

“I will lose money if I sell it for anything less than 30 gold.”

“I’ll buy. 10 please!”

“I’ll sell you something cute and pretty.”

“Yes yes, it is an honour.”

The popularity of his sculptures!

Sculptures of the wyverns, Bingryong and Yellowy were popular everywhere.

“I have earned over 1,000 gold so I will give you a model fee. Each of you will earn 5 silver. As long as you do this on a daily basis.”

“I will soon be rich, omoooo.”

“It is thanks to meeting such a great master.”

Sometimes the savvy users frowned.

“It is a common wooden sculpture that can be purchased in stores. Even if it is made by Weed-nim, that is a little overpriced.....”

Weed was in a bad mood.

The work contained an artist's soul so having the commercial price refused caused his stomach to hurt.

The material was important but they also needed to look at the work itself.

Weed said in a low voice.

"Then I will lower it. Make a suggestion first."

"First, I would like to apologize."

"Please just talk at ease."

"30 gold is too expensive so will 20 gold be okay?"

"I care about being an artist more than selling it at an expensive price. So I will sell."

The value of the materials didn't matter.

They were just made from wood or stone picked up while hunting.

It was made quicker than a carving machine in a factory.

Although he obtained money and loot from the Hermes Guild, it was an important to keep selling sculptures.

He needed to increase his energy of the moment in order to use Time Sculpting.

Handing sculptures to users would sometimes increase energy of the moment.

The skill proficiency of sculpting barely increased.

It was important for a sculpting master to leave footprints behind.

Chapter 9: Haven Empire Raid

Weed played energetically through the Central Continent and every move became known to the users.

“Have you heard? The king of the Northern Continent is fearless. He killed the murderers and thieves in the Haven Empire.”

“A hero has appeared to fight against the murderous Haven Empire!”

“They are finally being caught! I never thought I would see those bastards caught in my lifetime..... The person who did it is called Weed.”

The residents chatted about it on a daily basis.

The knights and magicians of the Hermes Guild were losing their lives every day at an unprecedented rate.

Weed sold the videos to the broadcasting station.

“Due to our relationship so far, today’s videos haven’t been passed on to other stations yet.

“Ohh, exclusive?”

“For 3 hours. Deposit.....”

“3 hours is very doable.”

“Kuhuhuhu.”

The broadcasting station quickly edited and showed the videos of Weed.

The reaction of the viewers was hot.

-Kyah, how great. Those jewel like combat skills.

-So amazing.....

-I spent a whole day watching broadcasts of the game. I hope he sees it through to the end.

The reaction to the invasion of the Haven Empire was different from the war in the north.

The scale wasn’t comparable. But the ratings came out much higher

and was enough to surpass some of Weed's adventures.

The broadcasting stations that had become stagnant after the final secret sculpting technique quest and Earth Palace battle turned vigorous.



The new Royal Palace for the Arpen Kingdom in the north was being revealed by the architects.

Even the diligent architects couldn't believe the quick construction speed.

In the past, the beauty of the majestic Earth Palace on the mountain peaks in the form of a crown could be seen from far away.

However, they couldn't build it the same way after its collapse.

-If it can't be high then build it significantly wider.

"Sculptors, let's give a toast to the Arpen Kingdom."

"Wah!"

"Drink this wine from Morata and then unite to help the construction. And we will make sure the building doesn't collapse again."

The great resolution of the architects.

The ambitious Earth Palace collapsed in order to deal large damage to the Haven Empire's army.

This case dealt a blow to the architects' pride and ego. They realized that there were several limitations with the terrain the Earth Palace was built on.

It was too small to represent the entire Northern Continent and the construction made it difficult for any visitors. The size of the area meant no more buildings could be built.

Now the construction of a palace that would lead to true prosperity was launched.

The debris on the large battlefield made the entire plains seem like a checkerboard. The construction started all at once instead of being

divided into sections.

“Everybody cheer up, we can do it!”

The architects were responsible for the construction of the palace from beginning to end and the speed was incredible.

The inexperienced architects helped in secondary areas.

They used debris from the old palace and the collapsed soil and stones from the landslide became noticeably reduced every day.

The buildings were erected at the same time over a vast area and the architect’s pride meant there was a vast competition between them.

These buildings would have their names so they would be ashamed if the buildings were bad. These buildings would represent the Arpen Kingdom in the future and it was the same for the architects.

It was a construction site day and night!

The core of the Royal Palace was constructed by Mibullo who built the Haven Empire’s palace. As one of the leading architects on the continent, he concentrated all his efforts on this project.

“The king is a sculptor who deals with light. And it is sufficient to take advantage of nature when constructing the palace.”

Light played an important role in the construction. The exterior of the building needed to be visible day and night. The palace that symbolized the Arpen Kingdom would be majestic and gorgeous during the day. It was also supposed to be gentle and warm at night.

It wasn’t difficult for Mibullo to overcome the external design and construction materials.

“Is it actually important to make a roof?”

The key to decorating the Royal Palace was the roof.

Opinions on the subject varied widely. It could be rounded, angled or the typical architecture of different eras.

Most of the palace had a similar feeling but they wanted the Arpen

Kingdom's Royal Palace to have a unique feature. No matter how durable the building, it would be a failure if it had the wrong design.

The palace was big and complex so it was easy to get something wrong. The architects could be considered a type of artist but they always considered the convenience of the user.

Mibullo was the best architect on the continent.

He was at the peak just like the sculptor Weed so it would be shameful if he couldn't build the palace.

"Yes, the Earth Palace was on top of the mountains. It was a short but memorable part of history so some of it needs to be preserved!"

The Earth Palace was built on 7 peaks. Thus the palace had 7 white tower roofs. The support of the sculptors was received as every white brick was delicately carved with animals and plants living in the north.

This would be used as a symbolic meaning. The tallest tower in the centre of the enemy's invasion was hung with blessed, silver bells.

The palace was divided into several floors so the ceilings needed to give a sense of openness.

