

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 47

Nam-Hi-Sung

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Story Description:

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1: Beginning of a Star

A huge and infinite universe with a hot sun and a sea of stars.

For the final stage of the Sculpting Master Quest, Weed left the Versailles Continent and the planet and was standing in the middle of the universe.

“The scale is awesome!”

The stars in the night sky of Royal Road had become sharper and the visibility extended to distant areas.

Large and small meteors with long tails were endlessly flying past him at unimaginable speeds.

In far distant places, he could see gas and dust forming a blue nebula that shone brilliantly among the stars.

There were infinite mysteries in space and beyond.

He was free from the gravity of the planet containing the Versailles Continent as Weed floated alone in space.

The feeling of entering the universe made Weed feel more lonely than usual.

“If they saw such a scene then people might not bother with such trivial affairs.”

Man, time, area, age.

It seemed to go beyond all these limitations.

The moon and the planets in the solar system seemed much larger.

“Humans have only been living in a very narrow area.”

They were tens of times larger than the planet that contained the Versailles Continent and some could only be seen through satellites.

If people could see the universe with their eyes then they would have no choice but to change.

Weed's body trembled.

“It is an honour to make a sculpture in space.”

Beauty. Splendour. Mystique.

These were things that people throughout history have yearned for in space. They were always looking up but couldn't go to that world. On a small planet, humans dreamed about taking a step into the universe.

Weed had entered the universe but would have to leave after his task.

“Ahem. I shouldn't have dozed off in science class. Then I would have been more aware of the universe.”

He needed to know more about the universe and the stars!

It was highly likely that the current situation would be broadcasted.

‘I need to look more cool. Some management is needed due to my popularity with the fans.’

Weed was surprised to see the sun, moon and planets up close for the first time.

“This is the first great step for mankind...”

He had heard those words somewhere before. The real key was what came next.

“In the end, humans will enter a wider world. And there will be real estate agents in Gangnam who will be buying and selling planets!”

Wide aspirations!

There was no law that rent couldn't be received from the infinitely wide universe!

Becoming the owner of a planet would be superior to owning a building.

There was an endless sea of stars in this black space.

It was fascinatingly scary, beautiful and wondrous.

Weed was deeply impressed by the universe for 3 minutes, but he soon returned to his usual sensibility.

“If space is implemented in Royal Road...”

Weed's head was a bit confused.

Adventures in a new world.

There were many of the 10 forbidden zones still unexplored by humans. Yet he couldn't lift this feeling.

"Surely there won't be adventures in space one day?"

Weed eyed the big and vast space.

There were numerous stars and different colours.

It wouldn't be so bad if only one planet was developed here.

"If there is another planet like the Versailles Continent with extremely developed magic to open a dimensional door... There might be several alien species or humans living on another world. Hey. That can't be. It probably isn't to that extent. Yes. That's right."

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Somewhere unknown in the spacious universe.

"Kiki kir?"

"Kyalululuk. Kakalut."

"Hidihe maru."

"Hukiya! Hukiya!"

"Pukudarab malrishi adakaide?"

"Bullalao baokadum."

"Allasap allasap! Hori allasap. Mo guri jebada 300kiri!"

"Puha sunjed rami?"

"Manura..."

*

According to Goddess Hestia's request, Weed needed to decide the position of the star.

"I need to make a sculpture. It will commemorate my trip into the

universe, and money can be received from shooting advertisements or books.”

There was no meaning in making a star if it couldn't be seen from the Versailles Continent. However, placing it in a position overlooking the Versailles Continent would disturb the moon.

“But the moon will move.”

He couldn't rule out that there might be a conflict with his star and the moon.

“Just setting it down anywhere in space is illegal parking.”

Weed went further into space.

The planets were moving around shining suns.

It was strange to feel himself moving away from the beautiful blue planet that contained the Versailles Continent.

It was like leaving behind a bag full of money.

“I need to make it in a moderately remote place.”

Weed flew away from the Versailles Continent towards the sea of stars.

His speed meant light was flowing quickly past him like in the movies.

The beautiful galaxy sparkled like jewels in front of him.

“This sight... Well. Is this why people spend a lot of money to enter the universe? Looking at an unknown world feels like I can escape from the constraints of humans.”

There were twelve planets around the sun.

Weed approached an unknown red, crystal planet. He needed to keep something in mind.

‘Rabbits or cats living here... I might get quests.’

The probability was 0.1% but he had to check.

However, it was just a huge planet full of stony sand when he got close to it.

He felt an awful loneliness looking at the wide stars without any other lifeforms around.

Weed passed through the solar system and settled in a large, outlying area.

Finding the right position outside the planets required considerable time and observation.

He had to avoid the orbit of the planets around the sun and consider the meteorites moving around in space.

Weed needed to make a star that would shine in the night sky of the Versailles Continent!

“It is quite far away so I need to make it bigger for it to be seen.”

It was a fairly large area on the outskirts of the solar system without any stars.

Weed closed his eyes for a moment.

‘I can finally become a sculpting master at last. This quest can’t fail. I have suffered so much in the past.’

Weed used a skill that was unprecedented in the history of Royal Road.

“Create a star!”

A mysterious white light shone in outer space. And a message window floated.

Ddirring!

-Are you sure you want to create a star in this area?

You must configure the shape, materials and size of the star. This skill can only be used once.

“I will make it.”

Creating a star.

He could change the size and shape by hand.

There was a round ball of light.

“This is?”

Weed grabbed it and stretched it to the left and right like when he used to play with his sister’s ball.

Juuuuuok!

It stretched out easily like a rubber ball.

Even if he only pulled one side and not both sides, the centre continued to grow.

Originally it was the size of a ball, but it soon grew to a few hundred metres. Moreover, it continued to grow as he wanted.

“If this continues then I’ll make a really big sculpture. What size is appropriate?”

It was better to have large land!

14 pyeong to 17 pyeong apartments were in the limelight last year. But if the cost of living was cheap, no one would want to live in such a narrow apartment.

He wanted to make a star billions of times larger than the Versailles Continent.

“I’m aiming for a super large sculpture again.”

Weed grasped the light and stretched it out again.

Bingryong and the King Hydra were like dust compared to the size of the star sculpture.

Even small pieces of dust couldn’t be seen in the vast galaxy.

He didn’t know how far Royal Road extended but he was able to make it to his desired size.

“I have been thinking completely wrong. Where is the romance when looking up at the night sky? In order to become a sculpting master, I need to create the best star!”

A gigantic star that could be seen in the night sky.

“What is romance or artistry? A sculpting master should be able to carve something heavy and big. An immense size!”

Weed held on to the light and started to fly. The goal was to make it as big as possible.

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Yoo Byung-jin sometimes thought the world was unreasonable, but recently he had often been thinking of eating a hamburger with cocoa.

“An artist...”

He felt happy seeing Weed make a star sculpture on the screen.

The sculpture reflected the culture, history, and human emotion system of Royal Road.

All the artworks, techniques, artists, and human experiences were entered into a database and the value for a sculpture was automatically determined.

The history of Royal Road, the sculptor’s personal experience and records were also measured.

“It is why sculpting is one of the hardest professions to master... Anyway, he had reached the last step.”

Yoo Byung-jin regarded Weed.

He had earned enough money to live well and enjoyed great popularity.

Yoo Byung-jin was bored and decided to have the artificial intelligence analyze Seo-yoon.

-You want me to analyze her beauty?

“Yes. I wonder what type of beauty she is. I have never seen such beauty in my life.”

-There are many criteria for different people, species and countries.

“Reflect the standards of all countries and people.”

- I will start analyzing her external beauty, genes, and characteristics

such as wisdom and character.

A normal artificial intelligence would take a few days.

In addition to measuring several values for beauty, it also analyzed beautiful photographs, videos of people on the Internet, people's reactions and broadcast materials.

-After evaluating Earth's basis of beauty, Jung Seo-yoon takes first place.

"T-that much?"

-She has most of the good characteristics including intelligence and her genes are excellent.

In terms of evolution, she has genetics four generations ahead of modern humanity. In particular, her beauty is the best in Asia, America, Europe, Africa and South America. 99.967% of all men considered Seo-yoon as the best beauty.

"What about the rest?"

-They are vision impaired or have terribly unique tastes.

"Regardless of age?"

-From young boys playing with toys to elderly men, they consistently regarded Seo-yoon as the best beauty.

"It is hard to believe. Any specific examples?"

-There is a 98% chance that young children under two years old will stop crying when they see Seo-yoon. There was an actual image test, where 454 children at the market stopped crying as soon as they saw Seo-yoon. The actual probability of this occurrence is 100%.

"There must be an error. Try again."

The artificial intelligence spoke again after doing dozens of calculations.

-I have verified it through all the databases. She is the most beautiful beauty born in the last 70 years.

“Was there someone more beautiful prior to that?”

-Judgements about beauty vary depending on the era. I can't analyze it due to the lack of data, but she is the best beauty in the last 70 years.

Yoo Byung-jin sighed deeply.

“She is too good for Weed.”

-That isn't necessarily the case, Doctor-nim. Until Seo-yoon met Weed, her beauty was approximately 1 or 2 generations ahead.

“Then she has become more beautiful?”

-Of course.

“It doesn't seem like there is a big change.”

-The beauty is in the details.

Yoo Byung-jin was dubious as he watched the sculpture being created.

“He doesn't have a specific theme and is just making it bigger. Can it be that unplanned?”

He wanted to slowly wait for the last step of the quest but he decided to ask the artificial intelligence.

“Will Weed really succeed in becoming a master? Won't it be the first in Royal Road? It won't be easy to make a piece that would satisfy Hestia. He needs to make a magnum opus.”

-He will succeed.

“The odds are?”

-95.3%.

“It is very high. The basis?”

-Weed's temperament means he will not miss such an opportunity. And there is a 97% chance that his work will be related to Seo-yoon.

“Then he will definitely become a sculpting master.”

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Weed's light grew significantly large.

The size wasn't visible from close view, so he had to fly far away in space to see the whole of it.

"It looks smaller than the other stars around... No. It should be bigger."

It needed to have a clear presence that could be seen clearly from a distant space!

A light that would never fade among the many stars.

"A star should be big and bright.

He remembered from high school science class that big and bright stars were several times larger.

In particular, the sun was hundreds of times larger than all the planets in the solar system combined.

"The size will override everything. Yes."

In order to confirm it, Weed sent a whisper to Mapan.

"Mapan-nim, are you busy now?"

-No. Please speak.

"Is it night over there?"

Depending on the region, the sun would rise and fall at different times on the Versailles Continent.

-Yes, it is evening. I am in the vicinity of Aren Castle, the capital of the Haven Empire. Kekeke.

"I see."

-Where is Weed-nim now and why are you asking if it is night?

Mapan was curious about Weed.

Weed normally blocked the whisper function when he was hunting and questing.

Of course, after hunting with Weed for a week, many of his colleagues turned off the whisper function in order to get some sleep.

“Look at the sky.”

-Um... I can't see anything because it is night. Are you in Aren Castle?

“Not Aren Castle, but a little further. Look at the sky.”

-Are you riding on Wy-3 or Bingryong?

“No, not the sky but much further away. Do you see a shining star in the north?”

-See... Oh. There is a big star. It is the first time I've seen such a bright one.

“I am there.”

-Huh? Are you in that direction?

“Nope. I'm next to the star.”

-I'm sorry but I don't understand. Can you tell me exactly where you are again?

“Right now I'm in the middle of the universe.

-Cough! What are you doing there?

“I am making a star.”

After he finished panicking, Mapan passed on the necessary information to him.

He checked every detail about how big and bright the star looked, as well as the constellations in the periphery.

If Weed's sculpture was buried or shrouded by the surrounding stars then he would consider it a serious failure.

-But why do you have a quest to create a star?

“The sculpture is for the final stage of my Sculpting Master Quest.”

-I'm really envious.

“Not really.”

-It is really great

“It isn’t a big deal.”

-I respect you. Please continue to take care of me in the future.

“It is nothing.”

-Congratulations in advance on becoming a sculpting master. You’ll become the first master on the continent. But if you don’t mind answering... What do you intend?

“A star that shines brilliantly at night.”

Weed also sent a whisper to Yurin.

“Pretty little sister who I love.”

-What is it? Do you want me to boil ramyun?

“I want you to go to a place in Royal Road.”

-Where?

“I want you to move to several places with Picture Teleportation. Please travel to different regions around the world and draw a picture of the night sky.”

-How many?

“Around 100.”

Painting 100 images was hard work.

-I understand, Oppa. Give me until tomorrow.

It wasn’t that much work for Weed’s sister.

By default, Yurin did things like the flooring, cement mixing and installation of the toilet.

She also shoveled the ground in the back yard when he asked.

“Bury it deeply. Hehe.”

Even his sister found it creepy how eager Weed was to sell land.

‘You will need to meet a good man later. My sister can’t get blood on her hands.’

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Lee Hyun left the capsule and saw the images Lee Hye-yeon drew on the monitor.

Even though the regions were different, most of the images were similar.

“There isn’t much difference in the constellations of the Versailles Continent. The star... I need to create the sculpture.”

It needed to have a big, bright presence as well as match the surrounding stars.

It would illuminate the night sky in a romantic manner.

People would open their minds and feel happiness as they watched the starry sky on a cool evening.

“Happiness is close if you open your minds.”

He was very pleased when he lived on a monthly rent of 250,000 won then when he moved to a rented house with a deposit of 10 million won and a monthly rent of 230,000 won.

There is a difference in the toilet and bathroom tiles.

“It can be seen from the north of Morata. The location is good. Something is still missing. What is it?”

Lee Hyun ate rice with Seo-yoon before going back into the capsule.

*

Weed decided the size of the sculpture after considering the size and brightness of the surrounding stars.

Except for the moon, it would be the largest and brightest.

“Unfortunately, this isn’t enough. I have to consider processing it.”

Weed felt something lacking but decided up to this size was satisfactory.

In fact, it looked small if distance wasn’t taken into account. However, if

compared directly, it was big enough to crush the moon.

The size of the star had been determined.

He could choose five major minerals to make up the materials.

The minerals he chose would become more abundant.

Weed's quest window showed the details of various minerals and stones. If a geology professor saw it then their eyes would widen. All the metals and minerals on the planet as well as in the universe were classified.

It was a small portion of the amazing technology that made up Royal Road!

"The stones are all here. Why are there so much?"

In Weed's case, he skipped past most common minerals and headed to the precious metals.

"It is really here."

He could pick things such as gold or diamonds.

"A planet full of gems... Kya. This is truly a luxurious land speculation."

A sculpting master needed to make magnum opus, but he couldn't resist the temptation of land speculation.

It was impossible for a cat to pass by an opened can of tuna.

"There will be diamonds. Given the standards of the star, three or four diamond mountains should be enough."

Diamonds were determined.

"I also need gold. It would be awesome to have gold rivers and sea flowing."

Gold was also decided.

"And the value... Ruby. Won't the plains feel warm if they are made out of rubies?"

Rubies were also decided.

“At this point, I need to think about the overall balance and harmony. Sapphires and platinum. Sapphire hills and platinum valleys would be great.”

Sapphires had been determined.

Platinum was also decided.

The five precious materials that made up Weed's star!

At this point, becoming the sculpting master wouldn't be a problem.

The jewels on this planet were worth tens of thousands of times those present on the Versailles Continent.

“I need to raise my level diligently. One day I will come back to this place.”

Weed was filled with ambition to conquer the universe.

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A back alley in Aren Castle.

Late at night, local merchants flocked to the slums.

“I came to buy olives.”

“Whose invitation did you come with?”

“Owner Pahal of the weapons store told me.”

“I see. You came at just the right moment. These are fresh items. Huhuhu.”

“The quality...”

“You can trust me. It is the finest quality. Look at it and decide.”

The local merchants entered an underground warehouse stacked with olives and various dried fruits before shouting in delight.

“Kyah. This is the first time I've seen so many groceries.”

“Mapan's Trading Company... Not only do we supply generous quantities, we are also distributing them at a low price. We encourage you to buy as much as you want!”

Mapan's Trading Company!

They made a huge fortune from the war and Puhol Water Park.

In order to widen their influence, the company had entered the Aren Castle in the Haven Empire.

They brought in cheap, quality goods from the north to the Central Continent, and supplied them at a cheap price to the local merchants.

Ddirring!

-The trade is a success.

Merchant Jenta's satisfaction is very high.

Fame has increased by 20.

Intimacy, influence and tax evasion!

In the Central Continent, Mapan's influence was spreading despite the lowered taxes.

There was a minimal profit margin but Mapan's Trading Company grew like mushrooms.

"Buying goods made by craftsmen of the Haven Empire."

"This margin is less than the purchase price."

The merchant users questioned Mapan.

Mapan's success story was close to legendary, but they couldn't understand Mapan's reason for trading when there was a deficit.

"Get to know the artisans. No matter if they are NPCs or users."

"Can't we buy things without getting acquainted?"

"Our purpose isn't to buy things. It is to get the people."

"People?"

"We need to get people to come to the Northern Continent."

A terrifying plan to spread the influence of the north through the trading company!

Early in the Central Continent, technology development and the economy flourished.

Despite being hit for a while by the wars, their roots went deep.

Mapan had a secret meeting with Weed after Puhol Water Park was created.

A meeting at night where no one could see them!

“Give 50,000 gold for every artisan higher than level 200.”

“Well. That is too much.”

“I am also taking risks. How about 30,000 gold?”

“Think about the amount of time and money needed.”

“18,973 gold.”

“14,980 gold.”

Weed and Mapan had a tense eye fight.

The first to blink would be defeated!

But as always, Mapan was the first to be defeated.

“Kuhok. I will accept it.”

Mapan’s Trading Company had plans to attract all the worthy NPCs in the Central Continent. Mapan’s company extended their business into human trafficking.

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In Royal Road, it was popular to hunt at night.

By default, there was no distinction between day and night in the dungeons. However, the animals became more energetic at night.

Even if they didn’t have a hunter’s class that received more experience and loot at night, they couldn’t give up hunting.

Users couldn’t hunt for 24 hours like Weed so they wanted the highest efficiency.

“Over there. I have something to confess.”

“Yes.”

There was a couple sitting on the walls of the Earth Palace.

They were a male magician and female swordswoman.

It was common for couples to hunt together.

“We...

The male magician was about to say something when the female pointed towards the sky.

“Look over there.”

“What is it? Did a wyvern pass by?”

Avians were common in Morata and seeing wyverns could be considered a lucky day.

“A star.”

“Star?”

The man was about to say ‘of course there will be a star’ when he raised his head. And he was surprised. A bright star approximately half the size of the moon was visible in the north direction.

“What is that?”

“It is the first time I have seen such a star. It certainly wasn’t there a few days ago.”

At that time, people from every corner of the Versailles Continent was talking about the shining star.

Users in the fields, mountains, rivers and cities looked up at the sky.

The same was true for captain and pirates sailing in the seas.

“What is that star?”

“It is weird. Is there a quest going on?”

There were many legends and mysteries in Royal Road.

The users felt a little excited.

In modern society, it was hard to see the night sky due to the pollution and smoke.

The only things that shone in the night sky were satellites and airplanes!

When hunting at night in Royal Road, it was romantic to see the glistening stars in the night sky like jewels. Even if they didn't go to scenic places, the best place for a date was under the clear night sky. Lovers especially liked to see the night view of beautiful cities like Morata or Dawn City. And the residents started to speak.

