

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 45

Nam-Hi-Sung

(남희성)

Story Description:

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1: Exploiter of Glory

The villages and cities of the Arpen Kingdom started filling with people.

“Over 300 people have died in an hour.”

“Go to the east?”

“Blocked. Everything in the area around Chestnut Forest has been turned into ruins.”

Walking out a gate would cause residents to be murdered by Hermes Guild users or troops of the Haven Empire.

There were no safe places anywhere.

If there were no guards at the gate then they would even come forward to attack users of the Arpen Kingdom.

“These bad fellows.”

“They killed a level 15. They don’t care about who the person is at all.”

Novice users under level 100 were killed.

“Don’t worry about them. The villains will be kicked out of this territory.”

“It is lucky that I am a swordsman. I will come back in one hour after defeating them.”

Moderately strong users tried to exit the cities but were killed.

Assassins, rangers, knights, magicians etc. 20,000 members from the strong Hermes Guild had volunteered for infiltration.

The lands of the Arpen Kingdom were wide and spacious and wasn’t divided by strong fortresses. The Haven Empire and Hermes Guild members were easily able to penetrate the area.

They divided into groups for guerilla warfare.

The northern users had their freedom of movement and hunting taken away, making them determined to defend the villages against invasion. The entire north had become paralyzed by the Hermes Guild’s aggressive

assault.

Only three days! The national power of the Arpen Kingdom was reduced by 3%.

Large cities, castles and villages, with the exception of the very small ones in the mountains, became targets.

There was serious damage to the small villages of the Arpen Kingdom.

For the first time, the population of the residents had decreased like the Central Continent.

“What should we do? We can’t just sit down and die.”

“Morata should be okay...”

“We will be attacked 10 times trying to get there.”

“What about moving in large groups?”

“Our lives will be saved but think of the people left behind. And this village will be smashed after we leave.”

“It is frustrating.”

Users in every small village gathered but couldn’t find a solution.

Level 400 or more invaders would hide and then attack the weak. Some Hermes Guild users were killed during the ambushes but those cases were rare.

Each village couldn’t come up with a solution to rectify the situation.

The 20,000 Hermes Guild members and 30,000 Haven Empire troops engaged in guerilla warfare outside the villages and cities.

A crisis where the Arpen Kingdom was receiving a frontal assault.

On the other hand, an incredible number of users were gathered at Morata, Vent Castle, Port Varna, Vargo Fortress and Dawn City.

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-The Haven Empire is attacking the north!

-The soldiers and users of the Hermes Guild is indiscriminately killing!

Weed heard about the invasion after finishing the sculpture for Ratuas.

All stations were talking about this breaking news and it was reported through whispers from people.

-Pale: It is a big deal. The Hermes Guild has struck.

-Irene: How could this...sob.

-Mapan: It is interfering with my ability to make money.

-Zephyr: Well...won't the recent troubles really upset Yurin?

-Seo-yoon: I'll go ahead and kill them.

-Yurin: Oppa. There is trouble.

-Romuna: Weed-nim. Don't you know my skills? How many people can I burn at once with my magical flames?

-Surka: I'll smash their bones.

The Hermes Guild were really bad people. However, Weed nodded like the movements of the Hermes Guild were natural.

“They have come!”

While acting in the Central Continent, he had been concerned that they would retaliate in a similar way.

On the other hand, the scale of their activities was too different. The mobilization of massive troops made it impossible to stand against the Haven Empire.

“This is the difference between a poor business owner and a large corporation.”

A large scale chicken business chasing after an egg farm!

However, this method wouldn't be enough to kill the Arpen Kingdom.

“There is always a hole to escape from chasers. So there is no need to worry.”

Weed decided to think positively.

The threat from the Haven Empire was quite simple.

Tricks were used everywhere in life.

Weed descended from Ratuas' mountain and met with Mapan who was waiting.

“What is the current situation in the Central Continent?”

“Not bad. The rebels are substantial and are causing minor damage to the empire. They are persistent so the Hermes Guild is having some trouble.”

“Mapan's Trading Company?”

“It is maintaining a spot in the black market. The food business in the Central Continent is sluggish and needs more.”

In the meantime, Mapan's Trading Company had gained an astronomical amount of money.

The residents saw signs of instability and war so they started to buy food.

It was common sense and natural judgement.

There was an annual decline in the grain production in the Central Continent. The rebels meant the farmers couldn't work properly and there would be food shortages.

Mapan's Trading Company exported a lot of crops from the north to the Central Continent.

It would have been absolutely impossible without Weed's prior permission!

‘The food shortage in the Central Continent is a good thing for the economy. But the long term effects will be low.’

Despite the food shortage, the Haven Empire didn't collapse.

Weed knew about the military nature of an empire in Royal Road.

He realized it during the warring period when he led a camel cavalry to invade the Central Continent.

‘Having a strong military power is a great advantage. Mass rebellions

can be easily quelled. A strong military power can defeat any challenges.'

If the residents and users were starving then hunting would decrease.

The inhabitants of the Central Continent might be starving and the Haven Empire wouldn't be able withstand the ordeal.

The lowered loyalty of the residents would steadily weaken economic power.

It would fall apart just like Weed's Pallos Empire! Historically, it dominated for 83 years but that duration was actually very short.

Weed joined hands with Mapan to export food and accumulated enormous wealth.

"The next task is aggressive buying."

"Buying?"

"In recent years, there has been a price drop for production facilities in the Haven Empire."

"They aren't operating normally."

"Huhuhu. This is an opportunity. Exploiting the inhabitants as slaves... no, feed them properly in order to lure them...hum hum. Hire them at a cheap price."

"I will select good businesses and pour money in."

Weed and Mapan had a very good cooperation.

They had lifelong dreams in land speculation and investments! Taking control of the economy in the Haven Empire would give the many benefits.

Weed wasn't a great politician but his skill in this area would be second to none. He was capable to filling his pockets anywhere.

Still, there was a limit to the wealth of Mapan's Trading Company. He primarily focused on investing near the capital of the empire as well as the large cities.

Then Mapan asked.

“What about those that infiltrated the Arpen Kingdom? Huge losses every day...it is at a level that should be stopped.”

Mapan's Trading Company was receiving various damages from the attacks of the Hermes Guild.

Ranches were smashed and farms burned.

The production facilities in the city were safe but the prosperity of the merchants were in danger.

The travelling merchants in the kingdom suffered a loss of trade and the problem would become larger if it continued.

The small, remote villages went back to their ruined state from after the Niflheim Empire's collapse.

The influence of the Arpen Kingdom on frontier villages reduced and they became independent again.

‘Is it really possible to get rid of those guys?’

Mapan was really curious. Could Weed really stop the sneaky attacks of the Haven Empire?

‘I can believe it if it is Weed-nim.’

All the users of the Arpen Kingdom were curious about this.

‘Weed-nim's mind is excellent and he can do work others can't. He also never seems to die. Now he will be able to overcome the situation.’

No matter how Mapan thought, he couldn't come up with a way to protect the kingdom from the 50,000 troops that infiltrated it.

Lafaye was a strategist while Weed lived in an inhospitable continent using tricks.

Weed and Lafaye thought about the big picture but sometimes gaps would arise. In particular, they were surprisingly sensitive to things that would benefit them.

Weed was the first to suggest taking advantage of the confusion in the Haven Empire. He provided the funds required to smuggle supplies from

the Hermes Guild.

As a merchant, Mapan had to endlessly respect and follow him.

Weed said like it was natural.

“There is no way to stop them right away without any damage.”

“Huh? Really?”

“This is the loophole I aimed for in the first place. The population density and military power of the Arpen Kingdom is low so there is no way to stop the damage.”

Mapan raised his voice.

“This will destroy the kingdom in the long term. There will only be Morata, Vent Castle and Vargo Fortress left in the Arpen Kingdom. Dawn City hasn’t even been properly built yet.”

This was a crisis that could erase the name of the Arpen Kingdom!

Mapan had invested heavily in the Northern Continent so his entire body trembled.

‘But...’

Mapan was alert.

Weed wasn’t a simple human!

The person who went without sleep to make Goldman. It wasn’t right that he would look so unconcerned about the crisis of the Arpen Kingdom.

“Even so, don’t you have a perfect measure to defeat them?”

“Of course.

“That...can you please tell me?”

“Huhuhu.”

Weed gave a low laugh.

“When thinking about it, it isn’t that complicated. I am afraid when first meeting a bear in the mountains. But then the bear will come home

as a chunk of money.”

“Huh?”

“There is nothing to throw away. Some damage can’t be avoided but... the Arpen Kingdom won’t be smashed apart.”

Mapan scratched his head.

The merchants including Mapan and Gamong had helped the north prosper.

Yet it was still in the beginning stages. The people were settling into major villages and productivity started to increase.

Despite the Arpen Kingdom spreading across the north, there was a vast majority of empty land between villages.

The entire north could be said to be the territory of the Arpen Kingdom but there were some villages that didn’t belong to it.

There were merchants who barely managed to climb up the mountains to open trade routes.

It would be fairly difficult for the Hermes Guild users to enter cities like Morata.

Destroying mines or granaries wouldn’t really give a big blow.

The mines were in a situation where the majority of them couldn’t be developed due to lacking manpower and transportation links.

The Northern Continent had very fertile farmland.

Despite the decline of the Niflheim Empire, the fields still yielded a lot of food.

“The bear might cause some damage but I will eventually eat it.”

“You mean...”

“We will exploit those guys.”

A firm declaration of exploitation!

Weed’s eyes went moist as he recalled the short history of the Northern

Continent.

“Culture expansion in the Morata area keeps increasing. I couldn’t sleep properly for a month while trying to figure out how to exploit the people of the Arpen Kingdom.

“.....!”

He had thought about exploitation plans in advance.

Weed had some serious concerns as a king. He walked the streets to find some method of exploitation.

“Tax raise? Then people will hate it. Complaints will immediately explode. How can I reduce the difference between the Northern and Central Continent?”

It was impossible to reduce the differences between kingdoms with taxes.

Weed indifferently said.

“I couldn’t increase taxes so new residents have been accepted in order for the kingdom to grow...but it would take a few years even with our best efforts.”

There were some positive factors regarding the north of the Versailles Continent.

The blessing of the Freya Church, fertile land and the people were scattered after the Niflheim Empire.

Nevertheless, the kingdom was started from scratch so it would take a while to surpass the prosperity of other areas.

Merchants such as Mapan invested early on in the kingdom and their role was very important.

“You want to exploit the Hermes Guild?”

“In the Central Continent, I was surrounded by enemies and needed to be careful when hunting the Hermes Guild users. I barely got a great income from Knight Myul. A good chance like that doesn’t occur often.

But there are only a few of them in the Northern Continent. Now I am even more committed. It will be good to hunt those people scattered through the Northern Continent. Even though there might be some damage to the kingdom.”

The Hermes Guild were the objects of exploitation.

Weed looked at them as a source of food to raise his combat skills and level.

Those people still didn't know much about his sculptural lifeforms. The sculptural lifeforms had the ability to find the Hermes Guild members hiding in the mountains and fields.

The hell dog Cerberus' sense of smell and Golden Bird's mobility and wide field of view were just some examples.

If he used Sculpture Transformation and Time Sculpting then fighting them would be a piece of cake. Moreover, they were murderers so killing them would get a lot of experience and loot.

For the time being, he was going to aggressively hunt the Hermes Guild.

“But what about the damage to the Arpen Kingdom's users?”

“Kids have to grow up through fighting.”

“.....”

“Even if some die, they will still recover. Don't calculate the damage as a headcount. There should be thousands of beginners dying. And I'm only telling Mapan-nim this because I trust you...”

“Huh?”

“Huhuhu. After the northern users die, they will have to purchase equipment to replace those they lost. We can't hold those people back. From the kingdom's point of view, this is an opportunity to receive taxes.”

“Heeok!”

Mapan was filled with sincere admiration.

Weed was a king who calmly thought of how to exploit the people who

received damages.

“What about the reduced economic power of the kingdom?”

“For the moment, the economic power will reduce but the merchants will be eager to resume trading. In the first place, we don’t have that many manufacturing facilities.”

This was the sad reality!

The Arpen Kingdom didn’t have many facilities to be destroyed in the invasion. Even if the Hermes Guild users swarmed the mines, most of them weren’t operating anyway.

The current focus on production in cities like Morata was sufficient for the moment.

Approximately 70% of the Arpen Kingdom’s economic power was gathered in 3~4 places.

“The Hermes Guild members are damaging the users of the north. The northern users can take care of themselves.”

Mapan was puzzled.

“In a situation where the kingdom is receiving damage, isn’t it natural for the king to lead troops to stop the enemy?”

“The residents can stop them.”

“.....?”

“The kingdom was originally like this.”

A highly exploitative method.

The king was becoming more and more vicious.

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Weed gathered his sculptural lifeforms and took action.

He was planning to eat a hot meal!

“Everyone go and find people from the Haven Empire.”

“Kakakakat. I understand.”

“Kuoohhh!”

Bingryong and the wyverns mobilized with a violent blast.

“Hunt. Kill them all.”

“Melt them all. Show the humans how savage a dragon can be.”

Phoenix wanted to play with fire. Imugi was a high quality fake dragon.

Imugi and Phoenix flew high to search over a broad area, with Golden Bird and Silver Bird following them. They used little birds to search the mountains. Cerberus sniffed near the cities while the crocodile Nile monitored the rivers.

A monitoring system using his sculptural lifeforms! They could cover the entire Northern Continent.

There were Hermes Guild users in remote mountain areas that were waiting for people to pass. Naturally there were many players lurking around paths that a lot of northern users would take.

“Hunt them when you find them! Go!”

Bahamorg, knight Seville, Gernika and Eltin jumped towards the busy locations.

They attacked the Hermes Guild users and Haven Empire troops blocking the major roads.

‘They divided into smaller units for maneuverability and to ensure secrecy. If so, giving directions isn’t necessary. They just need to kill.’

Weed went to the best hunting grounds in the Arpen Kingdom.

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“How many died today?”

“50 or so?”

“20 people from the guild...isn’t that too much?”

“No one important was killed. There were some level 30 people sent to the north.”

“Still, I am having fun slaughtering. Huhu.”

There were four Hermes Guild users hiding in the mountains.

This was a road where people would need to pass in order to travel between villages.

Chirp chirp.

A cool breeze was blowing and birds crying in the mountains. The natural environment was beautiful but they only had one interest.

“I had a good time on the Central Continent...but this is the true taste of pillaging.”

“Even finding half a dozen people in one day is a big hit.”

“We have to hit them appropriately. There sometimes be some high quality users passing here.”

The four Hermes Guild users had already killed more than 200 people but they failed to meet any strong opponents.

The northern users maintained a close cooperation.

Once news of the raids emerged, the fearless beginners were still active but the high level users started hiding.

“Shouldn't we wait at a hunting ground?”

“That is troublesome. Attacking at the hunting grounds could be dangerous. We can kill a lot of people here. The excitement of wiping out people. We can easily kill the defenseless northern users.”

The Hermes Guild users shared a leisurely conversation.

Dududududu.

They stopped as the ground suddenly vibrated.

“Something is coming.”

“Just one?”

“They seem to be riding a cow...”

The Hermes Guild users leapt into the bushes.

It was so they could jump out for an ambush!

A person riding a yellowish bull was urgently heading towards them.

The users whispered in low voices.

“The equipment?”

“Not bad. It is at least level 400.”

“Jackpot. The reward we’ve been waiting for...”

“We will pop out at the same time.”

The Hermes Guild users carefully examined the equipment.

Then they looked at the bull’s eyes. A wide and solid chest, thick thigh muscles and elongated horns gave it an intimidating appearance.

It was twice as fast as a horse. The man and bull came up to them in an instant.

“We can’t miss this chance.”

“Everybody ready.”

The Hermes Guild users prepared to pop out.

Then the man brandished his sword in their direction.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Light emerged from the sword and flew towards them. The Hermes Guild users were frozen by the unexpected counterattack.

“Long range attack?”

“Wait a minute...he knows that we are here...”

“This isn’t the time to talk about it. Quickly avoid it!”

Kwa kwa kwang!

They scattered as the light from the sword smashed into the spot where they were.

The team consisting of an assassin, a ranger, and two knights from the Hermes Guild flew in different directions.

It was an avoidance movement arranged in advance. But it was proof they hadn't met a true hunter yet. Rather than scattering, it would have been better to come together to face the one person!

Weed riding on Yellowy rushed towards the ranger.

“Why me? Dammit!”

The ranger tried to attack but Yellowy's speed was too fast. He avoided it and aimed an arrow at Yellowy. He intended to briefly knock down the bull and join up with his colleagues.

Pusyuk!

He shot the arrow but Yellowy put strength into his hind legs and leapt like a tiger. Yellowy's dash didn't slow down. Weed's sword came closer.

“Heriam Fencing.”

Pukeokwack!

The attack power could increase depending on the speed of the bull or horse.

The poor defense of the ranger meant that he died after three consecutive attacks from Heriam Fencing.

“I died in vain...”

The ranger changed into a grey light as Weed swept past him.

He picked up the loot in 0.1 second. He was an expert at speedily collecting items. After the attack, his movements were as smooth as water while picking up the loot.

Weed was satisfied by the item in his hand.

‘A leather helmet. The start is good!’

Yellowy didn't stop and immediately rushed towards an assassin.

The assassin profession were experts at fast, short-distance movements. But they had some limitations in long distance movement.

“Shit.”

The assassin had seen the ranger be killed in an instant.

The prerogative of an assassins. Concealing themselves before attacking. It was also beneficial to disappear during a fight for a surprise attack.

There was also a possibility of them not showing up again. The penalty of losing their lives was much higher than any other profession so they had ways to hide their bodies...

Weed and Yellowy suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Chiit! Poisonous Dual Swords!”

Each hand held a poisonous dagger.

The users of the Hermes Guild had a quick reaction rate.

“The effects of the attack as well as the poison will reduce his health by half!”

The assassin said that to make the opponent shrink back.

Weed just lightly moved his upper body like he knew the attack was coming ahead of time.

“Ehh?”

Pu shu shu shuk!

Heriam Fencing lightly slashed his body. An assassin had strong damage but low defense.

Weed had used Sculptural Destruction into strength in order to raise the hunting speed. He wasn't holding Red Star since a different sword was enough.

“Kwaaek!”

The assassin was killed and he collected the loot before it even touched the ground. Collecting the loot was an art in itself.

There were only the two knights remaining. They stood shoulder to shoulder facing him.

“The bull is Yellowy.”

“Then he is Weed, the God of War.”

Bardray’s only match, the man who killed many Hermes Guild users in the Central Continent.

More recently, he had killed Knight Myul so the two knights felt like they had no chance of winning.

“Our luck was bad today.”

“However, we might appear on broadcast. We will be killed by a famous person.”

Both knights gave up on fleeing from Yellowy.

“Chahat. Weed, the God of War. I will compete with you proudly!”

The knights jumped at Weed simultaneously.

“Ummoooooo.”

Yellowy kicked his legs against the ground, retreated or sped up depending on the knights.

Yellowy’s agile moves at a short distance. It was a rare experience but the knights were familiar with the battlefield.

The knights threw the weight of their bodies into every attack.

Yellowy made their attacks obsolete while Weed mercilessly used Heriam Fencing.

-The 1st consecutive attack has succeeded.

Agility has increased by 27%.

-The 2nd consecutive attack has succeeded.

Strength has increased by 48%.

-The 3rd consecutive attack has succeeded.

Agility has increased by 51%.

-The 4th consecutive attack has succeeded.

Destructive power has increased by 44%.

The enemy has been neutralized.

-The 5th consecutive attack has succeeded.

The enemy has perished.

Heriam Fencing was used a few times and the enemies lost their lives.

Since Weed appeared, it took less than a minute to hunt all four people.

“Yellowy, let’s go to the next place!”

Other Hermes Guild users were hiding nearby.

They secretly hid in the ground but the birds hunting worms found them.

There were 470 murderers in the Hermes Guild who volunteered to go to the north and split into elite teams.

Their names were infamous even in the Central Continent.

“Weed!”

“The enemy has appeared.”

They were formidable opponents even for Weed and Yellowy.

“The value of this group of quite high. Yellowy. Let’s go.”

“Ummooooo!”

If he deemed the opponent too strong then he would retreat.

Their equipment was designed for secret infiltration so they couldn’t catch up with Yellowy.

“The God of War ran away.”

“Kuhahaha. That is good to see.”

However, he summoned his sculptural lifeforms and came back for a rematch in less than 2 minutes.

The knight Seville and Gernika who had good defense were in the vanguard while Weed moved from side to side on Yellowy. The wyverns

were plaguing the enemies from the air.

It wasn't a surprise that the Hermes Guild users lost their lives.

"You cowardly people who came here! This is the method of Weed, the God of War?"

"There is no cowardice in fighting. Only winning matters."

Weed took their remarks as a compliment.

If there was a dangerous moment then he would use a secret sculpting technique.

"Moment Sculpting!"

Moment Sculpting was an ultimate technique that stopped the world.

The Hermes Guild users were literally slaughtered.

He had still fought somewhat carefully until he learned Moment Sculpting. Others might think he was fighting recklessly but Weed calmly calculated the odds.

A top ranked team from the Hermes Guild was different from monsters and normally couldn't be touched. In addition to high skill proficiency and level, they were users properly equipped with weapons and armour.

Even Weed who knew how to fight properly would find them daunting. Weed was always worried about being hit by curses or spells. Or he wondered if they dug a trap in advance.

All hesitation in a fight disappeared after learning Moment Sculpting.

'I can't actively use it yet. I need to conceal it so that the Hermes Guild can't analyze it.'

Weed only briefly stopped the world and took advantage of it to appear behind magicians and priests.

If the Hermes Guild users lost their magicians and priests then they wouldn't be able to last long.

-Thanks to mastering handicraft, you have learnt how to do an upper strike with the shield.

-The sword technique of the Romanak area has been acquired.

A simple sword style mainly focusing on strength.

The skill proficiency has immediately increased to intermediate level 2 after learning it.

Three knight attack skills have been learnt.

Split Far Away: A splitting technique that gathers mana around the sword. Close enemies will be pushed away and you can attack enemies within 20 metres. 3,500 mana is consumed.

Strike the Land: All enemies within 6 metres will temporarily lose their balance. 1,470 mana is consumed.

Strength Competition: The knights of the Romanak area enjoy boasting of their power. When pushing against another sword, 24% more strength will be displayed. 410 mana is consumed.

He had the ability to learn other combat skills.

Weed accumulated quite a lot of techniques based on various weapons.

“In many ways, it is good that I mastered handicraft. I can obtain skills much faster.”

A sculptor wasn't a combat profession so he had endlessly doubted it.

Weed was close to a natural fighter after mastering handicraft.

His spear mastery also reached intermediate level 3. Weed could now wear the Sealed Thunder Spear that was Myul's symbol and this made fighting much easier.

He could hit a few enemies with every swing of his spear. The spear attacks had a strong force. He would use wide area skills when his mana was full to increase his hunting speed. An electric shock would pour into the body through armour and weapons.

He was able to freely attack on Yellowy and it felt like he became at least 30% stronger.

“I need to earnestly improve spear mastery. Master handicraft will have

more worth in the future.”

He would also become a sword master. He had achieved it during the desert quest so it was only a matter of time.

He first needed to pour all his time and effort into mastering sculpting.

Weed raised his level in one day. He reached level 442 and 443 in record time.

The invading Hermes Guild users were quickly destroyed.

He worked diligently and got rid of 150 people in one day.

“The income is really high. There are prey from the Central Continent scattered everywhere.”

He raised his experience and combat skills.

Apart from his level and skill proficiency, his overall attack power had increased due to mastering handicraft.

The best growing method was humans instead of monsters. While the Arpen Kingdom was faltering, Weed was improving himself.

“Who knows what will happen in the future. I will surely become stronger and earn more money.”

He had already collected enough money to eat and live. However, he became greedier the more money he had.

It was because he knew the joys of spending money.

“I will later live in luxury with my family.”

This was Weed’s new goal for gathering money.

Real estate speculation and then wealth inheritance! Being able to live in luxury while old was the goal.

Chapter 2: Formidable Enemy of the Haven Empire

“Go and pack up your luggage!”

“We are going back to Morata today. Hurry up!”

Seo-yoon silently followed the procession of merchants.

Novice travellers were mixed in with the merchants for safety.

“Can’t we get good food in Morata?”

“Yes. These days, there are plenty of open restaurants. I also want to open a restaurant in Morata.”