The spacious central hall needed to be large enough to accommodate more than 1,000 people. It was the main hall where Weed would take care of internal affairs and meet visitors from other kingdoms.

The ceiling and walls of the building had windows that would shine sunlight through to represent the bright future. The sculptors made pieces while the painters drew artwork on the ceiling and walls.

Compared to the gold, jewels and frivolity of the Haven Empire's palace, this Royal Palace was completed with the efforts of many users.

The flowers, trees and lake gave it a simple but cosy feel. Large trees were planted on the lawn as a place for avians to relax and play. Sparrows could often be seen sleeping in the grass on the construction site.

The architect Pavo decided to give their roads on the buildings and walls. Until now, he had taken the lead in the Grand Buildings but he

made a significant amount of concessions.

He was looking forward to the great skills from the architects who moved over from the Central Continent.

The new palace was successful and Dawn City was also transformed.

The architects outstanding in urban planning were working on the Royal Palace. In the end, Dawn City was taken on by novice architects so it was expected that there would be many insufficient points.

The city was being built on wide plains. Even if they used only one square construction, it would be difficult to make it both beautiful and comfortable. The harmony with other buildings, commercial district, residential district, mercenary guild and profession guilds needed to be taken into account. The head architects also placed small waterways through the city.

“Somehow we can create it but...are we really the best?”

“I feel afraid just imagining the scene where users are pouring into the square and streets to complain. Terrible.”

In the case of Morata, Weed placed squares that a lot of people used. It needed to be spacious enough to accommodate the increasing number of people.

Novices, merchants and artists then warmly decorated the square and streets. However, thorough planning was required to build Dawn City into the centre of politics and commerce. If it was shoddily made then it would need to be fixed over time.

“It can't just be us. Let's get some help from other professions.”

Many painters and sculptors waiting at the palace construction site were interested.

“Make the city prettier? I had a few ideas about the design and colours.”

“Construction of a square...it can be called some type of formative arts. A sculptor won't fail. Let's create a shrunken model of the work. A down payment? I don't need it. I can earn money from sculpting, hahaha.”

Painters refined the structure of the city while the sculptors made specific forms. In particular, the architects needed more manpower and the sculptors readily accepted.

“I’ve done a lot of brick laying and carrying sand. Where do you need me? As a sculptor in Royal Road, I have a lot of time. I will do anything to make money. Can you hire my friend as well?”

“O-of course.”

The sculptors worked well in groups. They were entrusted with heavy or difficult work. They had the sense of responsibility as an artist so they finished things neatly.

-Ya, I need to live.

-Yes. Vertigo.

-Are your sculptures selling well?

-2 yesterday and 1 today. I was lucky. Tomorrow I can buy bread to eat. I have been starving for two days.

-Busy?

-I am just watching the water dripping from the fountain.

-There is a job so do you want to come to the Arpen Kingdom?

-Job?

-It should last for a few months.

-Money...

-It will be given depending on your workload and capabilities but you should have enough to eat. Shacks to live are also provided if you come to the Arpen Kingdom.

The artists on the continent and sculptors in Rhodium started to stir.

“What, there is work?”

“I will be given money and food? The construction budget is several million gold?”

“Wait a minute, say it again. The fellows who went first have enough to buy a house?”

Rhodium’s sculptors.

Thanks to Weed, the number of people who chose sculpting as a profession had dramatically increased.

The so-called second generation of Weed.

But life on the continent was far too harsh for sculptors. There was a fad of sculptures but most didn’t sell. Each user bought a few because of curiosity but they never needed more.

They could be sold to royalty or nobility but interest on the Central Continent turned away from art due to the war.

To be precise, the sculptors were earnestly persecuted by the Hermes Guild. The reason was simply due to Weed.

Sculptures sold in villages and cities were subjected to a lot of taxes. The sculptors felt frustrated due to this. Some changed to combat professions but others felt a lingering attachment and couldn’t leave.

The efforts of those who remained in Rhodium was insufficient.

“The north is a paradise for sculptors.”

“I’ve heard the rumours but is it really? Is there a place in this world where sculptors can live?”

“A friend of mine went to live in the north. He specializes in sculpting the avians and sells dozens of pieces in one day.”

The sculptors in Rhodium started to move. The pure sculptors had no combat ability so it was scary for them to leave the city. The sculptors were escorted by hunters and walked towards the north.

“How long until we arrive safely in the Arpen Kingdom?”

“Either monsters will kill us or we will die of starvation first. But there will be worse things than death if we don’t go.”

The Haven Empire had given a decree preventing movement to the

north. Users found by patrols would be immediately executed.

The sculptors tried to bypass the Haven Empire. The Hermes Guild noticed the movement and gave a command for execution.

-The sculptors can't be allowed to go to the north.

The knights chased them. Sculptors that were caught died.

But those who were alive continued heading to the north. Hope was burning in their chest!

The sculptors hung on for the hope of someday receiving recognition. The big dream overpowered their fears.

Finally, the avians heard the news and brought the sculptors to Dawn City.

The sculptors from Rhodium were put to work before even unpacking after the journey.

Dawn City was launched by architects, painters refined the detailed outline and sculptors took over the overall process.

The foundation of the city were shacks so even beginners could start. Many users participated in the construction of the Royal Palace and Dawn City.

“Work, work!”

“Money. Yes!”

The beginners who couldn't escape the city for a period of time welcomed the work!

The users who could roam around brought building materials from mountains while the beginners carried them.

Digging, stone flooring, brickwork and repair work was done.

“Hey, this isn't the jackpot. I am so tired that I can't even replace the fluorescent lamp at home.”

“Don't talk nonsense. The tap on my veranda has been broken for 2 years.”

“Stop talking and get back to work. This building is valuable.”

A study showed that many high school students, university students and people in their 20s and 30s flocked to unemployment.

This meant the number of new users connecting increased from millions to tens of millions. When looking at the statistics of where people were starting, Morata and Dawn City were in the top 5.