"The oracles at the Temples of Hestia have received a message."

"Do you feel it? A great birth is coming. It is a nice surprise after a long time."

The users ran to the Temple of Hestia in each area.

The users were full of questions for the Hestia priests.

"What is it? What is it going to be?"

"What type of oracle?"

The NPC high priest said to the people.

"Goddess Hestia is testing the best artist this world has ever produced."

The users in the temple muttered as soon as they heard the high priest's words.

"Weed?"

"Weed."

Weed was the only person who could do such a thing.

The bard Murray politely asked.

"High priest, what is the best artist doing?"

"In an infinitely wide space, the artist is making a single piece with the power of Goddess Hestia. He is on an adventure that will give the biggest

honour and achievements...”

“He really is on an adventure. This! I can’t miss this chance to make a great song. Oh, this is a sculpting quest.”

Murray felt regret while the users were filled with envy.

“He is making a sculpture in the universe. Amazing.”

“A lot of fame is needed in order to receive a legendary quest like this.”

“The dimension is completely different.”

“Weed. He is still hiding like a rodent.”

“Ah. He is far away from the Hermes Guild.”

The star shining in the night sky became famous among the users.

High level archers with magnificent eyesight could see the star through telescopes and magicians also had similar observation spells.

“Eagle eye magic that will show you Weed’s star. Only 2 gold!”

There were long lines of users outside every magician business in the cities.

The prices of telescopes surged by more than ten times.

“Have you heard the news? Weed’s star sculpture is shining in the north.”

“Does that make sense? Making a sculpture in the sky.”

“It isn’t the sky but the universe? Making a star sculpture. He will become a sculpting master.”

Rumours about Weed’s adventure spread throughout the Versailles Continent in a few hours.

Regardless of cities or fields, the users looked up at the sky.

“What is that? It seems to be shining even brighter.”

“Is that gold? An gorgeous gemstone star.”

“So I’m told. I think the result will be really huge.”

Chapter 2: Baby Star

[TL Note]: Small note since people seem to be misunderstanding something. Weed is making a sculpture of a star that will be seen in the Versailles Continent's night sky, not an actual star.

Volume 46 chapter 8: 'The Goddess Hestia has given him a new opportunity. Use the power of the gods to create a sculpture of a star!'

It is just like any other sculpture he made, except he is making it in the universe.

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Luxury cars were parked in a row outside Lee Hyun's house.

Not only Korean broadcasters, but gaming broadcasters around the world jumped on the popularity of Royal Road.

Major overseas broadcasting stations sent executives to engage in negotiations regarding the Sculpting Master Quest.

"I'm been here so often that I'm familiar with this street."

"I even memorized the address."

The station executives exchanged greetings with each other.

"Director Son-nim, your weekend ratings are quite high these days. The broadcast theme is also novel."

"I tried out a new program where girl groups go on adventures. Featuring Morata also raises the ratings. They aren't tired of pretty girl groups walking in such scenery."

"That is very good. These days, singers also hold concerts in Royal Road. It is easy to find a place, stage devices, and an audience so it is better."

"I know. The venues in Morata and Dawn City are already full for a year."

"Can't additional concert venues be made? Isn't ORK Communications planning a venue in the Arpen Kingdom?"

“It seems they are busy with other constructions... There are many people in the north.”

Competition with real singers was also a good thing.

A wide variety of singers and musicians created characters in Royal Road, competed with their singing skills as bards and became famous.

The reaction of the viewers was also hot and it was one of the crazes in the Arpen Kingdom.

The meeting time was 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

At a time exactly between lunch and dinner, the door to Lee Hyun's house opened.

“Puppies, you grew up well.”

The station officials hurried to enter Lee Hyun's house.

The employee of KMC Media brought expensive ribs for Lee Hyun's dogs.

“Good. Eat a lot.”

Dogmeat and her puppies chewed at the ribs.

The staff of the other stations questioned what he was doing.

“Is that even necessary?”

“True. This isn't the Joseon era where the dogs need to be greeted.”

The station officials smiled and entered the living room where Lee Hyun was waiting.

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“Director Son, please sit here. Director Park, congratulations on your promotion. I have prepared comfortable seats for you.”

Lee Hyun's house didn't have a spacious living room. Guests only occasionally came to visit so the number of chairs wasn't enough.

“It won't be comfortable but please sit down.”

Lee Hyun distributed cushions for them to sit on the floor and the

foreigners naturally accepted.

“Thank you, Mister Lee.”

However, the South Korean broadcasters waged a subtle psychological warfare over the cushions.

The division of cushions among the station officials seemed random but they had a common point.

‘I sat on the ground the last time I came here, but I sent him wild ginseng for New Year’s and this time I got a chair.’

‘My holiday gift set was poor. Kuooh. I received a cushion with holes due to the public relations department! Those guys!’

There was also a difference in the drinks Lee Hyun gave them.

Cold water was given to those who came for negotiations without any gifts.

Orange juice was given to those who gave gifts while entering.

Despite the orange juice being those sold at marts, those who didn’t receive it felt a subtle sense of deprivation.

‘I heard he was stingy but this...’

‘Fabulous. He gave me half a glass of orange juice! It means he liked the quality of the gift but the quantity was too little.’

‘I’m glad. My orange juice was filled up. The negotiating process will be a little better.’

The officials from the foreign broadcasting stations were laughing and having fun.

‘Weed? It feels like something is wrong. I thought he would harsher. Nice.’

‘How wonderful.’

And the broadcast contract that followed. Lee Hyun briefly described the quest that was currently in progress.

“As you might have known, I am on the Sculpting Master Quest. It is also the final step!”

“Ohh.”

The station officials rose from their seat.

The competition to see who would become a master first was still ongoing. However, many abandoned the Master Quest before they were extremely difficult.

The amount of risks involved in the quest!

People didn't want to lose their lives just to master a class.

‘Weed the God of War, he is on the last stage of the Master Quest.’

‘The god of hard work.’

‘He is completing all the quests. He really looks ordinary... He is different from what he seems.’

‘A strong guy. CTS Media should have obtained a monopoly earlier.’

‘What type of people are the Koreans? The virtual reality world is being dominated by the South Koreans.’

Lee Hyun arrogantly looked at the station officials.

“But I'm not doing a general master quest. I arrived at this process after developing a new sculpting technique. Perhaps you will never see another sculpting master again. Kuuck. I felt both sorrow and regret.”

His memories and experiences were filled with hardships, but there were occasionally nightmares.

Lee Hyun wasn't uncomfortable but in order to create an atmosphere, he pinched his side and squeezed to form terms.

“Anyway, if this work is successful then I am likely to be the first master. Being the first to sculpt a star sculpture is also a separate thing. There are many viewers who want to see it.”

There was no need for a long explanation.

It was enough for the broadcasting stations to decide that high ratings were guaranteed.

‘This is good.’

‘It will be the best selling item.’

Weed’s quest always got high ratings.

Weed just making and selling sculptures in the market got 10% ratings so the audience for the master quest was certain.

‘Right now many users are watching the stars at night.’

‘The Grass Porridge Cult. They are big fans of Weed so we need to resolve their cravings. That is the only way we can stop the attacks on the bulletin boards.’

The bulletin boards for the broadcasting stations were occupied by viewers shouting.

It was a jackpot every time they showed Weed’s quests and hunting.

Approximately a year ago, the stations were sick of the grass porridge members commenting on the boards.

The administrator of the bulletin boards carried out a wide deletion of posts without looking at the contents. And the stations regretted it deeply afterwards.

The number of users on their site rapidly plummeted!

The Grass Porridge cult members were enthusiastic fans of Royal Road.

It hadn’t been long since they started Royal Road but they were more active.

Not only the activity on the internet site, but their ratings were also hurt.

Now the bulletin boards allowed the grass porridge members and they consisted of two thirds of the members.

Especially in South Korea.

Not only the major broadcasting stations associated with Royal Road around the world, but all of the internet's major sites were being taken over by the grass porridge members.

The grass porridge members actively engaged in social communities such as Weibo, Facebook and Twitter.

Reporters and entertainers frequently mentioned that they were members of the Grass Porridge Cult in articles and interviews.

Even a famous economic newspaper in Britain published an evaluation.

The Grass Porridge Cult revolutionized digital media.

The Grass Porridge Cult in Royal Road were born for freedom, adventure, and happiness.

As they had more fun playing, they were less concerned with cold reality.

The expansion of the Grass Porridge Cult was amazing.

More than a million people joined every day, and there was no limit on age and abilities.

Ordinary people joined the Grass Porridge Cult and there were many affiliated organizations.

The members were brave, diligent, dedicated to learning and developed their skills for a hopeful future.

The Grass Porridge Cult could be called a new leap forward in citizenship.

In addition, the influence of the Grass Porridge Cult on the economy couldn't be ignored.

Worldwide department stores, outlets, airlines, hotels, amusement parks, mobile communication, and high end restaurants all offered memberships to the Grass Porridge Cult.

The services offered had no annual fee since all the members were loyal and friendly to each other.

Hundreds of companies and economic research institutes studied the economic ripple effects of the Grass Porridge Cult.

-What if the Grass Porridge Cult starts a social networking service? Wouldn't it be possible to dominate the global social networking market with hundreds of millions of users?

-What about opening a Grass Porridge broadcasting station?

-From station to fashion, children toys, sports, luxury goods, and mobile communication, it would be easy to market if the Grass Porridge's brand is utilized.

[Global companies and research institutes have foreseen a digital economic revolution based on virtual reality.

In addition, the doctrines of the Grass Porridge Cult are fully capable of opposing dictatorships in third world countries or becoming a political revolutionary force.]

The station officials had to reach a contract with Lee Hyun.

Lee Hyun handed out a piece of paper to them one by one.

"Write down any amount you want."

...Director Shin of New Management Media received the paper first.

"Write down an amount?"

"The contract will be decided through an auction. Regardless of the country or broadcasting share, I will only deal with the seven companies that offer the highest amounts. There will be no restrictions on the number of times it is broadcasted a day and I will get the average industry royalties."

"Umm."

The station officials thought furiously as they accepted the pieces of paper.

'How much should I write?'

'The price will definitely rise. The major stations will definitely try.'

‘There will be plenty of profit on my investment. Especially considering the ads that companies will place on our stations. But what is the proper amount to write down? The problem is the other broadcasting stations.’

While the station officials were troubled, Lee Hyun calmly continued.

“You should also give me 15% of the advertising for the live broadcasts and replays.”

“Huh?”

“It is an important part that has to be acknowledged.”

The station officials wrote the maximum amount that was possible.

The broadcasters from the United States, China and Japan had many viewers and were willing to pay a large sum.

The domestic broadcasters, including KMC Media who had the highest average ratings, immediately decided on the spot.

Lee Hyun handed out business cards to the station officials who were going to leave.

Unlike normal business cards that contained a name and position, Lee Hyun’s was different.

Lee Hyun: 5th October

Seo-yoon: 22nd April

Lee Hye-yeon: 9th July

Grandmother: 7th January

“What is this?”

The director of KMC Media took the business card and asked.

“The birthdays in my family. It would be good if you remember these days.”

Lee Hyun had the upper hand against the broadcasting stations.

*

Weed decided to temporarily name the star sculpture.

“How about B612?”

The star in the Little Prince!

He saw the name in a storybook he read as a child.

“Um. But the times had changed. Let’s call it by a simpler name, Baby Star.”

It was a rounded star sculpture that hadn’t been properly shaped.

Although it was immense, it was just one of the many stars in the universe when viewed from a distance.

It wasn’t a blue planet with white clouds like Earth, and the features other than minerals were difficult to distinguish.

“It has to look good.”

It was habit to take out Zahab’s sculpting knife but stopped when he saw that it didn’t make a dent in the huge size.

Even a disaster would only cause a small scratch.

“Let’s do it.”

Weed moved away and held both hands in front of him.

“Divine Flame!”

A firestorm rose in both hands.

Hestia had the power to melt anything.

He threw the firestorm towards the baby star from 10,000km away.

At first, the baby star had no response but the surface soon turned red and started to melt.

“When I was a child, I wanted something like this.”

Weed was deeply satisfied.

He remembered when some neighbourhood children tried to cook sweet potatoes after lighting some rotten twigs.

Now he obtained a fire that could burn something the size of a planet!

Moreover, he felt a sense of accomplishment after working a few hours.

“But what should I make? It is really the last piece before becoming sculpting master.”

Weed lost some energy as he became lost in thought.

Sculpting was a field of art with limitations like any other field.

He needed to think of new ideas within those limits.

“There is a feeling of burden from creating a star sculpture in space. There is always risk when it involved a new area.”

The size and materials were beyond the existing limitations of sculptures, but there were still some constraints.

The stage was too large so he couldn't make an ordinary sculpture.

“It needs to be a sculpture that suits the universe. I have to make sure it matches the light and background. What type of star would be cool?”

In the middle of the universe, he couldn't hear a sound so he felt lonely.

While living in the world, he sometimes felt like he was alone but there would always be a person if he opened the door.

In the universe, the physical distances between objects were very far apart.

“At a minimum, I have to create a Magnum Opus.”

The burden on Weed's shoulders was heavy. However, he didn't worry about it for too long.

It was the final piece before becoming a sculpting master.

If so, it would be best to make the sculpture that he wanted to make.

“At this moment, the sculpture I most want to make... It is clear.”

A sly smile appeared on Weed's mouth.

It wasn't much different from his usual rotten smile.

It was a smile like if he won the lottery when there was a 1 in 100 chance.

*

“Shush. He is making it. The appearance of the star has changed a little bit.”

“What differences are there? I’m curious.”

“If you are curious then watch it on the television. Kyaah. A really nice sculpture will emerge.”

The people in every city on the Versailles Continent was looking up at the night sky.

The squares were crowded with people eating and drinking while watching the sky, and users were also crowded on the terraces.

A small number of users were curious and went to the Archer’s Guild to learn eyesight skills.

Mapan’s Trading Company were able to buy a large number of telescopes and earn extra money from selling them.

Many users on the Versailles Continent watched as Weed made his baby star sculpture.

For a few days, a large chunk of the surface was cut and melted away.

Users watched as the top right corner of the star formed a round watermelon shape.

“A person.”

“The last sculpture will be of a person.”

“Then the target is the Goddess?”

“It is likely. If a star in the night sky is in the shape of a goddess... I can see that face every night. Kyah. Take it.”

“Perfect. I really don’t want anything else.”

Goddess Hestia and Freya were famous on the Versailles Continent, but they were already pushed back.

People called the Goddess of the Grass Porridge Cult just the ‘Goddess.’

The Ice Beauty sculpture was a famous sightseeing spot where hundreds of thousands of pilgrims visited every day.

The Arpen Kingdom was a place of art and culture, with many paintings and sculptures.

Many sculptors and painters imitated Weed's sculpture, and Goddess Seo-yoon was a fantasy and a dream.

Sacrosanct!

A number of sculptors tried to sculpt Seo-yoon but were frustrated by the attempts.

"N-no. It doesn't even express a tenth of her beauty."

"It looks roughly similar... Why don't I feel anything? There isn't enough emotion. The sculpture I made is just like a machine."

The members of the Grass Porridge Cult were filled with expectations as they watched the stars in the night sky.

"If the Goddess becomes a star, then the Arpen Kingdom will never perish. I will wait every night."

"Kuooh. Martyrdrom, martyrdom."

The viewers could only see the right side of the star being sculpted. The shoulders were narrow and the round part that was probably the head was being trimmed.

"This is nonsense. Goddess-nim doesn't have such a big head."

"The sculpture has a simple form. Won't he refine it afterwards? It is just the beginning to the eyes, nose and mouth."

"From the beginning, it is impossible to sculpt a perfect figure. However, Weed has often made sculptures of Goddess-nim."

"We will be able to see Goddess-nim's charm through Weed's quest. That is the only way her original beauty can be expressed."

"Yes. It is already beyond the scope of art."

"After seeing Goddess-nim, I felt my soul changing."

The thick and rounded shoulders were out of proportion with the head size. As short legs and a plump upper body were created, the users of the Versailles Continent became confused.

“It isn’t the Goddess?”

“How can that be? Is Weed-nim betraying us at such a crucial moment?”

Apart from the Grass Porridge Cult, Weed’s anti-cafe already had 100 million members.

-Title: A petition against Weed’s sculpture.

Weed doesn’t seem to be carving the Goddess.

Isn’t this frivolous behaviour?

It is an opportunity to create a sculpture of the Goddess that will always shine on the continent.

Life is short.

I can only feel completely happy and restful when seeing the Goddess.

A statue of the Goddess can’t be replaced and will bring joy and happiness to millions of people.

Weed has become drunk on his success and betrayed us.

This unscrupulous act deserves condemnation. But we will give him another chance, even if we hate him.

If he stops making this sculpture and starts sculpting Goddess-nim then we will forgive Weed.

The Versailles Continent was sad at not being able to see Seo-yoon’s legendary beauty.

Weed continued making the sculpture.

“Shouldn’t there a pure feeling? A wide smile? Um... I need to decide on the gender. It can’t be reversed if I continue sculpting any more.”

Weed planned the sculpture but the size was too big and there were

many variables.

The approximate form was there but he didn't know how to sculpt it specifically.

“It resembles Seo-yoon to some extent. I need to give off a similar feeling.”

Chubby little hands, short legs.

A relatively large upper body and head.

Only the general form of the sculpture was created.

“Eh, I don't know. I will just follow what I feel. As the image comes into my head... I can't decide. In the end, this is the answer.”

The flames continued to melt the sculpture.

He recalled all the pretty and beautiful scenes in the world.

However, when he thought about Seo-yoon, affectionate and cute were the words that popped up.

Someone lovable with thick cheeks and small chin.

“The gender is a girl. It is hard to choose between a son or daughter. Still, I think that a daughter would be more beautiful.”

Weed was making a sculpture of a baby. Was there anything as beautiful or sacred as the birth of another life?

The sculpture would completely change depending on a boy or girl, but he chose a daughter.

“There is a saying that the firstborn being a daughter will bring fortune to the family.”

There would be a bond as the child grew up.

It was hard for most humans to live a hundred years. In the meantime, their time was consumed with studying, working, loving, and living in this world.

They felt joy, sorrow, anger, and thankfulness.

Bringing a baby into that life was valuable.

Young babies grew up differently.

They learned to turn over their bodies, crawl, and speak in the arms of their mother and father.

In his poor days, Weed had imagined the future while looking after his sister.

‘Can someone like me get married and have a family?’

He could only sigh in those days.

The value of diapers and milk formula seemed too expensive.

‘I don’t want to love without any money. This is too hard. I would rather live alone than hurt anyone else.’

Being unable to love due to a lack of money was a natural reality to Weed.

‘I can’t like a person because of money. I can’t bear it.’

Weed often saw parents holding onto the hands of their children who were smiling brightly.

When a man and woman met and fell in love, they got married, would have children and grow old together.

It was an ordinary routine but a young baby could be called a marvel of love and happiness.

‘I have to overcome the price of milk formula and diapers. I need to be firmly decided before embarking on this path.’

Weed dreamed of raising a baby in the future with his love. He wanted to make a lot of money in order to live happily with people.

‘My heart needs to be determined in order to make a really good sculpture.’