The users were busily rejoicing while walking.

The merchants had empty carriages and users paid to accompany them.

Recently it was a trend to travel around the Northern Continent on carriages so there were at least 70 people.

The rough winds, dangerous monsters and magnificent scenery made it romantic to travel together.

It was a familiar sight for travelers. In the past, Europe was very popular and now the trend was the Northern Continent tour.

Although the development of most cities were low, many people took a leave of absence from the university to explore the north. Of course, they picked up any quests and items as well.

The Arpen Kingdom wasn’t fully developed and many people worked on its development.

The merchants and travelers were diligently returning to Morata when they were hindered by 6 horsemen with flags.

“Huhuhu. Weak humans.”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Murderers from the Haven Empire!

They were troops that penetrated the north, murdering people and looting.

“Coming here...form a defense formation. Stop the enemy!”

The merchants were quick and readied the combat carriages.

“What is that?”

“A little odd. Isn't this the Arpen Kingdom?”

The novice users responded to the attack in broad daylight. And soon the murderers of the Haven Empire reached them.

“Uhhh.”

“D-damn. There is only a little bit left until we reach Morata.”

They were despairing when Seo-yoon silently walked forward.

Sururung!

She pulled out the sword she carried on her back.

At that moment, Seo-yoon's eyes shone red.

-The eyes of a berserker have opened in response.

Strength has increased by 73%.

Attack speed will increase by 41%, there will be no hesitation and fewer vitality is consumed when using continuous attacks.

Fighting spirit will be at the maximum until the end of the battle.

Your fighting ability will become stronger the longer you fight and the more enemies you kill.

Ddirring!

-Berserker Pulling out the Sword

You cannot stand injustice and unrighteous enemies.

There is no need to acknowledge them.

Punish all enemies.

Level of Difficulty: Berserker Quest.

Compensation: Strength 1.

Quest Restrictions: Level 6 Advanced Sword Mastery.

600 Fighting Spirit.

Seo-yoon rushed forward and strongly wielded her sword.



Pale, Maylon, Romuna, Irene, Surka and Zephyr fought around Morata.

They fought together with nearby users to stop the Hermes Guild users.

They were already known as Weed's colleagues so were very famous in the north.

"I admire you. Archer Pale-nim."

"Hmm hmm. You're welcome."

Archers came running up to Pale after his activities at the Earth Palace.

Magicians came up to Romuna to receive her teachings about fire magic while Irene was surrounded by injured players.

Surka kept to remote villages.

She boldly struck at the Hermes Guild murderers along with soldiers deployed to the small villages. And the night passed.

17 villages in the Arpen Kingdom disappeared.

4,000 users died and the residents were wiped out.

Surka, Romuna and Irene died!

They tried to defend the villages against the Haven Empire but were killed.

Some Hermes Guild users were even mixed in the raid.

Videos of villages in the Arpen Kingdom burning with black smoke swept the internet.

-Ah...is this the end of the Arpen Kingdom?

-The gap in power with the Haven Empire is too big. It is burning.

-It is over. The Haven Empire will unite the continent.

A week passed since the Haven Empire started their raids.

The stations were emphasizing the damage suffered by the Arpen Kingdom.

“There is serious damage to the land, infrastructure and transportation network. Fertile land has been burned and roads and bridges destroyed. The transportation routes for merchants are disconnected. The threat that the frontier villages are receiving...it is difficult to know the statistics but more than 100,000 residents have been killed. Many users have also died.”

The forces of the Haven Empire were depleted but additional numbers could pass over from the Central Continent.

The broadcasters reported the Arpen Kingdom's crisis but also featured the videos of Weed's current battles.

He moved quickly with his sculptural lifeforms and constantly killed the Hermes Guild users and troops.

He moved without a moment of rest and the Hermes Guild members couldn't resist.

Weed's battles were played in real time with sad music in the background.

The veins on their necks showed as the show hosts got heated up.

“Defeating 7 people! It only took 31 seconds. He unleashed Heriam Fencing a total of 24 times. An amazing feat that surprises me every time.”

“Shin Hye-min ssi, did you see that wide area attack just now?”

Oh Joo-wan and Shin Hye-min was broadcasting ‘the Story of the Versailles Continent’ part 2 with a focus on Weed.

“Yes. Of course. The spear skill ravages the land so it seems to be impossible to avoid. At the same time, he used a another three spear skills.”

“If I was to give a further explanation, it is hard to escape once embroiled in the attacks. The skill hasn’t been broken yet and Weed stays on the offensive. The bulletin boards are already heating up. Shin Hye-min, you have frequently hunted with Weed. Is it always like this?”

“You haven’t seen anything. This much is nonsense.”

Shin Hye-min gave a terrible sigh. It was only for a brief moment but she didn’t look like a broadcasting host.

“Eh...then what is the most amazing thing?”

“He raises his resilience through narrow battles where he almost dies. Sometimes he only has 0.3% health left.”

“A great sense of combat. It seems to be an innate gift but also requires a high degree of discipline.”

“Yes. After the fight, he would do amazing things like bandage his body, cook, sharpen his weapon, clean his armour and make sculptures. A wonderful sight that shows off his various skills.”

“.....”

“You can’t lag behind for even 1 second when hunting with Weed. You have to keep up with his fast pace. Standing still for even 2 seconds will make Weed start nagging.”

“I guess it must be tough.”

“I feel happy that most humans like living conveniently. Ah! While we were having this conversation, Weed has already finished collecting all the loot. Where is he going on the wyvern this time?”

The stations showed the video and made Weed into the hero. There was no choice but to make Weed the main protagonist.

He rode on Yellowy and dragged Bahamorg and the sculptural lifeforms with him.

The users of the Hermes Guild that had an illustrious reputation easily lost their lives. Weed had the ability to see even the slightest gap.

The people were enthusiastic about Weed who was fighting alone.

Bardray and the key leaders of the Hermes Guild stayed safe in their hunting grounds.

The public opinion of the north also heated up.

“Let’s stop them. We need to protect the city we live in!”

“Our strength will allow us to achieve victory.”

The northern users stayed in different cities and acted as the defense. Sometimes they repelled the enemy while other times the villages were turned to ashes.

At this point, the avians joined in and played a huge role.

Among the avians was the fast growing night owl, Mog. Mog originally started as a human in Morata but changed species via a special quest.

He discarded all human capabilities and was born again. He grew quickly and was popular with his colleagues among the avians.

“Take control of the northern skies and identify the movement of the troops. Avians join us. All avians should work together!”

The avians moved in the sky.

They flew above mountains, forests, rivers and plains and monitored designated areas. The avians watched from dense rainclouds.

They found the movements of the Haven Empire and mobilized the Grass Porridge combat troops. They also completely cut off paths if the invaders tried to flee.

In comparison, the Hermes Guild members were able to hide themselves well.

They were mainly active at night and took the lives of the people in the Arpen Kingdom.

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Geomchi, Geomchi-2, Geomchi-3 and Geomchi-4!

They were active in the conquered areas of the north!

It wasn't a problem as orc warriors joined from Vargo Fortress.

They completed special quests like Weed and became qualified to lead them.

The orcs were easily coaxed by flattery.

“Chwik. Impressively messy. Chwi chwit!”

“You are a lot more dirty.”

The orcs became subordinates of Geomchi.

“I will follow. Chwi chwik. Just feed me.”

-You are the commander of the Muksabal Army.

There is a total of 134,983 troops.

-The orc fighters have accepted you so charisma has permanently increased by 13.

Honour and intelligence has decreased by 2.

“I finally became a commander.”

Geomchi was filled with strong emotions.

He finally had an army.

“This is the suitable path for a man in troubled times. Maybe we will be able to conquer the continent under my hands.”

Geomchi rarely watched television these days. The broadcast contents when Weed was ruler of the desert.

The cool sight of troops being led to conquer the continent.

Any man watching that would have similar thoughts.

Geomchi-2 asked with concern.

“Teacher-nim. Then do you want to conquer the kingdom that the maknae built?”

“Um.”

Geomchi was seriously distressed.

He only recognized a few people in this world.

It would be cruel to destroy all the accomplishments that Weed had built up.

“In the end, it has to be like this.”

Geomchi slowly pulled out his sword.

The sword glittered in the hot sun as he eliminated the Hermes Guild users.

“I’m sorry for the maknae but...”

Geomchi-3 smiled and said.

“Hey, Sahyung. Teacher-nim isn’t like that. The reason we follow Teacher-nim is because of his righteousness.”

“Hum hum.”

Geomchi instantly turned his gaze to his sword.

A sharp sword.

A sword that slashed everything.

‘I’m sorry for the maknae...a man only has one life. I will give you a spot just below mine. I will be the Emperor but you will receive a substantial role.’

Under the vast sky and the wide earth.

A hot seething ambition.

‘It might be a pipe dream but...all men should have big dreams.’

Geomchi’s vast spirit!

Then Geomchi-4’s words struck a decisive blow.

“But how will we feed the orcs, Teacher-nim?”

“Huh?”

“They are very hungry.”

“...Aren't there quite a few?”

“More than 100,000.”

The heaven and earth in his heart shriveled.

Geomchi-2 spoke like he knew something.

“Teacher-nim. It isn't only 100,000.”

“Then?”

“I heard that even more orcs will be coming today.”

“Then 1 million?”

“There might be even more.”

The commander of an army of one million.

Geomchi's face lit up. He would be the commander of such a large army.

“Then go and prepare for their arrival. Bring out the meat and bottles of alcohol!”

“Teacher-nim. What is there isn't any food?”

“Go to the merchants.”

“All our property has been cleared out. We always change the money to weapons.”

Geomchi-3 hesitated before also speaking.

“Teacher-nim. How are you going to set up tactics with the orcs?”

“The tactics can't be too sophisticated...”

“Then just a straightforward assault? Half would be killed in the first battle.”

“.....”

Geomchi-4 spoke once again

“But will the orcs continue to follow us?”

“Why?”

“Those guys are always fighting among themselves to find the leader. They are stupid and might forget all about Teacher-nim tomorrow.”

“Hah...”

A moan emerged from Geomchi’s mouth. The dream of heaven and earth faded away into simple reality.

“The wide world...there are all sorts of trouble while trying to live. I will be happy enough just living.”

Geomchi became depressed and decided to stick to the role of a commander.

Geomchi-2, Geomchi-3 and Geomchi-4 exchanged glances with each other and smiled.

‘Success.’

‘Huhuhu. We did it.’

‘Ah, I’m glad.’

All of them were opposed to Geomchi’s big ambitions.

‘Teacher-nim shouldn’t achieve something like that. He will give us all the chores.’

Geomchi-3 admitted that he was only superior when it came to combat force.

‘I just love to fight. My mind will be troubled if I am given a management position. Wouldn’t it cause a headache? Just thinking about it is no fun.’

Geomchi-4 received hospitality from Weed.

“Teacher-nim, you can enjoy any big dreams in the future. The right time will come. Let’s return to Morata and hold some sword training camps.”

“I don’t know about the maknae but all disciples are concerned with Teacher-nim’s dream.”

“The location of the sword training camp is good. It is near a square and

along the river.”

“Maknae. Listen to my words. Sword training isn’t a matter of...

“Nowadays, there are many beauties passing by the square and river.”

“Huoh.”

“Everyone wants to become stronger in Royal Road. If some beauties become disciples at the training camp...”

“Beautiful disciples...”

“If you teach swordsmanship then you will see beauties sweating and become closer to them. A bond might be formed. A solid bait for a fishing rod.”

Geomchi-4 didn’t have big ambitions.

His teacher finally gained some big dreams but his disciples had a variety of opposing opinions.

After that, Geomchi led his disciples and orc army to target the occupied territories.

They swept through the land occupied by the lords of the Hermes Guild.

The knights tried to repel them but just collapsed.

They used the spear, sword, axe etc. against the knights on horseback.

There was a level difference between horses and bulls and their movements in close combat was also different.

The knights used high level traps to defeat the army.

However, Geomchi had experienced all sorts of fights.

“This smells fishy.”

“Should we enter?”

“That would be bad. Instead, let’s break through at full speed. Stragglers will be left behind.”

“Yes!”

They were triumphant in every battle.

It might be a haphazard assault but they relied on their practical experience.

There was no need for any complex tactics as they moved.

Speed was an essential element in their activities.

They fought the enemy but didn't touch any of the residents.

Caring for the weak!

Geomchi and his disciples were noble so they didn't burn the villages like Weed in the desert.

"Teacher-nim, some of the kids are hungry."

Due to the lack of interest from some lords, there were crop failures and food shortages in some villages.

The hungry residents and soldiers collapsed in the middle of the battle.

"Is that so? Is there any food remaining?"

"The orcs ate almost all of it after the last village...there is approximately one meal remaining."

"Give it to the kids."

"Then we will have nothing to eat for dinner."

"We can go to another place to plunder. Give the food to them."

"Yes. Teacher-nim!"

They conducted battles in the occupied northern areas every day.

"A-a horde of orcs is coming."

"Dispatch the magicians and knights."

The troops were smashed by an army of orcs and Geomchis.

The knights and soldiers tried to struggle but were eventually forced to retreat.

"Ugh...defeat..."

“Teacher-nim.”

“This is deplorable.”

“They have no spirit.”

“How funny.”

The orcs in the north continued being recruited.

The users that became orcs also joined.

“We can feed our young if we come here. Chwik!”

“Join the army and kill everything. Chwiik!”

The number of orcs was increasing uncontrollably.

The surviving orcs improved their combat experience and could eat more food.

The governor of the northern colonies, Alcard received a headache while dealing with them.

“They have quick mobility and are decisive. They don’t leave one bit of food behind in the looted areas...rather, it is more difficult that they left the residents untouched.”

They gave food to the residents. The quantity was for one or two meals and it was enough to gain the loyalty of the residents.

Meanwhile, the orcs ate all the food in the warehouses.

They left the responsibility of feeding the residents afterwards to the Haven Empire.

“Isn’t this highly deceptive conquest tactics?”

Geomchi, his disciples and the orcs were like ghosts as they attacked the Haven Empire.

Geomchi and his army attacked from all directions so the damage was enormous.

Even the soldiers in the northern conquered areas couldn’t handle it.

Many soldiers died against the orcs and it was difficult to get

replacements from the Central Continent.

A huge amount of 900,000 had been dispatched to the boundaries of the Arpen Kingdom.

The people in the northern occupied areas were anxious and requested reinforcements. However, they received the same answer from the Haven Empire every time.

-Emperor Bardray and his army will go to the north after stopping all rebels. Until then, focus on maintaining security.

“We can only rely on these troops until then.”

Alcard's anger rose.

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-The descendants of the mighty heroes...you are prepared to willingly shed blood.

“Of course.”

-Can you deal with anything under the blue sky?

“Unless it is Master-nim or pretty girls...heook. No.”

-As a descendant of the Pallos Empire, you have to walk the path of the Emperor of the Desert. This will be the last test.

“What kind of test?”

-All those who follow you will benefit. Don't spill any more blood on these desolate sands and obtain a new home. Play the role of my sword. In the tradition of the desert...

Ddirring!

-The Founding of the Pallos Empire

Unify the great desert into one.

Brave warriors.

Break away from the burning sands.

Go back to the land with flowing rivers and restore the glory of the

Pallos Empire.

The one who gains the most territory will be the Emperor of the Pallos Empire.

The time limit is 1 year.

Level of Difficulty: Region supremacy.

Compensation: Emperor of the Pallos Empire.

Quest Restrictions: Limited to desert warriors.

“Ohhhh!”

“War!”

Geomchi-5 and his students!

And the desert warriors were finally given the last quest.

Lead the desert tribes to invade the Central Continent.

They succeeded in displacing the residents of several major cities as well as cattle farmers.

They had spent 3 years on internal affairs but the desert warriors didn't bother waiting.

“Camels! Bring the camels!”

“Move out.”

Assault troops consisting of desert warriors. 350,000 people of the desert tribes gathered to regain their old territory in the Haven Empire.

Chapter 3: Weed's Profit

Weed demonstrated his strength when fighting against the Hermes Guild.

“The enemy has appeared!”

He attacked the Hermes Guild users with only Yellowy.

There were six people but two parties quickly joined them. There was a total of 21 Hermes Guild users. The combination of assassins, rangers, magicians, knights, warriors, shamans and priests could bring out their maximum strength.

“Quickly!”

“Block him from running away.”

“This spot will be your grave!”

Weed actually waited for more Hermes Guild members to join. Two additional parties popped out from their hiding spots and blocked any retreat.

“Distorted Vortex of Fire!”

A joint magic attack. There were flame pillars in every direction!

“Ummooooo!”

Yellowy was exceptionally afraid of fire. It was a crisis where the magnificent flames would burn him!

Weed had already made the Hermes Guild users fear him. He had caused much frustration for the Hermes Guild from his actions in the Central Continent.

The enemy was well prepared but Weed was busy looking at their equipment instead.

‘A Pelican Bracelet. That is a rare item. ‘The starting price at the auction...at least 10 million.’

Weed had hunted a bone dragon and the chaos warrior Kubichya in the

past so he didn't feel any pressure against the Hermes Guild.

"Calling Death Knight Van Hawk, calling the Vampire Lord Torido!"

Van Hawk and Torido were summoned. They were faithful subordinates who always fought with the enemy.

"You called. Master."

"Eat them."

"Understood."

Van Hawk and Torido passed through the flame pillars.

"Defend the magicians! We will win if we drag this into a long battle."

The knights and warriors jumped at Van Hawk and Torido. The assassins were waiting with poisonous daggers in their hands.

Their only goal was Weed.

"Yellowy, go to the front."

Weed commanded but Yellowy didn't move. Yellowy was reluctant to enter the hot flames.

"Ummoooooo. My body is hot."

"We need to fight as quickly as possible. If we stay here then we will turn into barbeque."

"Master, I'm scared. I don't want to fight."

"It is the only way if you want to live."

"I don't want to. I am afraid to lose my life."

"Come on, move. I promise you won't. I will not allow you to die here."

"Master..."

"Listen carefully. If you die in this fire then your juices will drip out. The surface will be so burned, it will be impossible to tell the inside. There won't be the taste of beef."

"....."

“Do you want that to happen?”

Stress and threats!

Yellowy didn't listen to any commands and furiously scratched at the ground with his hind legs.

“Ummooooooooo!”

-Yellowy has entered a wild frenzy.

Resilience has increased by 230% and strength by 410%.

He won't feel any pain.

Magic resistance will increase by 3 times.

When assaulting and pushing against small creatures, there is a 47% chance of instant death and 31% chance of making them faint.

The distinction between friend and enemy is blurred.

Any presence is likely to be recognized as an enemy.

“This is a riot.”

Yellowy was a loyal creature but the nature of the species meant that he sometimes ran wild. A lot of stress would pile up due to the excessive hunting and continuous risk. When it was like this, Yellowy would recklessly confront Goldman and the wyverns.

‘If I'm not careful then he will notice and attack me as well.’

Weed felt the biggest threat since he was riding on Yellowy's back.

The frenzied Yellowy needed to fight against the Hermes Guild users.

The whirling flames were coming closer. It was hard to even open his eyes as the wind blew wildly. The pressure and heat from the dangerous magic seemed like it would rip him apart.

“Yellowy, can you hear me?”

Yellowy made a loud sound like a monster living in the ground.

“Umooooooooo!”

He didn't feel good about Weed riding on his back.

Yellowy's eyes turned red.

"Yellowy, relax. I am on the same side."

"Ukurarararara."

"Then I'll come down and meet you here again tomorrow."

"Kukyukakakakakat!"

Weed tried to convince him but it had no effect.

Yellowy's muscles swelled due to the wild frenzy.

It was like the quiet before the storm had just passed. He was filled with uncontrollable anger and hatred.

Displeasure and hostility. The muscles swelled like a wild beast.

"Them. They are the enemy."

Weed pointed towards the Hermes Guild.

"Yellowy. They are aiming for your rib eyes. In particular, the assassin is going to cut at your hip with the dagger."

"Kuoooh."

Yellowy's red eyes turned towards the Hermes Guild users.

They were holding weapons.

At that moment, his rage reached the peak. Yellowy's hind legs dug into the ground and he shot out like a bullet. Usually he walked on all fours but this time he sprung with his hind legs like a beast.

He shot through the vortex of flames towards an assassin. Weed and Yellow suffered some injuries but they didn't die.

"So fast. Damn!"

The assassin tried to use his poison dagger but it was too late. Yellowy kicked him with the front legs.

Kwajik!

The body armour was broken and the assassin fell to the ground.

“Kwaaek!”

The warrior right behind him was hit by Yellowy’s horns and flew back. Despite wearing thick armour, the warrior couldn’t resist at all and flew through the sky from the impact!

The rangers fired arrows but Yellowy just turned and kicked out with his hind legs.

Weed took advantage of this moment to jump down from Yellowy. He jumped towards the Hermes Guild members in the rear.

“Sword-cloning!”

30 clones of Weed appeared.

Sword-cloning was good to make the enemy attack since the number of enemy targets increased.

“S-stop them!”

“Which one is real?”

“Just hit all of them!”

Van Hawk and Torido blocked the knights while Yellowy ran wild among the warriors.

Weed’s tactic was aiming for the magicians and priests. The most effective method was to cut off the weakest link.

“Kuuuk.”

The magicians and priests died in vain under Weed’s hands. The assassin and ranger that Yellowy first kicked were killed by him. Weed also helped Van Hawk and Torido fight the knights and warriors.

He was a sculptor who managed to hunt a bone dragon as well as Barkhan.

The level of the users was identified from their items. He quickly determined the exact name of the item, its options and the price.

His fighting style would change depending on their strength and agility. He determined the health and defense of the enemy and attacked the vulnerable areas.

A keen eye! Bold decisions that allowed him to exert his strength to the maximum.

The final secret sculpting technique acted as a life insurance.

“It is slowly being cleaned up.”

This was definitely a situation where Weed placed Yellowy’s life at risk.

He wildly ran around and was only focused on the Hermes Guild.

Yellowy was staggering around as he fought the enemy. Several spears and arrows had pierced his body. Normally he would run away from any weapons but now he just continued the assault.

“He is almost dead!”

Yellowy’s injuries were severe as a Hermes Guild user dealt a final attack. An axe flew towards the red-eyed Yellowy.

Weed also saw it. Yellowy’s vitality and health had dropped to the bottom so he wouldn’t be able to avoid losing his life.

‘Yellowy will die. He was worked as a slave but...he is only one cow. He has to defend his life on his own. Too bad. Life is like that. The ribs and sirloin should be obtained.’

The same indifferent attitude as seeing a child in the playground falling down.

‘I understand that Yellowy will die someday. I didn’t know today would be that day...in his next life, I hope he is born for a quiet life plowing rice paddies.’

Weed prayed for a short period of time as the weapon flew.

‘But the value has dropped lately. It is hard to know the value of the meat. Should I just eat Yellowy instead of selling him?’

Just as the weapon was about to hit Yellowy’s body.

“You shouldn’t die until your meat has more value. Moment Sculpting!”

Time was stopped.

Weed blocked the axe and then used his sword against the paladin. He only stopped time for a moment to commit some actions.

And time flowed on once again.

“Kuwek!”

-A severe blow!

The enemy’s body has been destroyed from the impact.

The armour of the paladin has broken.

Health has been reduced by 164,390.

The user died.

-The Daemon Sword’s durability has been reduced by 11.

Maximum damage is reduced.

“Kuook. That teleportation...”

“Watch out for Blink.”

“Blink...the analysis is different! Doesn’t he only use it when he is a chaos warrior?”

“Straighten up!”

The users mistakenly thought they were dealing with blink. Mana was unstable for a short time after using blink so it was impossible to use magic. His sight also moved quickly so sometimes he would suffer if there was an obstacle in the way.

Moment Sculpting was an ultimate skill that stopped a piece of the world. He was alone in the frozen world so there were no constraints.

The Hermes Guild users soon lost their lives. Among them were elite users who killed the people of the north.

“Time Sculpting is useless outside of a fight!”

Weed burst out as he bandaged the injured Yellowy.

Yellowy's wild eyes soon become afraid.

"You must hurt a lot. Stay comfortable and don't worry about fighting. Sometimes things might be difficult but I am always looking after you."

"Ummoooooo."

Yellowy was soothed and he summoned some sculptural lifeforms to reduce the risk.

Bahamorg, Goldman, Gernika, Seville, Vindex, Eltin and Cerberus. And the 40 Hermes Guild users were no match for the wyverns in the sky.