The users committed to labour for a hopeful future. The Earth Palace and Dawn City were still lacking in scale but many plans were in progress.

“We will continue to work hard while looking forward to what is in front of us.”

“My sculpting skill increases after I finish a building. It is also fun carving on walls and pillars.”

“Do you see the sand and stones piled over there? We will receive that.”

“Architect-nim, when will there be Grand Buildings? We should begin it today.”



“Kuhahaha!”

Geomchi-3 burst out.

Numerous ghosts were in the air and on the ground.

The costume of the ghosts were worn and faded but the armour and clothing was from a past era. The ghosts were nestled deep in the treasure of the Pallos Empire.

After the battle at the Earth Palace, Geomchi had felt regret.

“The battle ended in a day?”

“I had been looking forward to it and wanted to savour it more. My body still isn’t full.”

It felt like his body was ready to eat a double serving of jajangmyeong, sweet and sour pork and sweet and sour chicken only to get pickled radish

instead. He desperately wanted to relieve his thirst for battle.

So when Pale, Maylon and Pale said that the ghosts were too much when digging up the treasures, he was willing to help them.

Geomchi-3 shouted towards the ghosts.

“Bring on all the destroyers!”

“No!”

Irene shrieked.

Ghosts jumped towards Geomchi-3.

The ghosts unearthed from the treasures of the Pallos Empire were persistent. The ghosts needed to be removed systematically but Geomchi-3 excited them.

“A blow from a blessed sword.....”

“52 Storm Blow!”

Geomchi-3 furiously slashed at the flying ghosts.

Just like when he fought against knights, he used spears and swords to attack the enemy. He showed complex movements against the ghosts.

But when he stabbed a ghost with a sword.

-Kihilhilhil! Human, you don't have the power to destroy us fool.

“Do you think so? I am a professional in this field. I will put all of you to death!”

-Batalli's Blessing has been applied.

Batalli is watching the battle with joy.

The blessing of trust.

Batalli was the god of fighting.

He didn't care if a person was good or bad and even gave blessings to murderers.

A total of 5 people on the Versailles Continent were known to receive

the blessing and 3 of those names belonged to the Hermes Guild.

They deliberately donated large sums to Batalli's Church and deliberately manipulated struggles in order to be appointed as the 'Destroyer of Struggle.' They continued to struggle while showing valuable performances and obtained it after several deaths.

Geomchi-3 was appointed when he survived the battle for the Earth Palace. Many of the Geomchis could be appointed but there were few who survived until the end.

"Hahahahaha!"

Geomchi-3 burst out laughing.

He looked like a completely insane human. Geomchi-6 and the other students watching trembled.

"Envious."

"So cool. As expected of Geomchi-3."

"Look carefully. That is a man."

Not an ordinary person but a sword crazy human.

"Kuwooh!"

The other Geomchis charged in.

-H-Humans are flocking.

-We are the invincible knights of the Mapon Empire. Knights, listen up. Don't avoid the challenge and take on the assault of the humans.

-Ohhh, assault!

The battle between the Geomchis and the ghosts. They used swords, hammers and axes.

Maylon covered her forehead with her hands.

"Oh my god. This isn't it."

Surka grinned while revealing her teeth.

"Fight!"

And she plunged into the midst of the battle between the Geomchis and the ghosts.

Irene raised her sleeve covered hand.

“My mana isn’t enough to save some of you from dying!”

A priests normally watched a battle with boredom. But once a battle became difficult, their eyes shone brighter than anyone else.

If mana ran out and their colleagues died then a priest would consider that a failure. A priest needed to be capable of treating concentrated or sudden attacks but they couldn’t help feeling uncomfortable if someone died.

The priests were dedicated to defense and healing but sometimes they led a party. Against strong monsters, the treatment magic determined whether they could hold out or flee.

Unlike other priests, Irene would not make a declaration to run away.

“Well, can I live? Give it a shot!”

Recovery magic required mana to be used.

So Irene needed to determine the right moment to not let her colleagues die. The skills she showed when worrying about the extinction of the party was completely different. A stable defense meant confident attacks.

“Hey, what is this? It is different from what I said. I was supposed to just be watching. It is difficult.”

Irene’s healing abilities were praised by others because she put all her heart into it.

The fighting ability of individuals differed depending on their judgement and quickness. But the scale of a raid or expedition was decisively influenced by the priests. Priests were the centre of the party as they took over the role of defense and treatment so they were a respected profession.

Furthermore, Irene was a priest who was born to heal. She blessed users passing by in the city and increased her skills. Her devotion and faith

meant she had much higher skills than some users.

“Kuhathathat!”

“Smash all of them!”

Pale also fired his arrows among the Geomchis. He was one of those people who suffered every day. Something like this was normal and expected for him.

“Multiple Shot!”

Pale’s arrows penetrated dozens of ghosts. The damage caused by an archer dealt truly outstanding damage to areas where the ghosts were concentrated.

Geomchi, the instructors and the students swept up all the ghosts in just ten days. The number of ghosts hunted during that period was unbelievable.

Maylon acted as the representative and greeted them.

“Thank you. We couldn’t have done this on our own.”

She smiled with gratitude.

As a broadcaster, her laugh was polished and stylish.

Geomchi and Geomchi-2 were silent.

They didn’t know what to say despite both having girlfriends.

‘Even a man with a wife and child won’t necessarily know how to talk to women.’

The old men just sat down with cups of coffee.

Geomchi-3 then approached.

“Hmm hmm, excuse me.”

“Speak comfortably. I am much younger.”

Maylon’s laugh was as fresh as spring flowers.

She had been pushed aside many times due to Hwaryeong and Bellot’s appearance.

“But I can’t talk casually to you.”

“It is too awkward. I would feel a lot more comfortable if I could call you oppa.”

“Is that so?”

Geomchi-3’s tone instantly changed.

It was a low tone like a man from the Joseon Dynasty.