*

Seo-yoon was busy managing the Arpen Kingdom.

As commerce developed throughout the Northern Continent and the borders widened due to cultural influences, there were many trivial things to pay attention to.

No matter how much money was raised, it was used sparingly and the population of the wide kingdom was growing exponentially.

Depending on how the policies were implemented, development would total change.

Seo-yoon asked Lee Hyun to act in his place.

“Give me permission to manage the Arpen Kingdom.”

“What and how much?”

“Administrative, judicial, the budget, and military rights.”

“It is just like being the ruler.”

“I will do it well.”

“Surely you aren’t thinking of spending all the money in the Arpen Kingdom?”

Lee Hyun looked at her with suspicion.

Seo-yoon didn’t reply.

Therefore, Weed’s imagination ran wild.

“Making a backroom deal with the Haven Empire or sell places like Morata, Dawn City, and Puhol Water Park. Or selling 50 pyeong real estate. Becoming rich with money...”

Lee Hyun’s imagination ended there.

Seo-yoon was living right next door and she didn’t have a reason to do that.

In addition to property, she had plenty of money so there was no reason to do so.

She was able to earn money with only a few appearances on television.

“I understand. I will allow it.”

Seo-yoon took the position of a queen and proceeded with appointing lords for small villages.

She didn't raise her level in the hunting grounds but her contribution to the development of the Arpen Kingdom was great.

She was busy with a lot of work in Royal Road, but Seo-yoon was also interested in Lee Hyun's everyday life.

She heard stories about how he delivered strawberry milk and newspapers at dawn in order to live.

She knew that Lee Hyun wouldn't eat if left alone.

She even fed Dogmeat and the puppies.

The number of puppies kept on increasing.

Seo-yoon was especially interested in Lee Hyun's sculpture in Royal Road.

The memories of his sculptures were vivid.

She had seen him make a sculpture many times.

They were the best gifts that Lee Hyun gave her.

'Will he make a sculpture of me to become the sculpting master?'

She waited for the day when the sculpture would be completed.

Carving her figure in the sky would be a romantic and wonderful gift.

'I won't ask him directly. I will wait. But...'

Seo-yoon entered the capsule and connected to Royal Road.

"Mapan-nim."

-Yes.

Seo-yoon sent a whisper to Mapan as soon as she entered.

Seo-yoon was also a goddess to Mapan.

"I need a large telescope to see the sky."

-Ah... Yes. I understand. I will contact the best blacksmiths to produce

it.

“Do it quickly.”

-Yes. What is the budget you are thinking of? It is okay to receive the money afterwards.

“2 million gold.”

-Huh?

“I’ll pay with my money. Please make a large telescope that allows me to see clearly with 2 million gold.”

Seo-yoon’s face was red with anticipation.

She waited for the large telescope she had commissioned.

She stared up at the night sky every night.

Seo-yoon temporarily bought a small telescope so that she could see the star Weed was sculpting.

The appearance of the star was gradually revealed, but it didn’t look like her.

Seo-yoon quietly picked up a sword and headed to a dungeon.

She wiped away all the monsters in a high level dungeon.

The characteristics of a berserker meant she wasn’t tired from hunting all night, as she blew away all strong enemies.

If this was a long time ago then she would have finished her hunting.

“...It is still lacking.”

Seo-yoon swept away seven dungeons.

It also affected reality.

Seo-yoon had been taking care of the food for Lee Hyun and Lee Hye-yeon.

Lee Hyun didn’t say anything but she always bought great ingredients at the market and cooked for him.

Now there was no pork in the kimchi stew and the boiled eggs that were the highlight in tteokbokki were gone.

There was only strawberry milk in the fridge and she didn't give any snacks to Dogmeat.

“Oppa. What did you do wrong?”

“I don't know.”

“There has to be something. I think it is really important.”

Seo-yoon didn't speak and kept her head down when she went to the market.

As she passed, the traders gathered together and chattered.

“Lee Hyun. What did that crazy guy do?”

“It must be something unscrupulous. I don't have any doubts.”

“Is there another woman?”

“Don't tell me... Cheating on her?”

“People don't know what can happen.”

In the whole neighbourhood, public criticism towards Lee Hyun was rising.

The bright image that Seo-yoon usually showed was gone.

And then Seo-yoon looked up at the night sky in Royal Road. She was still curious about what sculpture was being made.

She absolutely wished that it wasn't the appearance of another woman.

‘That looks like... A Baby?’

The head was sculpted and the ratio was a bit strange originally. Once the body was created, the feeling of a cute baby became clear.

The face was still being sculpted, but the eyes and mouth were smiling. The baby had a cute, innocent, and playful expression.

‘And... It looks like me. The eyes and mouth...’

Seo-yoon stared into the telescope for a really long time.

The next day, Lee Hyun's dinner was eel, abalone, octopus, and ginseng chicken soup.

Chapter 3: The Best Hard-Working Craftsman

Weed's sculpted the basic form of a baby but it wasn't the end. There was a lot of work left to refine the star but also decide on the overall form, "If the child is alone then they will be lonely. That is child abuse."

A sculpture of a baby with their mother would be better.

Weed pondered for a moment.

'Will this sculpture be okay?'

A sculpture of Seo-yoon holding a baby in the night sky of Royal Road might stop her from getting married.

'I won't send her away from my side. It doesn't matter how difficult and hard it will be.'

Weed started the sculpture again.

The appearance of a woman smiling brightly while looking at her baby.

Of course, he was so familiar with Seo-yoon that he could sculpt her with his eyes closed.

Seo-yoon's beautiful face was sculpted on the left side.

Despite the fact that it wasn't elaborate yet, he found it difficult to take his eyes off the work.

'The face should be more beautiful. The buried beauty should emerge. The piece needs more work.'

He carefully sculpted her every day. He could have become lazy but he didn't do that.

Seo-yoon's sculpture couldn't be lacking so he put effort into sculpting every exquisite detail.

'Marriage, live together and have a baby... I think that would be good. At a later date. Hmmm. I wouldn't mind if it was a little bit sooner.'

Weed sweated as he continued making the sculpture.

He estimated how much time passed by watching the planets moving in space.

After approximately 10 days, Seo-yoon and the baby were 60% completed.

‘The appearance is beautiful but that can’t be all. She needs the feeling of a mother.’

Unfortunately, Weed didn’t have many memories of a mother’s warmth. Rather, his memories of his childhood was carrying Yurin on his back and giving her bottles.

He often cried while carrying his sister in the cold winter.

It was a real tough time with a lot of suffering. He devoted his strength to just surviving every day.

‘Mother... Yes. From here on, I’ll sculpt what I want it to be. It isn’t exactly the same but I feel something. I will sculpt that feeling.’

He placed emotions into the eyes and facial expression of Seo-yoon holding the baby. Her beauty was a powerful weapon but he couldn’t just depend on it.

His purpose wasn’t to sculpt a pretty mother holding her baby.

He used the forgotten warmth of his mother while sculpting as he recalled her eyes and affection filled voice.

‘A mother taking care of her baby. I will be the father. Yes. That is good. Adding other small things will be good.’

He didn’t care too much about the golden ratio, composition, etc.

Weed just watched to focus on the warmth of a mother when sculpting Seo-yoon and her daughter.

In the future, he would be able to watch it with a happy heart.

‘Sculpting master? He needed to go back a little bit. He would do what he really wanted to. Even if this sculpture had a low artistic value or

failed... I won't regret it even if I waste this chance.'

This might be a once in a lifetime opportunity to sculpt a star.

As long as he did what he wanted as best as he could, he wouldn't regret it even if there weren't good results.

'Yes. The real work that I want to do.'

Weed didn't regret making this piece or worry about making it better or it would fail.

'I really want to make this sculpture. And this will be the best work of my life.'

*

Fabio was making the best sword on the continent with helium.

The first master on the Versailles Continent!

Helium was as great as the rumours and he obtained it after winning the competition with Herman.

The flames seemed alive as he smelted and quenched the helium to make a sword.

Fabio was sure that the best sword would be born in his hands.

"The work will be over soon. This will become a legendary sword that will never be broken."

Fabio was a craftsman who received respect from many other professions.

This sword would be enough to satisfy his high pride.

He had no doubts about becoming a master as he realized his weaknesses through the confrontation with Herman.

Fabio kept an eye on the news despite working on the sword day and night.

'Weed is also challenging the master quest. I will finish the quest faster.'

He didn't grumble about the trick used to drag him to the Northern Continent and delay his time.

This was a great opportunity to become a master.

'I won the game and will use my skills to become a master first. My sword will be completed earlier. The blacksmith will become the first among all professions.'

Fabio looked at the star Weed was creating.

'The last work. Will he make something good? I worked hard for the sake of becoming a blacksmith master.'

A blacksmith dealt with making a sword in hot flames. Due to this, they had sharper eyesight so he could see the shape of the star.

Fabio's mouth widened.

"That is... Well. It will still require some time before it is finished..."

He looked up at the sculpture of a star for a long time before laughing bitterly.

"Right. I am also lacking."

Fabio returned to the smithy and saw a sharp sword.

A strong sword that would cut anything!

It was made with the god's metal, Helium so the blade had a radiant sheen.

If Weed saw it, he would have applauded it as the best sword. However, Fabio saw something else.

"Not a strong and sharp sword, but a warmer and great sword..."

He hadn't been able to tell until he saw the star sculpture.

Fabio was severely conflicted.

'Should I complete the sword like this? Mastering the skill is right in front of me. Even if this sword is completed... I thought this was enough before seeing Weed's sculpture.'

He was really close to mastering the blacksmith skill.

Fabio stood in the smithy and stared at the sword.

A strong and sharp sword made of helium.

‘Completing the sword might be enough for me to master the skill. Yet...will I be satisfied with this? Some complaints will remain even if I become a master.’

It was difficult for Fabio to give up on this sword due to his greed over becoming the first master.

His desire to create a historical sword that had never been seen before now was also intense.

“This...hu.”

Fabio finally decided as a blacksmith.

He decided not to master the skill, but to make a historical sword.

“Blacksmith master. I will do it again. I realized that my path was wrong so I have to go down the right one.”

Fabio had never stopped working as a blacksmith after starting Royal Road.

He had been running hard but now he learnt something new with the benefit of hindsight.

“I don’t think that a sculptor is better than a blacksmith. Feeling lacking when looking at the sculpture of a star... I really need to create a masterpiece.”

Fabio who was just about to complete the best sword out of helium on the continent, decided to start on a new work.

“After becoming a blacksmith master, should I try being a sculptor? I should seriously consider it.”

*

Even if Weed worked hard, it wasn’t easy to sculpt an entire star.

He stayed up all night and suffered from hunger.

The area of the star was so vast and he needed to decorate the sculpture to represent mountains, rivers and lakes.

Seo-yoon and the baby needed to be expressive but he couldn't make them too plain.

He decorated them with gold, rubies, diamonds, platinum and sapphires. When observing the star through a telescope, it looked like sparkling stars falling around Seo-yoon and the baby.

“Something is still lacking.”

Weed thought as he watched the golden rivers, diamond mountains and platinum lakes.

“Of course, it looks luxurious and expensive. However, I feel like it is lacking in some elaborate elegance so the quality of the sculpture is reduced.”

Precious metals were extensively used in a work that expressed family and maternal love.

The colourful jewels and gold were gorgeous but they were lacking.

Weed worried about how to increase the quality of the piece while working on Seo-yoon and the baby.

“Yes. There isn't enough precious metals.”

The golden rivers became wider, the diamond mountains increased and the platinum lake became huge like there was a dam.

“I need to use the jewels properly.”

Weed observed the sculpture and decided to increase the scale.

A golden stroller, diamond toys, sapphire dolls, ruby car seat, platinum formula and diapers! Children born in wealthy families had gold spoons but these ornaments were well beyond that.

“This is a little better. The quality of the work is much improved.”

Weed continued to refine the sculpture of Seo-yoon and the baby.

The approximate shape was created in space, but there were still some lacking places if he looked closely.

It wasn't a task that he could devote his whole life to so he decided to do as much as he could.

"This will not end if I want to make a perfect work. The important thing is the emotions.

Seo-yoon and the baby were sculpted in the way that he liked so he didn't want to touch them anymore.

If he touched it the wrong way and damaged it then there would be nothing worse.

-Please set the name of the new sculpture.

"The sculpture's name..."

He was stuck for words because he couldn't think of a better name.

"Venus, Mercury or Jupiter. What should I do?"

He was stuck on a name for the star.

"Wife and Child."

-Wife and Child is correct?

Weed felt something and decided on a name.

A baby made out of love. It might be an ordinary process for others but it was his best artwork.

'Life is art.'

Even though it was hard work, the feelings of a family were precious. A baby meant love and happiness to Weed.

"That's right."

That value came out in the name of the sculpture.

'There are no regrets. Even if... It wouldn't be due to my artwork but because I lacked skills.'

Weed had no regrets regarding this work.

He felt like it was the best piece he had created so far.

-Magnum Opus! Wife and Child has been completed!

The work of a sculptor who the gods have recognized to have reached the ultimate heights!

It is the most beautiful representation of a newborn baby and mother.

Even Goddess Hestia admires this work and two new records have been created.

The birth of a star.

The largest sculpture.

This sculpture of a brilliant star can be seen by all residents of the Versailles Continent.

Sculptor Weed has gone beyond the ultimate limits of humans and his name will be forever revered on the Versailles Continent.

Artistic Value: 58,492

Options: Reduces the damage caused by natural disasters on the Versailles Continent.

The reserves of minerals and precious metals not yet mined on the Versailles Continent will increase by 28%.

Rare mineral springs and mine deposits will be randomly produced.

Those who observe the stars will develop knowledge of astronomy and have their intelligence permanently increased by 2.

The effect of holy magic and the blessings of priests and paladins will permanently improve by 5%.

Luck will increase by 7% during the day.

There will quick recovery from disease.

The residents will increase the compensation for a sculptor's quests.

Maximum health and mana will increase by 23% during the day.

All stats will increase by 50.

Long distance movement speed will increase by 35%.

All stats have permanently increased by 1.

Current number of Magnum Opus created: 20

-Fame has increased by 5,381.

Art has increased by 91.

Perseverance has increased by 15.

Endurance has increased by 4.

Wisdom has increased by 7.

Charm has increased by 115.

-The first person to step into outer space.

As the first human to leave footsteps, maximum health and mana has increased by 5,000.

The ownership of Wife and Child belongs to Weed-nim. The effects of the sculpture will increase by 1.5 times when applied to Weed-nim.

-All stats will gain an additional 3 points for making a Magnum Opus sculpture.

Magnum Opus sculpture!

Weed accepted it calmly. He determined that the scale of the achievements was more than any other magnum opus sculpture that he created.

And...

Ddirring!

-The Sculpting skill has reached its peak proficiency.

You have mastered Sculpting. After understanding the texture of rocks and trees, you have fully understood how to express it in sculpting.

You have reached the peak of sculpting with no other place to advance.

The artistic value of your sculptures will increase by 200%.

The mana used by skills associated with sculpting will reduce and the effectiveness will also increase.

The effects received from sculptures will increase by 200%.

All stats increased by 40.

Art quests can be received without any limitation.

Thanks to your excellent insight, all skill proficiencies will develop 6% faster.

Other production and art skills will develop 10% faster.

You will be able to bring out a further 15% of the original abilities of an item.

Completed sculptures will have a special influence in that region.

The strength and vitality of sculptural lifeforms will increase by 30%.

The title 'Master of Sculpting' has been acquired.

You can meet with any kings, regardless of fame or a previous relationship.

Artists, scholars and merchants will respect you.

The effects of conversation, charisma, and dignity will increase.

Certain NPCs will appear and pledge absolute loyalty to you.

Weed's whole body shook.

"Sculpting master. The first one to master a class!"

He became a master of sculpting that boasted tremendous difficulty compared to other skills.

"I am the world's most hard-working craftsman!"

*

The users on the Versailles Continent were waiting for night time.

After the sun went down and it was dark, an incredibly bright star could be seen in the night sky.

“Kuuuk. Weed-nim didn’t betray us.”

“Look. How beautiful. The world is becoming a better place to live.”

“Pretty. So close to the real thing...”

Seo-yoon holding the baby made the night become more beautiful.

Normally people didn’t show much interest in the night sky.

In modern society, the stars in the sky couldn’t be seen due to fine dust. Mostly there were satellites and airplanes that shone in the dark sky.

The distant stars were uncharted territory and contained endless possibilities. An endless territory where dreams, hopes, and romance coexisted.

Weed’s sculpture was the topic of many newspaper articles and broadcasts.

- A mother and baby star born in Royal Road.
- A story of the creation of stars and the universe.
- The last piece of a master sculptor. The meaning of the stars.
- The limits of virtual reality?
- We forget that we live in a wide world.

It was reported in the news and on radio because it was an event that many people were interested in. It was also featured in educational children’s broadcasting programs on astronomy and geology.

- A baby’s happiness.
- The beginning of the fruit of love.
- The new life project.

Due to the social atmosphere, there were several countries worried about the low birth rate.

The birth rate had declined in some developed and developing countries.

Many people didn’t marry so they didn’t give birth to help maintain the population.

Countries encouraged childbirth by talking about the great joy they would bring.

Most people would never know how much pleasure it would bring until it happened.

Thanks to Weed's sculpture of the baby and mother, the government started projects encouraging childbirth.

Broadcasters around the world increased the proportion of entertainment shows featuring young children.

*

Weed had a rotten smile on his face after becoming a sculpting master.

“Well. Increasing my skills brought me here.”

He closed his eyes and recalled the past.

“It wasn't luck. It was due to my hard work and talent.”

Self-praise!

He felt satisfied with himself.

“I mastered sculpting and got plenty of stats. It doesn't mean a lot but fame also increased. Fame really doesn't mean anything.”

The increase in health and mana would be a great help.

The long-awaited sculpting master!

To be honest, a sword, archery, or weapons master would be more effective but he was still the first master.

“I received some help from Seo-yoon's beauty but it was purely my skills.”

He occasionally had some suspicions while sculpting.

‘Is it not my sculpting but the good model?’

Most of his sculptures of Seo-yoon had very good results.

If he took a photo of Seo-yoon eating half fried half seasoned chicken, it would win first place in a photography contest.

The model would overcome all lack of photography skills and the cheap camera. Rather, the model exceeded the limits. Even if he just roughly pressed the button with his feet, Seo-yoon's beauty would emerge.

It was the same with drawing a picture. There was no need to try to draw a beautiful picture. He just needed to draw Seo-yoon as she was.

A masterpiece would emerge and it would be the best representation of the beauty of a woman.

"I'd say that it wasn't... It is vaguely convincing. That reason is sufficient for me."

While Weed was thinking, Goddess Hestia appeared.

Unlike the Versailles Continent, Hestia's form was thousands of metres bigger.

'It is finally the end of the quest.'

Weed's heart started beating faster.

'It is like grabbing a seasoned chicken. No. A little weak. It is like when there are four consecutive lottery numbers.'

Hestia's clear voice was transmitted.

-Sculptor. I asked you to make me a sculpture of a star.

Weed carefully knelt down in the universe and bowed his head.

"I did my best not to disappoint Goddess Hestia. I am lacking skills but I tried for Goddess-nim."

-Sculptor. Have a little bit more pride. Your art has made people happy and enriched them.