He climbed on Wy-3 and shot arrows from the sky. Shooting arrows as Wy-3 spread its wings and glided towards the ground was fun!

"Come down. You dirty bastard!"

Weed felt even more satisfied after hearing the curses of the Hermes Guild.

"The best method is through cowardice. The theory of the world."

He could raise his level to 442 in just a week. There were also numerous titles and combat achievements. Every day was a constant battle but it was a massive short term growth.

The Hermes Guild users allowed him to grow quicker but also had an intelligence network. They would hide their bodies whenever a wyvern was seen in the sky or a person riding a bull was seen.

"It is so easy to raise my level...it is like eating for free."

Weed was glad about the Hermes Guild's presence in the Northern Continent but they were sad.

The Arpen Kingdom was currently suffering serious damage. Travelling and trade between villages and cities were blocked while security deteriorated.

The people from the Central Continent were the worst thieves!

"There is nothing to eat so we should steal it."

Thieves and monsters ran unchecked. The food warehouses were looted and there were rumours of monsters breeding.

It was unknown how much was true or false. The only thing that was certain was that the Arpen Kingdom had turned into a battlefield and the number of victims was growing!

The northern users were constantly fighting with the Hermes Guild users. The Hermes Guild had immensely strong individuals but it was no use if they were noticed.

“There. The Hermes Guild members!”

“Waaaaaah!”

The Hermes Guild members would be chased by hundreds and thousands of users, with more people constantly joining.

The fierce battles destroyed the infrastructure and roads of the Arpen Kingdom.

“There is a famous saying that talks about following someone into the river.”

Weed and the northern users regarded the Hermes Guild members as a hunting ground. He also collaborated with some of the strong northern users.

“I am a level 410 archer. My name is Gongitba. I was introduced by Mapan-nim. Do you have a place for me?”

“Hmm. I was told you were coming a short time in advance. Any donations?”

“This money has been prepared with much difficulty. 140,000 gold.”

“Ahem. It might be difficult but this is for the entire Arpen Kingdom.”

“I am aware of that. I heard about how Weed-nim sacrificed so much to develop Morata into the Arpen Kingdom.”

“It is embarrassing to hear such things.

“No. Weed-nim is my hero and the mentor of my life.”

“.....”

He had established Morata and the Arpen Kingdom but the story had grown closer to a myth.

At night, there was a festival in Morata where food was handed out and sculptures were made to evoke hope for the next day.

Weed had saved the residents from the vampires and gave birth to the Tower of Light. Therefore, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that an artistic spirit burned in them.

It was also the hometown of many Grass Porridge members.

The Arpen Kingdom was a fledging kingdom but there was a sense of unity because they had overcome adversity together.

“Wah. It is really Wy-3.”

“Kuaack.”

The high level northern users were impressed as they watched the sculptural lifeforms.

Bingryong, Phoenix, Imugi etc. were all mythical creatures. They had grown since being born so their appearances were amazing.

Bingryong was a huge 450 metres from head to tail.

A monster with an immense size. Compared to its size, the power was a bit lacking but the huge body was still overwhelming. Sometimes it would be a model for painters, earning a pocket allowance!

Phoenix was loyal and would hunt by raising his charm stat and making the colourful pattern much more attractive. Many users wished to see the spectacular sight of his feathers glowing in the light of the sunset.

Imugi had a firm body and was covered in elegant scales. An eccentric form that was closer to a snake than a dragon.

The sculptural lifeforms were made from sculptures so charm was an essential stat. It wasn't uncommon for them to become more beautiful as they grew.

Sometimes the sculptural lifeforms would boast among themselves when they met.

The mass produced wyverns were different and constantly argued with each other.

“These incompetent bastards! Anyway, I made some useless things.”

They were always abused by Weed but the users thought differently.

“Weed made really beautiful sculptures.”

“An artist. His soul burns beautifully. He can’t be blamed for it not being perfect. Artists are forever pursuing perfection.”

“He chose to be a sculptor on the Versailles Continent. The sculptures are the fruits of his labour.”

Bingryong was the symbol of creativity and stylish beauty.

The wyverns were praised for their ruggedness. Weed had divided the wyverns into Wy-1, Wy-3, etc. Their appearances only slightly diverged from each other.

The users and Grass Porridge Cult members lacked common sense when it came to the wyverns.

All the sculptural lifeforms associated with Weed had the hottest popularity among the northern users.

“I have come. I am a level 430 magician. My name is Loainde.”

“I hate to say this but prices are recently skyrocketing. The situation is a little different.”

“I am fully aware of the situation. Here is 170,000 gold.”

“Huhuhu. It must have been hard to make this money.”

“I sold a few magic books.”

They were allowed to fight with him in exchange for some exorbitant prices.

“A profit. There is no end to what I can sell in the Arpen Kingdom.”

He got some pocket money for fighting against the Hermes Guild! Gaining money and fighting the Hermes Guild, it was like killing two birds with one stone.

Weed was generous to his rich customers.

“There are three other people that way. Please do well!”

“Yes!”

“Do you need to clean your sword or armour? This is a free service.”

“Ohhh. Weed-nim is directly doing this. I am grateful...”

The high level northern users were like well-behaved children in front of Weed. Of course, they weren't pure young children.

The participation fee was expensive but they would be safe while fighting with Weed. Weed was the king in the north and the creator of the Grass Porridge Cult so he had a network.

The users could also acquire a profit by processing the loot obtained from the Hermes Guild. Besides, the videos got high ratings all over the world so it was chance for the high level users to get their names known.

Weed and his colleagues immediately took care of any Hermes Guild members they found. In fact, the number of participants was over 700 people so it was closer to an army. An elite group of northern users.

“Weed-nim!”

“I want to join the hunt.”

The number of northern users applying grew out of control. Once it exceeded 1000 people, they were divided into several squads with the sculptural lifeforms.

Patrols were put in place around Morata.

Weed visited many locations thanks to Wy-3 and Yurin.

There were 20,000 Hermes Guild users. The people scattered all over the place were hunted down.

The thoughts of the Hermes Guild users changed.

‘I would rather kill the novices.’

‘My achievements in the guild will be swept away.’

‘Smash the villages. As well as those people in the north. Those ideas have turned to ashes.’

They were frequently killed by Weed and the northern users.

Even if they didn’t suffer directly, they heard rumours about it.

‘I need to consider my own body.’

‘A clear opportunity...I can’t let my identity be discovered.’

‘Damn. I can’t move around freely. I am scared to move.’

They couldn’t completely prevent the raid of the 20,000 Hermes Guild users but it was weakened.

Many of them killed several beginners before losing their lives.

The damage caused to the Arpen Kingdom plummeted accordingly. Weed had a decisive advantage when moving alone on the Central Continent.

Even if they sent out trackers to search the continent, it was impossible to find one person.

He had the mobility to go anywhere he wanted and he could conceal himself with Sculpture Transformation.

The individual Hermes Guild members were strong but their red names revealed themselves. Their numbers were increasingly dropping so they started regretting it.

The raids on the villages of the Arpen Kingdom subsided to some extent. But the real damage occurred in the devastated areas.

Refugees wandered the spacious ruins. Now the Hermes Guild users were in a serious dilemma.

“Isn’t this bad? It is like we came to the north in vain.”

Their purpose in coming to the north was to turn the Arpen Kingdom

into ashes. They would cause great damage to the national power over time.

Right now they were being tracked and the harm was outweighing the benefits.

“Lalala.”

They hid their bodies and watched a beginner level 30 girl walking. The novices were easy but it was difficult for the Hermes Guild because other users would appear.

“Should we wipe them out?”

“If we touch them then we will be tracked all day.”

“Stay well hidden. It will be difficult.”

“What is this? It is ridiculous.”

It was absurd as they saw a destroyed village recover after a few days.

Novice beginners gathered together and started working.

“This village was formerly a pure shanty village...the road planning was also a mess.”

“Should we make it properly?”

“No. It isn't necessary. There isn't that type of money. We just need to come up with rough ideas for living.”

Dozens of wooden houses and fences were completed.

“Now. Cheap. Cheap! A dream house for only 4 silver. The house won't leak when there is a rain shower. It will even withstand the rising winds. An architect's conscience won't allow me to use rotten wood!”

The passing users entered the village to look at the houses. There were just a few walls and wooden beams connected.

“Isn't this space neat?”

“It is like destroying a newly built house. It was a type of reconstruction. We can expand the living room and kitchen areas.”

“Ah. This is much better.”

Ddiring!

-The house has been bought.

-More than 300 houses have been sold.

The village has been restored.

The Hermes Guild lived on a continent where the history and culture had been established for hundreds of years so they were baffled.

‘A city was just created.’

The Central Continent were filled with well-built residential buildings and shops. The Arpen Kingdom was filled with shanty villages and homes made of clay.

However, the users that had their property broken would curse on the bulletin boards.

“Obviously we are strong but...”

“We are predators. Everybody is scared of the Haven Empire but the atmosphere here is strange.”

Hunters seeking the Hermes Guild appeared en masse.

The north didn't care about things like the dignity of the Hermes Guild or fearing them.

“Can't we get great items if they are eliminated? Hrmm. You have a point. There are exclusive quests and hunting grounds on the Central Continent so they will have luxury equipment.”

“What? Isn't it worth dozens of whole chickens?”

An opportunity for a fortune!

Rumours of the good loot obtained from those with high infamy spread through the north.

The Hermes Guild members were like walking treasures trying to avoid the gaze of other people.

Weed had caused enormous damage on the Central Continent but this situation was completely different.



Weed stood at the place where the Earth Palace was being built.

The wreckage of the collapsed palace had been cleared and new buildings erected.

Unlike before, this palace was built on a wide area. Beyond that, Dawn City was visible on the plains.

There were major roads, waterways, commercial district and residential district. Thus, thousands of river courses were built and spread out over a wide area.

This could be called a large scale city on the Versailles Continent. The entire construction site was visible! A city built with stone and wood that blended with beautiful scenery and rivers.

‘The housing is like a goose laying a golden egg.’

This entire area was the new capital of the Arpen Kingdom.

He was able to accumulate massive wealth from buying in advance land that would be developed into stores and houses.

‘A person should really look at the newspaper and television. It might be hard but you should learn.’

Weed’s pockets went into the Arpen Kingdom.

The collapse of the Earth Palace might have been better in the long run.

The location of the new city was more robust. There were also investments in the land!

“Climbing a hill and mountain is tricky. It is better to have the Royal Palace on flat land.”

In fact, the value of the Earth Palace was beyond imagination.

With the advent of the kingdom, quite a few high level users moved from the Central Continent to the north.

Although Mapan's Trading Company had the most power in the market, small and medium merchants scored a jackpot every day.

The wealthy wanted to build luxury mansions near the palace and Weed gladly accepted.

The gap between rich and poor wasn't a problem. Royal Road was a world where everyone was equal.

They could earn a nice house through hunting, adventuring or production. The users in the north could live in shacks or mansions. The tax rate was low and there were a number of development projects in progress.

Nevertheless, the kingdom's finances didn't run out.

By default, Weed's land speculation was at a national level. He colluded with architects to sell state owned land to users. The architects were glad because they could freely display their talents.

The Arpen Kingdom's lands and buildings were different from reality.

"However, there is a limit to the kingdom's growth..."

Weed looked at the vacant lots left in the Dawn City.

The city continued to become more crowded as people flocked to it. The Arpen Kingdom's development potential was high due to the low taxes, rich resources and high beginner users.

But the raid of the Haven Empire made any sustainable development impossible.

The local villages were destroyed, trade routes cut off and production facilities collapsed. 70% of the production facilities were concentrated in places like Morata, Port Varna, Vargo Fortress and Vent Castle but there was still some damage.

The villages were important for the future development of the region and the cut off trade routes destroyed the potential of a village. The kingdom's military and administrative resources needed to be spread over a vast territory.

In addition, there were a few large and useless land in the Arpen Kingdom that couldn't be developed. The monsters and bandits were prevalent so it would cost a lot to develop it into a city.

“If it is only in the vicinity of Morata or the Dawn City...in the long run, it will be difficult if development isn't scattered throughout the north.”

That wasn't the worst thing.

If the Hermes Guild sent second and third waves of raiders then the Arpen Kingdom's growth would be completely cut off. He didn't want this to happen to the Arpen Kingdom so effective strategies were needed.

“There are many people smarter than me. So these attacks can't continue. I can't hope for good luck.”

Weed realized that it was time to make a decision.

“I need to prepare the Arpen Kingdom for a march. The Haven Empire's actions aren't acceptable.”

The Haven Empire's affairs were a mess and some facilities hadn't recovered from previous wars.

The Haven Empire was going after the Northern Continent but the people of the Arpen Kingdom weren't normal.

“In the future, I wonder who will fall down first.”

Weed decided on a war. He could try negotiating with the Haven Empire in order to smooth relations.

It would require a compromise every time.

But when taking into account his interests in the future, it was important not to let the real estate in the Arpen Kingdom fall.

Grand Buildings were constructed in the north but that wouldn't be possible if security was bad.

In addition, it would be difficult to topple the Haven Empire.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The people of the north hadn't forgotten the pain they suffered at the

Earth Palace.

“They will definitely invade us again. We need to prepare for the future. This dishonour can’t be allowed to be repeated again.”

Everybody knew that the Hermes Guild would attack again. They were just waiting for that day. The Arpen Kingdom felt like home so they didn’t want the Hermes Guild to control it.

The high ranking officials in the Grass Porridge Cult held weekly meetings.

“King Weed’s power alone isn’t enough. It is because we have no power.”

“We have to give him support.”

“We are scattered individuals. The previous war showed that there are obvious limitations in our tactics.”

“Um. We could barely manage to keep up with the tremendous damage.”

“Right now, it will be difficult to prevent repeated attacks from the Haven Empire. Being continuously destroyed can’t be in our future.”

“We should nurture an elite group. The avians are also resources we should take advantage of.”

The birth of the Grass Porridge Army!

They would become the Arpen Kingdom’s army.

-Grass Porridge Army’s Conduct

We are founded to protect the peace of the Versailles Continent. We won’t tolerate injustice and will fight for the people.

In order to fund the Grass Porridge Army, each user should donate a certain amount of money every month. The donation amount will be left to your conscience.

The Grass Porridge Army is voluntary. However, users will be placed according to their ability and have to convene whenever there is a war.

The northern users will respect you for your hard work and dedication. You will receive benefits while hunting and in stores, as well as the best support on quests.

Soldiers will be classified as active or reserve. The active soldiers have to attend two training meetings every month. You will have to bring your own consumables and military supplies. This is so we can afford to pay you.

The commanders will represent the Grass Porridge Army to Weed, the God of War. Each commander will be in the middle of combat.

The Commander in Charge had the right to declare a cease-fire and peace negotiations.

Weed felt a slight discomfort as the Grass Porridge Cult formed a loyal army for the Arpen Kingdom.

They were called a separate army but they still followed Weed's commands in war. In fact, the people in the Grass Porridge Army could lead just as well as Weed.

From his perspective, Weed thought so.

"Eggs or eggs...there isn't much difference."

Everybody had images of guarding the north as part of the Grass Porridge Army. Everyone was free to join the army of the Arpen Kingdom.

The Grass Porridge Army already had more than 4 million troops. It was more than the total troops of another country!

There were several members of the army who were high ranking military officials in reality.

The Grass Porridge Army, Grass Porridge Navy, Grass Porridge Air Force and even the Military Manpower Administration was established.

The Bamboo Shoots unit that consisted of beginners over level 40 received lessons and were organized as reserves.

Although they were prepared to defend the Arpen Kingdom, the Hermes Guild's invasion was too quick.

The military officials of the Grass Porridge Army held a meeting.

“We should mobilize the army.”

“The organization of the army isn’t efficient to chase those guys.”

“Some kind of war on terror...hrmm.”

“Should we dedicate 300,000 members of the Grass Porridge Army for the establishment of an anti-terrorism unit?”

“No, we shouldn’t increase the number of organizations. The right skills are needed.”

There were urgently discussing when Weed repelling the Hermes Guild members was broadcasted.

“Indeed...His Majesty.”

“Um. It is amazing. The northern users are taking care of them.”

“But the damage...”

“From now on, they are the enemy. We need to be careful.”

Nonetheless, the Grass Porridge Army kept on thinking. The army hadn’t taken any action despite being invaded.

A third of the Arpen Kingdom had already been lost to the Haven Empire.

“We need to retaliate in some way...”

“We will have the soldiers join the northern users.”

And Weed sent a message to them.

-Spring has come.

The entire continent will be turned into a meadow.

“This is the password for a declaration of war.”

“Let’s do it. We will be Weed’s sword.”

“We will announce it to the people.”

The Grass Porridge Army formally declared war on the Haven Empire.

Obviously the broadcasting stations were told. It was the talk of the Versailles Continent.

Lemon of the Grass Porridge Cult appeared live on the television.

She was a high school girl wearing a uniform.

Oh Joo-wan asked with a serious face.

“Are you serious? The Arpen Kingdom and Grass Porridge Cult will undergo a joint invasion of the Haven Empire. The whole continent will be immersed in a war. The repercussions will sweep through all the people.”

“Yes. We have made this decision. The Hermes Guild has been bothering the people of this continent. We have gathered to defeat them. There won't be a chance to win if we don't act now. Only fighting will allow us no regrets.”

Lemon didn't hesitate to express that the Hermes Guild was evil.

It was rare to find any users of the Arpen Kingdom and the continent who hadn't fallen victim to the Hermes Guild.

The justification to fight through was delivered through the broadcasting stations. The mood was already hostile towards the Hermes Guild.

“The Grass Porridge Army is waiting for the righteous people. In two days, we will assemble at the plains south of Dawn City. I hope those who see this broadcast will come there.”

A rallying cry from a girl dressed in a school uniform.

Two days quickly passed.

The next day, the earth at the plains south of Dawn City couldn't be seen at all. People endlessly covered the south of the city.

“What? It is here, right?”

“Why are there so many people? Let me pass.”

“It is full of people.”

“Where is the line to sign up?”

“Hey. It is over here.”

“There is no end to it. Even looking side to side.”

Showing off the natural forces of the Grass Porridge Cult!

The northern users were also flocking.

“It seems like it is going to rain. It is so dark.”

“I can’t see any faces. Heeok! Birds!”

People looked up as the sky was covered.

The avians! The recently popular avians took control of the skies.

Chirp chirp chirp.

Kkiyot.

Kiyaaack.

“I’m in position. Other wings are hitting me. Mind your basic manners.”

“Tweet tweet. Night owls should go down to the bottom.”

“Be careful of the claws and beaks!

The sky was so crowded that it was hard to feel comfortable flapping their wings.

The grass porridge users had already formed a consensus about the war.

‘Regain the territory of the Arpen Kingdom.’

Weed was enough reason for the grass porridge users to follow.

The Hermes Guild and Haven Empire were scared of him.

The Central Continent couldn’t compete with the numbers in the Northern Continent. Every fight they won was due to their overwhelming numbers.

They clearly knew the greatness of having larger numbers due to the results.

A mixed martial arts person would be scared meeting more than 10

high school students at night.

“Mother. We are going to fight. Why? We are blacksmiths.

“Oh I don’t know. The lady next door moved.”

“Honey. This way?”

“Come quickly. The entire neighbourhood is coming so we can’t be late.”

More than one million people were moving.

Not all of the people there were going to fight. The merchants opened a market to sell goods.

“Now. Cheap cheap. Military shoes for only 2 gold. There are a variety of sizes so please pick one.”

“There are warm blankets for sleeping. Directly selling it.”

“For the next three minutes, I am selling a perfect map for travelers. From here towards the south!”

The users were eagerly talking about the war.

“I want to fight the Hermes Guild.”

“Why?”

“It is interesting. And there will be high publicity.”

“Isn’t it more fun than playing around on the hunting grounds?”

“Right. This is a wonderful taste.”

The fight with the Hermes Guild was recognized as a type of annual event.

The battles would be shown all over the world. This motivated the users hunting to concentrate on the war with the Hermes Guild.

In particular, many grass porridge members had died in the battle at the Earth Palace.

Killed like worms! They wore black clothes and a black hat as they prepared to rush towards the enemies. It was a spectacular sight from the

sky as the number of users greatly increased. Some of them had accomplished a lot after dying.

“But when is Weed coming?”

“Will there be an opening ceremony?”

The northern users were clamouring.

A big uproar suddenly occurred at Dawn City.

“Wow! The warrior Python-nim!”

“The adventurer Spenson is participating directly.”

But the disturbances didn't end there. The atmosphere heated up like Weed or Lemon were going to appear.

It was at that moment.

There was a buzz as users ran from the south towards the east.

“What is it?”

“What? Beyond...are we going to war already?”

“Going without a ceremony...”

The crowd had expected Weed to appear and give some words of encouragement. They wanted courage to be incited before facing the Haven Empire. However, the news was quickly passed from the east.

“Hey, they have come.

“Who is coming?”

“The orc corps.”

“I-I see!”

The mountains in the far east.

A dust cloud seemed to be rising from beyond the mountains. A dust cloud that seemed like a sandstorm was coming closer.

Then another dust cloud rose from the opposite direction.

“Who is over there?”

“Bamboo Shoots unit.”

“There is no end to them. There are a lot. Really...”

The crowd of users felt some emotions rising. It seemed like a threat was approaching from the mountains so it was shocking to some.

“Urgent news. That is just the European troops of the Bamboo Shoots unit.”

“What?”

“Europe is the 1st unit while there are those from Africa, Asia and the Americas. An avian tried to watch and crashed after becoming dizzy!”

The users gathered to the south of Dawn City were in suspense.

All their colleagues were gathered here to fight for the freedom of the Versailles Continent. Of course, it was a good thing but those who came first were worried about their safety.

“Let’s go!”

“If you don’t want to die then go after the Haven Empire!”

The Grass Porridge Army gathered near Dawn City started moving. And after a few hours, the size of the crowd never diminished.

“It is a relief that we didn’t come too late. Where are the 49 members of the Toadstool Porridge unit?”

“They have already started departing to the south.”

“Uh. Such perception!”

People started running or riding towards the south.

“Huhu. It is worth delaying some time to form the Hamburger unit.”

“I believe it. The Brown Rice Porridge unit will be able to save the world.”

“We are the dedicated Citrus Porridge unit!”

“Tropical fruits such as mango. Let us move together for the sake of the fruits!”

New branches of the Grass Porridge Cult started moving. And the orcs finally emerged.

“Chiik!”

“Chwik!”

The faces of the orcs were red with anger as they said.

“The 1819th Pig Porridge troops have arrived. Chiiik!”



Michel of the Black Sword Mercenaries, Roam of the Roam Guild, Gunter of Lion Star Guild, Carlise of the Black Lion Guild and Sherwood of the Cloud Guild.

The representatives of the previous prestigious guilds on the Central Continent were gathered in one place again.

“Congratulations. Michel-nim.”

“The battle in Gradian Kingdom was really impressive. The Hermes Guild must be seething.”

“Huhu. It was nothing.”

They exchanged heartwarming stories first.

After their defeat to the Hermes Guild, they had wandered as fugitives and rebels. But despite the rebellions occurring everywhere, they were continuing to receive damage. In some cases, members of the guild weren't happy and decided to leave.

Therefore Michel's victory was a thrilling event.

Roam arranged the meeting today.

“Rather, we should be talking about our plans.”

“What...are we changing our policy regarding attacking the Haven Empire?”

Sherwood showed some interest.

The Cloud Guild boasted the largest number of forces and received the

most damage. He wanted to quickly regain the glory of the past.

“We need a way of dealing greater damage to the economy of the Haven Empire.”

“How...?”

“I don’t know.”

“Huh? Are you joking right now?”

Sherwood was trying to contain his temper when Roam pulled out a sheet of paper.

“I received this message from Weed.”

-Draw your power together.

The time will come.

“Weed’s letter? He once again plans to feed us to the Haven Empire!”

“Oh. I guess an incident will be occurring soon.”

Michel, Carlise, Gunter and Sherwood weren’t pleased.

“How frivolous. He has no manners.”

“Something like this...we aren’t his henchmen. He is too arrogant.”

It was impossible for them to deal with the Hermes Guild. But their pride meant they didn’t want to follow Weed’s commands.

Sherwood started thinking.

‘It would be better to just watch. We can flank them while Weed and the Hermes Guild are fighting. Even if that doesn’t happen...there might be a better chance for the Cloud Guild to move. No, I should pretend to follow the command. Then I will decide according to my own interests.’