“Yes. We’ve started the cleanup but there are still many treasures buried beneath the lake. I tried to ask Mapan to send some workers to help but that isn’t enough. Can you help?”

“Of course. If you call then I will come at any time!”

The combination of Geomchi-3’s middle aged appearance and the young tone was strange. Nevertheless, the students were still respectful towards him.

‘He can even talk with women.’

‘A strong man, strong! So confident, I’m envious.’

Then Geomchi-3 asked with confusion.

“Treasure buried in the ground, does that mean we have to dig it up with a shovel?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“How many workers are being sent?”

“30 people.”

“Then there is no need to wait. There are many people playing here.”

Geomchi-3 looked at the group.

“Will you do it?”

“Of course.”

“Do some digging?”

“Let’s go digging!”

Almost half the students were in the southern desert but the rest were gathered here.

Geomchi-3 unabashedly said to Maylon.

“We can dig for days. You can leave it to us.”

“I am sorry for making you help in such a way.”

“No. I want to help.”

Geomchi-3 and the students started digging.

Irene cleansed any ghosts that appeared when treasure was dug up from the ground. But sometimes there would be things like treasure chests full of gold and dozens of ghosts would pop up.

The ghosts would try to take control of the area.

-Huhihihing!

-Kuhahaha! Finally the world again.....

“Go to hell!”

Geomchi-195 hit it with a shovel.

Weapon Mastery was useful because they could use anything.

Among the treasures buried in the mud, a black sword with a suspicious, brilliant shine was excavated.

A ghost who was an earl of the Mapon Kingdom.

-Foolish humans, waking me up...kuheokheok.

The Earl Ghost looked around with dismay.

Including Geomchi and Geomchi-2, he was surrounded by 250 burly men holding weapons. Their eyes shone as they held weapons like swords, spears, maces and axes.

“It has been a while since I’ve had a taste.”

“He looks like a boss class monster, Teacher-nim.”

“I was getting bored as well. Don’t be too greedy.”

“Yes. I have heard Teacher-nim’s words!”

Geomchi, the instructors and students tackled the Earl Ghost. Their strength, agility, vitality etc., in Royal Road made them an unbelievable sight. Some did a drop kick while others threw axes.

A ruthless attack against the ghost! The fighting skills of Geomchi and the students had vastly increased. It was easy to catch a boss class monster in a large group so the ghost soon perished.

The students grinned at the ghosts.

“I’m going to become much stronger in the future. Then I will have a pretty girlfriend like Master-nim and Geomchi-2 sunbaenim. A strong man will overcome any adversity.”

“Hey ghosts, bring it on. You should continue to appear until I get a girlfriend. My mum told me to get married next year so that she can have a granddaughter.”

“Go! Let’s go with all our strength. If we hunt all of these enemies then we can meet girls.”

The students continued digging and fighting.

Maylon watched them and touched a hand to her forehead.

“Is a woman really willing to meet them if they become stronger?”

Zephyr replied with agreement.

“If they want to meet a woman then go to a night club.”

Irene said carefully.

“Don’t talk loudly. I asked this exact question to Romuna the other day.....”

“What was the answer?”

“The night club employees came up to them when they were at the entrance.”

“And?”

“The employees didn’t say anything and just handed over money.”

“.....”

“Ahem.”

There was nothing more to say. The Geomchis were so strong and seemed like criminals so who would have the will to stop them?

In fact, the students would often get female friends every time a war broke out.

‘Aha, I have to be strong! The power of a man.’

‘Am I too weak in Royal Road? I don’t have a girlfriend.’

As a result, the students had that mistaken impression.

The treasures of the Pallos Empire acquired were disposed of through Mapan. Most items were broken or rusty due to the passage of time but they had high value as an antique.

The swords and armour could have some of their original value restored through the hands of a blacksmith. But discarding the leather items were unavoidable.

Mapan’s mouth gaped open because he could easily guess the value of the treasures.

“It is great that you unearthed so many treasures. Then the whole bunch...no, I will let you know after disposing of it at the right margin.”

Almost all the treasures of the Pallos Empire had been uncovered. They verified it by the number of ghosts popping out from the ground.

At that time, they heard news that Weed was playing in the Central Continent.

The fearless actions against the Hermes Guild drew everyone’s attention. The stations relayed footage of Weed every day.

The viewers cheered as someone fought the tyranny of the Hermes Guild and the rebels spread like wildfire.

Geomchi said with outrage.

“That guy...he is playing a fabulous role alone while we are here digging!”

“Teacher-nim, our maknae (youngest) is a really vile guy.”

“We really can’t believe him.”

Weed’s great victories.

The Geomchis were full of desire for pretty girlfriends.

At that moment, Geomchi-227 discovered some graffiti scrawled on the walls of Morata.

[I love Weed-nim.]

[Kyaa, Weed-nim marry me!]

[Take me with you. God of War Weed-nim.]

Geomchi-3 yelled angrily.

“This can’t be!”

“That’s right. We can’t just stay still.”

“We should move immediately before the maknae clears it all up.”

Geomchi and Geomchi-2 weren’t impressed.

“Something like this happening.....”

“I was mistaken. Once I have a girlfriend, it is important to let her know my mind.”

“No matter how old a man is, he is still a child.”

“Teacher-nim, I know a delicious restaurant where you can eat.”

“Is that so?”

But Geomchi-3 was someone not popular with women.

“Let’s invade the Haven Empire!”

“We are our best in battles. It is absurd not to seize this opportunity.”

Geomchi and the others decided to attack the Haven Empire’s occupied territories in the north again.

Pale, Irene and the others naturally came along. The Geomchis had helped them dig up the treasures so they couldn't refuse.

Pale asked carefully.

"The plan?"

The Haven Empire's occupation of the north. Because they needed to rule over a large area, the army would be distributed. They should obtain information about secluded areas.

Geomchi-3 thought about it and replied.

"Attack."

"Huh?"