"I didn't do that much. The people feel gratitude towards the wrong target. My sculptures are all thanks to Hestia's grace."

It was like really cheap coffee mix! It had the effect of being easy and fast.

Of course, if there was money involved then he was ready to fight Hestia.

-I will now assess your work.

It was the evaluation for the final stage of the master quest.

Weed relaxed and waited.

Not only did he consider it his best work, it was also a magnum opus with a high artistic value. Hestia stared at Wife and Child for a while before speaking.

-This sculpture is absolutely brilliant. Astonishing. It is completely beyond my expectations.

“Thank you very much.”

-People will spend the night staring at your star until it is dawn. They will admire the beauty of your star.

Weed made the sculpture using his own wishes.

He would be proud if he could look into the sky every night to see the statue of Wife and Child.

‘I can’t get the admission fees. Still... It isn’t bad if everyone likes it.’

-I was moved by your star. In return, I will bless all living creatures on the Versailles Continent.

-Hestia has blessed all life forms for a week.

The faith stat of all users will permanently increase by 2.

The amount of experience gained will increase by 6% during this period.

Good luck will increase. The probability of obtaining rare items or loot through hunting has increased.

There would be no suffering from the cold.

Those who see the Wife and Child sculpture will instantly recover 8% of their health and vitality once a day.

Animal breeding and plant growth rate will increase.

Certain cities will achieve technological prosperity.

“Umm.”

Weed's stomach hurt.

If there was something good then he would rather receive it alone instead of sharing it. It was like receiving 100 million won only to have to share it with millions of people.

Hestia's voice became gracious.

-You have dedicated yourself to sculpting from the beginning to now. I've never seen anyone walk down the path to this place. You have reached the peak of sculpting.

"Yes. Goddess-nim."

-As a master of sculpting, will you continue to devote yourself to the world of art on the Versailles Continent?

Weed's thought inside his head.

'I'm tired of it now... Keep going? I'm done. Just let me work hard hunting.'

However, he replied with a business like answer.

"I devoted my body and mind to art. Sculpting is an art that will wrap itself in the hearts of those who see beauty. I have no regrets about the life I lived as a sculptor and will maintain that pride in the future."

Praising sculpting!

Weed licked his lips.

"I've learned many things through sculpting. A piece of rock on the ground or a wooden block can become something else through the sculptor's effort and imagination. I still don't know what art is but I want to express my heart through sculpting. This is my happiness."

-Yes... Sculpting Master, you have overcome many difficulties to reach this place.

If there was a lie detector then it would be ringing loudly. Fortunately, Weed's answer satisfied Hestia.

Starting from Rosenheim Kingdom, Weed was the master of inserting

flattery into his comments.

-You have mastered sculpting and I shall give you a reward for the favour.

'The strongest sword or shield. That's it. Or Hestia can create something from helium.'

He made quick estimates inside his head.

-I will give you the fire.

"Fire?"

-It is part of the energy I have. You will be able to light this fire anywhere.

Ddirring!

-Gift from the Goddess!

Hestia has presented you with a divine fire that is a part of her.

The divine fire can be utilized for art, production, and combat.

It will raise all the values and sometimes will cause a miracle.

The skill 'Divine Fire' has been created.

-Faith has increased by 30.

Perhaps because the world was harsh.

Weed replied in just 0.1 seconds.

"Skill verification! Divine Fire!"

-Divine Fire: A symbol of Hestia.

Divine Fire is determined by your skill level, faith, and wisdom.

It will consume a certain amount of mana to dissolve, burn, or lay over your weapon to attack enemies.

It will assist in the creation of works of art. By creating a religious work, there is a very high probability that faith will increase.

A double effect will be given when used in smelting.

Pure crystals can be obtained while processing minerals and Hestia's blessing will be applied when added to equipment.

The Divine Fire can be used to both attack and defend during combat.

An additional 7% fire damage will be added to all attack skills. As the skill level rises, the damage will increase by 3%.

Fire skills will be applied twice.

It will deal an additional 5 times the damage to demonic or undead monsters.

“Ohhhh.”

Weed's eyes trembled.

‘It is the last step in the quest and involves a goddess, so I expected the rewards to be high. However, this time I wasn't hit in the back of the head.’

Watching his back!

He sculpted a star but he still expected something to be thrown at his head.

The worst result was only having his fame or honour increased, yet he ended up getting a great skill.

‘A skill good for production and fighting... Versatile.’

Weed was already thinking about the future.

He finished the last step of sculpting so he should get another class.

Numerous classes came to his head.

‘This time, I won't get a class like Legendary Moonlight Sculptor. I have extensive knowledge and experience in Royal Road. And Divine Fire will be a great help for any class.’

Strengthening himself with divine power like a paladin!

Weed had an unnecessarily high faith stat of 1,200 so he could use divine magic.

'It is like Squashy Wiggler flying with wet wings.'

Ddirring!

-The Sculpting Master challenge has been completed.

The grand journey has ended.

Sculptor Weed had completed many achievements considered impossible on the Versailles Continent.

The sculpture he created according to Goddess Hestia's request will make him a legend in the history of sculpting.

Changing his nature, bringing life to sculptures, understanding the essence of a sculpture, finding the existence of elementals, and realizing the sword of light!

Now young people with dreams will walk after the great footsteps he left behind.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Fame has increased by 50,000 for completing the Sculpting Master Quest.

-Health has increased by 8,000.

-Mana has increased by 10,000.

-Art stat has increased by 80.

-All stats have increased by 20.

-Affinity to Nature has increased by 25.

A flood of message windows!

It was an accomplishment that no one had achieved until now. After working for a long time, he had finished the Sculpting Master Quest. Weed had a satisfied smile on his face.

Chapter 4: Second Profession

The world of the giants.

“Attack. Fight!”

“There are three of them. We can do it.”

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

An expedition led by high level northern users entered the land of the giants. The Crimson Wings Guild were the main spearhead behind venturing into new territories.

-Kuwaaaaah!

-The giant Valdeskar has roared.

Fighting Spirit is broken.

Movement speed is reduced.

The proficiencies of all skills have temporarily decreased by 25%.

Maximum health has halved.

All attacks received in the next 10 seconds will cause deadly damage.

The giants were strong but they could gain many things when winning.

It was an opportunity to secure weapons, armour, magic materials and a large number of minerals on the Versailles Continent.

For elves, they received a large number of quests to plant seeds in the land of the giants.

“Captain-nim. Ready to attack.”

Users approached Pale who replied.

“Yes. Then we will use a forward strike to kill Ginger.”

“Go.”

The giants had high health so a minimum of 100 people was needed to catch them!

Pale was unanimously chosen to be the expedition leader.

“Everyone. Why do you believe in me enough to make me the leader?”

“You are Weed-nim’s battle slave.”

Weed’s battle slave was a nickname he was given in Royal Road.

Maylon, Romuna, Irene, Surka, Bellot, Hwaryeong and Zephyr also led small groups.

Teros and the Crimson Wings Guild willingly handed over the leadership.

“Making us representatives of the expedition? It is due to the hard work of the Crimson Wings Guild that pioneering is possible.”

Zephyr had some doubts about the proposal to take over the expedition.

They had received decisive achievements in the expedition, so there wouldn’t be any advantage in stepping back from leading the expedition.

‘What are their intentions...?’

Teros laughed at Zephyr’s suspicions.

“We have to give it to you. Our strength alone isn’t enough. It isn’t our place to lead the northern users.”

“People have forgotten the incident related to the Crimson Wings in the past.”

“It is fine when it is a small adventure. But we would rather live stably than lead an expedition. I hope that later we can receive a small piece of land in the Arpen Kingdom from Weed-nim.”

After an internal meeting, the Crimson Wings Guild had decided to settle in the Arpen Kingdom. The northern users were constantly developing the villages and it seemed fun to live in the Arpen Kingdom.

“Then... I understand what you are saying. I will mention it to Weed-nim.”

“Please.”

Pale and Zephyr faced each other, but soon turned away.

‘They still trust in people. Still, I’m afraid of the consequences so I won’t let them know.’

‘Their perception compared to the reality of the world... There is a big difference.’

Weed had appointed Pale as a lord in the Arpen Kingdom.

The Northern Continent was filled with wide plains, granaries and beautiful rivers. However, he was given a mountainous area.

“Why of all things...”

“An archer. Archers suit the mountains. And there are secrets hidden in the ground.”

“Secret?”

“That might be enormous resources sleeping in the mountains! If you dig them then you can become the richest on the continent.”

A horse was good, but in the end the lord of the mountain village had to walk in by foot due to the tough road. He needed to determine if there were any resources in the mountains, but labour and money was necessary for that.

“Yes, Lord-nim. I am hungry.”

“There is nothing to eat and no place to sleep.”

Pale couldn’t ignore the residents.

He needed money for the poor residents of the mountain village.

Zephyr was given a fishing village on the river with a population of 200 people.

“The scenery is wonderful.”

It was fortunate that it wasn’t a mountain village. He thought he would get an even worst position because he liked Weed’s sister.

But Weed gave him the following requirements.

“Develop a port and make it the centre of trade.”

“T-trade? Isn't there no market or trading office in this area?”

“Don't stop developing. Connecting all the surrounding roads. I also want you to build luxury villas, housing, a recreational city and production facilities. You need to make full use of such a good land.”

“Even with funding from the Arpen Kingdom...”

“This is a big and beautiful river. Why do you need money when there is the river?”

“Once you develop a city, I will come to visit you with Yurin. Can't you develop a port city in 6 months?”

Zephyr inwardly thought.

‘A devil. Devil.’

He couldn't give up on Yurin so he poured all his money into the village.

He had a lot of money after his life as a fisherman. But after investing all his money, he became poor and came to the land of the giants to hunt.

He needed to recoup the monthly deficit of his city.

‘Sob.’

‘Aigoo.’

Teros left without realizing Pale and Zephyr's misery.

‘Maybe a free life is better.’

‘It is risky to become a lord in the Arpen Kingdom.’

Pale made maps of the land of the giants based on users.

“This is a pretty large continent. The mountains here stretch high up and the ponds are the size of a sea.”

Level 400~500 northern users were in a meeting.

“The fortress is the home of the giants. There are many of them.”

“One giant is level 700 so I can't imagine a bunch of them.”

“It is impossible. Certainly.”

Among the hundreds of users, there was one famous person quietly waiting for Pale’s command.

The warrior Python.

He was a strong warrior who could beat anyone in a one on one match, yet he was listening to Pale.

‘I acknowledge anyone who has been hunting with Weed all along. Wah. Shouldn’t he be recorded separately in the history books?’

Pale, Seasoned Crab and Python were tightly bound by the devil called Weed.

Their friendship couldn’t be broken.

*

The expedition to the land of the giants.

Adventurer Chase returned to the expedition after a few days with some information.

“There are prisoners.”

“Prisoners?”

“People are trapped into the giant’s fortress. Fairies and elves. There are various species.”

The expedition erupted at Adventurer Chase’s words.

“Really?”

“Yes. Rather than explain in detail... It would be faster to see the quest.”

Adventurer Chase shared his quest with the expedition members.

Ddirring!

-Captive Slaves

Surprisingly, you have heard information of slaves imprisoned by the giants. Rescue the prisoners from their miserable lives!

Those who you save will be truly appreciative and cooperate with everything.

Level of Difficulty: S

Compensation: Cooperation of the prisoners and the treasures of the giants.

Quest Restrictions: The land of giants.

“Ohhh. A S-grade difficulty quest.”

The expedition members noticed it.

In the past, S-grade difficulty quests were absolute impossible.

They only watched Weed solving them on broadcasts. However, the Crimson Wings Guild uncovered the land of the giants through a S-grade difficulty quest.

‘If it is a fighting quest... It will be complicated like Weed-nim’s quests.’

‘The best users of the north are gathered here. Can’t we do it if we try?’

‘Even if it is tough, we should try it at least once.’

There were only a thousand northern users.

Starting with the Crimson Wings Guild, the number of high level users entering the land of the giants kept on increasing. Even users from the Central Continent who weren’t part of the Hermes Guild came to explore the land of the giants.

“Let’s try once. Isn’t Royal Road cool because of such quests?”

“The risk is too large. Hundreds of people could die. Giants are guarding the fortress containing the prisoners, so it is more likely that we will fail.”

“We have to find a way. How? This can’t be an impossible quest.”

“Realistically, it isn’t advantageous to have a large number of people. The giants will notice a full assault. Then we will be trampled to death.”

“What about the defenses of the giants’ fortress?”

“There only seem to be walls. It is because every giant is a siege

weapon.”

“Even if we don’t capture the fortress, we should try it.”

After a heated debate, the people waited for Pale’s choice.

“What should we do?”

“That...”

Pale couldn’t make a decision and hesitated.

He had to quickly make a decision about this quest.

‘If we die after fighting with the giants...’

He didn’t want to consider what would happen if they failed.

‘I can’t tell the others yet. It is an important decision.’

Pale decided to send a whisper to Weed who had completed the star sculpture.

Weed had become a sculpting master so he left his whispers open for a while to receive compliments and gifts from people.

“This is the situation. There is a quest. What is your opinion?”

-Weed: Nice. Accept the quest.

“I understand.”

After confirming it with Weed, Pale said to the expedition members.

“Let’s do the quest.”

“Wah. A S-class difficulty quest!”

The higher the level of the users, the greater the death penalty.

However, what would be the fun if they stuck to low level quests and battles forever?

The atmosphere of the high-level users was very bright as they thought about fighting the giants and doing the quest.

“I will share the quest.”

Adventurer Chase handed out the quest to the northern users.

After making the decision, Pale felt better and whispered Weed.

“Thank you very much.”

-Weed: That’s okay.

“Can Weed-nim tell me the odds of succeeding?”

Pale firmly believed in him.

Pale and his colleagues had seen Weed complete quests with an incomprehensible difficulty and he just became a sculpting master.

‘He must have a strategy or is convinced about victory. If the path is followed then the quest won’t be so difficult.’

Pale made a reasonable judgement while waiting to hear from Weed.

-Weed: The odds? I’m not sure?

“Huh?”

-Weed: How would I know?”

“Excuse me... Didn’t you tell me to accept the quest because you thought we could succeed?”

-Weed: It may or may not succeed. It is up to you. Life is like that.

“Then why did you want us to accept the quest?”

-Weed: It doesn’t involve me so I was curious.

“Heok!”

Pale’s complexion turned white.

*

Lee Hyun cleaned his house and cooked some dishes.

“How about abalone samgetang (ginseng chicken soup)? I want to eat it regardless of the cost.”

He had gained a large amount of money, fame and popularity from the broadcast of the sculpting master quest.

The other thing that mattered in life was money!

Riches were only not important at the moment of death.

“You guys should get something good as well.”

Lee Hyun gave some leftover shrimp crackers to the dogs and chickens he was raising.

The chickens competed over the shrimp crackers while the dogs ran away yawning.

The fur of the puppies shone as they played around.

Seo-yoon was feeding them luxury food so every day was like a paradise for the dogs.

“They must be full.”

Lee Hyun thought while hiding the shrimp crackers.

“The next day I will feed them after starving them.”

There was a little bit of time left.

Due to his leave of absence from university, his routine of playing Royal Road every day was unchanged.

He visited his grandmother every two days and nagged at Lee Hye-yeon.

“Your skirt is too short.”

“Oppa. What do you mean? Isn't my skirt below the knees?”

“Well. Have you been doing the laundry these days?”

“Just wash it. It isn't going anywhere so I'll just stay home for two days.”

Lee Hyun and Lee Hye-yeon would talk like this to each other.

His sister knew when Lee Hyun was in a good mood due to his tone.

Lee Hye-yeon just remembered her brother trying really hard to provide food for them when he started nagging.

‘It will be fortunate that he has a girlfriend to nag to. Unnie is so pretty.’

Lee Hye-yeon was occasionally surprised to see Seo-yoon playing with

the dogs.

The scene in the sunshine couldn't help being beautiful.

'I'm envious of her beauty.'

Women also like pretty women.

She glimpsed the smooth leg that was exposed by wearing shorts. Then Lee Hyun appeared.

Dudung!

Lee Hyun appeared like a villain as he frowned at Seo-yoon.

"Rice?"

"I ate."

"Side dishes?"

"They are packed in the refrigerator."

Lee Hye-yeon who was sitting in the yard, smiled gently.

The sight of her brother talking to Seo-yoon was really cute and made her happy.

"What type of pants are those?"

"I only wear it at home."

"If you squat for too long then the blood will rush out of your legs."

"The hospital said I was healthy. And it is just for a few minutes."

"Dog allergies.."

"None."

"Shouldn't you cover up today?"

"I will do it tomorrow."

*

Lee Hyun, Seo-yoon and Lee Hye-yeon ate samyetang.

In the past, he would buy a small chicken from the market and spread it

out over a few days. However, now they were eating one whole chicken!

“Keook!”

Lee Hyun lay down in the living room.

‘I ate a lot. This is happiness.’

As Lee Hyun closed his eyes, Seo-yoon came up and carefully placed his head on her knee.

Lee Hye-yeon’s cheeks were red as she looked at the scene, but her eyes were filled with love towards Lee Hyun.

Lee Hye-yeon held her tongue.

‘That unnie... Did Oppa save the universe?’

Lee Hye-yeon was grumpy towards Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon.

‘I’m envious. Really.’

She stayed in the living room and turned on the television.

It was a large curved television that was received as a gift from the broadcasting stations!

Lee Hye-yeon liked dramas but nothing was good these days.

The heroine’s appearance was inferior to Seo-yoon so she wasn’t as immersed.

It was like a firefly heading into the sun.

If there was a misunderstanding between the female and male character, just Seo-yoon’s appearance would ruin the situation.

‘Hyorin unni isn’t active in music these days.’

Then she turned the channel to KMC Media!

“Eh. Hye-min unni.”

Shin Hye-min was one of the most famous broadcasters related to Royal Road.

She ran the special program, Story of the Versailles Continent with Oh

Joo-wan.

The land of giants.

A S-class difficulty quest.

-Hye-min ssi, are you also adventuring there?

-Yes. Just a while ago, I headed there with my friends.

-It is a shame that you can proceed with the quest due to the live broadcast.

-It can't be helped. Still, I will be glad to explain the scenes to the viewers.

Lee Hye-yeon focused on the television immediately.

'Oh yeah. Oppa's colleagues are on an adventure. As well as the northern users.'

She was always interested in the northern users.

Lee Hyun called the northern users 'chickens that he was raising.'

'I would be able to go if I was stronger.'

Lee Hye-yeon watched the television for a while.

Seo-yoon didn't care about the broadcast and Lee Hyun was sleeping.

It seems that the broadcast of the adventure in the land of giants will need to be relayed through Hye-min ssi.

-Hey. Don't go that far. My colleagues are really good.

-Can you tell us specifically about your colleagues?

-That... There are too many people.

-What if I just picked a name? Isn't the leader known as Weed's battle slave?

-Yes. I would like to keep chatting. However, the northern users are now arriving at the giants' fortress.

Rumours about Shin Hye-min's association with Pale had already

spread so it was used as material for the broadcast.

She received the joke and switched to Royal Road in a timely manner.

There were Pale and a thousand northern users.

Some northern and central users hurried after hearing the news, causing their number to swell by 200.

The fortress of the giants was huge and looked like a big mountain.

The walls were 100 metres in height.