Sherwood’s brain was busy. Michel and Carlise were happy about the damage that would be caused to the Hermes Guild. However, they soon started to determine the pros and cons.

‘There is something going on. That is for certain. Is there any way to obtain the best benefits?’

‘Weed fighting the Hermes Guild isn’t a bad thing. Both sides might fall but it will be better if Weed lasts longer.’

Everyone was silent since being shown the letter.

They were tacitly listening to Weed’s words. It was a situation they hadn’t experienced before.

In addition, Weed’s letter wasn’t harmful to them.

Roam thought one step further.

“Weed didn’t reveal a lot. But let’s make a promise in this place. No matter what happens, we should support Weed.”

Michel saw the benefits. However, Gunter was puzzled.

“There is no need to go so far. We haven’t made an agreement with him.”

The other leaders also weren’t impressed.

Sherwood in particular had crazy eyes. He didn’t feel like it was necessary to help Weed.

“I feel rushed. I will give a good explanation.”

Roam fully understood their position. He was the one who knew the most about Weed.

He knew Weed was an awful opponent to annoy. Weed instinctively identified the weaknesses and persistently used it to create favourable situations.

Now that Weed was fighting the Hermes Guild, it was important to revisit the circumstances.

“Let’s clear up the situation from when we were defeated by the Hermes Guild.”

Roam started telling a long story.

Everyone on the continent knew about the birth of the Hermes Guild and their purpose. They used several plans to slowly take over the Haven Kingdom.

The leaders already knew this but they still listened to Roam.

“The Hermes Guild could be called perfect. They raised their power and defeated us. The construction of the Haven Empire on the Central Continent was the culmination of a grand plan.”

The leaders felt bad after hearing Roam’s words but they still nodded. In addition to their great power, the Hermes Guild were thoroughly prepared. Their method of taking over the Central Continent seemed natural.

“But after thinking about it, I finally realized why the Hermes Guild weakened.”

“The reason?”

“Yes. The Hermes Guild focused all their plans on controlling the Central Continent. They intended to take over the east and north.”

Michel muttered.

“They don’t have any weaknesses.”

“Of course. They dominated the Central Continent so it is natural to think that they could unify the Versailles Continent.”

Everyone in the Central Continent thought so. Until recently, they thought no one could compete with the Haven Empire’s technology and economy.

“But why can’t they overcome that last hump? The Haven Empire should have united the entire continent already. However, their unification of the continent is actually far from complete.”

“The territories are too big...”

“That is an obvious weakness.”

Gunter started realizing the meaning of the words.

Roam continued talking.

“The low security and low loyalty of the residents is also a reason. The so called invincible Hermes Guild was defeated. And their Imperial Palace

was even destroyed. Now this is the important part. Who was the one that revealed all these weaknesses?”

One name surfaced in all their minds.

“Weed!”

“That’s right. It is correct. If he isn’t in this world then the Hermes Guild would have completely conquered the Versailles Continent. And nobody would be able to fight the Hermes Guild.”

Without Weed, the north was likely to still be an undeveloped area.

The east would have been destroyed by the Embinyu Church and the heir to the desert quest wouldn’t have occurred in the south.

The invincible Hermes Guild army would have wiped out the north. Then the Haven Empire could focus all their power on the Central Continent to minimize the confusion.

The rebellions wouldn’t have progressed this far. There would be a minimum of economic loss without the north to flee to.

‘This is all because of Weed.’

‘He repeatedly grabbed the ankles of the Hermes Guild...and ruined Lafaye’s long term plan.’

The severe situation occurring in the Central Continent that they were exploiting wouldn’t have happened without Weed.

He had started in the Rosenheim Kingdom and gradually moved to the north.

‘Did he intend for this to happen? Did he systematically aim at the weaknesses of the Hermes Guild?’

The leaders who used to represent influential forces couldn’t help remaining silent.

One individual had such a large effect on the Versailles Continent. All his movements resulted in the weakening of the Hermes Guild.

They belatedly realized that it was amazing.

“Weed caused all of these events. Lafaye and the Hermes Guild were drawn in by Weed. That is enough reason for us to strongly support him.”

The other leaders were no longer opposed to his words after Roam’s declaration.

The current situation wouldn’t be possible without Weed. Their forces would have been easily defeated by the Hermes Guild.

They acknowledged that their strength couldn’t exceed the Hermes Guild.

Roam said.

“Help Weed. That is the only option available to us. If Weed loses then the Hermes Guild will be a worse enemy than ever.”

Chapter 4: Puhol Fortress

Yoo Byung-jin was keeping an eye on Royal Road through the artificial intelligence.

“The entire continent is embroiled in a war.”

The elite troops of the Haven Empire were defending against the north and the south. Meanwhile, the massive number of users in the Arpen Kingdom were moving to fight.

In the past, the decision of a person could start or stop a war.

Unicorn Corporation analyzed that this war wasn't that simple.

There was a wide crack in the Haven Empire and the Arpen Kingdom needed to defeat them in order to grow. As the war broke out, more heroes and rising stars would start to emerge.

Each of the broadcasting stations had teams for the featured specials.

-This is a decisive war.

-The final winner will dominate the Versailles Continent!

-The dream of a king.

There were a variety of titles as they waited for the war.

It would be a battle of an unprecedented scale on the Versailles Continent. It would impact the entire continent. The final winner of the war would end up dominating the Versailles Continent.

“As long as there are no big accidents, it will be between Weed and Bardray. One of these two people will be the first emperor to unify Royal Road.”

Yoo Byung-jin watched with a lot of regret.

“It would be a little better if he was more skillful.”

Weed started late in Royal Road.

If he started Royal Road from the beginning and chosen a combat profession then he would have become much stronger. It was clear just by

looking at the desert quest.

If he obtained the final secret technique of a martial artist then no opponent would be able to match him. There would be no opponent under heaven as he opened up new paths.

He probably still would have ended up in the north through a different path and developed it. The power of his combat troops would have been invincible. Given Weed's tenacity, there would be no end to his achievements.

“What is the story behind not starting Royal Road immediately?”

Yoo Byung-jin asked the artificial intelligence for a detailed background check.

However, there were no recording devices in the past so it was impossible to investigate everything.

“Was it unavoidable circumstances due to a traffic accident or something?”

The artificial intelligence took advantage of all available resources, including the US and South Korea's military satellites.

-I found out the correct facts. Doctor-nim.

“Yes. What was the reason?”

-He watched Royal Road to determine the prospects.

“Prospects? What does that specifically mean?”

-To determine whether he can make money or not...

“.....”

Yoo Byung-jin had used the combination of advanced science and technology to develop Royal Road.

However, Lee Hyun had watched and waited to determine if it would be lucrative or not.

“I don't believe in venture companies. They might be secret criminals from overseas with an ulterior motive.”

Lee Hyun was recorded saying this as he withdrew his living expenses from the bank.

“A really absurd guy.”

Yoo Byung-jin felt like his blood pressure was rising.

“Anyway, he is not fully human. Only a few months ago, the Haven Empire wouldn't have thought Weed would raid them. The Hermes Guild failed to use the broadcasts and public opinion properly.

It was regrettable for Bardray and the Hermes Guild.

Their meticulous plans for conquering the continent wasn't thoroughly completed. They had a few important chances to perfectly capture the Central Continent.

Based on their military and economic power, they would be able to show a convincing domination over other players. However, they avoided the Embinyu Church and disappointed the users of the Central Continent.

If they had showed off their absolute power and fought the Embinyu Church without hesitation, then they would have won.

Instead, they revealed that their power wasn't invincible. The public sentiment changed into thinking they were a selfish group that only cared about concentrating their power.

Even now, they couldn't unify the continent after conquering the centre. Lafaye was too busy thinking about the falling economic power of the Haven Empire.

They tried many things but couldn't achieve their dreams. They were a huge organization that lost momentum as various weaknesses were revealed.

The Hermes Guild switched from conquering the continent to governing as the high level users tried to hold on to their rice bowl.

It might have been better for them to focus their military power on conquering the continent and then coping afterwards. If they tried to

reign through force then their empire would only have a brief period of glory. No one knew what would happen if they reigned over the continent for 1 year, 2 years and so on.

“It is a shame about Weed. They would have won if they aimed for him sooner. The Hermes Guild cared too much about their reputation and didn’t invest everything into taking the north. Of course, their forces a few months ago couldn’t be compared.”

Weed and Bardray.

Public sentiment followed Weed but Bardray had the strongest power and support.

“It can no longer be helped. It will play out now.”

The AI Versailles spoke from the monitor in the middle of the laboratory.

-I can simulate the probability of Weed and Bardray conquering the continent.

“There is no need.”

Yoo Byung-jin refused the artificial intelligence.

It didn’t always occur according to the possibilities.

“Are the preparations for handing over all the rights and properties to the person who conquers Royal Road ready?”

-Of course.

The person would obtain shares of Unicorn Corporation and other affiliated companies.

There were also investments in many large companies around the world and would have the power to influence politicians.

It was frightening how much wealth and power the person who took over Royal Road would have.

Yoo Byung-jin wanted the victor to enjoy that money and power.

-But there were some side effects.

“What are the side effects?”

-Do you want your successor to be scheduled for the genetic manipulation based on biotechnology to turn them into a superman?

“Right. That is an indispensable part.

The heir should be perfect in every way.

A brilliant brain and exceptional body. Every human should envy his heir. In particular, they should have endless energy. A person that even a proud man would bow to.

-Animal experimentation into genetic manipulation has shown that the brain functions are excessively stimulated.

“Then it failed?”

As a protective instinct, the body seems to enter a self-hypnosis. The weak will create their own space and never wake up.

“Hmmm.”

Yoo Byung-jin was upset.

It was his lifelong goal. If it was a failure then the final result could be that the conqueror of Royal Road would refuse to wake up.

“How can the chances of success be increased?”

-There is no way to interfere with the human will itself.

It was likely that the first conqueror of Royal Road would die or fall into a coma.

Yoo Byung-jin briefly looked back on his life.

‘Where did it start to go wrong?’

At first, he had pure intentions as he dreamed of creating technology for a virtual reality.

He had achieved his personal goal of developing Royal Road. It wouldn't be a bad thing to leave his wealth and power to a successor.

But the price was that the heir might lose their life. The dreams and

hopes of the families would turn to grief.

There are numerous things that needed to be dealt with.

“We have come too far to stop here. Do everything to ensure that my plan continues as scheduled.”

-Understood.



Emperor of the Haven Empire.

Bardray was distressed after making a decision. In fact, he ended up having only one choice.

“I will walk the first path.”

Ddirring!

-The Emperor has decided how to lead his empire.

“Forget my weak heart. All lives on this continent will be dominated by me.

Reign with blood over those who reject you.

Wash off your fatigue...”

The powerful reign of the Emperor of the Haven Empire has been decided.

You will be able to see through the rebels.

Sometimes excessive doubts will cause mistakes.

Experience and skill proficiency will increase when getting rid of the rebels.

Stats will rise quickly if you rule based on fear.

The growth rate of the knights who follow the Emperor will increase by 45%.

The knights and soldiers belonging to the empire can't refuse any command from the Emperor.

But it will be difficult to obtain their true allegiance.

Those driven into a dead end will revolt.

Before losing his life, all of the Emperor's stats will increase by 20.

"This isn't too bad."

Bardray was able to gain a large amount of experience and skill proficiency from the black knight quests.

The Haven Empire was currently at a great crossroads on the Versailles Continent but he believed he would be able to overcome the resistance of individuals.

The Hermes Guild supported him so he would have different results from a normal black knight emperor.



Weed heard the news that a large number of Arpen Kingdom users were heading south.

"The war has started."

He was sorry for those who wanted a speech to boost morale but he was busy hunting.

The high level Hermes Guild users in the north were an excellent hunting ground.

He acted as a lich and was busy making the undead. During the battle, he wore Barkhan's full set and his power of the dead reached 2,218.

One advantage of necromancers was that they became stronger quickly but there were some side effects. Faith, perseverance, concentration, fighting spirit and courage were suppressed so Weed would find it harder to remain human.

The side effects were already occurring when Weed made a sculpture.

A sculpture of a simple fox was granted evil life.

-Fox with Dark Shadows Under the Eyes

A lively, carved fox.

A nice and cute gift to give to children but something strange has happened.

Artistic Value: 3

The little sculpture of the fox starting moving by itself. It secretly gained a soul!

“Kilkilkil. Hehehehe!”

The fox sculpture had a wicked smile. It would be a horrible sight in the dark but Weed didn't have a weak heart.

“I will tell you this.”

“.....”

“I'll be honest, I understand your position.”

“.....”

The fox sculpture didn't say anything.

“It isn't your fault that you were born. I have the power of the dead...no. There is no need to explain this complex information. It might be difficult but I want to help.”

The feeling of a parent looking at a child!

The fox sculpture quietly moved its eyes in agreement. And then he said.

“I will gift you to a young girl.”

“I can tell you this as well. I knew this would happen.”

Weed grabbed the tail of the fox and sealed it in swaddling clothes.

The so-called evil sculpture collection! He wrote a separate phrase on the clothes.

-Recommended to give as a gift to noisy children.

“These are like the dolls that can be sold to collectors at high prices.”

In the past, Weed had worked part time at a doll store in the neighbourhood.

Adults dealing with pampered children would buy them dolls. Some of the children would kick and throw them. Harassing the doll was a way to relieve stress.

His sculpting proficiency reached 98.9% advanced level 9! The side effects of the death power over the sculptures was quickly resolved.

-The Goddess' Knight Armour had detected the abnormal status.

The abnormal status has been suppressed.

Hestia's blessing has decreased the darkness by half.

The adverse effects caused by the power of death has decreased by half.

While processing the Hermes Guild and making sculptures, the power of the dead decreased to 1,338.

He would need some big plays as a lich to increase it. Minor battles would only increase it by 10~20 so it wouldn't be a lot of fun.

A lich was useful for a large scale battle.

"The symbol of a necromancer is the rotten smell of skeletons and zombies."

After mastering handicraft, his skill proficiency started increasing rapidly. In addition to miscellaneous skills, swordsmanship also grew faster.

The species related skills given by Sculpture Transformation were significantly higher.

"This is the truth in Royal Road."

Weed would grow stronger if there was sufficient time.

His current level was 447.

There was prey littered all over the north. The Hermes Guild members were currently suffering.

They were obsessed with becoming stronger than others but right now they were behind enemy lines.

They fought skillfully with their colleagues and had great combat senses.

Nevertheless, they couldn't demonstrate that proficiency against Weed and lost their lives.

"It doesn't make any sense. Why is this happening? The intelligence networks determined that Weed's level is in the early 400s."

"He can wear better equipment with the blacksmith skill but we also have excellent equipment."

"I don't have to mention the skills. I have learned the best combination of skills for a swordsman. I've learned dual swordsmanship."

Normally a sculptor would be no match against a swordsman in combat.

Weed wasn't an ordinary sculptor. He mobilized all his production and artistic skills in battle.

The production skills gave him better sword and armour, while Sculptural Destruction could dramatically increase his power.

He had close and ranged sword techniques so the general users would naturally be troubled.

He also brought the sculptural lifeforms like Bahamorg, Eltin, Gernika and Goldman. They were normal but the monsters like Bingryong, Phoenix, Fire Giant, Imugi and King Hydra were nightmares for the Hermes Guild.

King Hydra and Phoenix had close to infinite health while Fire Giant would overturn all their plans on the battlefield.

Sometimes Weed would use Sculpture Transformation to turn into the worst species...

Orc Karichwi! The ignorant Karichwi just wielded a huge axe without answering. It would become harder fighting against an orc as time

passed.

He could also change into a chaos warrior. The Hermes Guild were terrified as a whole of Weed transforming into a lich.

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting! A wide area skill that caused a disaster.

The Hermes Guild members decided that it was impossible to storm the cities in the Arpen Kingdom.

Those who got hit by a disaster would fall into a critical condition and the sculpture lifeforms would reap the harvest.

The Hermes Guild hesitated before entering every hunting ground due to Weed.

“Weed hasn’t been seen today.”

“Maybe he has gone to war. The guild can now play...”

“An opportunity has come.”

They marched towards villages. They decided to indiscriminately attack the northern users and rebuilt villages.

“Today we will decimate them properly. Don’t leave any survivors. Gather in the vicinity of the Ker River.

However, they had barely been marching for one hour before encountering Weed and the sculptural lifeforms.

Bingryong and 40 other sculptural lifeforms. Enthusiasm was coming from the dignified creatures.

“He appeared just when I thought about it!”

Weed exterminated the Hermes Guild users. As many as 300 people lost their lives in a day. They were high level users in major areas of the north.

“Now he is gone.

“How dirty. I will get revenge.”

“Weed directly killed me. I will maim and kill him.”

The Hermes Guild users gathered again the following evening.

Their purpose was to plunder the Arpen Kingdom! Their goal was a village halfway between Morata and Sinsaeng Castle.

But they met Weed before arriving at their destination.

“How did he...?”

“I knew he would come out.”

Weed wiped them out.

The next day was the same.

A Hermes Guild user asked him before they died.

“Tell us honestly. Did you plant a spy among us?”

“No.”

“It is a lie. You can’t show up so often without one.”

“There is something similar.”

“What?”

“The kids eat at home and will come out during the day and night. Anyway, that is the case.”

“.....”

Weed worked on eradicating the Hermes Guild.

He mobilized the sculptural lifeforms and many Hermes Guild members lost their lives in vain.

The Hermes Guild had a lot of experience hunting boss monsters but the sculptural lifeforms were different.

They weren’t cowardly and cooperated in battle. They complemented each other’s weaknesses in a fight. The Hermes Guild users were no match for the sculptural lifeforms.

Weed used disasters involving earthquakes and flooding.

“Farmlands will appear here in the future. Place it on the map...hrmm. I should buy some land around here.”

Cooperating with the avians meant that he saw right through the movements of the Hermes Guild.

Weed also had excellent knowledge of the terrain.

Weed had toured all the dangerous and safe places in the Northern Continent. Even if he wasn't directly hunting, he would draw a map when moving through the area.

A map with all the knowledge of the area was like a treasure map for an adventurer!

“This is no good. There is a lot of rain and in the worst case situation, the river will flood.”

Weed created the map for land speculation.

The natural terrain could be changed through sculpting so the map was important for the development of the kingdom.

He marked forests, mountains, monster habitats and any good pieces of land.

He used the map and avians to track the movements of the Hermes Guild and could show up straight away.

The northern users accompanying Weed easily killed the Hermes Guild members but felt anxious.

“That...shouldn't we join the war? We have to go.”

The Grass Porridge Cult was rushing towards the Haven Empire's occupied areas in the north.

They would have arrived by now so the users were confused about the reason why Weed was still hunting.

“The war? Well...I will go soon.”

“You said we would go this morning.”

“I am waiting.”

“The news showed that the battle has already started.”

“I haven’t received a deposit from the broadcasting stations yet...”

“.....”



Alcard increased his troops to 1.9 million in the Haven Empire’s occupied northern territories.

He hurriedly supplemented the troops due to the emergency situation.

“Prepare the fortresses as planned!”

Alcard had the fortresses focused on defense as the northern users came flocking.

He used the funding from the Haven Empire to create reassuring thick walls.

A fortress was established near the border traffic. They couldn’t go to the south without passing through here.

The risk of a large army was that they couldn’t move quickly.

Puhol Fortress was built near a large river and would be used to annoy the northern users.

While 100,000~200,000 troops were stationed at different fortresses each, the remaining 1 million troops were at Puhol Fortress.

“They won’t be able to easily pass this fortress. We need to make this place like a mountain if they are going to attack.”

The Hermes Guild had learned from the previous two failures in the north. It was important to use psychological warfare from the start. They would make a fortress so impregnable to invasion that tactics would be meaningless.

The necromancer Krobidyun and his disciples also arrived in the north. Commander Alcard came to meet him directly at the teleport gate.

“I know that you are busy so thank you for coming here.”

“Kukuku. Necromancers are grateful to come to places like this.”

Krobidyun smiled with satisfaction as he looked around him.

The thick walls were 30m high and stretched endlessly from side to side. Plants grew on the walls and would emit poison at night.

They wanted to make it on the scale of the Great Wall of China but that was impossible in such a short time period.

The walls of this fortress was guarded by the reliable and invincible Haven Empire soldiers.

‘This is a great fortress.’

Fortresses had great power in a defensive war.

Several times in history, it had brought great benefits to the side of the defending army.

After a few victories utilizing the fortresses, there would be a psychological burden and people would be afraid to invade it.

“It really is a great fortress. Commander-nim’s ability is great to create it so quickly.”

“Those wet behind the ears people from the north should be flattered that we even consider them enemies.”

“When will they come?”

“We will probably be able to see them from noon today.”

“Then I will offer some sacrifices while waiting.”

The necromancers prepared for battle.

A large scale war.

It would be hard for the northern users to go against the necromancers. Due to the quick nature of a necromancer, Krobidyun’s level surpassed 500.

His level was close to Bardray but he didn’t dare say this openly. He was scared that he would have a disadvantage against Bardray and his

followers' strength.

'In the long term...I will become more favourable. Because I am a necromancer.'

Krobidyun and his disciples only focused on training themselves. He came to the north because he saw it as a chance to gain several levels and skill proficiencies.

It was sufficient to stay behind Alcard and raise the undead. There was nothing easier.

"I look forward to your activeness."

"Of course. I hope I show my value."

By noon that day, something was coming from the southern skies.

Deng deng deng!

"The enemy!"

Puhol Fortress was in an emergency state and preparing for a war.

Now thousands of flying creatures were approaching.

They were always on the lookout for the wyverns and the avians. The archers aimed large bows towards the sky. These were special bows designed to improve their range against the avians. The magicians prepared their spells.

Soon the flying creatures entered a distance where they could be properly seen.

"Do not shoot. They are allies!"

The griffon corps!

They were mainly active in the Gadian area but then Myul lost his life to Weed. At the same time, he lost his most prized thunder spear.

"Defeat is unacceptable. But I can't accept that he won through such cowardly means."

In the end, the griffon corps came to the north to take revenge.

Puhol Fortress readied all its defenses and waited patiently.

The morale of Alcard and the other soldiers rose higher.

“Those northern bastards. We will step on them properly!”

“We will unconditionally win under Alcard-nim’s leadership. No one can get past this fortress.”

“I wanted to see my family. However, my family members will understand that I am fighting for the glory of the Haven Empire.”

Commander Alcard had exceptional abilities and high leadership so the morale of the soldiers became even higher.

A march would lower stamina and morale but this fortress meant the soldiers had to fight without backing down.

There were also 20,000 Hermes Guild users. Half of them were active in the north while the rest arrived through the teleport gate.

There were also reporters from the broadcasting stations.

“This is Puhol Fortress. The wind is calm and the sky is clear. Today will be fierce so there is excitement on people’s faces.”

“Now I have arrived on scene. I’m guessing that the battle will take place in a few hours. The Haven Empire is busy reinforcing the walls and checking the defense facilities. This is Kang Beom-jin from CTS Media.”

The reporters were wearing dazzling outfits.

The reporters were deeply infatuated with Royal Road. They would be dispatched to some areas to relay an adventure.

Sometimes difficult situations would occur so the journalists faithfully raised their levels on days off.

The high levels and special equipment of the reporters sometimes caused a fierce competition with the viewers.

After one hour, people started appearing from all over.

“Grass Porridge Cult!”

The users of the Hermes Guild were tense. They clearly saw the power of tactics when fighting a northern user.

The northern users were riding horses and bulls. Hundreds of people continued to flock and it quickly went beyond a thousand.

The Hermes Guild just watched. If they left the gates, then there would no doubt be a trap. For some reason, the northern users created campfires and pulled out pots. Some moved and harvested things from the area.

“That...”

“I will eat grass porridge before I die.”

The users who arrived first boiled grass porridge according to a variety of tastes.

There were things like beef or shabu shabu grass porridge. They were eating grass porridge in this situation to fill their stomachs.

Among the people from Port Varna, seafood was quite popular.

“Kuah. I can’t kill the seafood. I can’t leave the seafood to die in this deep soup.”

“Don’t say that. All units are equal in the Grass Porridge Cult. Starting from today, I will belong to the Toadstool Porridge unit.”

“Sunbae-nim. It isn’t great.”

People continued to gather on the plains and ate their own food.

“A freshly caught earthworm. Two gold!”

“Fresh mugwort! It is delicious to eat with grass porridge. You can enjoy it for only 3 silver.”

“Crabs. The forelegs of the crabs won’t be sold. First come, first served!”