"Just attack."

Pale's eyes widened in shock.

He knew Geomchi-3's nature but asked again just to confirm it.

"Is that all?"

"Yes. Why, what is lacking?"

"You should identify the movement of the enemy troops, determine an infiltration route, a path of retreat and strategies to use."

"Tsk tsk."

Geomchi-3 thought that Pale was ridiculous.

"This is a battle."

".....?"

"I don't like that. We will just strike first. Winning is more important than anything else. If we don't win then we will die."

A simple and ignorant conclusion.

But they still tagged along as Geomchi-3 attacked the occupied Haven territory.

Geomchi-3 and the students didn't use any tactics. They just stormed

through the main entrance of newly built castles without any strategies.

A martial artist could use any weapon. Using different weapons was a huge advantage against individuals.

They defeated the Haven Empire guards posted at the garrison.

The avians also joined to fight against the military. Even the spears of the Haven Empire's knights couldn't reach the avians flying in the sky.

Some Geomchis rode the birds and fired arrows. Users called them bird knights as they looked up at the sky. And a few days later, dozens of birds knights could be seen in the skies above the occupied regions of the north.

The Geomchis were impatient and intensively attacked the Haven Empire.

Chapter 10: Black Knight's Fate

"I'm not lonely. There are many people fighting with me."

Weed said while hunting in the Haven Empire.

He had 20 days remaining until he had to go to Ratuas' Lair.

"I don't know what I will deal with so I need to become stronger first."

He gained good experience while processing the users of the Hermes Guild. But that still had a risk.

Vultures gathered around Weed everywhere he went so it was hard to focus on dungeon hunting. Every time he defeated a dungeon, stats and experience would build up.

The battle videos were naturally sold to the stations.

"I need to still think of making money. Now I am making money and becoming stronger from the Hermes Guild."

The viewers cheered enthusiastically as he raided the Hermes Guild and defeated their dungeons.

Weed's battles were thrilling and they never knew where he would hit the Hermes Guild. His collaboration with Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms was also perfect. The quick movements and destruction was enough for the viewers to gasp for breath.

The broadcast officials and viewers complimented Weed the God of War. The Hermes Guild thoroughly had the reputation as villains. If it wasn't for them, the Arpen Kingdom's speed of development would have slowed down by now.

The beginners would have no reason to start on the Northern Continent or to cooperate when making the Grand Buildings. The merchants were busy running around the Northern Continent to avoid the threat of the Hermes Guild.

"A niche market everywhere. Outdoor stalls would be brilliant now."

When he reached level 441, Weed decided to make one more sculptural

lifeform.

In his time as ruler of the desert, he made the priests Alverun and Alveren based on Alveron of the Freya Church.

Weed wanted to make an exclusive priest that would accompany him, Seo-yoon and the sculptural lifeforms.

“I can get the help of Alveron from the Freya Church so this time I will make a different sculptural lifeform.”

The Freya Church blessed and cleansed the land. There were also blessings that could enhance the beauty of a person.

The military religions like Batalli and Atrock were useless to him.

But the Church of Lugh was also widely spread among the people. Many residents supported the Church of Lugh because it symbolized the sun.

“What ingredients should I use?”

Weed was wondering about it when Goldman approached.

“Gol gol gol, use this Master.”

“Bullions?”

“I worked hard to collect it, gol gol gol!”

Goldman had been diligently gathering gold while Weed was hunting!

Goldman was friends with the wyverns and Bingryong but he wanted to find a mate.

‘A couple...that isn’t bad. A married couple that I can use. The sculptural lifeforms might also give birth to children who I can use. Wait a minute, a mix of gold and silver. In short, a golden couple!’

Weed received a big short like the back of his head had been smacked.

‘I should have thought of this sooner. I am too stupid and kind to live in this world.’

Extreme regret!

“Don’t worry. I will make a truly good and smart woman.”

“Beauty is good, gol gol gol.”

“.....”

All men had a common taste in women.

Weed dissolved the bullions in a furnace.

In the case of silver, all the impurities needed to be melted and removed. A purity of 99.999% would have a high value when trading.

‘I wonder if I can sell it later. I don’t know what the future will be.’

The popularity of the sculptural lifeforms was really great. They were good subordinates and could live for a few decades through many human conflicts.

‘A lot of money...around 100 million? Or I can sell it directly!’

The potential sale of a sculptural lifeform.

He poured the high purity silver into a mold. He had gain much experience with blacksmithing since creating Goldman.

Weed made the form of a beautiful person.

‘A woman with a refined, western feel. The face of an Eastern European beauty. She will have the beauty of the east and west at the same time. And a glamorous body.’

An ideal match that many men wanted.

A survey of men in their 20s reported that they wanted a woman with a face and body like this. No matter how old a man, they would still pay attention to the face and body.

‘She can’t be too flashy and should be dutiful. So I can make her work.’

The beauty of an Eastern European made him feel good! Weed had exceptional skills at sculpting beauty thanks to Seo-yoon.

“I want the eyes to be sapphires.”

“Gol gol gol, I am in favour of that.”

Blue gems were used as the eyes. They were gems that he obtained from the Hermes Guild users.

“This is a lot of money. I should be able to gain some back.”

-Please set the name of the new sculpture.

“Female Priest of the Church of Lugh.”

-Female Priest of the Church of Lugh is correct?

“That’s right.”

An honest, simple name. The name wouldn’t matter when he gave life to the sculpture.

-Fine piece! Female Priest of the Church of Lugh has been completed.

A pure and noble statue.

The value of fully refined silver has raised its sanctity.

A eulogy to beauty.

The poets of the Versailles Continent will talk about it.

“A perfect and flawless beauty that God allowed.”

The grace of Hestia of the Hearth has been granted.

Artistic Value: 3,194.

Special Options: Female Priest of the Church of Lugh will increase health and mana regeneration by 30% for a day.

The blessings and treatment skills of the priests will increase by 2 stages at night.