-This is a spectacular sight. It is a little foggy so the high parts of the walls can't be seen properly. Hye-min ssi. What is their strategy?

-The most common strategy of siege weapons won't work. The information gathered about the fortress states that it is quite a poor place.

-If it is poor... Perhaps there are holes?

-Yes. It is possible to sneak through holes in the walls.

-Infiltrating the fortress. It sounds dangerous just hearing it. Then will they wait until night?

-At night, the giants' eyesight and hearing are more sensitive. So, the infiltration will probably start soon.

Pale and the northern users emerged with equipment.

Wearing bright and colourful armour, they also brought equipment such as ropes and hooks.

It was aimed at the nature of the giants who hated dark things.

-Now the northern users are entering the giants' fortress.

KMC Media put on solemn background music.

More than a thousand high level northern users lowered their bodies and approached the giants' fortress.

The giants that could be seen were snoozing.

"Enter. Everybody, please be careful."

“Come back alive. Fighting!”

The northern users scattered to various different holes in the walls.

From then on, the screen switched to show the perspective of each user.

There was a vast square and large buildings inside the giants' fortress.

The giants weren't moving around because it was time to sleep.

“Secure the area. Send the ranger and assassin squads.”

“Yes. I understand.”

The northern users had been together for a while, but their levels were high so they could act by themselves.

Northern users scattered all over for scouting.

They found prisoners in each building of the fortress.

Adventurer Chase released a lock.

“Come on.”

“Shhh. Quiet. We have come to rescue you.”

-82 slaves have been freed.

7 metal technicians, 4 magicians and 3 artists are included.

They rescued humans, elves, dwarves and fairies and led them out of the fortress.

“Are there many more trapped?”

“Yes. There are at least 1,000 people underground.”

“Isn't that a lot?”

“That area is a goldmine. Sometimes solid metal can also be found under the fortress.”

“What is it?”

“The giants use it to make things. It is very hard and doesn't break easily.”

The northern users guessed that the size and rewards for this quest

were great as they received information from the prisoners they rescued. The rescue operation continued. It took a while as there were many prisoners.

The northern users and prisoners moved quietly next to sleeping giants.

“Kururung.”

“Puweechi!”

But there was one giant that woke up.

“The fresh smell of humans...”

The giant noticed the prisoners escaping through the gap in the walls.

“Kuwaaaaah! The prisoners are running away!”

The giants quickly reacted to the yell.

“Kul. What? The prisoners are getting away?”

“Rise. Everybody get up!”

Roars came from all over the fortress as the giants woke up. The movements of the giants were slow, but the ground shook whenever they moved.

“It is wrong to run away. The giants are gathering at the walls.”

“Damn. The fight is over.”

“Let’s just fight and die.”

“We should hide and fight. Hadn’t we guessed that this would happen when we received the quest? If we try to run away then we will be chased.”

The northern users decided to combine their strengths.

Pale conducted the users through the communication channel.

-Pale: We were caught. I won’t give a long explanation, but the quest hasn’t failed yet. In this situation, users can still escape with prisoners. Those who are trapped inside the fortress, prepare to fight with your colleagues. Even if it means dying, you have to buy some time. The quest

can be successful even if you die.

Hoping for the quest's success!

The northern users had been aware of the difficulties from the beginning.

"I don't mind dying once or twice."

"I will be shown on the live broadcast. I don't want to run away and die. I will fight in a cool manner."

"Those who are trapped, come on out! We'll guide you to a safe place."

The movements of the northern users accelerated. Some rescued the prisoners while others prepared to fight the giants.

The broadcasting stations cheered as they noticed the audience ratings rise once the users were discovered by the giants.

"7%. It has only been 5 minutes and it has soared by 2%.

"The other stations?"

"We took 2%."

"The editorial team should do more... Secure more simultaneous video relay!"

Colourful videos were broadcasted live. The elite northern users were gathered together so they showed an excellent performance against the giants.

It was like prestigious guilds joining together to hunt boss monsters in the past.

"Insects. You won't be able to escape your fate."

The giants stomped on the ground and hit the northern users.

The northern users fought back courageously while others escaped with the prisoners.

"We can do it. Take down the giants!"

Some users destroyed buildings within the fortress.

Obstacles were created when the huge buildings fell down.

It was inconvenient for users, but it provided them with hiding spots.

It also prevented the giants from running around freely.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The northern users chanted those words like it was a drug.

Grass Porridge Cult!

Many shouted grass porridge while fighting.

They had the ability to turn the impossible into reality.

The enemies were powerful.

But as long as those words were there, the users were confident that their colleagues wouldn't abandon them.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The northern users rushed at the giants with all the skills they had.

*

-Amazing. It isn't easy to push them back. Everyone is demonstrating amazing combat power. One person died, but another used that gap to jump on the giant's head.

-Yes. This opportunity can't be missed.

-There is great concentration. Shin Hye-min ssi, do you think this quest will succeed?

-It is an expedition filled with northern users. I think that the quest will be a success.

-The reason?

-I think it is their absolute will to never back down.

Oh Joo-wan and Shin Hye-min didn't hide their excitement.

The video on the screen was fierce and spectacular.

If they abandoned their colleagues and fled then they could survive.

However, none of the users left through the holes and continued assaulting the giants.

Priests and paladins didn't budge from the shaking ground as they healed their colleagues.

The big buildings in the fortress were being broken by magic spells.

"Um."

Lee Hyun opened his eyes and watched the television.

"Oppa. Would you like me to lower the volume?"

"No. Just leave it."

Lee Hyun watched the giants and northern users battling for a while.

Of course, he was praying for the northern users to win.

'It is like seeing a chicken I raised go out to fight.'

In fact, the wealth and magic materials from the land of the giants were processed and sold in the Arpen Kingdom.

Not only did production occupations improve, but the wealth from the expedition was also important to the Arpen Kingdom.

Lee Hyun's eyes sharpened.

'Let's see... I need to make a decision on my next profession.'

He might have chosen wrongly, but he didn't change his profession of sculptor and saw it through to the end.

The next profession was certainly important.

The blacksmithing and tailoring skills were just as difficult as sculpting, so he was proud that he raised them higher than the intermediate level.

It was possible to master production based professions, based on sculpting and handicraft.

It wasn't as hot as a combat profession, but it would act as support to being a sculptor!

Considering the distant future, it might be good to pick a production

profession.

‘The desert warriors and swordsmen require conflict.’

His swordsmanship was advanced level 6.

It was also tempting to master swordsmanship.

It would increase his health, attack power, various ranged techniques and his wide area skills.

He had made sculptures in the Desert of Tranquility, but he had also obtained Lava River and Devastating Sandstorm from Hestiger.

He would become complete if he changed to a combat profession.

Lee Hyun had trouble making a decision on his future profession. However, he made up his mind while watching the northern users fight.

‘The strongest combat profession. In fact, there isn’t anything like that. Each profession will have advantages depending on the situation. Yes... I need to catch up on the levels I couldn’t gain due to the quest.’

Stats and skill proficiency.

He wouldn’t be pushed by the top ranked players in Royal Road. But Lee Hyun recalled his time in Continent of Magic.

‘I need to raise my level and beat everyone. It is okay to run a little faster because I have the basics.’

Lee Hyun got up from where he was laying down on Seo-yoon’s legs.

“I will go back.”

*

It was night time in Royal Road when Weed connected.

-Awoooo.

A wolf’s howl was heard near the Tower of Light at Morata. After making the sculpture, he was returned to the Versailles Continent through Hestia’s power.

“Hum hum. It is something important so shouldn’t I look at it once?”

Weed looked up at the night sky.

There was a star shining brightly in the northern sky.

-Magnum Opus! You have viewed the Wife and Child sculpture.

A sculpting of a wife and child shining in the night sky!

You have viewed the sculpture that made history.

Due to mastering sculpting, the effects from appreciating the sculpture will double.

Intelligence has permanently increased by 5. Luck will increase by 17.5% during the day. Maximum health and mana will increase by 57.5% during the day.

All stats increased by 125.

Long distance movement speed will increase by 87.5%. All stats will permanently increase by 3.

Due to completing the Master Quest, the effects of Wife and Child will overlap with other sculptures.

Indeed, a magnum opus sculpture!

“The effect of the sculpture is fearsome.”

Due to mastering sculpting, the effects of the sculpture have increased by 50%.

Even if all the additional effects were subtracted, it wasn't weak for a magnum opus.

But due to it shining in the night sky, the effects from the sculpture would benefit everyone.

“The Hermes Guild. I will punish the ones who don't pay taxes to the Arpen Kingdom.”

The sculpting master quest. After gaining the final secret sculpting technique, it was the work that had the most impact on the Versailles Continent.

“I was good as a sculptor.”

His regret about becoming a moonlight sculptor had disappeared.

He had turned the disadvantages of a sculptor into benefits.

Honestly, he had learnt various skills such as sculpting, blacksmithing, tailoring, cooking, fishing, shipbuilding, mining, herb gathering etc.

He was already at the peak so it didn't matter what type of second profession he got.

“Now. Should I go and get a second profession?”

Weed's steps were very light. Of course, he needed to save time so his steps were very fast.

Shasasak!

*

A dark tunnel led down from an underground area to a back alley in Morata.

There were numerous people wearing dark robes and holding skeleton sticks coming and going.

“Doesn't it seem like the price of the market has gone up?”

“Ah. I'm going to die. The toad eyeballs are hard to buy so I have to, even if they are scamming us.”

“Want to buy zombie flesh? I have five kilos of fresh flesh.”

Necromancer users!

The novice users raised their skill levels through magic research and undead summoning rather than hunting. Weed entered wearing his usual novice clothes.

He finished the sculpting master quest so there was a lot of pressure on where he would appear next.

“Um... I just need to wear it. People won't expect a king to be here.”

Despite being conscious of his clothes, the necromancers just continued

what they were doing.

“Buying oyster shells.”

“Rotten eggs. 1 silver for a basket.”

An overly plain appearance in a dark alley.

None of the users bothered Weed.

“Hum hum. They don’t want to corner a hero. Their bodies are shaking from charisma.

The humiliated Weed convinced himself as he entered the Necromancer’s Guild.

*

“You, noble one. Would you like to walk the path of domination over death and explore the principles of darkness?”

“Yes.”

“A necromancer has to think carefully about exploring life and death.”

“I know everything.”

“A hard heart, cold brain and the gazes of the people...”

“I know, do it quickly.”

Weed saw a necromancer who gave him a quest a long time ago.

‘I don’t need to struggle to get the profession.’

The king of the Arpen Kingdom.

In addition, he was able to talk to the necromancer due the previous encounter.

A necromancer was a top profession for a magician!

It was a profession that required high wisdom, knowledge of magic and passing through complex quests.

In Weed’s case, he had Barkhan’s Tome so he could change to a necromancer at any time.

“I understand. Please take control of death and obtain immortal life.”

He raised a thin hand above Weed’s head.

Ddiring!

-Becoming a necromancer.

You can learn black magic and how to summon the undead.

Maximum health will increase by 10%.

Maximum mana will increase by 150%.

The influence of fame will be reduced by 20%.

The effect of Faith is reduced by 35%.

Due to becoming a sculpting master, his sculpting skills weren’t penalized after receiving a new profession.

Magicians had weak health.

Since a sculptor’s health was also low, there was a small increase.

If he changed from a warrior to a magician profession then strength or agility would have been adversely affected.

‘Sculpting is a really sloppy profession. It caused the effects to be better.’

He gazed at the hand of the instructor.

“Learning the magic that governs death...”

“I got it.”

Weed ignored him and pulled out a book from his backpack.

-The Necromancer’s Spellbook written by Barkhan himself: Durability 30/30.

A spellbook containing information about how to manufacture the undead, the second most difficult area of research in black magic. Recipes for every undead, ranging from basic to advanced, are described.

Written by the genius magician Barkhan himself, it isn’t difficult to

understand.

However, it takes a lot of mana to create undead so not everyone can use it.

Restrictions: Magician profession. Level 200, 500 wisdom, 8000 mana.

It is because to change to a necromancer.

Options: Black magic resistance +25.

Ability to create undead +2. Undead bosses with intelligence can be made.

Improves the health of the dead and creates resistance to holy magic.

‘The preparations are complete.’

He had already secured Barkhan’s full set!

Barkhan’s magic made it possible to stand at the top of all necromancers. The real value was the undead summoning and manufacturing magic.

‘There are various types of magic.’

Weed learnt the undead summoning magic from the spellbook.

Ddirring!

-You have learnt the skill: Summon Undead.

Summon Undead Beginner 1 (0%): Can turn corpses into the undead.

“Um. I am finally a full-fledged necromancer.”

In the past, he had used sculpture transformation to become a lich and summon the undead. However, now he had to start from the beginning.

Nevertheless, he didn’t mind at all.

‘I had a little bit of experience and playing as a necromancer isn’t hard.’

Necromancers were famous for their hard beginnings.

It was difficult to hunt, mana was scarce and most of the undead produced were weak and would soon collapse.

Necromancers that could maintain this would grow rapidly, but they had to walk the road of patience before that.

However, Weed was already level 454.

He also had a wide variety of skill proficiencies.

‘I can use the sculptural lifeforms to hunt and raise the bodies to utilize them. And while staying as a necromancer, I can raise my swordsmanship and other production skills.’

By the time he mastered necromancy, he would be able to target his production skills, blacksmithing, martial arts or a desert warrior depending on the situation.

He was already calculating his second, third, fourth professions!

‘That would be enough to beat a dragon.’

The Hermes Guild was a target, but his end goal was a dragon!

He was equipped with the Devil’s Helmet, the Fallen Saint’s Staff, Barkhan’s full set and his sculpting skills.

-You have learnt the skill: Corpse Explosion.

Corpse Explosion Beginner 1 (0%): Powerful magic will explode a corpse and destroy the surrounding area.

The strength will depend on the size and quality of the corpse.

He then acquired golem, curse and bone defense magic.

Weed’s necromancy skill would improve as more skills were learnt.

‘I’m a novice necromancer but I have nothing to fear.’

He was different in all aspects from a beginner necromancer.

His necromancy skill would be able to rise quickly in the early stages due to his stats and equipment.

It was the gap between working in a convenience store and a conglomerate!

Weed leisurely said.

“Character information.”

Character Name Weed Alignment Righteous Person Recognized by the Gods Level 454 Profession Legendary Moonlight Sculptor Master

Necromancer

Title World-changing Sculptor Fame 305,399

Position King of the Arpen Kingdom

Health 97,845 Mana 69,141

Strength 1,847 Agility 1,255

Vitality 322 Wisdom 440

Intelligence 517 Fighting Spirit 634

Endurance 449 Perseverance 1,315

Art 3,513 Charisma 723

Leadership 956 Luck 304

Faith 764 + 435 Charm 954 + 30

Resilience 631 Dignity 556

Concentration 322 Courage 414

Honour 887 Affinity to Nature 2,288

Attack 9,502 Defense 2,693

Insight 101

Magic Resistance

Fire 49% Water 46%

Earth 43% Black Magic 44%

+ All stats have an additional 20 points added.

+ The Art stat is granted an additional 80 points.

+ All stats will increase by 30% on a moonlit night.

+ Specialized items.

+ All production skills can be learnt up to the master level. Preferential treatment will be applied to the skills of all items manufactured with Smelting. You can learn the best skills.

+ Unusual sculptures or sculptures with high artistic value will increase your fame.

+ All stats have been raised by 381 points due to sculptures, production skills, combat experience and quests.

+ The skill proficiencies for all skills will be faster by 6%.

+ All stats will increase by 15 thanks to wearing Baharan's Bracelet.

His character information window contained a huge amount of information!

'There is a lot of work to be done quickly. I should head to the land of the giants before it disappears.'

It had only been 20 minutes since he connected to Royal Road.

The bloody battle of the northern users was still occurring in the land of the giants.

Most of them didn't want to die but it didn't matter.

The more delicious the food was, the less there was to eat.

"You want dirty mud?"

"Eung. Give me a bunch of it."

"One bundle is three silver but... For Your Majesty, I am willing to sell it for two silver."

"I will pay one silver."

"That can't be done."

"Uh... I am the king."

"It still isn't possible. 2 silver."

-The bargain has failed.

Intimacy with Necromancer Greg has dropped.

Fame has decreased by 1.

Weed purchased a few simple magic materials from the Necromancer's Guild. They were materials essential for creating a golem. It was difficult to make good quality golems in the field.

'Let's go now.'

At that moment, a necromancer came up to him and said.

"The Necromancer's Guild is lacking good souls."

"Soul?"

"Souls with might power can be made into undead and they are suitable for researching the origin of life. It is a tough request, but I will compensate you if you bring me souls."

Ddirring!

-Capture Strong Souls

The Necromancer's Guild wants souls.

If you gather strong souls then they will give you a reward.

Level of Difficulty: B

Quest Restrictions: The skill Soul Extortion.

Accomplish it within a month.

*

'B-grade difficulty.'

Weed couldn't stop smiling.

S-grade difficulty!

It was nice to have a quest that wouldn't have an influence on the continent.

It was like asking a student enrolled at Seoul National University to suddenly do simple multiplication!

'A simple quest to secure materials. It means it is a combat quest.'

With hard, it was hard to guess the result even if he put in effort. This wasn't as complex and difficult as sculpting quests.

It was a simple combat quest involving loot acquisition for the guild.

He could get compensation from fighting and completing the quest, so it was like killing two birds with one stone.

'Simple is good.'

Soul Extortion was a necessary skill for a necromancer.

It had little to do with the undead, but could be used to remove intermediate or higher protection magic and to curse someone.

It was a skill written in Barkhan's spellbook.

"It isn't too hard. I'm willing to gather them."

-You have accepted the quest.

"Defense formation!"

"Kyaack!"

"Don't move in place. Scatter while changing positions."

The northern users were persistent. However, their original number of more than 1,200 had been reduced by half.

"Grass porridge, grass porridge!"

Even so, none of the users ran away.

They would attack the giants until the end!

"Go faster."

"Giants are gathering in this direction. Change directions."

"The rescue of the prisoners?"

"Four teams haven't come yet. We need more bait to distract the giants."

As the leader of the expedition, Pale didn't want reckless deaths.

'The victims should help the quest be a success.'

The northern users collaborated to rescue the prisoners from the giants' fortress.

'So far we have saved 400 people. There are still many prisoners left.'

Pale jumped on the roof of a big house built by the giants.

He pulled out an arrow and fired it like lightning.

"Multiple Piercing Arrows!"

The arrow split into dozens of pieces and hit the giants.

"Kueeoh!"

The giants suffered but didn't die thanks to their high health.

"Bug!"

The giants found Pale and started running over.

Pale ran and jumped between buildings.

He couldn't afford to fire any arrows.

-Faint blow!

You have caused 3 damage due to the opponent's hard skin.

He threw an arrow.

It was an archer's secondary attack skill for emergency use, but is only dealt 1 or 2 damage.

"That tingles. Bug!"

The giants ignored Pale's attacks and smashed the buildings as they ran after him.

"Kuk!"

Pale jumped into the air to avoid falling with the building.

He was an agile archer who could jump dozens of metres in height, but he only reached the level of the giants' eyes.

A fishing line appeared as Pale was about to be smashed between a giant's hands.

“Hold on!”

Pale held on firmly to the fishing line. At that moment, he was pulled by an incredible force and was able to escape.