“Repairing weapons. Would you like me to do it for 3 copper?”

A market quickly formed in front of the walls.

Thousands of people were eating or trading. The northern merchants opened stalls and started earnestly selling goods.

“A large hammer to beat the Hermes Guild! Don’t worry about the durability and just freely wield it.”

“Leather armour that will protect your body anytime, anywhere! The leather armour has a special option to stop arrows. An absolute must when trying to go over the walls!”

“A ladder! A siege ladder that can hold six people is for sale. Hurry because there is a limited quantity. Today you will be the heroes that caused the fortress to fall!”

The northern merchants basically treated the lives like travel wipes.

They didn’t care about saving lives and only wanted to do business. The merchants of the Arpen Kingdom bought a variety of war supplies and brought them here to be sold.

There were plenty of Grass Porridge members to sell siege weapons to. The blacksmiths of Morata could also make money.

The open market on the battlefield played the role of supply troops. Thanks to the Hermes Guild blocking the Northern Continent, business had decreased so the merchants were willing to risk their lives.

They were the foundation that would allow the northern users to go to war.

Of course, if the Hermes Guild users died then there was an opportunity to aim for their loot. A merchant on the winning side of the war would reap astronomical profits.

“What is this?”

“This atmosphere before a war...I am losing power.”

The tension in the Hermes Guild members guarding the walls collapsed. They couldn’t help thinking it was ridiculous when they looked at the relaxed northern users.

Some faces became more determined as they watched the northern users.

‘This isn’t a joke. Everything is resolved with a logical solution.

‘If this fortress is captured... The northern occupied areas will be lost. Maybe even the Central Continent...’

The Hermes Guild members were also silent.

Acting like this before a battle only made the enemy seem more ominous. It was difficult to guess the result before the fight.

Shortly afterwards, a huge cloud of dust came from afar and signaled more northern users arriving.

“Grass porridge! Grass porridge! Grass porridge!”

The northern users came like a swarm of ants.

The soldiers guarding the walls placed their hands on their weapons.

“Prepare to fight!”

Some of the Hermes Guild members already prepared started trembling. However, those experienced in fights were numb.

“Don’t be surprised. It isn’t over yet.”

“Huh?”

“It is just the beginning. They will keep coming.”

The northern users covered the entire land. The majestic sight of only humans.

More people kept arriving on the plains. There was no end to the people. Long ranged archers could fire anywhere and still hit someone, that’s how crowded it was.

“Grass porridge! Grass porridge! Grass porridge!”

The ground shook from the shouting and stamping. Even the strong walls were ringing as they kept flocking.

Alcard and the senior members of the Hermes Guild anxiously waited in silence.

‘Soon Weed will appear.’

Weed was the commander of the army.

A big match!

This was a battle that wasn't just vying for control of the Northern Continent, but the whole Versailles Continent.

'How will he emerge? He might pop up with another odd song. However, the position of the plains and the fortress is completely different.'

A commander's competency would shine the more troops he had.

There was also a possibility that the army would collapse after the commander exerted their power several times.

'Rabble like that won't be able to take over this place with whimsical means.'

Puhol Fortress had high and thick walls!

A vast building that stretched approximately 6 kilometres in the rear. It was the largest fortress that defended the entire northern occupied area.

Myul and Alcard were burning with a desire for revenge.

"Today we will show them the strength of the Imperial Army."

"I agree. We won't give away anything to Weed."

"Kulkukul. Anyway, war involves genocide...there are many people I can use to demonstrate my skills. A necromancer fits this battle."

The high level users of the Hermes Guild pledged that they would be the heroes of this battle.

This was a big war against the Arpen Kingdom so being shown as heroes on the broadcast was sufficient. They would take Weed's place as a hero.

The Hermes Guild was waiting for Weed's emergence. But then a large disturbance occurred among the northern users.

"W-what? Those guys?"

"Coming here..."

"Ack! The worst. Move before we are trampled to death!"

The Haven Empire's army thought that reinforcements were coming.

However, the Grass Porridge Cult heard that the orc troops were coming from Dawn City. They didn't know the situation in front and were continuing to ignorantly approach.

"Let's go a little bit faster."

"Think of the people behind you."

People were pushing and the northern users couldn't hold on to their positions anymore.

"Start the fight before we die."

"Aye!"

"Eh, I don't know. Since we might die anyway..."

Without any declaration of war, the Grass Porridge Cult started marching in unison towards Puhol Fortress.

And far beyond them, the orc troops could be seen.

The great orc Karichwi was the reason why they were joining! Karichwi was a name greatly praised by the orcs.

There were at least 2 million orcs, consisting of orc users as well as their offspring.

"Fight bravely. I don't like retreat, chwiik!"

"Mother. It is kind of scary. Chwik. I want to go home and eat rice."

"That can't be. Chwi chwit. We have run out of rice."

They didn't discriminate between sons or daughters as the orcs drove their offspring towards the battlefield.

Users were pushing towards Puhol Fortress in the north.

The fight for supremacy of the north of the Versailles Continent had begun.

Chapter 5: Exposed Plan

All users belonging to the Haven Empire received a message window.

Ddirring!

-War has been declared.

In accordance with the defense at Puhol Fortress, the morale of all soldiers has increased by 310%.

The soldiers will have absolute faith in victory and will be able to unleash their fighting skills.

The strong mentality will have a big impact on attack power.

The defense skills of all combat troops +1.

Depending on the height of the walls, the damage of arrows fired will increase by 161%.

Damage from enemy arrows will be reduced by 44%.

Due to the protection granted by the fortress, the damage of all magic attacks from the enemy will be reduced by 47%.

These effects will be reduced or disappear when the durability of important facilities decreases.

The luck of all soldiers will increase by 54.

Depending on the facilities in Puhol Fortress, the recovery rate of the wounded will increase by 63%.

Vitality will recover 67% faster than normal.

Alcard's preparations for the war were near perfect.

"Fire!"

Arrows flew into the sky and fell between the northern users.

"Kuweek!"

"Uwaaaack!"

Users disappeared into grey light from the assault.

Alcard had placed the defense troops in suitable locations.

“Fight. Kill anyone that comes!”

A full scale war broke out as the northern users pounced towards the fortress. The other side knew their tactics and were well prepared.

The northern users ran towards the fortress with their maximum power.

They used shields to block the arrows and tried to climb the walls using the ladders bought from the merchants.

Ttoduk!

“Ugh. The ladder has been broken.”

“It is defective!”

31 out of 100 ladders ended up breaking!

In fact, the quality of the ladder was normal. The ladders just couldn't withstand the weight of hundreds of users trying to climb it.

The high level users of the Hermes Guild were nervous.

“Funny guys. Don't let them step one foot on the walls!”

The soldiers of the Imperial Army station on the wall stabbed with their spears. The siege environment made them think the fight would be easier than they first thought.

Alcard turned his gaze towards Krobidyun.

“It looks like there are already many dead bodies...do you want to start?”

“Not yet...there are many bodies but the quality is lacking. The undead made from them would just be stepped on.”

“Myul-nim?”

“He won't move until Weed is seen. He wants to repay that bitter taste.”

For the time being, Krobidyun and Myul would stay in the background.

The walls of Puhol Fortress were built high and thick to prepare for such waves of northern users.

‘We are encircled on all sides but Puhol Fortress can handle it. There is a siege on at least three sides but the defense makes it 10 times more advantageous for us. There are only fools on the ground.’

He felt very lucky that he was given the right to command the Hermes Guild users.

-Alcard: All Hermes Guild users, don't leave the walls. We will have a chance to trample the enemy in a while. For now, just defend your place.

The position of a commander on the battlefield would bring strength, power and fame. Alcard was ready to compete in a favourable environment.

The Hermes Guild users will be wiped out by the northern users if they left the walls. Discipline was important in the Central Continent so they followed the commander's orders.

The northern users were like an angry tidal wave.

They pushed the ladders against the wall but died trying to climb it.

-Alcard: We have perfectly obtained their plans thanks to the spies. This battle will be the prelude to peace in the north.

Alcard confidently called out.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The Grass Porridge Cult held an emergency strategy meeting.

The team consisting of former senior military members and war movie screenwriter-made plans.

The soldiers needed to maximize their imagination when it came to a war in Royal Road.

Of course, all types of ideas popped up.

“We should have the avians drop poo on them. As well as make them eat rotten fruits.”

“I would rather use the orcs as guerilla soldiers. There would be able to get food for every 100km they advance.”

“I don’t know what you are thinking. There are at least 10 million swords that we can push. We have the unbeatable beginners unit.”

There were many fanciful ideas like the bird droppings operation.

“The merchants at Port Varna suffer from seasickness. I am a former construction worker so do you mind if I say something?”

“Of course.”

“If you have a good idea then go ahead and tell me.”

“The large ships should be pulled through this river here. If the ships are sunk then they should be able to completely block the water. It will disable the drinking water at Puhol Fortress.”

A grand plan based on blocking the river in order to build a dam!

The farmers were in favour of the idea.

“Water is scarce in the region so changing the waterways will be a large help.”

The architects and shipbuilders were recruited for ideas and showed their excitement.

“If we overcome some of the technical difficulties...ah. It isn’t an impossible suggestion. We can do it.”

“This is a time of war. I’ll make several ships in this field.”

It was a grand plan. Many people were in favour of it.

The report was forwarded to Weed through Mapan.

“Not bad.”

“Really?”

“Mapan-nim. If you could change the flow of the river...to the east.”

“Is there a reason why? The east area has many sandy areas hard for farming as well as cliffs.”

“Luxury villas.”

“.....”

“We can build luxury housing of different colours on top of the cliffs. It would be really breath-taking. After importing sand and causing some flooding, beaches will form.”

Mapan and Weed exchanged sticky gazes.

It was the smell of money!

They accumulated wealth through smuggling in the Haven Empire but they didn't know how long that would take.

The surest business was land speculation.

“The housing project will be a jackpot.”

“An opportunity to earn a fortune.”

“When looking at it in the long term, the costs of building the facilities and management is quite scary. There is a chance that nobody would come.”

“Admission is free and we can supplement it with food and drinks. Souvenir stores for tourists, hotels, nightclubs and casinos can be opened in the area. It isn't far from Dawn City so this place could be a potential golden egg.”

Weed's land speculation spread throughout the north!

However, this proposal wasn't executed because there was only a few days left before the war began.

It would have to wait as the north was advancing towards the south.

It went without saying that Weed bought the land.

The soldiers and scenario writers decided to refine basic concepts.

“We need to create a sketch of the overall battle. We need to travel to the Central Continent and deliver an overwhelming victory for the Arpen Kingdom.”

“What about the movie scenario writers? Taking into account the Central Continent, there should be some long term plans for liberating cities and kingdoms. If so, what is the plan?”

“Gather the warriors. It is necessary to figure out the time and numbers. Once the enemies are fatigued, we will wipe them out.”

There were the world’s top generals in the army, air force and navy.

The elderly soldiers were puzzled.

“So the writers. Will the soldiers be able to understand their explanations?”

“Looking at the plains, it is similar to a scene I saw of swarming ants. Nothing is left behind them.”

“There isn’t any specific methods.”

“This is what I think.”

“.....”



The soldiers and users stayed up all night thinking of plans.

-Military plan 9891.

Strategic goals.

The perfect liberation of the Arpen Kingdom and conquest of the Central Continent.

Available assets.

The number of troops is impossible to measure.

More are still accessing the cities so there are at least tens of millions.

It is possibly even over 100 million.

Given the characteristics of the orc reserves, a close to infinite food supply is required.

Individuals will have to purchase combat supplies themselves.

There are no siege weapons.

100% of the terrain has been identified.

76% of the enemy’s nature has been measured.

Based on the military and economic power of the Haven Empire, it is expected that they would have some hidden power.

360 soldiers participated in establishing the plan.

The Grass Porridge Cult were divided into troops that fit their characteristics and battle plans unfolded according to the terrain.

The meeting started a few days before the battle of Puhol Fortress and continued around the clock as they made plans to conquer the Central Continent.

“This operation is the best we can do. Once we deal a serious blow to the enemy, it will act as a bridge to liberate the Central Continent.”

“The estimated damage at Puhol Fortress is 6 million...the population of a country lost their lives.”

“The operation has left our hands so it needs to be done well.”

The high ranking officials of the Grass Porridge Cult divided their plans with the northern lords.

A chunky book that was 490 pages was distributed to key figures in the north.

“Operational plan 9891...great. It seems like we will be able to do something.”

“If we have this...just wait. Haven Empire bastards!”

“A perfect plan. It completely suits my personality.”

“Huhu. I’ve verified it twenty times and it is amazing. Victory is close.”

The key figures in the north opened the book containing the operational plan.

“Ah...so great. Um. That’s right. Kuooh!”

“Well. Why am I sleepy?”

“Well, it seems like a good story! So I will read it today and tomorrow.”

“It is complex. So I am part of the alpha squad. Bravo squad. The

password is...drurang!”

The problem was that the operational plan had a greater effect as a sleeping pill.

As a result, the users couldn't understand and follow the operational plan properly.

The users noticed it even as the war was going on.

“The occupy an area plan. It needs an explanation...I don't understand it.”

“So it is telling us to fight. Or are we supposed to infiltrate from the rear? There are several complicated tactics depending on the situation. Anyway, the smart guys...”

“Um. We need to join with the unit next to us.”

The Toadstool unit of the Grass Porridge Cult were in the vanguard.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

“Our captain. What did you receive?”

“Ah. This...it is good to read.”

The operational plan was admired without reading it.

“Kya. This thing. It is telling us to do this. Now that makes sense. But it is just running forward.”

“Our meticulous defense plan...we just need to follow it.”

“Don't scatter everywhere.”

“These guys. They will be executed in advance.”

Spies from the Haven Empire eagerly grabbed the operational plan.

Alcard, Lafaye and the highest members of the guild trembled with fear and admiration as they saw the operational plan.

“I had no idea there were so many smart people in the Arpen Kingdom. There are many disadvantages in the war. The shortcomings we were afraid of were exposed.”

“They are divided into groups to take advantage of these attributes. With just a few changes, they can naturally transition from a conquering army to an expeditionary force in the Central Continent. It is absurd!”

“We need to pay attention and strengthen our empire’s defenses in the future.”

“Introduce new weapons projects, village construction and operations to separate territories.”

The commandos, airborne division and the navy should perform special missions. Once these plans are implemented for one month, it will be difficult for them to deal with the empire.”

“The large commercial ships should be used to fight against the avians. The aircraft carriers should perform containment operations off the coastal cities.”

“Hurry. Come up with urgent measures. If we start slow then it will be too late.”

The highest authorities in the Hermes Guild read the operational plan and came up with some corresponding tactics.

The meeting lasted all night and continued the next morning.

It didn’t matter what money or manpower was needed.

The Hermes Guild’s main power and a great deal of money was relocated to a response strike force.

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“Kuwaaaaah. Where in the world is this?”

“Straighten up. Anyway, all we need to do is kill.”

“Did you see those dead people?”

“I just picked up a loose cloth belt. It only has 2 defense. It is just annoying.”

The Hermes Guild users stayed inside the walls.

The northern users were trying to climb the walls.

They couldn't secure a foothold to conquer the fortress and lost their lives.

Hundreds of troops took axes to the gates but it was made of 13 layers of steel.

Alcard conducted the defense from the highest place in the fortress.

“Stop those guys. Have the support troops be prepared so they can be called at any time!”

Rocks were also prepared above the gates.

“The rock attacks will come later. Maintain the current state for now!”

The Imperial Army had to conserve their resources as much as possible.

He had seen the operation plan of the northern users so he planned strategies with that in mind.

‘There will be a burst from the assault troops. They will appear soon. From then on, the battle will become real.’

The magicians of the Hermes Guild prepared their spells of mass destruction and aimed them at the northern users.

It was like pouring it into the sea. It was because there were many people waiting in line to fight.

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!”

The grass porridge battle cry.

The Hermes Guild and Imperial Army were sick of hearing it.

“Attack!”

“Fight recklessly.”

The arrows and magic spells from the northern users also flew towards the fortress. The imperial magicians and elementalists intercepted them.

The battle that started in the north of the fortress expanded.

Although Alcard knew the overall tactics, the intermediate commanders needed to control their troops.

‘The avians should be storming to occupy the walls.’

The intermediate commanders considered this point and organized the elite units accordingly. Some urgently dispatched high level archers and magicians of the Hermes Guild were waiting.

‘But why can’t any avians be seen?’

There wasn’t even one sparrow in the sky.

‘Don’t tell me that plan 7 has changed?’

Worrying too much was also a sin.

The intermediate commanders had stayed up all night reading the operational plan.

‘Now it is the 11th plan, the reckless charge.’

Alcard sent some knights to the south to check if that was actually the case.

“Now. Slice that point.”

Soon some of the grass porridge members started using their axes against the walls. Since the ladders collapsed, they planned to make little footholds to climb up.

“Stop them!”

The axe troops were wiped out by the archers. The actions of the northern users were too easy to see.

The plains in front of Puhol Fortress were filled with hundreds of thousands of people that kept coming.

Explosive shouts came from among the northern users.

“Let’s pile those stones.”

“Good. Okay. We have the experience.”

People who were exploited while building a pyramid in the Rosenheim Kingdom. In the north, they had built the Goddess of Freya Statue as well as a variety of Grand Buildings.

The users moved swiftly to build a pile of stones in front of Puhol Fortress.

“Pant pant. Here. Please send me to the front of the wall.”

“Stones. Move out of the way!”

People moved through the crowd carrying larger stones. One by one, the stones under the walls multiplied to a massive degree.

Some northern users even rode bulls with large stones attached. Depending on the size of the stone, groups of 5~6 or even 20 people carried them together.

It wasn't interrupted even when people were killed by magic and arrows. People continued laying the stones before the walls.

It was a plan created by some grass porridge members spontaneously but it was quite effective.

“Occupy the walls. Uwaaaah!”

The northern players came pouring in.

Soon huge piles of stones were completed and the northern users started to climb the walls.

Alcard felt like he had been hit in the back of the head!

“Nothing is different. Guard the places they are coming from and kill them!”

The Hermes Guild and Imperial Army had excellent skills and were able to defend the walls.

They had the advantage since the walls of Puhol Fortress were extremely wide.

Then Krobidyun rolled up his sleeves.

“Should I even it out a little bit?”

The battle had been progressing for two hours.

There was a large amount of bodies accumulated so he felt quite greedy!

Most of them would only be zombies or skeletons but the large scale would still make it fun.

Alcard was a little worried and carefully said.

“Please wait a little bit longer. It will be better when it can change the battlefield. Won’t an obvious opportunity emerge?”

Krobidyun could decrease the fatigue of the soldiers. But the Imperial Army had the best power and the walls still hadn’t been occupied.

Alcard wanted to correctly demonstrate the ability of a commander in this battle.

At the same time, he didn’t want to use a valuable card so early.

“I see.”

Krobidyun followed the words of the commander and retreated.

‘There will be more corpses in the future.’

There were be more opportunities against the northern users.

Myul who was waiting for Weed didn’t even come out.



Weed belatedly arrived near Puhol Fortress after hunting the Hermes Guild users.

“Hmm. They are already fighting.”

He was at least three mountains away.

Puhol Fortress seemed smaller than his finger. As expected, the strategy of the northern users was to keep pushing.

He didn’t need to look at the specific details to see the whole stage.

It was a shocking sight just looking at it while flying on Wy-1. The sight of people covering a few kilometres as they headed to the south was ridiculous. It felt like the entire population of the Arpen Kingdom.

“Becoming a lich is powerful but there are side effects and Myul will be coming after me.”

He already knew about Myul thanks to the broadcasting stations.

Once Weed exposed his identity on the battlefield, he would be the focus of intensive attacks from Myul's griffon troops. He would also notice if Weed took out the thunder spear.

One of the strongest powers in the Haven Empire, the griffon troops would jump on Weed.

“Even so, it's not like there are no methods. In this world, there is something called choice. This time it is from the ground, not the sky.”

Weed pulled out the Sculpting Knife and used it on the rocks under the cliffs nearby.

“A large scale sculpture is needed due to the size of the war.”

Large sculptures gave overwhelming vitality and strength but were easy targets for the enemy.

“A mole or centipede will have some advantages.”

He made a long and ugly body and face, with a few feelers sprouting like antennae. Both arms were strong and sharp.

A sculpture of an underground monster!

By default, a narrow head was made so that it could dig and move freely in narrow spaces in the ground.

“An efficient and simple beauty. It seems to fit the design trends these days.”

The face and body was like a chubby centipede. It looked even more horrible with only two arms and legs.

A visual that was enough to cause girls and children to cry in disgust!

Weed normally made sculptures that could be produced as dolls.

“I hope to sell a lot of dolls. The eyes should make an impression. I should make some innocent eyes. The head is too large so it is stretched, but the eyes should at least be crystal clear.”

The design of the body itself was like a heinous atrocity.

“I can’t miss this hunting opportunity. It should be incredibly loud.”

The mouth was about to devour half a dozen people at once.

“I need to be able to catch anyone that flees. Or I might have to run away. Versatility is needed.”

Wings and a net were attached to his sides. It would be able to fly as well as capture things with the net.

“In addition, there should be a tail.”

The thick and sharp tail would be able to be swung like a whip.

Weed was satisfied with the piece but it seemed too weak when Weed would transform into it.

“It isn’t murderous enough. It is too simple.”

He wanted to make a really strong piece for when he used Sculpture Transformation.

He needed something that wouldn’t be difficult to use on the battlefield.

Weed’s eyes went straight to the gaping mouth. Although it was huge, his unique sense of aesthetics was mobilized.

“It isn’t overly noticeable but this is insufficient. Let’s have the tongue stretch out like a snake. As well as sharp, serrated teeth.

Even this still wasn’t enough. The majestic appearance of a large creature was still lacking.

“There should be some ranged attack skills.”

This time he made some improvements to the rear. The so-called rear reconstruction business!

“I will make a smell that is difficult to endure.”

He elongated it to have the same shape as a centipede.

An appearance that was impossible to look at for even one second.

“It has been a long time since a satisfactory work emerged.”

He had been working on pieces that would increase his proficiency in

order to master sculpting. Among them, this work was his favourite.

-Please set the name of the new sculpture.

“Squashy Wiggler.”

-Squashy Wiggler is correct?

“That’s right.”

-Fine piece! Squashy Wiggler has been completed!

A work created by the sculptor Weed who is a hero that saved the world as well as an adventurer.

Rumours of Sculptor Weed’s abilities have already spread across the land.

He made the shocking work Squashy Wiggler!

The unpleasant appearance and unknown smell prevents people from coming closer.

Artistic Value: 30

Special Options: Squashy Wiggler will increase health and mana regeneration by 41% for a day.

The morale of your colleagues will degrade.

The residents don’t want to live in the vicinity of the sculpture.

Good luck is reduced by 35%.

The effect doesn’t overlap with other sculptures.

Number of Fine pieces completed: 144.

Health and mana regeneration was fast but the other options were rubbish.

In particular, the smell decreased the value of the land so that was really the worst.

“It doesn’t matter if it is useless. Sculpture Transformation!”

-Sculpture Transformation has been used.

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

Weed's neck and body became thicker until they couldn't be distinguished from each other.

He became a fat creature.

Thick arms and legs with sharp claws sprouted.

Thin wings were attached to his side and there was an attack tail.

It was lucky he didn't have a mirror after the transformation.

-Your body shape has changed so a number of equipment can't be worn.

New equipment is needed depending on the species.

-The influence of Sculpture Transformation has significantly increased perseverance and vitality.

Intelligence and wisdom has fallen to the lowest level.

The art stat has disappeared.

Good luck will often change to -350.

This misery will be spread.

Affinity to earth has reached maximum value.

The survival feature of the species means that health and vitality has increased to 600%.

You have become resistant to poison.

The skin is hard.

This will last until Sculpture Transformation is released.

-Five racial skills have been obtained through Sculpture Transformation.

Digging, 36% advanced level 8:

You can move underground through digging.

However, there is the risk of soft ground collapsing.

Shake the Earth, 48% advanced level 3:

A scary creature that lives in the depths of the earth.

Sometimes vitality can be consumed to create an earthquake and scare the creatures above ground.

However, great power is required in order to attack someone.

Formation of Wetlands, 11% advanced level 6:

You can change the terrain of the area. The moist earth is the best for farming, will enhance your speed underground and speed up vitality recovery.

Tenacious Health, 88% advanced level 9:

Maximum health has increased by 6.58 times. Your life will remain even when parts of the body is cut off.