Priests of the Lugh and Hestia religions will permanently gain 5 faith stats after viewing the sculpture.

Faith stat will increase by 50.

All stats will increase by 12.

The accounting skills of merchants will increase by 1.

An adventurer’s art appraisal skill will increase by 1.

Maximum health, defense skills and magic resistance will increase.

The effect doesn't overlap with other sculptures.

Number of Fine pieces completed: 143

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-The skill proficiency of Handicraft has improved.

-Fame has increased by 630.

-Art has increased by 16.

-Charm increased by 11.

"It turned out well."

The increase in his art and other stats was amazing. It would have been better if it was a masterpiece.

Of course, making a fine piece was great for a sculptor. But as someone who almost mastered sculpting, Weed's greed was higher.

"I should have made my nose a little higher. The eyes should be wider as well."

Weed looked over it and continued to worry.

Ddiring!

-The sun god Lugh has spoken to you.

As someone who illuminates the world, he hasn't forgotten your devotion and will gladly return the favour.

-Faith stat has increased by 21.

"Uhh, it's not bad."

Apart from priests and paladins, faith was a useless stat for most users.

Weed also thought that faith was a junk stat at first.

But he discovered when fighting the vampires that having high faith made it much easier to command the knights and priests.

When faith reached 600, it increased defense and resilience. The effect

from blessings and healing magic was greater and he could withstand the black magic that accumulated when turning into an undead.

It had a positive impact despite not affecting combat skills.

“Huhuhu, Goldman what do you think?”

“.....”

“Goldman?”

Weed turned and looked at the drooling Goldman.

He seemed to like it.

“Goldman, it is good?”

“Prett...y.”

“Huhuhu, then let’s use my skill. Sculpture Life Bestowal!”

-Life has been given to the sculpture.

The ability of the sculpture will depend on the 3,377 art stat and has been converted to 522 points Based on performing a religious miracle, the level penalty is reduced by 25%.

The level is adjusted to 417.

Four attributes have been given to the sculptural lifeform.

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

Metal Property (100%), Faith Property (100%), Foresight Property (100%), Resurrection Property (100%).

The metal property means that a lot of magic can be ignored.

Pure silver is a physical material that is excellent for defense and magic resistance.

The noble faith won’t be shaken and sometimes the divine magic can create a special miracle.

The foresight property gives the ability to see hidden or invisible things.

The resurrection property means the divine magic in the body has the ability to revive itself once after dying.

262 Mana has been used.

The efficiency of the skill has increased so the level and stats consumed has been reduced by 20%.

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

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

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

Cherish the sculptures that have been given life.

If they die then you have to give them life again.

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

The sculpture made of silver shone brightly like the sun. Over time, the light became more natural and beautiful.

The appearance that Weed sculpted. The sculptural lifeform spoke in a melodious voice.

“Master, please set my name.”

Most of the sculptures lifeforms Weed made were based on the masculine form. The female high elf Eltin, Vindex and Gernika were made by other sculptors in Jigolaths.

Looking at the finished product made him feel like he was looking at a beautiful daughter.

“I made you so...”

Weed hesitated and tried to think of a name. She was like his daughter so he couldn't give her a bad name.

He pondered over a pretty name to give a woman.

“Eun, Eun, Eun...Eun-sook.”

“I understand. Please call me Eun-sook in the future.”

Weed took out a uniform and hat that belonged to the Church of Lugh. It fit Eun-sook perfectly.

Goldman scratched his head with bashfulness and said.

“My name is Goldman, gol gol gol.”

“So?”

“I will be good to you in the future. I hope you will become my wife, gol gol gol.”

Eun-sook was puzzled.

“Wife?”

“Let’s spend the rest of our lives together, gol gol gol.”

“I am a priest of God. I will never consider marriage.”

Both Goldman and Weed received a huge psychological impact.

“Unbelievable! My golden goose plan...”



There was 19 days remaining until he had to visit the dragon Ratuas’ Lair.

Only a fool would continue going against the Hermes Guild.

“Weed was seen in this area.”

“It is likely that he will appear at famous dungeons around Formos Castle.”

“Go that way. It is important to travel there! And identify areas that the wyverns have been seen in.”

The Hermes Guild were working on stabilizing the Central Continent. The lords and knights were giving quests to secure the peace. Quests such as punishing rebels or increasing the security of an area were given.

But there were some Hermes Guild users who voluntarily hunted for Weed. There were over 1,000 people because there was a heavy bounty on

Weed's head.

-The one who eliminates Weed will be paid 70 million gold. In addition, they will be given the position of lord of a city.

“I have no personal feelings against Weed but.....”

“If we cut Weed's neck then we can join the Hermes Guild and get good treatment.”

Those who had skills on the Versailles Continent started aiming for his life.

Until now, Weed had received the support of users who hated the Hermes Guild but now he couldn't even hunt in the dungeons.

Weed was a large fish to be caught.

“I don't expect people to like me. In fact, I expected everyone in this place to hate me. There is no need to worry. This is life.”

Weed was relaxed at the thought of meeting enemies.

A God of War needed to be able to do at least this much. If he had been scared then Weed wouldn't have obtained such a large presence on Continent of Magic.

“Kill them all. Even if it means inducing attacks.”

This crisis actually widened his area of activity.

Weed used Sculpture Transformation and entered a famous dungeon. And 10 minutes later.

-A hidden gem in this dungeon has been obtained.

The quest 'Stolen Jewels' has been completed.

-Luck has increased by 4.

Someone ignored all monsters and completed the quest in the shortest time.

Weed returned to the dungeon entrance and showed the jewel to the little boy there.

“I have found a gem. There is a chance I might lose this in the future so I will give it to you. I don’t have much use for jewels.”

“The quest has already been completed?”

He caught the attention of the users at the entrance.

“Who? I don’t know anyone with that face.”

“I don’t think he is someone active in this area.”

Weed stood with a serious expression as the users wondered about him. And he walked around rapidly.