The fisherman who saved Pale’s life was Zephyr.

“Thank you.”

“That’s okay.”

Pale landed on another building and fired his arrows towards the giants.

In addition to arrows, magic spells and skills also hit the giants’ bodies but they didn’t deal large damage.

The northern users mercilessly assault one giant and brought it down, before being trampled by another enemy.

“We can’t...”

Pale was desperate.

As the battle continued, more northern users lost their lives.

They exhausted their mana on the giants and their strength, resilience and health couldn’t compare to the giants.

The giants quickly replenished their health after leaning against a wall, but the northern users were chased from every direction.

They were barely able to take a breath in small niches of shattered buildings.

“It is difficult. This...”

Pale and the northern users lost their strength and vitality.

Thoughts about their dead colleagues popped up if they tried to run away. However, they didn’t see a way of winning.

Then some lyrics were heard from the direction of the walls.

-Today the weather is great.

I’ll press and dry the laundry. Wash the blanket, and underwear too.

The sun is bright.

I am here. Yes I am.

“Keook.”

“This, this is...”

The northern users heard the odd lyrics and off strange singing skill.

It sounded crisp even when barely dodging behind trampled by the giants' huge feet.

They didn't understand the significance of the lyrics.

“This?”

“I'm used to this noise!”

“Ack. I think my ears are rotting.”

Surka was barely holding on.

Irene was pouring all her mana into healing the injured.

Romuna was casting magic on a big house.

They were the first to uncover the protagonist of the song.

“I could never forget hearing such tone-deaf singing in the karaoke room.”

“Is it Weed-nim?”

“There is no one who sounds like Weed-nim!”

The northern users turned towards the direction that the song was coming from.

A magician wearing a novice robes with the sun behind him.

Weed the God of War had emerged.

“Weed-nim.”

“Weed-nim is coming!”

The high level northern users knew Weed's face.

It was thanks to watching the broadcasts and the war against the Haven Empire.

Pale cheered as Weed emerged.

“Come!”

The situation where they were being pushed by the giants no longer felt meaningful.

They were filled with expectation for the impossible miracle that Weed would create.

-Piyak piyak.

The chicks are also gods.

Kokio.

Half Seasoned Half Fried is crying.

Today the weather is good.

Let's start cleaning.

Weed finished the song and enjoyed it for three seconds.

The inspiration and joy of music!

The surviving northern users were watching with thrilled eyes.

‘That song isn't suited for a king.’

‘We would be 100 screwed if he chose a bard instead of a sculptor.’

Weed shouted.

“Stop fighting. Everybody hide!”

-Skill: Lion's Roar has been used.

The morale of all allies within the influence of Lion's Roar has increased by 200%.

All confused states are released.

Your Leadership will increase by 300% for 5 minutes.

Lion's Roar was used after a long time.

Although he wasn't the leader of the northern users, the loud voice meant that people in the fortress could hear it.

“Ara.”

“What?”

“Why is he telling us to hide? Shouldn't we squeeze out more of our power to fight?”

Weed suddenly appeared so it was hard for the northern users to follow his instructions.

Considering his status as ruler of the Arpen Kingdom and his accomplishments, they should respect him.

Even so, the sacrifice of countless colleagues meant they wanted to hold on.

Yet Weed told them to hide as soon as he appeared.

Then Pale the expedition leader screamed.

“Everybody hide! Weed-nim will be responsible for this battle.”

Pale was Weed's faithful battle slave. The northern users regained their spirits after hearing his words.

“Let's follow his words first.”

“Yes. He is Weed-nim.”

“We don't know what he will do.”

They belatedly recalled Weed destroying the Earth Palace.

All the northern users rushed to find cover.

*

Weed scanned the giants in the fortress.

‘The giants are level 700. They are simple guys who rely on their health and fight without any skills. Still, their numbers is a burden.’

Despite not using any combat skills, the many giants were hard to fight.

They stomped on the users, crushed them or killed them by destroying the buildings.

The northern users struggled with their incomparable size and power. If they didn't have fighting experience and courage then it would have been impossible to survive up to now.

'They are hard to hunt. The high level bodies will be a great material to use for the undead.'

There were 55 living giants.

22 were already dead.

In addition, more than 600 northern users had died.

'This is a wild ginseng field for a necromancer. I will dig them up.'

Weed took out a sculpture and used a skill.

"Sculptural Destruction! Everything into wisdom."

-You have used Sculptural Destruction.

The pain of destroying a Fine sculpture! The grief!

The Art stat is permanently reduced by 5 points. Fame has decreased by 100.

The art stat is converted into wisdom at a rate of 1:4 for one day.

Due to the art stat being too high, not everything will be converted at once.

1,250 wisdom has been changed to the level 2 advanced skill 'Mental Concentration.' The effect of magic and skills will increase to 220%.

620 wisdom has been changed to the level 1 advanced skill 'Hazy Area of Destruction.'

The range of attack skills will increase.

882 wisdom has been changed to the level 5 advanced skill 'Thick Darkness.' Necromancy skills and black magic will be strengthened.

1,030 wisdom has been changed to the level 6 advanced skill 'Reclaim

Magic.' Mana recovery rate will speed up.

1,600 wisdom has been changed to the level 1 advanced skill 'Golem Production.' A golem that protects the necromancer can be created.

1,000 wisdom has been changed to the level 1 advanced skill 'Shaky Vision.' An illusion that can only be seen by the enemy will keep you safe.

The art stat points he accumulated had been transformed into wisdom!

Considering that he originally only had 440 wisdom points, it had increased by 7,670.

If Weed was originally a necromancer then his wisdom stat would be at least 3,000 points and he would have been close to mastering the skill.

Even so, this was a stunning effect that only worked with Sculptural Destruction.

"I wish I could cause a disaster but... All of the prisoners will die."

It would have been perfect to start the battle with a masterpiece level disaster.

He would be able to customize a disaster for the giants and then cooperate with the northern users.

"Many users have died. Anyway, the world forces us to live in it."

Weed grumbled but changed his equipment.

He put the novice magician's robe away and pulled out new equipment.

"Lululu. There are many."

Barkhan's Skull, Dark Lord's Boots, Hell Cloak, Hell Monarch's Robe, Ring of Extermination and Eternity and Necklace of Purgatory.

The full set equipment owned by Barkhan who controlled the Immortal Legion!

The basic level limit was 600 and the equipment had special options related to undead summoning, curses and black magic.

Weed had put them away but now he wore all of the equipment.

-Barkhan's full set has been worn.

The set effect is applied.

The effect of the Summon Undead skill will be enhanced.

You can absorb 1% of health and mana from the undead.

The limits of health will disappear. The added health will be stored in a corner. You won't suffer damage unless it is a strong attack to your body or a blow by holy magic.

Weak!

Creatures who approach within a 50 metres radius will lose 30% of their physical abilities and some of their health will be lost every second.

Experiencing horror!

Feeling terrible fear.

Creatures with low morale will lose their lives and become the undead.

Item effects!

But before he could check the status of the equipment, a message window appeared.

-Stats are temporarily reduced due to the penalty of wearing the equipment.

Faith has decreased by 340.

Luck has decreased by 106.

Charm and dignity will be halved.

You won't get the effect caused by the honor.

Intimacy with the inhabitants of the Versailles Continent will be reduced.

Some residents will feel severe terror and oppression when meeting you.

Bargaining is disabled in this state.

A huge penalty!

Weed had received few penalties when picking the necromancer profession.

However, Barkhan's equipment were dangerous enough to be a curse.

If someone had weak faith or mentality then they could lose themselves to the equipment!

Excellent blacksmiths like Herman and Fabio could wear the equipment despite the restrictions. However, they would lose themselves and become the incarnation of Barkhan.

'It won't happen to me.'

Anyway, he wouldn't have to think about it if he was a warrior or knight.

Weed grew as a sculptor while hunting monsters.

He reached the peak of swordsmanship during his days as a desert warrior.

His stats and useful equipment steadily accumulated due to hard work, he had the divine power and the desert warrior skills.

He had grown better than others, even if he only used sculpting.

In the case of a necromancer, there were various restrictions and rejection by holy powers.

He wouldn't receive blessings and heals from priests, fame would fall and intimacy decreased.

The higher the Summon Undead skill, the more penalties that would be added.

If he dragged a large number of undead along with him, he could theoretically increase his hunting speed by 10 or 20 times. But there were enormous constraints.

'If I hadn't got the secret sculpting techniques then I might not have been able to master necromancy.'

Weed's eyes sharpened as if he had seen money on the street.

He wasn't satisfied being a little better than others.

As a peak sculptor, he was going to be the best in Royal Road.

*

Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan.

They were about to finish the broadcast about the giants.

Although the northern users were fiercely fighting, it wasn't necessary to show them being wiped out.

The quest was determined to be a failure so the station was preparing to send a message to end the broadcast.

"The power of the northern users is amazing."

"This time they failed, but I can admit that they challenged a difficult quest."

"Maybe there will be better results next time."

Shin Hye-min was suffering from the thought of Pale dying but kept on talking.

Then there was a huge fuss by the crew members in the studio and the writer waved to them.

'What? This is?'

The shaky voice of the youngest writer could be heard in Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan's earphones.

-Weed... Weed the God of War has appeared at the giants' fortress!

Shin Hye-min was familiar with Weed, but this moment felt different.

'The results... They might be different.'

More than 1,000 northern users attacked the giants' fortress.

Only one person was added but the situation would have to change greatly.

All those familiar with Weed would say something similar.

“Weed appeared for a reason. It means that we won’t be bored. Because he always has an estimate.”

A cheap estimate!

In fact, that had a larger meaning.

It meant he had figured out everything on the battlefield and was ready to overturn it.

It made sense why people called him God of War in Continent of Magic.

‘Weed is coming!’

Oh Joo-wan was even more surprised.

The ratings were different when it came to Weed’s hunting or adventures.

Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan quickly looked at each other.

‘Continue?’

‘Yes!’

A decision was made to extend the broadcast about the land of the giants. It was ridiculous for the broadcasting station to stop airing when Weed appeared.

In particular, KMC Media’s audience rating and contents regarding Weed was the biggest.

“The land of giants. The giants are really great.”

“The users have persisted and aren’t giving up yet. It is for the sake of creating a miracle.”

Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan continued broadcasting.

-There are three minutes remaining until Weed emerges. Shorten it more.

The youngest writer’s voice was heard again.

Weed hadn’t appeared in the live video yet.

The time difference between reality and Royal Road was 4 times.

The editing, directing and application of music meant there was a delay of a few minutes.

Sometimes the delay would be for more than an hour. However, the best directors would shorten it as much as possible for a live broadcast.

If they didn't do their best then they would lose viewership to other stations.

“Ah. It is really a pity.”

“The giants are simple but strong. There are too many giants and the structure of the fortress is an advantage for them.”

Although they were aware of Weed's emergence, they had to carry on a normal conversation in order to maximize the dramatic effect.

‘The viewers who are only roughly watching the television... Won't they be shocked when Weed comes out?’

After a while, Weed appeared on screen.

The worst singing!

The music was the worst, but it was a song that gave them a strange anticipation.

“Viewers. Don't be alarmed. The God of War! King of the Arpen Kingdom and sculpting master. Weed had appeared.”

Shin Hye-min felt happiness well up in her chest.

As a host, she had the joy of announcing Weed's appearance. The explosion ratings and reaction from the audience caused all her fatigue to disappear.

Oh Joo-wan's tone of voice increased.

“A sudden emergence. Although it can't be called cool... He is singing the song with a lot of enthusiasm!”

Oh Joo-wan relaxed after Weed appeared.

But this turned to amazement when the hosts discovered the new equipment Weed was wearing.

“He is changing equipment. The robe has skulls and rib bones on it. That is the equipment of a necromancer. Obtained after hunting Barkhan, it is his full set!”

“Necromancer set? Then... Viewers. It seems like after mastering sculpting, his new profession is a necromancer!”

At that moment, the viewers on the bulletin boards exploded.

*

“Heeok...”

“The ratings are continuing to climb. It is going over 30%.”

“Director-nim. Every Internet message board is being flooded with posts regarding Weed and Royal Road.

“My friends and colleagues are watching the television while talking to each other on their phones.”

Weed’s sudden emergence in the land of the giants was a jackpot for the broadcasting stations.

The audience ratings were rising and companies rushed rapidly to secure advertising spots.

“Emergency call. Everyone will now focus on this program. What was next?”

“After 20 minutes, a 24 hour dungeon capture program.”

“Delay the regular broadcasts. I don’t know when this battle will end, but we will show it all.”

Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan had some questions the moment they saw that Weed was wearing Barkhan’s full set.

‘Necromancer.’

‘Why a necromancer?’

They were curious about Weed’s new profession.

In fact, there had been an in-depth analysis about what would happen

after he became a master.

It was so difficult to master a profession in any field that they never thought he would pick a second profession.

‘And the second profession... It will take a long time to become stronger.’

Mastering the sword and then becoming a magician to complement the weaknesses wasn't a good choice.

A magician would have superior attack power than a swordsman.

It was difficult to start a profession in an entirely new field.

Especially when it came to production or art professions.

If a knight changed to a warrior then it would be okay because there were a few familiar skills to learn.

Weed mastered an art profession so the number of options were endless.

‘A magician type. Is there a reason he chose a necromancer?’

Oh Joo-wan wasn't a person to think about it for a long time. It was necessary to answer the question for the viewers.

“Hye-min ssi. Wouldn't you say that Weed could choose from a large number of professions due to the quests and his experiences in the past?”

“Yes. That's right.”

“When looking at traditional battles, it is a swordsman or martial artist. Or a profession similar to the black knight.”

“He mainly uses swordsmanship. He also has a variety of techniques.”

“He is someone that no one can really follow. All types of great skills. The secret sculpting techniques as well as the amazing sword scenes... Why did he pick a necromancer as his second profession?”

Shin Hye-min was a bit embarrassed because she had no answer. She hadn't heard anything about Weed's second profession. But she could guess.

“I think it is probably not for a common reason.”

“Not a common reason?”

“The reason people usually choose necromancers is for rapid growth. But their weaknesses... Weed had great adventures so far but now he became a necromancer.”

“That’s right. A necromancer is rater better than other professions in the early stages of hunting and combat, but too many weaknesses have been exposed since then.

“Right now, the popularity of a necromancer has decreased and few users are selecting it.”

Necromancers can fight like they are 100 people.

That is under the premise that they have undead prepared!

An endless wave of undead.

The hunting speed would be enough to sweep through a dungeon in an instant.

Most necromancers raised their level quickly.

However, they would suffer from a decline in faith and other penalties from using the power of the dead.

Although a necromancer grew faster than other professions, there was a major deficiency in terms of harmonious growth.

Moreover, they were vulnerable to holy attacks from priests and the undead couldn’t be revived after being exposed to holy magic.

It was very difficult to conquer the continent with an undead army.

They could be attacked in the air or magic could be aimed at the necromancer from a distance.

Shin Hye-min carefully opened her mouth.

“In my opinion. The advantage of a necromancer is the quick hunting. I don’t know about ordinary users, but Weed won’t be satisfied with just that. His original hunting speed is fast. His competitors are also Bardray

and the Haven Empire, so he won't be able to catch up with them just because he became a necromancer."

"Those are also my thoughts. The Haven Empire held the main hunting grounds in the Central Continent and had high level equipment. The Hermes Guild actively supports them. Even if his hunting speed increases after becoming a necromancer... It will be very difficult to pass them alone."

Weed's level was known to be quite low.

Oh Joo-wan was just speculating, but he didn't think Weed would be able to overthrow Bardray just by becoming a necromancer.

There was no reason to fight the Hermes Guild one-on-one so it was meaningless from the beginning.

When it came to large scale combat, Weed had the support of the northern users and the Grass Porridge Cult.

There was no need to summon undead to fight a war.

"Yes. If there are profession penalties... It isn't good for growth. Although the main stat that decreases is faith, other ones like honour, mental power, strength, agility and vitality would fall gradually.

"Necromancers have the worst penalty in that every stat except for knowledge and wisdom falls. His stats will decrease. Even though wisdom and knowledge will rise..."

"Weed-nim is the type of person who will begrudge every decrease in stats. For example, I asked why he always ate barley bread with his right hand."

"So?"

"If he changes to his left hand then his right hand will feel deprived of barley bread."

"...Hrmm. It is strangely persuasive. Anyway, a necromancer isn't a good choice in terms of balanced growth."

Oh Joo-wan was uncertain about necromancers and had a lot of

questions.

As host of the broadcasts, he had a lot of knowledge about Royal Road but didn't know that much about Weed.

When it came to Weed's understanding of quests and hunting, no one could follow him?

'A necromancer isn't bad. But why did he do it?'

Shin Hye-min carefully opened her mouth.

"There are famous necromancer users such as Krobidyun-nim, Weed was the one to unlock the profession."

"Yes. It was one of his many achievements."

"There are other professions, but the understanding and utilizing of a necromancer might change in the future. We needed to see what advantages Weed thought about for becoming a necromancer... We will see it in the future."

"Showing us something new? When thinking about a necromancer dragging the undead, I can only think about hunting."

"Weed-nim doesn't like to hunt conventionally. It wouldn't be surprising if he shows us some miracles."

*

A vast number of posts appeared on bulletin boards related to Royal Road.

-Necromancer!

-Kuooh... He is taking it on. Royal Road's strongest solo profession.

-A necromancer? They are a pain to the people around them. It is hard to hunt if there is a necromancer in the dungeon.

-That's right. Like the broadcast said, there are many disadvantages and the people around them hate them.

-I have a friend who said that being a necromancer is complicated, dirty and difficult. He was level 410.

-Disappointing. I thought his next profession would be a gardener. I wanted to see Weed's flower arrangements.

-That wouldn't happen even if the Versailles Continent is destroyed.

-Kuhuhu. Haven't we seen Weed change into a lich on quests? He just wiped out everything.

-It was because he transformed using sculpting. It would be hard to grow steadily in that way. No. Why did he choose a necromancer in the first place?

-The Versailles Continent will be painted with death, corpses and fear in the future. The blood necromancer Weed has appeared.

-Kill the future devil Weed!

-The person above me. That isn't a good joke!

*

"Okay."

Weed felt refreshed like he had just swatted a fly.

The robe and cloak seemed like they were from hundreds of years ago, and there was a rotten stink from the skulls. However, the effects made them luxury items.

Rare magic items were worth it. A few options greatly changed his magic power.

Barkhan's full set gave a necromancer the best capabilities.

Due to his blacksmith skill, the restrictions were lowered but the power wasn't complete.

In order for Barkhan's set to be properly activated, he had to be an undead like a lich.

"It isn't over yet."

He finished by wearing the Fallen Saint's Staff and Devil's Helmet that he obtained separately.

“It is time to show them hell.”

Weed tapped the Fallen Saint’s Staff against the ground and ordered.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Undead Rise.”

Stage 1 Summon Undead magic!

A large area around Weed became black.

“Kukuk!”

“Hukieeeeek!”

The corpses of over one hundred northern users were replaced by zombies, ghouls and skeletons.

There were two giant sized zombies.

The bodies of nearby dead giants were summoned as undead.

“Undead Rise!”

His Summon Undead skill was low but he continuously used it to call the zombies.

-The skill Summon Undead has increased to level 2.

Control of the undead will increase and they will have a little more health.