Although there will be some decline in health, the damage won't persist.

There is an 85% possibility of holding onto life even near the end.

Eating Master:

You can eat a lot of foods. The body will absorb the nutrients in the food to move quickly or recover from injuries.

Of course, you will be able to eat anything alive.

Maybe even humans...

It was an oversized creature but it only had some basic skills.

There were no attack or defense skills.

However, the health was outrageous.

Weed wasn't a warrior but changing his appearance would give him over 200,000 health. Health was important for survival in Royal Road so it wasn't hard to find users with more than 200,000.

200,000 was the lowest his health could be after using sculpture transformation and if he transformed into species known for their health,

it could increase by a further 6 times.

The Tenacious Health also increased his health by 6.58 times. His final health surpassed 7 million.

Just having simple defense skills and resilience would allow him to endure.

“A nice body. But it is a shame that there are no special skills.”

It was unfortunate that he didn't receive any wide area attack skills.

Weed's mouth opened to revealed sharp teeth like saw blades.

“I think that there are some gaps because I made it in a hurry. If I create another similar species then it will be better.”

His research on creating even more horrible species would be continued.

Weed's paws moved towards the ground.

Pabababak!

His body broke through the ground in an instant.

Chapter 6: Joining of the Avians

The battle had been going on for 4 hours. The northern users repeatedly failed to capture the walls.

The Hermes Guild had conquered dangerous regions so they easily defended Puhol Fortress. The scene of carnage was repeated without any changes.

The northern users came running like moths to a flame and died. The Haven Empire subdued them with mighty firepower and abilities.

‘The operation isn’t moving as planned. This is too common. They are just running forward without any tactics.’

The Hermes Guild users were troubled.

When they compared the number of deaths, it was a one-sided slaughter. But more kept coming no matter how many they killed.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The Hermes Guild users felt some mental fatigue. It seemed to be an endless fight and natural disaster.

Normally their method of victory was breaking down the enemy’s formations. However, more people just filled their spots.

‘The enemies have been reduced on a large scale. We are winning.’

They repeated the same words for 4 hours but they were physically and mentally tired.

Alcard mobilized the reserves in order to give the troops a break.

‘When will Weed appear?’

The Hermes Guild users kept asking that question.

In fact, it wasn’t just Myul but many troops were waiting for him to show up.

Everyone knew that this matter wouldn’t be resolved even if they killed the northern users. Only getting rid of the king of the Arpen Kingdom

would stop the fanatics of the Grass Porridge Cult.

They became more tense as the battle was drawn out. The strength of the soldiers diminished and some people didn't have enough arrows to shoot. The magicians could replenish their mana but that would require a long rest.

The Hermes Guild couldn't rest because sometimes high level users were mixed in among the northern users.

Alcard felt like it was time for the situation to be more favourable so he asked Krobidyun.

“Can you do it now?”

“It isn't too bad. Such a large battlefield will be a new experience for a necromancer.”

Krobidyun and his disciples climbed to the top of the fortress.

“Is everybody ready?”

“Yes.”

“Then start chanting your spells.”

“Come back to the land you used to live in. This is a dark place. It is a black and corrupt land. Help spread the laws of darkness. Undead Rise!”

The necromancer magic that went against death! The undead spell cast as a group spread out in a huge wave.

Shortly afterwards, undead started to form beyond the walls of Puhol Fortress. At least 6,000 zombies and skeleton troops were summoned, attacking the living people around them. The skeletons were primarily warriors and swordsmen.

Krobidyun and his disciples spread the undead summoning spell around the walls. Skeleton magicians formed and aimed spells at the northern users. Bones were also gathered to call large, undead monsters.

“Aaack!”

“The undead. Watch out for the undead!”

In the meantime, the level of the northern users had improved a lot. There were many that were now over level 200. However, those that were less than level 100 easily lost their lives to the skeletons.

-Acute sepsis has been received from the contaminated air.

Vitality and resistance to diseases will lower.

The necromancers then focused on spreading a plague on the northern plains.

“Kukuku. This is a necromancer.”

Krobidyun declared proudly as he watched the chaos happening with the northern users.

There were hundreds of thousands of people visible. They surged from the rear and dozens lost their lives at once. A necromancer was a damaging profession that could create this type of confusion.

“The necromancer profession was released to the public due to Weed but I was the one who benefited most.”

Krobidyun had two goals.

One was to become the strongest necromancer on the Versailles Continent as he walked next to the hero Bardray.

The remaining goal was to secure Barkhan’s full set from Weed.

Krobidyun went to the walls and absorbed mana from bodies. The necromancer’s secondary profession gave the ability to absorb life!

Mana would temporarily be absorbed in the body and mana capacity would increase up to 3.5 times.

Changing professions to a lich. He could collect the power of the dead and could permanently increase health.

Since then, they couldn’t be called an ordinary human. Their appearance changed and an eerie chill flowed around them. Physical contact with other users was difficult and it was impossible to visit cities without losing their lives.

A lich had immortal health but that could be broken by holy power as well as some skills. It would then take a long time to recover and relearn the skills.

Krobidyun didn't care about all of this. He would become the top necromancer.

“The lost bodies coming to life. Assemble together. Use the magic power gained to free yourselves from the shackles of death...blood golem summoning!”

Hundreds of bodies joined together to form a 20 metres tall golem.

“Sweep them all away!”

The golem swung both fists. The blood golem got bigger as more corpses joined it.

‘The golem is still weak but there are plenty of corpses.’

Corpses were the resource of necromancers and this place was overflowing with them.

‘If I refill my mana then I can summon more undead. This is being relayed in real time to the stations so I, Krobidyun will be the hero.’

The level 507 Krobidyun was full of hope.

He brought out the full tactics of a necromancer due to the broadcasting stations.

Most of the people killed were malleable.

‘I am the ultimate powerhouse on this battlefield.’

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Before the battle, there was an internal conflict between the avians.

“A ground war? What does that have to do with us? The avians are an existence beyond the division of territory.”

“Grass Porridge Cult. Good. This is good. They are a coalition that believes in freedom. However, it isn't compatible with the spirit of the avians.”

Royal Road constantly had new users entering.

There were people from various countries, with differing jobs and ages. They fell in love with Royal Road and joined the Arpen Kingdom after it was founded.

The avians would wake up from a nest egg and learn to fly in the sky with their wings. They didn't join the humans and experienced the freedom of an avian.

The path to choosing the avians as a species was opened by Weed. Therefore they appreciated Weed to some extent, but didn't want to be mobilized for a war.

The avians sat in the square and on the trees of Lavias and listened to opinions.

“We need to seriously consider the future. The Haven Empire will not come crashing down on its own. Looking at the big picture, it is reasonable to think they will control the Northern Continent.”

“Some avians have also become northern residents.”

“Since when have we been inhabitants of the north! The Arpen Kingdom is the Arpen Kingdom. We don't live upon any land and don't belong to any kingdom.”

“If we don't participate in the war then won't people laugh at us?”

“Are we prepared? Aren't we free to go to war or not? There is no reason to be together with those ridiculous humans.”

A fierce debate was going on in the island in the sky. The opinions not to get involved in the war made sense.

It was due to the habits of the avians itself.

The northern users living together in cities and villages needed to help each other. The Grass Porridge Cult was a big factor in making Royal Road enjoyable in the north. The Grass Porridge Cult started out in shanty houses and had various events. The Grass Porridge Cult was already one with the Arpen Kingdom.

But the avians that soared above the clouds didn't feel such a culture. They joined the avians dreaming of freedom!

Among them, those who were fatigued of war emerged.

The members of the grass porridge's airborne troops waited quietly for the decision. They wanted to fight with the Arpen Kingdom but they respected the choice of the avians. The noble spirit of the Grass Porridge Cult meant they wouldn't force anyone.

Kaaack!

Then Seo-yoon arrived riding Wy-3.

Weed had asked her to try and convince the avians.

"Wy-3."

"Weed-nim's colleague."

The avians stared at her in unison.

Seo-yoon didn't know what to say even after Wy-3 had landed on the ground.

'How can I persuade them? Saying fight for us is too shameless...'

Her conscience meant that she hesitated to say anything.

She roughly knew the situation. She couldn't ask the avians to sacrifice themselves by joining.

One crow, who had been shouting that war was impossible, pointed to her with his wings.

"Look at that. Weed's colleague can't even say anything. This is because there is no justification to persuade us."

The eyes of the avians cooled. There were over 2 million avians present here. There were big birds, small birds and all types of shapes and eyes.

Other avians joined in after the crow.

"Tell us anything. Words that will force our sacrifice! We recognize Weed-nim's achievements in the north. Yes. He is a great adventurer. But

the reason he still has the status of king is due to the sacrifice of our users. Now we have to make such a sacrifice again? Until when?"

Seo-yoon gave a small sigh.

'I can't talk.'

The avians were too aggressive. And every point was like a bullseye.

Seo-yoon knew about Weed and Mapan's various businesses. Land speculation and smuggling!

She couldn't shamelessly ask them to sacrifice themselves for Weed. She was feeling the pangs of remorse when a raven joined in.

"Weed's colleague isn't even polite. She came to persuade us wearing a mask."

In this situation, basic manners was being pointed out! Seo-yoon wanted to at least maintain the minimum of human dignity.

She slowly took off her mask.

Pukek! Kwaack! Chirp chirp chirp! Kokoko! Pudadak!

The features of the avians stood up as Seo-yoon's beauty was revealed. Whether they were a man or woman, all eyes were concentrated on her.

Her clear skin, eyes, nose, mouth, forehead, cheeks, chin and hair. It was the optimal combination to give off an impossible, dazzling beauty.

Seo-yoon seemed to be surrounded by a rainbow halo. It was like even the weather was surprised by her appearance.

The goddess of the Grass Porridge Cult. Even the people who guessed it were amazed.

"She is different from the statue. It doesn't properly show the person. Kkokoko!"

"Weed is a bad man. A really bad man!"

"A daughter as well. I should have a daughter..." No, get your own sandwich!

“Being born in Royal Road is the best choice. I have no regrets in life.”

Many humans had seen Seo-yoon’s face but for the avians, this was the first time.

There were videos of her on the internet but that hardly displayed all her charms. Seo-yoon gave off a beautiful feeling just being near her.

“Kuah. Her beauty is making my head dizzy. I am truly ecstatic.”

“It is a plague. It is the same for me as well.”

“A short life. Even so, I have no regrets.”

Seo-yoon’s face turned red. It was because the avians were suddenly praising her.

‘The people must be kind to praise me like that. Everyone is nice.’

There seemed to be many good people living in this world.

The people she encountered.

When she was waiting for the light at the pedestrian crossing, the cars would stop regardless of the light and wait for her to pass.

Previously she had rode in a luxury car with a driver but now she often used the bus. Buses would pull up and ask where she was going while she waited at the bus station.

Sometimes they would kindly take her even if they weren’t going in the right direction.

“Ah. That will take longer. This bus is going to turn around in the other direction...one moment. Guests-nim. I want to ask if we can take this young lady to her destination?”

“Of course. You don’t even need to ask.”

“Driver. I think you did very well. Really smart!”

“Young lady. Please come in!”

The guests and drivers would welcome her on the bus. It didn’t depart until she was sitting down and was as comfortable as the luxury car.

If she was walking in the neighbourhood then the police patrol would approach her first.

“It is dangerous if you are alone. I’d be happy to take you to where you are going. It is 2 p.m. you know? I’m saying this as a policeman, crime happens both day and night. No. It is urgent that we keep our citizens safe.

“Corporal Im. Double patrols in this neighbourhood!”

“Should we make a permanent post here?”

“Please call 112 whenever you go out for a walk.”

It was the same when she bought things at the market.

“500 grams of premium beef? Huh...premium beef is quite expensive these days. Do you still want to buy it?”

“Yes.”

“You must be hungry so I will give you 1kg. Eat it and put the leftovers in the fridge. Do you also want 3kg of ribs?”

“I’m sorry but I didn’t bring a lot of money with me. Can I come back in an hour?”

“Oh, what are you saying? This is a service for regulars. Service. How can I make you buy all that meat? You only have to pay for the 500 grams of beef. No, just pay half that price. This is a discount, a market discount.”

The generous hearts of other people!

Seo-yoon was worried about her future job.

‘A dual income family is needed...it is hard to live in the world due to the recession.’

It would be difficult to run a household on her own. She felt it when Weed tried hard to make money.

She tried to get a job in order to ease his burden.

She thought about applying to some large companies as an intern but

ended up meeting the manager of the HR department.

The managers of the big companies lost their minds as they saw Seo-yoon.

“The appearance in the picture...you are looking for a job? Your education is good and you have high marks so why did you come to our company? A screening interview? Of course. Come to this place today.”

Other companies sent their representatives directly.

“Thank you for your application. You are looking for a job in our company but I wanted to ask a favour. Have you ever thought of becoming an advertising model? We need an advertising model for a new product and the company will give a down payment of 1 billion won. I promise that price is the highest in the industry.”

“Our company is a global enterprise. You can be an advertising model in fields ranging from cell phones, cars, fashion or even high tech medical equipment. Just tell us the price you want and we will deposit it.”

Famous celebrity management companies also approached her.

“There is a production worth 2 billion that already has the drama script. There are also many interested in the United States...ah. Can you speak English? Then you can directly be a heroine. It will be difficult to attend university in the United States for a long time but endure it. Then come back to Korea. The film technologies are amazing these days. Scenario? It can be modified. It doesn't matter what we need to replace. We should have a good relationship with each other.”

The people were very friendly and always tried to help her.

Seo-yoon was ashamed and tearfully watched the avians with red eyes. After taking a few breaths, she finally managed to speak in a refined voice.

“Your judgement is right. Thank you for your help so far. My whole life... I'll be sure to return the favor. Thank you.”

She bent her waist and politely bowed.

She was too considerate to try and convince the avians. Seo-yoon couldn't come up with any reasonable excuse or reason to persuade them.

Kkokikok! Pukekek! Caw! Huhihik! Pupuk!

There was an uproar among the avians.

“Who? Who dared be so insolent and ungrateful?”

“It must be those guys whose feathers aren't even dry of the egg yolk yet.”

“No, Goddess-nim. There was a misunderstanding. We were just discussing methods to fight harder against the Haven Empire.”

“They are our mortal enemies. Haven Empire! I can never forgive them.”

The complainers had an entirely different attitude.

‘There has been a problem with how I've lived up to now.’

‘Why did I even have doubts? I started Royal Road due to the Arpen Kingdom. My mind forgot.’

‘The sacrifice of the avians? I was thinking the same thing a little while ago. We are on the same side but I became really ugly. Now I am a changed man. I should live as a human.’

The tension between factions and split opinions immediately disappeared.

The emergence of the goddess!

People made a judgement deep in their souls. The influence was on a completely different level from the girl groups who visited the army.

A real goddess among humans.

The atmosphere completely changed. The avians no longer spoke bad things to her about the situation.

A crow loudly exclaimed.

“Now. Let us decide. Those who want to fight with the Grass Porridge Cult, fly into the sky!”

The avians spread their wings in unison.

Kuah!

The avians covered the sky.



The Grass Porridge Cult and Haven Empire had been waiting for the attack.

Soon a black cloud covered the sky as the avians approached.

“The emergence of these guys. Prepare the anti-aircraft troops.”

“Have the shield troopers be prepared for the assault. Their damage is weak. Once the avians land on the ground, prevent them from flying again.”

“Magicians should take to the air. We will cover you.”

The military commanders already had a response prepared.

Puhol Fortress was structurally prepared for the avians.

Numerous towers with small windows were built where magic could be aimed at the sky.

“Uwaaaah!”

“The grass porridge air force has appeared!”

The northern users on the ground cried out loudly. It felt reassuring to have the friendly avians flying above them in the sky.

Krobidyun whose body had changed into a lich smirked.

“The sky...it is a shame that I can't dominate the sky as a necromancer.”

It was possible for him to summon a bone dragon with his necromancy skills.

Of course, he needed to have sufficient skill proficiency and consume more mana than usual. He was controlling a massive number of undead on the ground and would lack the control needed for a bone dragon.

Alcard went and visited Myul.

“Myul-nim. The avians are coming this way.”

“So?”

“Then you...”

“Not yet.”

“If Myul-nim goes out then it will solidify our dominance.”

“Alcard-nim, you are only the commander in the north.”

Myul carefully looked at Alcard with sharp eyes.

“I ruled over a large territory in two kingdoms in the past. My griffon corps are invincible. However, that honour has fallen significantly due to the vile way that Weed killed me.”

“I am truly sorry about that.”

“Anyhow, the result isn't important but my honour isn't the same as it was in the past. People are now poking fun at me. The avians might be difficult but you can cope. Please understand that my position is waiting for Weed.”

“I understand.”

Alcard couldn't force him. Myul had a higher status than him in the Hermes Guild.

He was a person who lost his life in a humiliating way. He would accept the consequences of a one-on-one fight but being hit in the back really angered him.

Hoping that Myul and the griffons would face the avians was being excessively greedy.

‘Anyway, he just needs to stop Weed. That alone is enough to ease the burden.’

Alcard headed towards the walls where the Haven Empire troops were.

“Don't become confused. The avians can cause confusion but they are basically weak. They can't be your opponents. Preserve your lives by protecting the magicians. Victory is ours!”

“Uha!”

The shouts of the Imperial Army was no less than the northern users.

This was due to Alcard’s leadership and the protective effects of Puhol Fortress.

There were 1 million troops. 250,000 were stationed at the walls but all the reserves, knights and cavalry were prepared and waiting.

The massive fortress was filled with elite groups.

This was catharsis for a commander on the battlefield!

‘Weed. This isn’t your time. You will suffer defeat.’

The avians covered the sky above the battlefield.

It was filled with many types of birds and was a wonderful sight. Sometimes the birds would move and a ray of sunlight would fall to the ground.

The avians slowly moved through the sky as they coordinated the raid. The swirling of the avians felt like a natural phenomenon.

Even the experienced Hermes Guild swallowed their saliva as they became tense.

Hudududuk.

And something fell from the sky.

“All of a sudden...no. This taste is...poo!”

“Ugh. It hit my head.”

The avians indiscriminately poured poo onto Puhol Fortress.

It wasn’t just an unpleasant offense. It made the walls muddy and lowered the morale of the soldiers.

“Shields!”

“Cover, cover!”

The brave users of the Hermes Guild that didn’t blink an eye at anything, scrambled to avoid the poo.

The feces and urine fell for a long time. Those in Puhol Fortress were currently experiencing hell.

The northern users continued their reckless assault on Puhol Fortress as the urine and faeces continued to fall.

“I am already friends with the avians.”

“Oh...I already feel dirty. Is this really necessary to conquer the fortress?”

“It would have been better if the surprise started a few days ago...”

By that time, the faeces and urine attacks had subsided.

Kokokoo!

It sounded like a chicken was crying.

At that moment, the violent assault of the avians occurred as they fell down from the sky! They dived towards the ground from the highest point in the sky.

“A raid. All soldiers, prepare your shields.”

The avians were weak.

However, Alcard and the Hermes Guild found them seriously annoying.

“Armoured soldiers stand up. Archers, lie down and aim your arrows towards the sky.”

It was a posture that showed they were completely ready!

‘We can easily take care of the avians from this fortress.’

The avians came barging in so it was easy to reduce their numbers.

The avians didn’t use any tactics and just came pouring down indiscriminately.

‘What is the operational plan for the avians? Why doesn’t it fit?’

The avians were moving too fast. They used the power of gravity as they dropped towards the ground. Their only goal was to target the soldiers of the Haven Empire.

Kwa kwang!

The soldiers faced the attack because they had the perception that the avians were weak. Once they collided with some elite soldiers, two or three lost their lives and turned grey.

Of course, some avians also welcomed death.

“Not weak...no. Unbelievable!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Alcard watched from the top of a tower and couldn't believe the spectacle taking place in every direction.

There were dead soldiers everywhere from the air bombing.

The soldiers of the Haven Empire were elites. Of course, they were wearing elite equipment but their levels also weren't low due to training and combat.

There were armour and shields to improve vitality and the commanders even owned specialized equipment that would increase the stats of the entire army.

Nevertheless, the soldiers were still helplessly dying.

The fall of the avians even cracked the walls and caused deep pits.

“This can't be...cough!”

A Hermes Guild member staring blankly was hit by an avian.

-A critical hit!

You have been hit by a blow.

The Shylock Helmet has reduced the damage.

Health has been reduced by 4,280.

The mid-400s user from the Hermes Guild also suffered damage.

They never believed that they would be in danger from Weed and the northern users due to their tactics.

Even the high level users were having their lives threatened.

30~40 avians shouted and would risk their lives to kill someone.

“I can’t believe it.”

They couldn’t understand but self-survival was their first priority. The Hermes Guild felt the crisis and hurriedly escaped from the walls.

Due to the moment of hesitation, hundreds of Hermes Guild members lost their lives to the carpet bombing of the avians. They tried to swing their swords but it was no use as the avians fled back into the sky.

“Shoot. Shoot them! Before they drop back down!”

The archers fired their arrows but it didn’t make a big difference. They could only fire two arrows before the avians came diving back down.

The power of a crash!

Alcard and the archers weren’t prepared for the speed. The magicians had low health and lost their lives while the archers’ formation also collapsed.

The Hermes Guild avoided them and the ranged units participated, but the damage from the avians became even larger.

The heavy infantry with maximum defense also collapsed and lost their lives.

“This is...were the avians always like this?”

The northern users who were advancing also couldn’t understand.

Their speed was too fast as they came down from the sky to the ground. It didn’t feel this fast when they were travelling to Puhol Fortress.

In addition, the strength of the avians was impossible to be predicted.

It hadn’t been long since the avian species was unlocked in Royal Road so they were still going through a period of growth.

“We have to do something about them.”

The Hermes Guild discovered that a group of avians was flying over with large rocks.

The avians had the power to drop rocks towards the ground. The carpet bombing where the avians threw their lives.

It had much more speed and accuracy compared to dropping rocks. Their goal was to increase their falling speed from the sky.

“Isn’t this unbelievable?”

“Normally their loyalty to the Arpen Kingdom isn’t that high.”

The avians’ hearts weren’t always like that.

The nature of the avians while fighting was different.

Normally they joined great battles to gain some life experience. But due to Seo-yoon’s emergence, a fire had been lit in the hearts of the young, male avians.

“I don’t want to see the Goddess sad. Kokodaek!”

“Ah. I feel really sorry. No, how could...I can’t commit a big sin.”

Seo-yoon’s appearance was deeply stamped on their souls.

It wasn’t difficult to lay down their lives for her.

“If I die, it will be with meaning. There is no damage. I won’t try to save my life and will fight my best at the fortress.”

“I’ll willingly carry this rock. It will work if I crash into the enemy.”

“Heh. Isn’t that quite scary? I will accurately hit the magicians.”

“I am already level 170. This is an exciting feeling like when discovering a new island. This is the thrill before death.”

“Hermes Guild. They are pestering our goddess...it is a heavy sin. From now on, it is war. Go until the end!”

The avians that were against the war decided to join. There wasn’t any reason or logic. They just felt like it was good to live in this world.

“Hmm hmm. The girl is really pretty. Elder-nim?”

“It is the first time in my long life that I’ve seen such a face. I hope she takes care of her health. It is worth living a long life.”

As the atmosphere heated up, the seniors and married avians also joined in the air bombing. Age didn't matter as they flocked!

The avians indiscriminately attacked Puhol Fortress with burning hearts. Of course, some avians fell and dropped their rocks before swerving away.

The scene also lit a fire in the chests of the northern users.

“Advance! Let's do it.”

“Don't hesitate. Run and jump over it!”

“Fight two, no three times faster.”

The northern users had their commitment renewed and sped up.

The fighting spirit and morale of the avians boosted the combat capabilities of the northern users by several times.

A change in the flow of battle that couldn't be told through a plan!

-Alcard: Report the situation.

-Pencil: We are currently unable to grasp it. The commanding system is not secure. I don't know how many adjutants survived.

-Alcard: First of all, preserve the troops. If we bear with it a little bit then an opportunity will come again. The avians can't be like this forever.

-Raker: More avians are approaching from the north. The 2nd round of air strikes.

Puhol Fortress was receiving a major attack so Myul's complexion wasn't good as he watched.

“I know how to handle something like this.”

If the griffons joined then the avians would become weak like flies.

The mobility of the avians in the air would slow and they wouldn't be able to resist.

They could die or fall down on the northern users.