“Hmm, I am busy so.....”

Weed scanned the users in the area.

He had developed a keen eye during his time in Royal Road. He naturally built up knowledge about the equipment that other people were wearing.

“But that ordinary attire doesn’t belong here. It is suspicious.”

“Those boots.....”

Sky Boots! Boots painted with the sun and clouds. A famous item owned by a member of the Hermes Guild. They increased movement speed over long distances and magic resistance. In addition, it was a unique item that increased honour and dignity by a total of 70 points.

The boots appeared several times on broadcast but there were rumours the user had recently been robbed by Weed.

The boots caught the attention of the users.

‘Weed.’

‘If it isn’t Weed...I still want those boots.’

The dungeon entrance had more than 20 people gathered.

Murderers with red names also stood out. The stigma of a killer wasn’t a flaw in the Central Continent. Those with strength and connections could be proud anywhere.

The users in hunting parties exchanged glances and nodded.

“Let’s kill him.”

“There is no need to think. We should take care of him before other people notice.”

“He is really Weed?”

“He doesn’t look strong...we will know once we surprise attack him. Be prepared. Have Jane report to the Hermes Guild.”

Weed only suspected that he had a bounty on him but it was finally confirmed.

“He seems to be going in the direction of Sisley Castle.”

“We will go to the right. Make sure to follow him carefully.”

They hastily followed behind Weed.

They were instantly joined by 100 other bounty hunters.

“The Hermes Guild?”

“They are coming.”

The chase gained momentum. Many colleagues were gathered to take care of Weed.

This was a windfall for Weed.

“Let’s go!”

Then arrows flew towards the pursuers!

The first arrows flew accurately at the murderers.

The regular users would need to attack first for it to be called self-defense. Killing the general users would cause him to fall into a murderer state.

“Cough, it really is Weed!”

Weed leisurely hunted the chasers. He used arrows for long distance attacks. He didn’t know how many magicians the other side had but he shot arrows while riding his mount.

“Catch Weed!”

The chasers continued receiving from Weed who was riding on Yellowy.

“Multiple Arrows, Rapid Fire!”

Weed left the running direction and speed to Yellowy.

He rode Yellowy backwards and fired the arrows.

Kwa kwa kwang! Kwang kwang!

He had awesome destructive power thanks to Sculptural Destruction into strength.

The arrows that hit users dozens of metres away caused a hole in the ground like the earth had been blown away by something.

Knights, swordsmen and warriors had a superior strength in dungeons. However, their slow movement speed on the wide plains made them offerings to Weed.

Offerings served up.

They were like delivered chicken. Weed made the numerical superiority obsolete!

-You have become a murderer.

Infamy has increased by 543.

-A mass murderer.

Infamy has increased by 2,394.

-A terrible murderer!

You are a rare murderer in this neighbourhood.

Infamy has increased by 4,998.

He was dealing with bounty hunters, not murderers from the Hermes Guild.

Weed overpowered the chasers with his arrows.

Approximately half of them fled since they didn't want to die.

“It is so-so.”

He picked up the loot.

Yellowy’s burden also included carrying the loot.

“Lululu. There is still a long way to go, Yellowy.”

Weed hummed as he moved.

Of course, his whereabouts would be transmitted by the survivors. Millions of users on the Versailles Continent would hear about this incident.

Weed laughed as he recalled the days in Continent of Magic. At that time, he killed almost all the users himself.

Fighting everybody! He didn’t have any breaks to recover his vitality and also had to deal with monsters. Some of the equipment was worn while he entered monster villages to buy and sell goods.

It had been a really long time since he felt this thrilling feeling of enemies on all sides. Tension and concentration filled him.

The weight was still less than Continent of Magic.

Like a mother holding hands with her hand when applying for kindergarten.

“It will be more fun from now on.”



Bardray received situation reports from the Hermes Guild’s information network.

[The remnants of the Nest Kingdom has declared their independence.]

[Civil war in the Gradian area. The residents are declaring their support for the rebels.]

[Looting and arson is occurring.]

[The Aidern rebels have gone over 400,000.]

Rebels had infested every city and territory in the Haven Empire.

The Hermes Guild waged a peace stabilization operation and won the majority of battles with the rebels. That's why the flames of revolt were gradually sinking.

Ddirring!

Then Bardray received a new message window.

-The Anxiety of the Emperor

As a strict black knight, you defeated the ignorant kings and nobles to found an empire.

The result has given you power, treasure and an army.

You have the desire to achieve but can't trust anyone.

"They are aiming for my position."

Your subordinates can betray you at any time. You are the target.

Knight Naet.

He formerly pledged loyalty to the Kallamore Kingdom so beware of him.

He will definitely have a different heart.

Perhaps if you kill him...this worry will be alleviated?

Level of Difficulty: Emperor restricted quest.

Quest Restrictions: Black Knight Emperor.

Knight Naet has to die within 10 days.

Compensation: Endurance, willpower and charisma stats will permanently increase by 4.

*Please note.

If you refuse this quest then your combat capabilities will be reduced by 2% for 10 days.

If Knight Naet is executed then your combat capabilities will increase by 1% for 10 days.

“An emperor restricted quest?”

Bardray looked around.

He was hunting deep inside a dungeon. It was a hunting ground he was familiar with where monsters would periodically appear. He didn't bring the Royal Guards to this place in order to develop his combat skills.

‘Should I accept this quest?’

Bardray liked the permanent increase in stats.

Knight Naet. He heard that name before.

‘He was an Imperial Knight. He isn't significant.

And there are many knights in the Haven Empire. Bardray had thousands of knights and general lords under him so the number was difficult to gauge.

The lords appointed by the guild needed to pay the Imperial Palace a certain number of knights and soldiers regularly. If one of them died then it wouldn't have a single effect on the power of the empire.

‘Strong knights are dying every day on the battlefield. There were as many knights as the stars. I need to permanently increase my stats.’