The level of Summon Undead rose!

Because the undead he summoned were powerful, the skill easily rose from beginner level 1 to level 2.

Apart from the northern users, the bodies of the giants gave a lot of experience.

The effect of mastering sculpting also creased the skill proficiency to increase quickly!

Most skills grew quickly up to level 3 or 4, but it was still pleasant to see a fast growth.

“Heh. My happiness has gone up by one. This is the sense of

accomplishment after hard work.

Weed was curious about the abilities of the giant zombie.

“Check the status of the undead.”

Name Clover Alignment Chaotic Darkness

Species Low Grade Undead Level 301

Profession Weak Zombie Fame 5

Health 723,021 Mana 50

Strength 310 Agility 150

Wisdom 5 Intelligence 5

Resilience 10 Luck -200

Faith -200

An undead born from the giant Clover.

The great body of a giant has become a zombie and severely lost its physical abilities.

Due to the penalty of the Undead Summon only being level 1, the body can only be maintained for 3 minutes and 20 seconds.

If it obtains the blood and flesh of its own kind then this duration can increase.

Poisonous possession!

The giant zombie stood up but he was staggering.

‘Apart from his size, he is defective. The zombie won’t be able to embark on the battlefield.’

Weed had no expectations of the giant’s combat ability, but the health was still usable.

‘It would be great if I use him for Corpse Explosion.’

A giant was a complete level 700 monster. It was large, powerful and had a lot of health so dozens of people were needed to hunt one.

However, a level 700 dragon could destroy the entire expedition just by flying in the sky and using a breath attack.

A magician. In addition to being able to use large scale attacks, his attack power had greatly increased.

After his experience as ruler of the desert, Weed judged that the giants' actual combat power was in the low to mid 600s.

They were only a burden to hunt due to their great health and resilience.

“Start attacking.”

Weed issued a command to the undead.

“Kya kya.”

“Kilkil! The Lord of Death has given a command.”

The undead started attacking the nearby giants.

The giant zombie staggered while the ghouls jumped. The skeleton army followed behind.

“Kuwaoooooh!”

“Ugly seeds. I must get rid of the soul that polluted my fellow kindred!”

“That person uses a dirty power!”

The giants rushed towards Weed at once.

Even though there were many northern users, the eyes of the giants only looked towards Weed and the undead.

‘Such a thing... Although this is a side effect that I predicted.’

Necromancer!

They had extreme disgust for the necromancer who turned their kin into an undead.

He also frequented online cafes associated with necromancers in Royal Road.

-I finished a quest and my intimacy dropped.

-The more I hunt, the less people like me. The guards tried to kick me out.

-Infamy has piled up. Where should I go?

-If it isn't night then I can't enter a city. Sob sob.

A necromancer was the most dangerous occupation with the greatest hostility during the battle!

Weed gave an order and the undead quickly retreated.

“Deal with the cowardly worms.”

The earth shook as the ground rang.

The skeletons used their bones as weapons, but they were trampled like ants being stepped on by an elephant.

Some giants had a contest with their former fellow giant.

“Poor Clover. Have a comfortable rest.”

The giant zombie was destroyed, but the body was rebuilt again.

It was due to the effect from the Ring of Extermination and Eternity!

-Ring of Extermination and Eternity: Durability 30/30, Defense 25, Barkhan's ring.

It has been filled with an aura of death for a long time. A weak mentality will be eaten by this ring. Some research about the undead have been sealed in the ring.

Restrictions: Level 650

2,000 wisdom

200 concentration

Options: Magic absorption.

Restores the destroyed undead.

Magic 'Destroyed' is available.

Wisdom +150

Knowledge +100.

The mana cost of necromancer magic will be decreased by 25%>

When a lich wears it, a certain amount of health will be absorbed from all living creatures in the surrounding area.

It can't be lost.

Combat fame of 8,000 is required.

The skeleton bones were shattered and restored, but it was hard for them to stop the giants.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Undead Rise.”

Summon Undead was used again, raising two more giant zombies and one hundred skeletons.

This was just a quick headcount of the undead as they were quickly torn apart by the giants.

A necromancer could be called a one-man army, but the giants dealt almost no damage to the undead.

‘A minimum of death knights or liches are needed.’

Weed had gone through a lot so this much was expected.

A necromancer was a strong profession but his skills were only level 1 or 2.

The giants ignored the hiding northern users and ran straight for Weed.

“Let's not hide and just help Weed.”

Python was among the hiding northern users.

Next to him was Pale who was also hiding.

“Hey. You people.”

Python signaled for them to sit with hand gestures.

Pale whispered in a low voice.

“Just stay put. I don’t know what that plan is, but it will be detrimental to us if we interfere.”

“Huh?”

“Weed-nim is someone that we don’t have to worry about.”

“Shouldn’t we worry since they are getting closer to him?”

“That’s not... He had a very broad vision. There are an endless number of tricks inside Weed’s head. Anyway, Weed-nim is already expecting the giants’ actions.”

“Are you sure?”

Python also heard the words.

“He has everything in his grasp. Not just the power of the enemies, but his allies as well. I start to sweat every time I think about hunting with him...

He is a human with eyes in the back of his head.”

The northern users in the communication channel heard the opinions and decided to wait and see.

Weed had create equipment and undead summoning magic, so he wasn’t likely to easily fall into a crisis.

The giants were great, but their opponent was a cockroach who wouldn’t die when stepped on.

Weed grinned.

“It is good that their movements are lacking.”

The giants were furious as they approached the undead.

“Die. Abominable bug!”

Three giants stretched out their hands to grab Weed. A critical moment!

Weed spread out his cloak.

“Space Distortion!”

Ddiring!

-The protection skill of the Hell Cloak has been used.

The space will be distorted to block the enemy's approach.

Remaining skill uses left: 2

Weed disappeared and reappeared 5 km away from the three giants.

-Buggggg!

-Kill himmmmmm.

The cries of the giants echoed.

The defensive skill of the Hell Cloak distorted space in proportion to the size of the opponent, causing the giants to float in the air!

Magic resistant enemies could fight against it, but the giants were helpless.

The giants had huge health but even they would die if they hit the ground. The users were frightened as they saw the falling giants.

“Kuwaaaaah.”

“This way? This side?”

They feared that a huge hole would be created from the giants' falling from that height.

Nearby users were busy avoiding it, but the giants were swept away by the wind and crashed in a distant place.

Kukukukung!

The damage was verified.

The giants chasing after Weed saw their kin fall and threw rocks or pieces of buildings at him.

“Drop dead. Bug!”

“Get rid of it. The ugly and evil seed!”

Despite the giants not using skills, the rocks they threw from a distance had terrifying destructive power.

They would instantly kill users with moderate defense or health.

Weed had debris equivalent to a whole building throw towards him.

A regular user wouldn't have been able to withstand it.

"This should be fun."

Weed had no idea how much fragments were flying towards him.

Advanced level 1 rock throw.

Weed looked at the giants scattered in many places.

Weed quickly jump up to avoid the rocks.

There was a perception that necromancers had a weak body.

Generally they didn't invest in stats like strength and agility, so it was hard for them to have close encounters with monsters.

The rocks destroyed the buildings around him but Weed was fine.

"Wah. Look at those movements."

"Crazy. A human isn't capable of that."

"Look at his judgement. Does it make sense?"

"It is like an illusion."

The northern users admired him with open mouths.

Weed didn't do any damage but the users' eyes were shining. They had struggled painfully against the giants!

'Weed-nim's actions?'

Pale watched nervously. Dodging the rocks that the giants were throwing was a spectacular sight.

Even if someone had a dozen lives, it would be difficult for them to challenge.

'This much is needed.'

Weed firmly believed in it.

Moment Sculpting!

If he couldn't avoid it then he stopped time just before the rock hit him.

He didn't use it frequently but it was certainly effective.

"Kuoohhh!"

The giants ran while throwing rocks and building debris.

Weed led the giants to an area where a lot of corpses were piled up.

The undead had gathered the corpses scattered throughout the fortress in one place.

Once the giants arrived at the appropriate place!

"Corpse Explosion."

The strongest attack magic for a necromancer.

Kukukukung!

The power would depend on the health contained in the corpses.

Weed had his summoned undead and the giant zombies gathered in one place.

There were also a lot of corpses of northern users piled up. The appointed place was where the three giants had fallen.

The bodies exploded at once due to his magic.

-The body of the giant Alex has exploded.

It will deal damage proportional to its health in a 43 metre radius.

-A massive number of corpses have exploded!

The range of the explosion is magnified.

Additional effects of stun, numbness, poison and addiction will be given.

-The skill Corpse Explosion has increased to level 2.

The destructive power has increased by 6% and the range will widen.

Although the skill was only level 1, the power was enormous.

The northern users felt the ground shaking.

“T-this...”

“What is this magic?”

“Grab onto something!”

A huge explosion!

So far, they hadn't since such a huge corpse explosion from a necromancer. Every time Weed chanted the spell, a body burst and caused a massive explosion. The giants were swept away by the explosions and suffered great injuries.

It was the heaviest damage they suffered since fighting the northern users!

Four giants lost their lives and the others were hit hard.

-Combat achievement! You have 'turned the sky and the land upside down.'

The area has been decimated. Over 7 million magical damage was achieved at once.

All stats have increased by 1. Wisdom and knowledge have permanently risen by 3.

Maximum mana has increased by 1,300.

-Your level has risen.

Fame has increased by 3,784 due to the great combat achievement.

His level rose and there were achievements from the deaths of four giants.

Corpse Explosion caused 10 times the damage due to the high health. Weed skill level was still low, so it was impossible for him to kill them if the giants weren't close to each other.

It would have been better to gather more giants together but that would have required the active cooperation of the northern users.

It was difficult to collect the giants in one place and he would have also needed to direct the northern users away.

This achievement was the result of his compromise.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Dead Rise.”

Weed used the summon undead magic again.

He continued to use mana to summon the undead.

The undead rose from the scattered corpses.

Hundreds of low grade undead ran towards the giants.

Chapter 5: The Loa Sword

Overturning the situation!

A necromancer received penalties such as a decrease in physical strength, but they had corpses that could be used as subordinates or to cause a powerful explosion.

“Grrrr.”

“Kilkil!”

“I want to chew on flesh. Flesh!”

The skeletons rushed to the giants.

“Kukeeek!”

Skeletons climbed the bodies of the collapsed giants and struck down with a bone knife.

Ujjik!

The bone knife was broken.

“Kueek?”

The skeleton leaned down and grabbed another leg bone to hit the giant.

The giant’s mighty health! A skeleton couldn’t kill it but there was still damage.

“Fight. Bones!”

Weed even had skeleton archers and skeleton magicians who used ranged attacks.

Pushushuk.

They fired bone arrows and threw blue flames towards the giants.

“Kuooh!”

A blue light shone in the empty eyes of the undead created by Weed.

“Kuaah!”

A skeleton roared with an axe in each hand!

Many college students and scholars researched the various magics and effects in Royal Road. They used professional theories and mathematical formulas. There was a whole thesis filled with mathematical formulas that could make the general public fall asleep.

Summoning undead was particularly difficult since the geographical environment, monsters and necromancers' stats and magic skills needed to be taken into account. The body's capabilities and temperament would have a large and small effect on the undead summoning.

But the general consensus was 75% was skill level and stats, and 25% was the corpse's quality.

Of course, the body of a rabbit couldn't be used to make a dark knight or doom knight. It might be possible for a master necromancer but there were no users who reached this level!

It depended on the situation, but the quality of the corpse affected the undead by 1/4th.

The corpses of the northern users were excellent so there were fairly strong skeletons, with the occasional emergence of boss level undead.

"Master of the flesh! I want blood and slaughter!"

Even a boss level skeleton didn't do much damage to a giant!

"Calling Death Knight Van Hawk. Calling the Vampire Torido!"

Van Hawk and Torido appeared with a puff of black smoke.

They kneeled down politely.

"You finally walk down the road of the power of death. Master."

"I have responded to the summons of the great monarch."

The attitudes of Van Hawk and Torido, who had been summoned after a long time, was respectful. As a necromancer, his control over the undead had increased.

Weed unabashedly said to his subordinates.

“You guys will have plenty of work to do in the future. I will often be leading an undead legion.”

Van Hawk, who used to be Commander of the Undead Legion, didn't conceal his expectations.

“Will you paint the Versailles Continent with death? Can the knights of death roam free?”

The madness of war and death!

Death Knight Van Hawk was filled with vitality.

Barkhan's powerful undead army nearly devoured the continent. Once Weed became a necromancer, the undead could sweep through the continent.

“No. That is hard and annoying. I just want to eat and live well as a necromancer.”

“I thought being a desert warrior was cool and felt good but... It hurts when I think of the troops I brought up.”

Hestiger, who became the strongest on the continent, was like eating ramyun.

“The continent... It needs to dip in death in order for you to become a great necromancer.”

“I will reach the top of necromancy alone, while dragging the undead with me. And there is no need to dip in death. The Versailles Continent is a slaughterhouse. Especially in the Arpen Kingdom, there are complaints that people can't hunt because of the stench. The value of housing has fallen. It is absolutely prohibited to summon undead within a 1,000 kilometres radius of Puhol Water Park.”

The Necromancer Guild in Morata was a disgusting facility that lowered house prices! In that regard, he hated a necromancer more than a sculptor!

The collapsed giants started to wake up so he stopped talking and used a skill.

“Strengthen Undead!”

-Death Knight Van Hawk’s health has increased by 6%.

Attack power has increased by 4%. Movement speed is faster.

Strengthen Undead was a level one reinforcement skill!

Van Hawk’s hollowed eyes became bright.

“What is this Master?”

“Now do your best.”

“Creating weapons or armour would be better.”

Weed could use basic undead reinforcement and equipment skills, but that wasn’t much help at this time.

Van Hawk was the former commander of the Undead Legion, a boss level undead and he was previously an abyss knight.

Thanks to steady quests and hunting, Torido was also over level 500.

‘It is easy to grow as a necromancer if I use these guys well.’

Weed decided firmly.

The hardships so far wouldn’t be for nothing!

His goal was to eat well and live well alone!

“Lead the undead.”

“Understood. Master. But the condition of the undead doesn’t seem so good.”

Van Hawk complained as he watched the skeletons. Van Hawk was a strong knight but if he led the undead, he could draw out their powers.

“Are there no death knights?”

“Eh.”

“Dullahan?”

“Not yet.”

“The troops I will lead are weak. And the enemy is too strong.”

“You don’t have to win the fight. Just lead the undead. Act as bait.”

“Bait?”

“Take a long time. I will continue to raise the undead, even if they are broken.”

“A dark knight’s pride... I can’t throw away the pride of the Immortal Legion.”

“Have you been feeling much pride these days despite being hit? Is your skull that hard?”

Weed could cause more pain to Van Hawk after becoming a necromancer!

“Torido. Suck the bloody of the giants.”

“Understood. Master.”

Torido hastily accepted the command. He noticed that it was the best way to keep his grace as a vampire noble.

Thanks to Van Hawk’s emergence, the combat capabilities and health of the undead rose. They were faster and their health increased. They were stronger by at least one grade.

“Come on! Breathe in blood! We are immortal beings.”

“Kukikikit!”

Under the direction of Van Hawk, the skeletons ran and attacked the giants.

Skeleton troops that didn’t know fear!

The undead would be quite helpful in general hunting grounds, but it was impossible for them to overpower the mighty giants.

“All the rotten things!”

“Cowards!”

“Kuwaaaaaah.”

The giants who recovered from a stunned or confused state angrily

trampled on the skeletons.

Due to the high hostility, the undead were the first targets.

Of course, in the eyes of the giants, they were attacking Weed.

The giants who suffered from Corpse Explosion didn't go on a rampage. Their health had badly fallen so they stayed in the rear and were protected by their colleagues.

The undead with missing body parts exploded themselves as an additional opportunity to hunt. It meant that the giants' radius of activity shrunk.

Weed sent a whisper to Pale.

"The undead will buy some time. Recover the wounded and quickly rescue the prisoners."

-Pale: Yes. I understand.

Pale commanded the northern users to rescue the prisoners.

Bellot, Hwaryeong, Zephyr, Surka and Romuna. All of them were leading a group in the expedition so their movement were fast.

"Now. Move quickly."

Once Weed appeared, the burden on the users was lighter. Even so, the northern users were tired from hunting.

While the giants were fighting against the undead, the northern users ran to save the captives. They jumped between buildings and rushed to the prisons. They didn't take any risks.

Weed raised the undead while commanding them was left to Van Hawk.

-The skill Summon Undead has increased to level 3.

The skeleton bones have become harder.

There is a chance of summoned ghouls being able to move faster.

Due to the quality of the bodies, the Summon Undead skill increased rapidly.

If he used fresh seafood, he could get the best taste when making seafood noodle soup.

Of course, it didn't have much meaning on the battlefield but the skeletons were a bit stronger.

Necromancers found it fun to watch the skeletons' health increased by 100 or 200. The more novice users developed an attachment to the skeletons and zombies they raised. The skeletons were subordinates that should be pampered forever.

"Summon Sculpture!"

Weed used Summon Sculpture to call Yellowy.

-Summon Sculpture has been used.

53,203 mana has been consumed.

The sculpture was a huge distance away so there was tremendous mana consumption. His 150,000 mana was reduced to less than 30,000.

"Ummoooooo!"

The angry Yellowy emerged with a red aura around him.

The sturdy muscular body showed off his dignity. He was too big to be called a cow!

"Master. It seems to be a little dark. I feel a sense of dismay."

"This is life. Nobody knows what will happen in the future. I haven't washed for a month."

"Ummoooooo. One month is okay."

"I think so as well. Are you ready for battle?"

"Fighting is scary."

"If you want to feed your children, you have to work diligently."

"Understood. Master!"

Yellowy, who had been summoned after a long time, scratched at the ground with his hind legs.

The sculptural lifeforms that Weed created could become stronger. In the case of Yellowy, he was usually gentle but showed terrifying combat power when angry.

“Master. Can I beat these guys?”

“Don’t win. Just run away.”

Weed rode Yellowy and attracted the attention of the giants.

“Abominable bug!”

“Delicious beef.”

The giants tried to catch Weed and Yellowy, but it wasn’t easy due to their swift movements.

Fast speed and quick change of direction.

Weed and Yellowy were chased by half a dozen giants.

Kung kung!

“Bug. Meat!”

“They are mine!”

Every time the heavy giants took a step when running, the earth shook.

“Do you know what will happen if you get caught by them?”

“I’m going to die?”

“To be exact, you will be eaten. The delicious cuts of meat will be fried. Every piece will be cut and boiled, with not even the tail being left behind.”

“Ummoooooo.”

“Don’t cry. Watch your pride. You have the best beef.”

Yellowy escaped through the obstacles and buildings like a mouse!

‘Too bad. If the giants were a little bit weaker than I would hunt them.’

Thanks to the undead army, it became much easier for the northern users to do quests.

While the giants beat down the undead and chased Weed and Yellowy, the northern users rescued the prisoners using side paths like cockroaches and mice.

“There is no doubt that it is S class difficulty quest. Something like this looks like...”

“I had been fighting in that position a while ago. It is great that I’m not dead.”

The northern users were nervous. They wanted to be able to complete the quest safely!

Weed went to the bodies of the giants that collapsed.

“Soul Extortion!”