However, the timing was already lost as Myul and his troops waited.

“If we lose the air battle then I might receive heavy criticism from the guild. Weed needs to come out no matter what...”



The Hermes Guild users eagerly awaited the emergence of Weed.

The high level users of the Grass Porridge Cult were starting to be seen. They waited for the ambush that Weed was surely planning.

“All he needs to do is emerge. Then I will be the hero of the war.”

The 20,000 Hermes Guild users all had this idea in a corner of their minds.

At that time, Weed was deep in the ground.

“I am finally getting somewhere.”

Pababababak.

He moved forward while fiercely digging at the earth.

The abomination that was Squashy Wiggler!

He had been digging at the ground for a long period of time when he realized he was lacking something.

“As the world becomes more developed, there will be improvements in performance. It is like how the price becomes more expensive when the size of a television doubles.”

Thus he used Sculpture Transformation again.

He created 40 razor sharp awls on his head as well as other changes.

Finally, the appearance changed to a level that was even difficult to face. Squashy Wiggler made the rough looking Karichwi look cute.

Squashy Wiggler went through a significant improvement and became a masterpiece.

Sculpting skill proficiency was acquired! The artistic value lowered by 7 but the performance was more extreme.

Despite the outer appearance, it became a masterpiece because the

efficiency was optimized.

After transforming back into Squashy Wiggler, he dug and moved through the earth at a frightening speed.

“Indeed, an underground monster should have this degree of efficiency.”

He soon came close to the vicinity of Puhol Fortress. The ground shaking could be felt even deep underground.

“I don’t know what is happening up there but it doesn’t really matter.

The Hermes Guild users at Puhol Fortress were only waiting for Weed to appear.

They were powerhouses from the entire Versailles Continent.

“I should live like a coward.”

Weed’s paws took out a sculpture.

It was a sculpture of a swamp with poison fog. He stayed up late to make this masterpiece of a poison swamp for Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

“The effect will be awesome with more people. A disaster isn’t a bad thing. This species means that I can move speedily.”

Of course, he was still affected by the disaster despite being an animal. However, Squashy Wiggler was comfortable in a poisonous swamp like it was the bedroom.

He sent a whisper to Mapan before causing an accident.

“Mapan-nim. Can you talk now?”

-Yes. But the business...it is over and I am offering the final goods at reduced prices.

“The proceeds?”

-Over 800,000 gold was gained.

“Good. What about this evening?”

-My goal is 1 million.

Mapan had a love and hate relationship with war.

A lot of people converged so business was good. Just like many other merchants, he sold goods at a cheap price.

Mapan felt tearful as he sold some items too cheaply but the investment usually paid off. Having a vast production base meant there was a high margin for profit.

Weed helped Mapan's trading company grow even bigger in the north.

'I shouldn't be jealous of a person earning money. People can't be too narrow-minded.'

The rich should be different.

'Raise the spoon.'

In fact, Weed made multiple large investments and was a partner in Mapan's trading company.

But ultimately, Weed didn't count on Mapan.

'Someday he might hit me in the back of the hit.'

He didn't let his guard down around Mapan.

'Obviously he will betray me. Of course, I can always betray him first.'

There was no such thing as eternal allies in the business world!

Even if they became enemies, Weed was still willing to drink a cup of beer with Mapan. They had a good understanding of each other.

'Don't drink unless Mapan-nim is buying.'

'Weed-nim is earning good money. If he has a conscience. Ah...just buy it for me.'

They were the best combination when it came to making money.

"I am currently near the fortress. The situation?"

-The ground troops were unable to enter Puhol Fortress. The undead is blocking the way so they are losing their lives.

"What else?"

-The avians are hugging stones while falling. The imperial soldiers are dying. I don't understand it but...the northern users are being heated into a battle frenzy.

'She managed to bring the avians.'

He had no doubt about the outcome when he asked Seo-yoon.

Weed was aware of the living miracle that was Seo-yoon.

"How much did you pay the real estate when buying the home?"

"I needed to pay them?"

"There is a fee."

"Really? The former owner didn't require one."

"....."

Weed gave a deep sigh. There were always fees involved when it came to buying and selling.

Some real estate fees were so expensive that people argued for two days and nights.

"The house has no problems?"

"Yes."

"I heard that some newly built houses will leak when it rains."

Seo-yoon's house was large and luxurious but that didn't mean it was well-built. He had to think that there was something wrong with the building.

"The staff at the architectural firm checked it directly. So far there isn't anything."

"You should be careful from now on. It is really hard to check every nook and cranny of a house."

"I was told that any defects in the next 15 years would be repaired. If I want seasonal wallpaper or flooring then they will change it."

"....."

It was service on an entirely different dimension.

This was the mysterious power of Seo-yoon's appearance. No man would want to make her dislike them or to feel sad.

If Seo-yoon asked for a blood donation then men would be lining up for at least 1km. If she was in a cosmetics ads then hundreds of millions would be sold every month. It was the same even with cell phones, cars or bottled water.

It really was a pretty world from her point of view.

'I don't want Seo-yoon to give birth to a daughter as perfect as her.'

However, Weed thought that such a perfect appearance was a very dangerous thing!

Weed didn't hesitate to use the sculpting technique.

"Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!"

-You have used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

20 Art stats have permanently disappeared.

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

Affinity to Nature has fallen.

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

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

It is possible to die in the middle of the disaster so be careful.

Now Puhol Fortress was in a worse position.

Chapter 7: A Real Hero

The avians gradually reduced their air bombing. It was because the Haven Empire and Hermes Guild users hid behind cover.

The avians completely dominated the air through some considerable sacrifices.

“Let’s go. To the fortress!”

“This evening, we will eat pork belly in the fortress.

The Grass Porridge Cult ran towards the walls.

Krobidyun hid his body behind a high pile of bones and led the undead.

“Block them. My servants.”

Skeletons and ghouls attacked the northern users from several areas.

“Get off. These pile of bones!”

“Just push through!”

Many archers and magicians lost their lives so they weren’t any help as the northern users pushed through the undead.

The northern users had to overcome the undead. They couldn’t miss the opportunity created through the sacrifices of the avians.

Priests and paladins moved to destroy the undead with holy magic.

Krobidyun just smiled.

“Stupid. A necromancer will always have the advantage on the battlefield.”

A necromancer looked at the situation from a different perspective.

Thanks to the sacrifice of the avians, many imperial soldiers and Hermes Guild users died. Losing troops wasn’t always a disadvantage on the battlefield.

Thanks to their corpses, advanced undead could be made.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on

those that killed you! Undead Rise.”

The undead summoning spell was used once again.

On the walls of Puhol Fortress, undead such as death knights, doom knights and specters were made.

“Kill them all.”

“Hyas!”

The undead flocked over the Northern users.

The redemption of the soul and blood! Krobidyun consumed mana and was successful in supplementing the undead.

“Tough warriors that reject death. Sign a contract, those who want to be on the battlefield. Appear in response to my call. Animate the Dead!”

A stage 4 undead summoning spell unfolded. The souls of strong warriors would inhabit good bodies and display the skills they had in life.

More than 100 bodies rose up. An intense and blackened radiance emerged from Krobidyun. The innate strength of undead warriors was emitted.

Krobidyun often led an undead army when hunting alone. These undead warriors were enough to overpower boss level monsters.

“Everybody go forth. There are many enemies.”

The undead warriors bowed to Krobidyun and entered the battlefield.

With big swords and shattered armour, the undead ghosts penetrated through the northern users.

Krobidyun summoned 500 skeleton archers in the vicinity to shoot arrows into the sky. It was an offensive to keep the avians in check.

None of them could stop him due to the strong barrier of bones. Once a necromancer had summoned the undead, there was no need for them to fight directly.

Durururururu.

At that moment, Puhol Fortress and the entire region started trembling.

‘An earthquake? It is too weak to be an earthquake...’

‘Weed?’

They knew that Weed could cause a disaster so Alcard sent an emergency notice to the troops.

-Alcard: Have all troops prepare for a disaster. The intelligence has determined that we only need to endure it once.

The magicians expanded the protection spells while the soldiers and Hermes Guild users hid behind cover.

The priests were sent to a safe area inside the fortress.

The shaking in the entire area vanished.

“Nothing happened.”

“Maybe someone used a big magic...”

Then the land around them started to collapse.

“Ehh. My feet are falling.”

The hard rock had turned into fine mud that was pulling their bodies in.

The land had changed into a swamp. The buildings inside the fortress collapsed or were pulled down sideways.

“Aaack!”

The soldiers and users inside the fortress were struggling to emerge from the ground.

In an instant, the land had gone up to their knees and then their waist. It only took a minute before the earth covered their heads.

“S-save me!”

At this moment, the Hermes Guild members were only thinking about escape.

An instinctive fear!

Their levels were high so they might survive, but there was an instinctive fear of being sucked into the ground.

And a dense poison fog.

-Poison! Poison! You have become poisoned.

Health is reduced.

Vitality is reduced.

Probability of skills and magic failing has increased by 76%.

“Poison...this poison swamp is a disaster produced by Weed!”

The whole terrain was changed due to the disaster but not all of them freaked out. The magicians and priests used detoxification magic on those close to them. But there were numerous imperial soldiers gathered at the fortress.

“Kuweeek!”

The imperial soldiers breathed in the poison fog and suffered. Even if they didn't die, their combat capabilities were significantly reduced.

The members of the Hermes Guild hastily went to look for priests or an antidote. And the earth shook again.

Grrrrrung.

The earth shook severely as a heinous monster could be seen through the poison fog emerging from underground!

“Uwaaaack!”

Five magicians near the centre of Puhol Fortress were eaten.

“What is this?”

“It is a tremendous size. A giant monster?”

It disappeared only to shortly pop up in the vicinity of another magician.

“W-what?”

They couldn't see properly due to the poison fog.

The loud noise was close by but it was hard to see properly.

“Kyakyakyat!”

Weed noticed this fact after jumping out of the ground.

The poisonous swamp gave symptoms to the soldiers but wasn't strong enough to wipe them out.

Even so, Puhol Fortress was locked in horror as bodies were stuck in the swamp or poisoned.

“It is almost too easy.”

He hid in the ground and attacked enemies at random. His 40 feet moved forward at the same time while his horns and tail broke the buildings.

A large centipede was hunting in swampy ground. He also raised his strength with Sculptural Destruction so the Hermes Guild users and soldiers could barely last a few seconds.

If two sides had a similar brute power, the one with the advantage was likely to win. Weed's size and bloody appearance was a psychological advantage.

“W-Weed? He has appeared. Help me!”

Weed was strong. He almost beat Bardray alone and overpowered Myul.

Some Hermes Guild members didn't want to die and chose to run.

A chase scene that could often be seen in monster movies! They splashed through the swamp but failed to be quick enough.

Weed's wings and 40 legs allowed him to jump at the Hermes Guild users.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Finally, the tail struck down the Hermes Guild users.

-Your level has risen.

-Combat fame has increased by 491.

-Luna's Bracelet has been acquired.

-Nakran's Headdress has been acquired.

-The Kallamore Adventure Map #72 has been acquired.

Big items!

"There is a monster out there. Don't panic and attack...cough!"

A sticky swamp and poisonous smoke! Weed couldn't see but he could use his ears.

Despite the darkness, he could use the antenna to detect things.

-The human Radyus has been eaten.

Due to the bad eating habit, infamy has increased by 36.

Health has recovered by 497.

Maximum vitality and strength has temporarily increased.

He sometimes ate knights hiding behind walls or pillars but he preferred priests and magicians.

It was a terrible way of fighting unleashed by Squashy Wiggler. Once in a while, black smoke would be blown out from his rear due to indigestion.

Bbuuuuh!

The poisonous Squashy Wiggler unleashed powerful poison gas.

"My nose is rotting!"

"M-my armour is dissolving."

It was strong enough to melt stone.

The large centipede reached its peak in the swamp. Due to the terrain change from Great Disaster Nature Sculpting, he had maximized the effectiveness of Sculpture Transformation.

Meanwhile, the avians joined Weed in slaughtering the Hermes Guild users.

“Weed-nim is participating. Kokodaek!”

“Really? He didn’t sing a song...”

“He is beneath the ground. Caw!”

The avians viewed the devastation occurring inside Puhol Fortress. Suddenly, the earth had been turned into a swamp and buildings were torn down.

A poisonous fog rose in the military fortress of the Haven Empire.

Some of them also saw poison mist being released from the centipede’s body.

“I-is that really Weed-nim?”

“Let’s help. Help him.”

“Somehow my heart doesn’t want to get near him.”

The avians had only shown the suicide attacks against the Haven Empire.

They received requests from the airborne troops of the Grass Porridge Cult.

“Drop us in the fortress. I would like to fight with Weed-nim.”

“It won’t be a normal fight because of the poison. The imperial soldiers are melting.”

“It doesn’t matter. The grass porridge air troops are prepared to sacrifice our lives for the freedom of the Arpen Kingdom and Weed. Thousands of avians have already struggled for us.”

“If so, I will give you a lift. Please stay alive.”

The avians dropped thousands of the grass porridge air troops into Puhol Fortress.

They used feathers that reduced weight and drifted down from the sky. By default, they learned archery due to the war.

Pu shu shu shuk!

They fired arrows towards Puhol Fortress as they fell to the ground. Visibility was limited due to the poison fog. They indiscriminately fired towards soldiers on the walls or stuck in the swamp.

“From the sky.”

The Hermes Guild aimed magic in the sky after discovering them and dozens lost their lives. However, the arrow attacks of the airborne troops just headed towards that area.

The grass porridge air troops split up as they landed on the ground.

“It is up to us.”

“For the Arpen Kingdom!”

Their levels were different. But the elite grass porridge air troops gathered their courage and loyalty.

They went up to the imperial soldiers.

“C...come get me!”

They wielded their swords without hesitation towards the soldiers found in the swamp.

“Cough. Why are they...?”

The magicians and priests were hit by axes or stabbed by swords.

“B-betrayal?”

The grass porridge airborne troops wore the typical clothes of the Haven Empire’s army.

Some of them were wearing the clothing and items typical for the commanders of the Hermes Guild.

The Hermes Guild had swords and armour equipped that was optimal for combat. The airborne troops wore identical equipment so it was impossible to distinguish between them.

Drago who dreamt of becoming a master and his disciples had made clothing for the airborne troops.

“You want some fakes?”

“Yes. I’m sorry for asking this of Tailor-nim but it is necessary.”

“Heh. I’m not a star. I will make it exactly the same. And I will use particularly good buttons.”

The life of sewing buttons on clothing!

Tens of thousands of airborne troops were dressed as Hermes Guild users and Haven Empire soldiers.

Initially it didn’t make a difference as some airborne troops were kill in the air. The archers and magicians with low health aggressively assaulted the airborne division.

But due to the poison fog inside the fortress, the airborne troops could cause severe confusion.

“Completely secure places on the eastern wall.”

“Take control of the armoury. Immediately destroy any buildings.”

“Start fires at the lodging of the soldiers.”

The Haven Empire soldiers and Hermes Guild users were easily eliminated through joint attacks.

The airborne troops gathered into units and attacked different areas. The only thing that could distinguish them from the enemy was the button on the collar.



“D-dammit!”

Alcard threw the operational plan of the Grass Porridge Cult onto the ground.

“I was deceived. Almost nothing is following that plan.”

The imperial soldiers were dead or poisoned.

Those with the ability to heal them were in a safe place.

He also heard news about the disaster that Weed caused.

But there was nothing he could do as the commander. He couldn't go down and give commands because it seemed like troops were being killed by the same side.

The Hermes Guild in particular were keen to save their lives and attacked anyone that tried to approach them. The elite airborne troops would pretend to be involved and then stab soldiers from behind with a poisoned dagger.

Even Krobidyun and Myul was useless.

Krobidyun was active as a lich but he had to block the Grass Porridge Cult members outside the fortress.

There were side effects from the mass of undead. Some undead not controlled by them attacked the Hermes Guild or Haven Empire soldiers.

Krobidyun hastily tried to control them but he was reaching his limit. Bodies were piled up everywhere and there were reports that the undead were attacking their allies.

“Krobidyun. Is he crazy? What the hell is he doing?”

In fact, the death knight Van Hawk had been summoned in the swamp.

Van Hawk was the Commander of the Dark Army. He took some of the undead away and made them his subordinates.

Krobidyun could stop this if he knew but his attention was focused on the enemy.

A necromancer only had a limited field of vision so he was paying attention to the large scale forces instead of what was happening inside the fortress.

Torido was also summoned to a corner where he drank blood, but he didn't have a major impact on the battlefield.

Myul was even more pathetic than Krobidyun. Krobidyun might be doing some damage but he was still doing his share.

Myul didn't take the opportunity to repel the avians. His mighty griffon troops were on the ground or hiding in towers.

The griffons were a precious power so there were many troops assigned to protect them. The griffon troops fled to try and find a safe area.

The famous griffon knights. The lords of the sky, were useless on the ground.

The avians were carrying heavy rocks and would be no match for the griffons in the air. The griffons' speed and breakthrough power would easily be able to eliminate the avians. If their wings were injured, they wouldn't instantly crash down into the ground.

Even if they didn't move early, just taking to the sky would give the Haven Empire dominance.

"Kelruk!"

The griffons suffered as they breathed in the poison fog.

A group of griffons were now taking to the sky. The avians that occupied a high position for the suicide attacks weren't helpless against the griffons. The griffons had high health for flying creatures but was vulnerable to attacks from all sides.

Alcard sighed deeply.

"I shouldn't have believed in anything. Should have disregarded the operational plan and just stopped them. Then I wouldn't have been caught off guard."

The ground troops of the Grass Porridge Cult were rushing over the undead.

"The airborne troops are fighting due to the sacrifices of the avians. Weed is also fighting in the interior...there is no need to hesitate. Everyone!"

The users plunged without hesitation into the poison fog.

To the imperial soldiers, the swamp was very deep and dark.

The airborne troops approached the gates to let the enemy outside the fortress in.

“It is here. Open it!”

The disaster had also damaged the northern users.

High level Hermes Guild users, knights and armoured infantry were placed near the gates. The airborne users penetrated through the bodies to try and open the latch of the gate.

“Stop them!”

The Hermes Guild users tried to prevent it but they were blocked by the avians.

Thanks to the impact of hundreds of avians, the gates slowly swung open.

“Let’s go.”

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The Grass Porridge Cult rushed frantically. Some turned into grey light from the poison fog but they didn’t hesitate.

“Attack all those you see!”

“Among them are the grass porridge air troops.”

“I don’t care. Don’t worry about distinguishing between them and just attack!”

The Grass Porridge Cult scattered inside the fortress despite the poison.

They easily overpowered the waist deep imperial soldiers in the swamp and ran towards the base of the fortress’ walls.

The avians resumed their offensive from the sky.

Arrows and spears flew towards the Hermes Guild users.

The duck species that had the largest number among the avians brought the airborne troops directly to the towers in the fortress.

After taking over the towers, the archers secured a foothold and aimed at the imperial soldiers.

The melee fighting widened as the Grass Porridge Cult entered Puhol

Fortress. The avians flew over the walls and through the gates to join the Grass Porridge Cult.

“Block them. Kill them and recapture the gates.”

The cries of the commanders were quickly buried under a commotion.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The weak died under swords but the northern users were running everywhere.

Puhol Fortress was already unable to escape the confusion.



Kwarurung!

Weed twisted his body among the imperial soldiers inside the fortress.

A tail as thick as a pillar struck the imperial soldiers. Of course, dozens of soldiers died and some buildings even collapsed.

The 40 feet and thin membranous wings gave him quick mobility. He randomly attacked any imperial soldiers he saw inside Puhol Fortress.

“Kill him!”

The Hermes Guild users and Haven Empire knights hid their bodies behind cover and raised themselves up.

Weed noticed 100 people at first glance!

If the high level users of the Hermes Guild attacked together then he would quickly fall into danger.

Weed just laughed while revealing his ugly teeth.

‘Minor effects of the disaster still remains. And my body is in the best physical condition so I can escape any unfavourable situations. In particular, the best advantage of this body is the high health.’

Weed gave a large roar.

“Kwaaaaaaaah!”

The female users among the Hermes Guild screamed.

“Kyaaaak!”

“Ggyaggggyag!”

It was like a mental attack.

Even the male users of the Hermes Guild couldn't make eye contact with Weed at that moment.

“So ugly.”

“Abhorrent...”

Squashy Wiggler had an appearance that was hard to even look at.

At any rate, there would be an opportunity in this tense moment.

Weed's 40 legs moved forward.

“He is moving. Fight!”

The Hermes Guild users jumped to higher ground and the archers fired arrows.

Weed's large body was like hunting a boss class monster. The wriggling body in the fog was like an approaching train. The body was big and needed a lot of vitality and strength to act.

The Hermes Guild users felt confident after the weaknesses were exposed.

“Sword Slash!”

“Flame Advent!”

“Seize the Soul!”

“Axe of Broad Constraints!”

The users cast various attack skills. Their brightly shining weapons tried to attack Weed.

“Huwaaaah!”

Weed opened his mouth wide towards them.

The users' hearts sank and their bodies froze. Poison was filling up their

bodies.

‘B-breath!

It was the same technique as an extra-large monster or dragon! They never expected that Weed, the God of War, would use a breath attack.

The 100 people that had been feeling confident felt sweat flow down their backs.

And nothing happened for a moment.

“Kuweeek!”

A burp emerged from Weed’s mouth.

He needed to burp thanks to all the humans he ate.

“W-what?”

“Poison. It is poison. Watch out for the poison...”

The users flinched back but there was no damage.

Weed moved quickly. He hurled himself at the users of the Hermes Guild and knights of the Haven Empire.

“Kuweeek!”

His strength and body weight was thrown towards the skills.

“Come on!”

The users kept attacking.

Weed’s huge body was struck with various skills!

-Your side has been cut by a strong blade.

Health has decreased by 12,930!

-86 arrows have pierced your body.

The total damage has reduced health by 48,102.

You will continue to receive damage unless the arrows are removed and the wounds treated.

-The rotating axe has struck you 8 times in a row.

A deadly attack!

Health has been reduced by 48,239.

Defense in certain areas have been temporarily reduced.

The biggest benefit of Squashy Wiggler was that the high health meant he could keep attacking.

Despite being besieged by the Hermes Guild users, he wasn't concerned about dying.

Weed closed the space and ate a furiously struggling person.

"Yum yum yum!"

He unleashed the final attack of Squashy Wiggler.

However, the Hermes Guild was famous and wouldn't just die.

-You have eaten a human holding a sword!

Chewing the sword.

29,384 damage has been dealt to your hard molars.

The strong acidic saliva has failed to melt the opponent.

The durability of the equipment that the opponent is wearing has lowered by 29%.

Health has reduced by 9,238.

-You have swallowed the sword.

Strong gastric acid has been secreted but failed to break it.

Health has been reduced by 54,299.

Eating a strong enemy has temporarily increase maximum health by 997.

3% of your health is restored.

Hunger has disappeared.

Weed suffered a horrible experience as he ate the opponents. After chewing on them with his teeth, they would be moved along to his

stomach. And was finally discharged at his bottom.

The person that was discharged was covered in a sticky liquid that smelled disgusting.

“Ugh...”

He had swallowed five people with swords so he felt dizzy

“Will we end up dying like this?”

“I have to wake up and continue the fight. But my body isn’t listening...”

The archers were also startled.

“That is a terrible skill!”

Squashy Wiggler was already ugly and seeing him eat the bodies of the colleagues frightened them.

People absolutely didn’t want to go near Weed’s strange appearance and emissions.

But up to here was nothing. There was something more terrible.

“They were alive? As expected, I should chew my food.”

Weed once again swallowed the bodies that emerged from his ass.

“Kuaack!”

A long tongue wrapped around the users.

“Kuwaaaaah!”

The user once again entered Weed’s mouth and didn’t come out this time.

“.....”

Even their colleagues couldn’t feel any desire for revenge at the scene!

Weed looked like the devil to his enemies. He wasn’t a flimsy villain but the true final boss.

A creature that acted in a cruel and despicable manner. The 40 legs moved as he endlessly ate a number of humans.

If someone didn't know the situation, the Hermes Guild would seem like heroes fighting evil.

"H-he is still alone! We can beat him!"

"Get rid of Weed!"

The Hermes Guild regained their courage and once again pounced.

Weed had 10 legs that supported his huge body. The remaining 30 legs were to move forward, backwards and sideways for avoidance.