Bardray was thirsty for stats. He represented the Hermes Guild and toured the hunting grounds to sustain his strength. Even a slight increase in stats would make things easier in the future.

Bardray whispered.

“I will kill Naet.”

-You have accepted the quest.

It was really easy to kill Naet who was a knight. He just invited 100 knights to kill a boss level monster with him.

“Naet, block him and buy some time.”

“Yes!”

An unreasonable command.

Bardray and the other knights helped but Naet died in vain.

It was common for many knights to die during hunts and they would sacrifice their lives for Bardray.

He was the emperor of the Haven Empire so his skill proficiency and level was a big deal to the Hermes Guild. The guild did not suspect anything.

-The quest has been completed.

Endurance, willpower and charisma has permanently increased by 4.

Your combat capabilities will increase for 10 days.

‘Good.’

Bardray smiled.

The Haven Empire showed no signs of loss at all.

And the day after that.

A new quest was created.

Ddirring!

-Don't be Caught Off Guard

Rebels are haunting the empire.

They are buds that will disturb the empire.

The death of Naet caused the rebels to cower but they will soon come back to fight.

You should be wary before it was too late.

Make an example of 10 Imperial Knights.

Before you lose everything you have built up.....

Level of Difficulty: Emperor restricted quest.

Quest Restrictions: Black Knight Emperor.

Compensation: All stats will increase by 2.

‘Indeed. It led to this type of quest.’

Bardray was conflicted.

He was greedy for stats but didn't know where this was leading.

'The characteristics of a black knight. Should I cut it off here? It is an emperor restricted quest so nobody will know.'

He accepted the quest.

It wasn't ideal to take a person's life but it was common for 10 people to die while hunting.

And he accomplished the quest in three days!

The next quest was called 'Rebels' Scheme.' The quest required taking the lives of 100 knights and two nobles. It increased all his stats by 5 and the reward was equivalent to gaining 1 level.

'Enormous. It isn't easy to gain 1 level.'

Bardray was indifferent to the death of his subordinates.

The Hermes Guild ruled an empire and could generate an endless number of resources. He would take advantage of them to grow.

'I shall embrace these quests. The problem is getting information for these quests.'

He was becoming more uncertain about the quests. He could consult with Lafaye but there were disadvantages to such an action.

Some of the disadvantages of the black knight profession was that security and rebellions became worse when Bardray emerged as the emperor.

It was suggested that someone with a different profession be appointed for the sake of establishing peace.

'There is no need to divide the Hermes Guild. This will just give justification to potential rivals.'

Bardray decided to think for himself.

'I will accept the quests.'

Although there would be slight damage to the Haven Empire, it would be worth it if the levels increased. Their sacrifices would be used to increase his own strength.

And then another quest occurred.

-Check the Rebel Groups

Ashton Castle has maintained a high security.

The residents appreciate the emperor.

But the incompetent guards don't know that rebels have infiltrated the castle.

Get rid of them before there is betrayal.

If security is 7% lower...they will be discovered.

Level of Difficulty: Emperor restricted quest.

Quest Restrictions: Black Knight Emperor.

Compensation: All stats will increase by 5.

Skill proficiency will increase by 35% for 15 days.

'It has changed a little bit. But the reward is still good.'

After accepting the quest, Bardray thought about how to lower the security of Ashton Castle.

It wasn't a quest where he needed to take the lives of knights.

'Should I directly speak to the lord there? They will listen to my commands. But they might report it directly.'

He needed to do it without Lafaye and the other members of the Hermes Guild knowing.

'I might have to give up.'

Bardray kept thinking about Ashton Castle while hunting.

This would be something that would cut away at the Haven Empire. But it would make him rapidly stronger! A unique strength on the Versailles Continent that no one could handle.

He didn't care about Ashton Castle.

'People will eventually become enthusiastic after I am strong.'

Bardray took some knights and went hunting in famous dungeons near Ashton Castle.

He used the excuse of the dungeon hunt to get military support from Ashton Castle.

He contacted the lord of Ashton Castle instead of the Hermes Guild's network.

They were very inspired by being able to join Bardray's hunt.

Bardray spoke with fake concern.

"Lord-nim, I heard rebels are happening."

"Huhu, those guys are no big deal and are easily suppressed. Bardray-nim doesn't need to worry about this."

"But I still feel sorry."

"Every resident here is loyal and are willing to do this."

The lord didn't have any worries.

Bardray was here so they would win even if rebels attacked.

-Check the Rebel Groups has been completed.

The rebels in Ashton Castle have finally revealed themselves.

Even though they are weak presences like butlers, cooks and maids.....

If you leave them then they will grow up like poisonous mushrooms and might someday threaten you.

Be alert.

Don't rest even for a short time.

As an emperor, you need to plant bone-tingling fear into the residents.

The quest reward has increased all stats by 5.

Skill proficiency and experience rate will increase for 15 days.

The quest then appeared to suppress the rebels at Ashton Castle so Bardray said after the dungeon hunt.

“I will be happy to help fight against the rebels with some of my knights.”

“No. I can’t trouble you like that.”

“This is my fate.”

“Then I will gratefully accept.”

The Imperial Knights easily handled the rebels.

It wasn’t enough to cause him worry.

The Imperial Knights were NPCs loyal to the emperor and the empire.

The knights were willing to perform any command, no matter how simple it was. A few NPCs in Ashton Castle lost their lives but the lord didn’t protest.

“The knights have taken care of the rebels. Bardray-nim is increasing his popularity among the NPCs.....”

From the lord’s perspective, this would give more benefits than harm.

Bardray was repaid hundreds of times.

-The rebels have been completely eradicated.

No one can oppose the emperor’s reign.

Uproot those hiding in the shadows.

The quest reward has increased honour by 16.

Fighting Spirit has increased by 7.

There is a perfect harmony between the body and mind.

Your combat capabilities will increase by 7% for a week.

Bardray completed the black knight quests and was constantly getting stronger.

Credits

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