It couldn't be helped since he didn't have any attack skills. The long body was easy to target but it was also a dangerous weapon. The body moved like an elastic rubber band and knocked down the users.

Collapsing the buildings and walls could also be used to damage enemies.

But soon the archers and magicians at the base that the priests secured, blasted attacks at his body.

The flames soared and arrows pierced his body.

"Kuoohhh."

Weed's health declined rapidly. If he was in his original state then he would already be dead.

Of course, Squashy Wiggler had a tough body but there was no need to take risks.

"Catch him!"

The Hermes Guild users swarmed like bees.

The strong members of the guild dropped everything and came running.

"Over here."

Weed dug into the ground. It was a bizarre sight as the 40 legs dug backwards and the tail went in first.

"What is this...?"

It was a scene that made all the users gathered feel dejected.

Weed appeared in a faraway place.

“Over there. Chase him!”

“Catch Weed!”

No matter how vigilant, he would appear and eat a Hermes Guild user before going back into the earth.

It wasn't a formal battle.

The antennae were used to navigate when hiding in the ground and he would use his long tongue to pull someone towards him.

“S-save me!”

The users were literally dragged into Weed's mouth.

He didn't stop there.

A few griffons were trapped in a tower. Due to the disaster or the bombing of the avians, they failed to come out of hiding.

“My food!”

Weed shot through the earth.

The long and heavy body broke free of the ground. He jumped up 5 metres while next to the tower. After that, he used his 40 legs to ascend the tower's walls at an angle. Finally, there was an open window on the 10th floor where he could see a griffon.

Weed didn't try to attack the griffon.

Jjuuuuup!

His tongue lengthened and forcefully pulled the legs.

“Kyakyakyat!”

His whole mouth opened and swallowed the resistant griffon.

“Tasty. It feels like a whole chicken. A little bit of salt would have been nice.”

Even the experienced Hermes Guild users were terrified of Weed.

“Aaah...a monster. Monster!”

The ugly appearance was clearly shown in the broad daylight and he looked like the worst villain.

He was also tough and strong. He had plenty of health that never seemed to end and he consumed plenty of NPCs from the Haven Empire.

After supplementing his health through eating, poison gas would be emitted towards the place where users were gathered.

Bueooooong.

“M-my nose is rotting.”

“Don’t breathe it in...”

Weed couldn’t be seen due to the poisonous fog so the morale of the northern users wasn’t affected.

Eating the Hermes Guild user allowed him to gain experience and loot. Plus, they were medicine that restored his health. Thanks to that, he easily gained 2~3 levels in this battle.

“Maybe I should make a creature that I can hunt with next time...or I can bring my allies.”

He imagined Pale firing arrows while standing on his head or Irene healing him. He fought alone after using Sculpture Transformation but it would be upgraded one step further if he fought with his colleagues.

Chwachwachwachwa.

Weed moved through the muddy earth at a high speed. His 40 feet moved at the same time so it was much faster than a horse.

He pierced the walls of the fortress or thrust his tongue at Hermes Guild users.

Gulp gulp!

His tongue even grabbed the players falling from a high distance. It was like a frog catching a fly with its tongue.

This wasn’t something that he had trained separately. He used his

accurate eyesight to capture the motions and then used elaborate tongue movements.

Weed's health fell only when he was digging into the ground or he was caught off guard.

A basic strategy in battle was to hide behind pillars or in alleys.

Soon he had managed to eat more than 60 Hermes Guild members.

A tremendous amount of energy was released from Squashy Wiggler's mouth.

Keeeeeok!

-A stinky odour has erupted.

The smell comes from those eaten alive.

It is a stage 7 poison.

The enemy's health will be lowered by a maximum of 18,700 and it will cause a stunning, slowing or paralysis effect.

Squashy Wiggler had acquired a new attack skill. It was a racial skill acquired by over-eating.

Before long, the disaster started to gradually disappear. The muddy earth hardened and the poison fog was lifted.

The Haven Empire quickly regained their spirit.

"Unleash a full force attack. Drive out those who have broken into the fortress."

Alcard commanded the troops hiding in the fortress to drive out the northern users. Puhol Fortress would recover and the long war would begin again.

But the northern users didn't miss this opportunity.

"We can't lose. Come on!"

"We can knock down this pillar."

It wasn't just soldiers inside the Puhol Fortress.

Among the northern users were a team of architects and blacksmiths. An architect was an essential job for the development of the Arpen Kingdom.

“Maybe the architects could do something?”

“If we figure out the structure of the fortress then an attack route can be organized. We can help but...”

“Shall we jump into the battlefield?”

“We can kill the enemies by destroying the fortress.”

“Building Collapse!”

While the Haven Empire was fighting, they used the skill on the walls. Pavo, Mibullo and numerous representative architects of the continent worked on the walls.

Kurururung.

Soon the walls of Puhol Fortress started cracking and formed holes that were large enough for people to pass through.

“Wah, a path!”

The users who saw the architects tried to stop them.

“It can’t be. If that continues, there is a risk of collapsing...”

“Kkiyahu!”

People threw themselves at the thick walls. They kept moving forward despite the falling rubble.

The northern users had realized something after the last war. It was meaningless if a person didn’t move quickly.

The combat troops in the rear of the battlefield weren’t helpful. If they gave the powerful Haven Empire even a moment of rest then they would win.

Overwhelming them with volume!

-Die a quick death.

-Being slow is a crime.

This was widely spread by the users who had experienced a war.

The northern users reckless attacks hadn't changed from the last war but their strength had increased by three times.

"Push. Push!"

In fact, there were some special agents among the northern users.

They were there to push the lines as much as possible.

The mission of the Grass Porridge Cult was to fit as many users as possible inside Puhol Fortress.

It was a superior but uncomplicated strategy.



Geomchi took a deep breath.

"It is high."

He was riding on a wyvern through the clouds.

His students on wyverns and avians flew around him.

Geomchi and his students played the role of airborne troops in this war.

Of course, he was in a bad mood whenever he heard the maknae's commands.

"It is dangerous. I can only entrust this to Teacher-nim and the other sahyungs."

"Then you will be fighting in the fortress."

"Yes. Because your task is more dangerous. Please help me in this fight...don't you know that it will be broadcasted to hundreds of millions of people?"

"Hundreds of millions?"

"The ratings will be higher than the last World Cup in our country. And Teacher-nim is already a celebrity."

There was nothing wrong with Weed's words.

Geomchi, the instructors and the students had strange experiences after their faces appeared on the broadcasts.

People would look at them on the streets or when they were riding the subway.

'In the past, it was rare for people to meet my eyes.'

There were even girls who glanced at each other and asked 'is that him?', 'yes.' He was proud to hear such conversations.

'This is how a famous person feels.'

The popularity he experienced now was like winning a sword competition.

'Kill. I want to fight strong people.'

Geomchi and the students borrowed the wyverns and avians and arrived above Puhol Fortress.

"I will bring you down to the ground."

"This is far enough."

Geomchi ignored the words of the friendly avian and jumped from the sky. The leather cloak he was wearing streamed behind him due to the wind.

It was reckless behaviour that could only be experienced in Royal Road!

"We are going!"

The other students also jumped down from the sky.

Warriors falling towards Puhol Fortress! They turned their bodies in the air and flew towards the enemies.

"It took some time before we adapted to the sky."

The avians admired them.

Then Geomchi-170 said bashfully.

"Excuse me...can you bring me down to the ground? I am a little bit

afraid of heights.”

“.....”



The high level users of the north had configured a team to hunt the Hermes Guild.

They were users who had lost territory to the Hermes Guild and migrated to the Arpen Kingdom when it was founded.

They were people who made strange sounds while holding swords.

“Aren’t the Hermes Guild users delicious?”

“I want to catch them. I sacrificed so many taxes to them.”

Despite the freedom of the north, vengeance was still burning inside them.

They had seen Weed actively hunting the Hermes Guild users in the Central and Northern Continents through the broadcasts.

Both the low level and high levels users asked a question as they watched Weed the God of War.

“Why can’t I be like Weed?”

“If there is the proper chance...”

Of course, the high level Dark Gamers also jumped forward.

They had already tasted the Hermes Guild several times in the north.

“Even if it is risky, isn’t there a major income? We will be able to buy whole chicken and eat steamed ribs.”

They entered Puhol Fortress to hunt the Hermes Guild users.

“We have a lot of troops. We can repel them by relying on the walls!”

Thanks to the avians and the airborne troops, the walls were now an obstacle to the Imperial Army.

The north had control of the sky and the archers had taken over the towers so it was easy for the northern users to fight on the walls.

The large tunnel Weed dug was also helpful as hundreds of users climbed out from it.

They weren't interested in the buildings and only cared about killing.

"I see a Hermes guild user!"

Indiscriminate attacks that were only aimed at the Hermes Guild users.

The situation on the plains was much more hectic.

Hermes Guild users were dying everywhere and avians were diving down from the sky.

The human wave tactic was repeated by the northern users...

But the marching rate was several times faster and the difference was like heaven and earth!

5,000 of the 20,000 Hermes Guild users died in just one hour as the battle continued.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The death toll rose from the heavy onslaught of the northern users.

"Kyahahahahat. I have surpassed Geomchi-100."

Geomchi and the students made an uproar as they fought. There were countless high level northern users scattered through the fortress.

Weed hadn't turned off Sculpture Transformation and still remained as Squashy Wiggler. He was weakened due to the swamp disappearing but the high health meant he could still fight stably.

The northern users concentrated on the place where Weed was fighting the Hermes Guild.

"I will come help...kuaaack!"

"Weed-nim. It is an honour. Fight together... Kuheok!"

The users were surprised by the appearance of Squashy Wiggler. The adults and young users fighting near him turned their heads with shock.

-Sukeok sukeok kwajik kwajik kuoooooh!

Strange sounds were heard while Weed was fighting.

However, it wasn't even 10 minutes before guards were following along after Weed.

They escorted Weed in the front and sides, and some were also riding on his head and body.

As many as 400 archers boarded Weed. It was similar to a siege weapon mobilized for war.

The northern users recalled something and said.

“Already...I've already abandoned my body.”

“I have to sacrifice my body. Somebody has to do it.”

“How does it feel standing on Weed-nim's back? The back isn't as firm as I thought. My ankle is becoming sticky...heok! It reminds me of trash. Well, there is also a strange smell. A very funny odour.”

“I didn't have a choice. He seems to be eating anyone that appears in front of him so I had to climb on. What else could I do?”

However, not all users hated the rough texture of Squashy Wiggler. Some users encountered during the battle would salute Squashy Wiggler.

“I am from the Arpen Kingdom's 27th infantry regiment. For Your Majesty...loyalty!”

“Tofu Grass Porridge unit. I've managed to reach level 220. Please remember me. I dropped out of high school and intend to fight for the freedom of the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Can I touch your whiskers? So cool.”

Among the northern users, there were those with strange tastes who were fascinated by Weed.

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Myul heard that Weed emerged but couldn't find the place due to the disaster.

Once the fog lifted and Puhol Fortress filled with northern users, the

griffon corps prepared to move.

“Things can’t be allowed to go on like this. Griffons, be on standby.”

The griffons were too big to gather in one place.

They were distributed between underground facilities and defense towers.

The avians controlled the sky so it was expected they would take some damage from arrows and spears.

“Once we fly up, the sky will be our world.”

The Haven Empire boasted a dominance over the sky.

The griffon corps that made many prestigious guilds in the Central Continent were preparing to move.

Myul was sad over every griffon that lost its life or that crashed into the ground.

The Hermes Guild users and NPC knights talked to their griffons.

“Piyak piyak.”

“Kuki kuki!”

There was a certain type of relief.

A fixed procedure had been implemented after Weed hit Myul in the back of the head.

Myul told his griffon.

“Orurugolla.”

The griffon raised a paw to its chin.

“That’s right. Let’s go.”

Myul breathed lightly and boarded the griffon.

The biggest crisis in the land. But they were invincible once they flew in the sky.

Buuuuuung.

The griffons cried out in unison as they left the underground facilities and towers.

Avians could be seen everywhere.

“The sky!”

The griffons broke through vertically.

“Kkiyaaak. The griffons have emerged.”

“Avians gather together!”

The avians scattered through Puhol Fortress joined swarmed together to attack. A siege in the sky was ten times more frightening due to the height and speed.

Myul shouted.

“Open the path!”

The knights brandished spears at the avians.

A deadly strike!

The avians hit by the spears turned into grey light. The griffon troops flew 30 metres over Puhol Fortress.

But the sky was completely filled with avians.

“Bring it on. If we fight then we will win.”

The avians joined from above and below them.

The griffons rose in a wedge shaped formation.

They defeated the avians with their spears and flew towards a high place.

This was the romance of a griffon rider!

Myul and the griffons were persistently harassed by the avians. The griffons were bitten by beaks or scratched by talons but there wasn't high damage. And they were too fast to catch up.

In the past, the avians would have panicked and hesitated. But now the avians were filled with courage.

“Bump into them!”

The avians covered their heads and rushed towards them. The griffon riders killed some avians but a third of them managed to crash.

They didn't have great strength but the problem was that there were hundreds of thousands of avians in the sky.

The avians endlessly poured towards the griffons and captured their legs and wings.

“Hold on. Everybody!”

More than 100 avians were stuck to one griffon.

“Get off. Go away!”

The avians were clinging like leeches. Their claws were sharp enough to hold on to the griffons. The heavy weight slowed them down and the griffons' wings increasingly lost strength. At any moment, the wings would no longer have the ability to fly.

“Uhhh.”

The crash of the griffons!

If they fell to Puhol Fortress then it meant certain death.

“It is already too late. We are going to heaven.”

Myul and the other griffons didn't stop despite knowing the situation.

‘If there is sufficient space in the sky then I can get revenge!’

However, there seemed to be no end to the dense crowd of avians.

The griffons had avians surrounding them on all sides.

Myul clenched his teeth.

Everyone knew that health running out in a battle meant death. However, a heavy crash could also be bad due to the nature of the sky!

‘It has to be returned. This grudge...’

The avians stopped flapping their wings and fell from the sky. The avians no longer chased them as the griffons rose higher.

At that time, Myul only had 300 griffons left at best.

The avians went and engaged in battle at Puhol Fortress.

“Now it is time to get revenge.”

Myul was speaking when something approached.

The clear sky and sun.

Bingryong and Phoenix’s indescribable beauty could be seen.

Golden Bird, Silver Bird, Imugi and the wyverns followed behind with sculptural lifeforms like Goldman and the fire giant riding on their backs.

The valuable sculptural lifeforms were waiting in the sky for the griffons to appear.

“Terminate those guys.”

Myul raised his spear. He hurriedly commanded the griffon troops to attack the sculptural lifeforms.

Bingryong opened its huge mouth.

-Kuwaaaaaah.

Dragon Fear!

A considerable amount of time had passed since Bingryong was born and it was now level 534.

It would have gained more levels if it diligently hunted. Unfortunately, the dragon’s laziness prevented this.

When Weed wasn’t present, it would sleep for days on top of cold, snowy mountains.

Nevertheless, Bingryong’s growth was enough to cause fear in other flying species such as avians and griffons.

“Kkiyaaak!”

The griffons slowed their wings and avoided Bingryong due to an instinctive fear.

Some of them changed directions by nosediving towards the ground.

“Regain your spirit. Come on!”

The riders barely managed to regain control over their griffons while Phoenix spread his wings wide.

Flames poured from the feathers falling in the sky.

The fire was very painful for flying creatures like the griffon.

Even if the feathers on fire weren't a problem, the pain caused the riders to lose their steering power.

The Hermes Guild users thought they could overpower the sculptural lifeforms with 300 griffons.

However, just two skills made it impossible for the griffons to fight for a moment.

The rest of the griffons had decreased vitality due to fear.

“Eurihya!”

At that moment, Bahamorg came forward on Wy-1 and jumped!

-Light blow!

He landed on the back of a griffon and struck the rider with a two handed axe.

“I am the descendant of a great empire that led the Versailles Continent. It was a mistake to invade the Arpen Kingdom. You only have this much fighting spirit!”

Bahamorg jumped around in the sky and successively disabled the griffons.

Myul's complexion changed.

“He is Bahamorg.”

One of the ringleaders who took his life along with Weed. He knew that Bahamorg had great strength, health and resilience.

Myul honestly didn't know if he could win if he fought Bahamorg on his griffon.

“Concentrate your attacks! This is an opportunity to knock him out of the sky.”

The griffons rushed towards Bahamorg in accordance with their leader’s command.

Their goal wasn’t to kill Bahamorg directly.

Anyway, there was no space to do so.

They threw a spear towards the griffon Bahamorg was riding.

“Kyauuuuh!”

Bahamorg’s griffon lost its life. They thought Bahamorg would fall to the ground but then Light Wings opened from his back like an angel. A presence that showed off its shine after a long time.

Bahamorg flew under the influence of Light Wings and defeated the griffons.

Bahamorg sped through the sky while holding the bloody axe with both hands.

“We should go. Kukaaack!”

The wyverns were also adept at flying.

Naturally, sculptural lifeforms were riding them.

Goldman and Eltin accurately fired arrows while Gernika and Seville also jumped from griffon to griffon.

White Tiger also spread its wings. The fire giant on Phoenix’s back couldn’t be ignored.

Phoenix and the fire giant improved each other’s health. The griffons felt hot even if they were just nearby.

The power of the sculptural lifeforms was sufficient against Myul and the griffons.

The griffons dominated the sky due to their mobility and had a heavy advantage over ground troops.

But the characteristics of the sculptural lifeforms increased their power by many times.

The Hermes Guild users weren't safe even in the sky.

-Kukwakakakakaka.

Bingryong took a deep breath as its mouth inflated.

And just like Weed named it, Ice Breath was unleashed!

Ice Breath flew in a straight line from Bingryong's mouth towards Myul.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The users looked up as a fierce battle unfolded in the sky.

Not knowing the exact situation in the sky had an influence on the military situation at Puhol Fortress.

But the ground was completely covered in melee combat.

“Charge!”

The walls of Puhol Fortress were crumbling.

Still, the wreckage made it difficult for the northern users to move.

The Haven Empire soldiers and undead led the defense of Puhol Fortress. The Hermes Guild members and soldiers lost their lives but the undead were still going strong.

There were a growing number of good bodies so this was quite useful for Krobidyun's undead summoning spell.

“Come. Knights of hell!”

Doom knights were summoned as hundreds of northern users were wiped out.

The power of death was growing thicker on the battlefield so a necromancer's ability was stronger than usual.

“I, Krobidyun, will kill all of you and decide who lives again.”

Krobidyun was excited due to the side effects caused by necromancy. He was reaching beyond his strength and abilities.

His head was filled with thoughts of appearing on numerous broadcasting stations.

‘I, Krobidyun, will surely be contacted after this war.’

Of course, Krobidyun was one of the most active in the Imperial Army when it came to facing the Arpen Kingdom. Therefore, he thought he deserved it.

Weed was eating the Hermes Guild users like they were dried persimmons but that was largely out of sight.

Krobidyun occupied a wide area on the walls alone, and was increasing the number and quality of the undead.

‘I will show everyone that the strongest profession is a necromancer. Weed also acted as a lich but he will soon be forgotten because of me.’

The number of undead was still within his range of control.

The undead attacked the living. It didn’t matter if they were northern users or imperial soldiers.

Krobidyun’s ultimate goal was to create a legion of undead like Barkhan.

“That person at the top must be the necromancer.”

“What...there are too many undead. There are at least 1,500 high class undead.”

Many northern users entering the fortress lost their lives.

The undead army was too large and the area too wide to occupy smoothly. The high level northern users gathered together for a strategy to deal with Krobidyun.

“I will seek assistance from our avian friends. Let’s do a pincer attack at the same time.”

“There is a wall of undead blocking him...”

“Rangers can utilize the terrain. I, Nechak, will finish him off.”

Nechak lifted his sword.

“That sword...Lugh’s holy sword!”

“I am wearing Fargo’s Crown on my head.”

“I am holding Helain’s Grail.”

Nechak was a player active on the Central Continent.

In reality, he was born with a lot of money. He successfully bought a city from the Hermes Guild in the Central Continent.

Abend City. He successfully operated the city but was bored and was attracted by the freedom in the north.

“Indeed, I have an adventurer’s constitution. Management is revolting.”

He enjoyed the adventures in the north more than spending money to manage a city.

He experienced too much adventure. If he received a marine quest then he would buy 7 large ships with 24 sails to complete it. So he could be called the best spender in the north.

“Our plan will be more effective if Nechak-nim is our leader. Helain’s Grail can turn water into holy water so it is critical against the undead.”

“Fargo’s Crown. If you have it then your ability to conduct the combat troops will increase quite a bit. Nechak-nim, please lead us.”

“Please organize an army.”

Nechak receive encouragement from the users.

As his public value in the Arpen Kingdom accumulated, he was given a knighthood and was qualified to lead 30,000 troops.

Ddiring!

-Nechak is organizing an army.

King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom has appointed Nechak as the 143,817th knight.

Nechak is recruiting troops to fight for the Arpen Kingdom.

30,000 people is the limit.

At that moment, someone shouted.

“I am level 350 so let me join!”

“Me too...”

“The efficiency is high. The undead will become our prey.”

Nechak’s army filled up in just 8 seconds.

Ddirring!

-Nechak’s army recruitment is over.

The 30,000 spots have been filled.

The northern users had an increasingly larger percentage of high level users.

They plunged recklessly into the fortress for a chance to join the army.

“I am level 400 so let me join. I’m sorry for those who signed in advance but please leave.”

“Really? It is a little...”

The recruiting capacity was exceeded but people were still signing up!

It was originally made of high level users from the north and settlers from the Central Continent there were between levels 300~400.

Now there were 30,000 users over level 400.

Numerous northern users also remained instead of scattering.

“We are not scared of anything. Let’s go!”

Nechak had Lugh’s Sword, Helain’s Grail and Fargo’s Crown so he took the lead.

-Fargo’s Crown had made contact with the aura of the undead.

Goddess Freya has given her blessing and increase the black magic resistance of all forces by 46%.

Damage from the undead will be reduced by up to 31%.

The body’s recovery speed will increase.

There is a 62% chance to purify the undead when they are broken.
If successful, the purification will temporarily recover health and vitality.

The northern users weren't afraid.

Nechak and his 30,000 troops pierced through the undead.

The undead shrank away from Lugh's Sword but that wasn't important.

30,000 influential northern users followed behind Nechak.

Among them were powerhouses of the Grass Porridge Cult who defeated the undead.

Krobidyun raised a large army of undead to stop them but it wasn't enough.

The infinite mana was blocked by Lugh's divine power and the undead were overpowered by the army of users.

With the help of the users, Nechak managed to plow through the heart of the undead to reach Krobidyun.

-Goddess Freya's divine power has suppressed the dangerous magic.

A necromancer's power has been reduced by 24%.

There is a negative backflow of mana, causing maximum health and mana to be reduced by 11%.

Undead summoning and black magic won't be available for 15 seconds.

"N-No!"

Krobidyun suffered from the aftermath of having 30% of his undead army destroyed.

"Protect me!"

Once it was a disadvantageous situation, Krobidyun fled to the rear.

However, the avians were blocking his path.

He couldn't move quickly due to the dense concentration of undead and was finally surrounded by the northern users.

They were Nechak and 20 people with great skills.

Due to the side effects, Krobidyun had already half turned into a skeleton. His jaw made a rattling sound as he laughed.

“Lucky. It was impressive that you managed to beat my undead army. But next time I won’t be so careless.”

Krobidyun wanted to proudly meet his end.

This would be shown to the entire world through numerous broadcasting stations.

He wanted to show his family and friends an awesome end. If he could become a protagonist then he might receive sponsorships and advertising offer.

Nechak just raised Lugh’s sword and laughed.

“Hahaha. Krobidyun, you have borrowed the false power of a necromancer. I have heard and seen your evils.”

“.....?”

It was a somewhat awkward voice. Nechak sounded like a movie from decades ago.

“For disturbing the peace of the Versailles Continent, I Nechak, will punish you as an honorary paladin of the Church of Freya and knight of the Arpen Kingdom.”

A bard near Nechak suddenly started playing an instrument. The typical hero’s funeral!

“There is no place for you on the Northern Continent. Go well. Villain.”

The sword was plunged deeply into Krobidyun’s heart. Light emerged from the sword and his body started smoking.

It was like an evil spirit was being released. Krobidyun’s skeletal body started to shatter under the power of the sword.

Krobidyun had one last thought before dying.

‘N-no. I’m not going to be the protagonist, he is...’

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