-The soul of the giant Balross has been gained.

Captured souls allow you to research undead skills and enhance your skills.

He took souls from the northern users or giants in order to complete the Necromancer Guild’s quests.

He would be compensated according to the number of souls acquired so he took them from the bodies around him.

That was Yellowy’s purpose.

While acquiring the souls, he met Adventurer Chase who was rescuing prisoners.

“Weed-nim. It is a pleasure.”

“Yes. It is good to see you.”

“Coming here to help us...”

Adventurer Chase’s eyes were moist.

Weed was a busy person yet he came here. He saw that the northern users were in a critical condition and moved.

Weed spoke in a belligerent tone like someone asked him for money.

“Let’s talk at a later time.”

“Ah, I was too short-sighted. Right now you are busy commanding the undead.”

“That’s not it. I came to get the quest shared with me.”

“Huh?”

“I have to eat well. I’ll contribute a spoon.”

*

The quest to rescue the prisoners from the giants’ fortress.

Weed was able to complete the quest after the northern users helped all the prisoners escape.

-Captive Slaves has been completed.

Of the prisoners held by the giants, more than half have been escaped safely.

They are willing to hand over the treasures they have if you guide them to a safe area.

-Fame has increased by 1,458.

-Experience has been acquired.

-You have achieved amazing merit on this quest.

For the first time, four giants have been hunted at once on the Versailles Continent.

Title! Giant Hunter has been acquired.

A glorious title given to a merciless hunter of giants!

Damage will increase by 9% when attacking a giant.

It greatly raises your fame in the land of the giants.

A total of 800 users died but the quest had ended.

The users who survived were thrilled but also disappointed.

“Too many have died.”

“Hu... It was a highly difficult quest.”

“There is also the broadcast... Will we become famous?”

“Of course. We were with Weed. People around the world will know about us.”

Weed ate the meal that the northern users had prepared!

“Thank you. It is thanks to Weed-nim.”

“It is nothing. I did it because I could.”

“Kuhok. If you had come sooner...”

“Well, I am a little busy.”

Weed couldn't confess that he had been sleeping on Seo-yoon's legs.

The strong support group, the Grass Porridge Cult! As soon as the millions of users in the organization heard that, they would pull out their sword to stab him.

‘If I complain about her side dishes... I don't know if I will be in trouble.’

*

The surviving northern users felt somewhat empty.

“That... Phew.”

“Ah. Too bad. Although I didn't wish it to become like this.”

“That's right. It is hard to hunt even one giant.”

“We received a huge blow every time we hunted one. Us.”

The users barely survived rescuing the prisoners and escaping the giants' fortress. Looking back, they realized that they didn't get most of the loot from the giants.

Every time someone died, their friends took care of their belongings. However, they didn't pick up the items dropped by the giants!

“Kuooh. We left it all.”

“It can't be helped.”

Despite the victory, the shoulders of the users were slumped.

“I didn’t get a chance to gain the items. Weed-nim said to stay hidden.”

“Wasn’t he just caring for us? It can’t be helped. Let’s just be satisfied with the success of the quest. We also got on the broadcasts.”

“Yes.”

The northern users thought back.

While they hid under the debris of the buildings, Weed was running around the fortress. Weed risked everything for their victory so they couldn’t hold a grudge.

A user called Luda laughed and said.

“Perhaps Weed took all of it?”

“Hey. That is ridiculous.”

The users who were nearby all laughed.

They had seen the breathtaking sight of Weed’s life being at risk while being chased by the giants. Although he did get close to the corpses of the giants while being chased.

There were similar suspicions in the minds of the users.

‘If that is the case... Did he really take it?’

There were doubts but no proof! When they went back to the giants’ fortress to confirm it, all the bodies were gone.

The truth was perfectly hidden.

However, the strong Yellowy’s legs were carrying a heavy burden.

*

The rescued prisoners brought out the minerals mined from the giants’ fortress.

“This is all we have. Please accept it because it isn’t important to us.”

It glittered like gold.

The users who participated in the quest received 20 kilograms of gold and five bars of Migrium.

Weed decided to check the status of the item.

“Inspect!”

-Migrium: Durability 230/230.

A solid metal found only in the land of the giants.

Mana isn't included but it is very hard.

Wonderful weapons and armour can be produced with this metal.

A 1st grade blacksmith item.

Options: Helps increase proficiency of the blacksmithing skill.

Sharp weapons with high durability can be created. Special armour with physical resistance can be created.

A shiny material.

The corners of Weed's mouth went up slightly.

“It is good.”

It was a tremendous profit if he could use the Migrium to create weapons and armour.

Due to the nature of the quest to rescue prisoners, those who died in the middle of the mission were still successful and received the rewards later. However, they didn't get the experience from hunting giants and were disappointed about not getting any combat achievements.

“This will be used later to increase Time Sculpting.”

Weed didn't dare misuse the Migrium and decided to save it for sculpting.

Unless it was Herman or Fabio, it would be hard to make good equipment that he could wear directly.

As a sculpting master, if he created a sculpture using Migrium then the effect would be enormous.

“It would be a waste to use this material on a sculpture.”

He ignored sculpting! His assessment of sculpting hadn't changed despite becoming a master.

Despite receiving a new occupation of necromancer, he could still use the sculpting secret techniques.

Sculpting Blade, Sculpture Transformation, Sculpture Life Bestowal, Elemental Sculpting, Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

There were the five secret techniques and Sculpture Resurrection that he created. The final secret technique was Time Sculpting!

There were various skills but that didn't mean they were strong.

If he wanted to learn a lot of skills then when he started Royal Road, he would become a swordsman up to level 50, a magician to level 100 and then an archer to level 200.

He could become a jack of all trades in this manner by changing occupations.

‘I have to fully learn the five secret sculpting techniques. They are my primary skills and the most solid foundation.’

Even the aggressive sculpting techniques weren't perfect. There were skills with defects.

Sculpting Resurrection caused a serious decrease in level while Great Disaster Nature Sculpting could only be used once a day.

Even then, 20 art stats were permanently lost and all stats fell by 15% for three days.

The effect of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting made a large area of death, but it was rare that the monsters would gather together to that extent.

Furthermore, most monsters above level 500 weren't killed by disasters.

However, sculpting could overturn a situation in a spectacular manner.

If swordsmanship, archery, and undead summoning were abilities that

gave achievements in combat, sculpting was a weapon that could overturn a strategy.

When combined with other skills, sculpting could wreck unimaginable havoc.

‘One reason why I chose a necromancer... Sculpting has some tricks that can minimize the disadvantages of a necromancer.

While Weed was giving an evil laugh, the rescued captives said.

“There is a safe place nearby that is hidden from the giants. It is the village we live in. We will guide you there.”

Weed and the northern users left the vicinity of the giants’ fortress and moved according to the guidance of the prisoners.

As they headed to the village, he talked with his longtime friends.

“Weed-nim. Sculpting Master. I’m just happy that I know you! You are a born hard worker.”

“Congratulations. In the end... You are so persistent.”

Surka and Romuna’s celebration!

Weed effortlessly replied.

“No. I didn’t expect something so big.”

Irene laughed, revealing her dimples.

“I saw a beautiful statue of a pretty woman. That feeling of home... The sculpture you made is really important. I thought you would make a sculpture like a golden dictator or a necromancer.”

“Huh?”

“If you were going to become a necromancer, a sculpture would enhance those effects. It would have been awesome if you carved something like an undead.”

He hadn’t considered that part!

Weed’s face was pale as he came up to Bellot and Hwaryeong.

“Have you been well in the meantime?”

“Yes. Weed-nim.”

It had been a long time since he saw Hwaryeong and she smiled fondly at him.

He was having a conversation with Bellot when some people came up to him.

Pale brought the people.

“Weed-nim. This is the representative of the Crimson Wings Guild, Teros and his colleagues.”

“It is a pleasure. It is an honour to meet Weed the God of War. I have been with the northern expedition for a while but... I was really impressed about how you dealt with the giants.”

As a one-time leader of a prestigious guild, Teros had great power and influence. He bowed his head and greeted Weed.

“No. What is the purpose of your visit?”

Weed laughed and asked. However, his eyes weren't smiling at all.

It was like the sharp eyes he used to examine every inch of Yellowy!

“Our whole guild... We would like to settle in the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Huh?”

“I have talked to a few guilds and friends on the Central Continent.”

“What is the story?”

“There are a few guilds that were defeated in war and disbanded. They have increased their power while under close surveillance by the Hermes Guild. The guild broke up but the people... Those who we contacted want to come to the Arpen Kingdom.”

“How many?”

“I need to contact you with specific details, but if I include those who are close to me and those who are acquainted with them, I think it will be

close to 1,000 people.”

The prestigious guilds defeated by the Hermes Guild. They were high level users of the Central Continent.

“The Arpen Kingdom doesn’t stop people from coming in. But why are you asking for my permission?”

“That... This might be greedy, but I want to become a lord and rule a small piece of land. Of course, I will dedicate the taxes to you.”

Weed hesitated before grabbing Teros’ hand.

“The Arpen Kingdom has a lot of good land. Fish swim in beautiful, clear rivers...”

Zephyr avoided his gaze from a distance.

“The mountains have abundant natural resources and attractions. It is close to hunting grounds and the hidden treasures of the Arpen Kingdom will be scattered somewhere. Definitely!”

Pale said while feeling remorse.

Teros didn’t know the meaning of their actions and was happy.

“So we can really become lords?”

“Yes. There are many vacant lordships in the Arpen Kingdom. A lot of money... Anyone who is capable is always welcome.”

There were many villages in the Arpen Kingdom that didn’t have lords.

Many adventurers and merchants came to Morata from far away and didn’t become lords because they didn’t settle in one place.

There were empty villages. Once the number of residents increased, a lord could be appointed.

‘I can do it myself but... I also need lords and the aristocrats.’

Weed was the head of the Arpen Kingdom’s multi-level pyramid structure political system!

If the lords expanded the villages then the taxes would eventually

increase.

While officially accepting the Crimson Wings Guild, they arrived at the shelter that the prisoners guided them to.

-The Derick Village has been discovered.

A secret and mysterious discovery! You have found a village of residents living in the land of the giants.

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

If you shared this discovery with the world, you will be able to make a big name for yourself.

Knowledge has increased by 2.

Insight has increased by 3.

A village of 5,000 people were hiding in the forest.

In order to not be noticed by the giants, they didn't have big buildings and built houses underground by digging.

"Honey!"

"Sob sob. Welcome back!"

The prisoners and residents embraced each other. There were even young children so it was a pretty touching atmosphere.

"Should this be called a city?"

"I think activities will centre around this place in the future."

The northern users watched for a while before immediately dispersing.

A new city in the land of giants! They wanted to search it quickly.

Weed moved towards the shopping area first.

There were human merchants, a weapons store, armour store, grocery store, furniture store, etc.

He stopped in front of a merchant with dried meat. The merchant resembled a human wolf. The bulk of the merchants' belly fat was suspicious.

“What is this?”

“Um. Are you a traveller from the world of humans?”

“Yes.”

“It has been a very long time since humans came here...

I think it was a traveller called Lodsiker...”

The adventurer Lodsiker!

As an adventurer, he was the first one to step foot on the land of the giants. Weed had received a related quest from Hestiger but he didn't like it.

‘How to get rid of the quest...? I can't get dragged in anymore.’

Weed gave an innocent smile.

“Yes. This is the first time I've heard of that name. Are you selling this meat?”

“That's right. Inspect it once.”

The merchant handed over a piece of dried meat.

“Inspect!”

-Dry Aguchak Meat

Meat from a savage beast.

It has an excellent texture. It can be used in basic cooking recipes.
Attack power will increase by three when hunting Aguchak.

If it is eaten frequently, maximum health will permanently increase by 50.

A specialty of Derick Village.

A 2nd grade food ingredient.

“Um. Great.”

Strong dishes could be made with it!

Weed's smile widened.

Due to hunting and quests, his cooking skill had stayed at advanced level 2 for a long time.

His cooking skill improved every time he cooked and ate food.

He studied various ingredients and recipes, but good food ingredients helped him improve his skill.

Therefore, a chef was destined to go around the continent to find new recipes and ingredients!

‘It is good that I’m not a cook. Constantly making food is hard.’

The food industry wasn’t simple as much chefs suffered from wrist injuries. The fish, fruits and other miscellaneous goods sold at the shopping area were very good quality.

“How much?”

“55 gold.”

“For a lump of meat?”

“No. Only one piece.”

“Heok...”

Weed swallowed his saliva at the high price.

“That... Have you heard of the Arpen Kingdom?”

“I don’t know it.”

“I am the king.”

“If you’re not buying then don’t shop. Don’t say such flimsy remarks. I won’t reduce it by even a penny.”

The residents in Derick Village were impervious to bargaining.

The quality of the products were good, but the quantity suffered due to the nature of the land of giants.

That is why they sold it at a fixed price. Once the users came flocking to it, the selling price started to go up.

‘I can’t not buy it. Anyway, this meat should increase my cooking skill

and residents of the Versailles Continent will line up for my food.

It increased the maximum health so users would buy it even at an expensive price.

‘Should I sell it for 50 times the price through the Mapan Trading Company? No. It should be by 100 times.’

*

The specialties of Derick Village were meat, fruit, weapons and armour.

The blacksmiths who escaped from the giants made weapons and equipment from the new substances extracted from the rocks.

There were also traps and long spears that could help hunt giants!

They were helpful in hunting, but only users in the late 500s to 600s could use them.

“The price is 100,000 gold. There are also those that cost more than 200,000 gold. The traps are thousands of gold each.”

“Sell it to me despite being too expensive. I can use some supplies.”

“Still... If we are lucky, we can get it from hunting or quests.”

“We can save money by buying it anyway.”

The users who ran to the weapons store and armour store talked seriously.

Several stores sold new items not found on the Versailles Continent.

They dealt with jade rings, artworks, crafts, precious metals, spices, minerals and alcohol.

The prices were expensive, but merchants could make big money by going back to the Versailles Continent and selling them.

Even the agricultural store sold seeds that caused 100 metre fruit trees to grow.

“Trade is good.”

Weed was satisfied.

If there was active trade then the income of the Arpen Kingdom would increase significantly. Improving economic or technological power was a bonus.

‘The land of giants. One day, I will also conquer this place.’

He came up with long term plans for the Arpen Kingdom!

Numerous quests were received from the villagers and prisoners that they rescued. Requests for fighting against monsters and revenge against the giants had become mainstream.

The northern users were exhausted from completing the quests at the giants’ fortress, so they either rested or carefully examined the village.

Residents came looking for Weed.

“Thank you for saving me. Evil Necromancer-nim.”

“Thanks to Necromancer-nim, I was able to escape from the giants. You got revenge on them. The undead are disturbing, but it is better than the giants.”

“You have a strong power for a human. Really? I didn’t believe it but now I have a little bit of confidence.”

The effect of fame!

Weed had 300,000 fame across the Versailles Continent. There had been no exchanges with Derick Village in the meantime, but the users that arrived spread Weed’s fame.

“Please fight against the giants. Necromancer-nim can do it.”

“I dream of revenge. Please help me. If you make me a magician then I will give you a family heirloom.”

“I heard of something unknown in the vicinity. I would investigate but... What if monsters are invading? I know that they have been eaten by giants.”

Message windows popped up while listening to the residents!

‘I shouldn’t get caught up in the quests.’

Weed continued to receive quests with A grade difficulty from the residents. Sometimes they even gave quests with S grade difficulty.

Requests to investigate unknown areas were immediately rejected.

There were endless quests in the land of the giants.

“Ohuhum.”

“Ahem.”

“Hum.”

Python, Seasoned Crab, Pale, Irene, Romuna and the other party members watched Weed.

“Did you come to the land of the giants to meet Weed or get away from him?”

“I am hiding.”

The large Python shook with fear while Seasoned Crab wanted to disappear somewhere.

Irene, Romuna, Surka, Pale and the others felt the same.

“Don’t tell me that we’re going hunting today?”

“Why not? Except for when he is making sculptures, Weed-nim is always hunting.”

“He is a sculpting master now... If nothing else happens, he will continue hunting.”

Zephyr said gloomily.

“He also hunts at night.”

They were old friends that couldn’t escape! They made a big decision and walked up to Weed first.

“I would like to hunt but only for one day. It can only be extended up to three days!”

“A 10 minute break every four hours is required.”

Python and Seasoned Crab talked about their needs first.

Pale was a battle slave and had slightly lower standards.

“I am ready to be abused, but just stick to mealtimes. I can’t eat barley bread in battle. Don’t we have to live like a person?”

Their words were sad.

While they were worried, Weed was dumbstruck.

“Are we going hunting together?”

“Huh? We’re not?”

“I’m going hunting but Summon Undead is still lacking. I have to grind my skill.”

*

After receiving the basic information from the villagers, Weed accepted a B grade quest.

The loyalty to his colleagues!

He could take them on a hunt, but he allowed them to rest.

-Dungeon exploration

There are people in Derick Village who are disappearing.

It is rumoured that there is a dangerous dungeon somewhere in the village. The only clue is the insect’s antennae.

For the peace and stability of the village, you need to succeed in clearing the dungeon.

Level of Difficulty: B

Quest Restrictions: More than 100,000 fame.

Compensation: The recognition of the residents.

Compensation of minerals based on public achievements.

Weed accepted the quest and received the insect’s antennae.

“I don’t have to wipe them all out?”

“Yes. I don’t know Adventurer-nim’s skills... If it is difficult then just

take care of some monsters. I will reward you with minerals depending on how many monsters are destroyed.”

“I will start with a few of them. Don’t worry, it will be over soon.”

Weed spoke confidently.

Normally he felt trepidation towards quests and would have to overcome many hardships to complete them. But now those hardships were gone.

“I’ll had to adapt to my occupation in the beginning, but later on the advantages of a necromancer will rise. I will pass on all the hard stuff to the sculptural lifeforms.”

Weed gathered mana and summoned Cerberus.

“Kuwooh!”

The watchman in hell with three heads!

The roar of a cerberus was enough to make the weak monsters freeze in fear.

Weed gave Cerberus the antennae obtained from the quest.

“Look for the place that smells like this and make a loud sound.”

“Bark bark!”

Thanks to Cerberus, he would be able to find the entrance of the dungeon hidden somewhere in the village.

The three heads sniffed and searched the village.

In the meantime, Weed recovered the mana that he used to summon the sculpture.

“There is no need for a lot to come. Summon Sculpture!”

After Cerberus, the next sculptural lifeform that he summoned was Bahamorg! Bahamorg had continued hunting and doing quests with Weed so his level was now 588.

‘Although the golem production is horrible... I can use Bahamorg.’

As a necromancer, Golem Production was an essential skill to master.

A necromancer was much weaker than regular magicians except for Corpse Explosion.

Golems played the role of hunting and protection so they were a necromancer's most precious wealth.

However, Weed was familiar with battle and had the sculptural lifeforms. Therefore, the weakness in close combat didn't exist from the beginning.

Weed, Yellowy, and Bahamorg followed Cerberus.

“Bark bark!”

Cerberus found the entrance to the dungeon as a passage in a well.

-Dungeon. You have become the first to discover Labos Hall.

Rewards: Fame has increased by 1,000.

Experience and item drop rate will double for a week.

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

“Good. Full force advance.”

Weed made the 10 skeleton warriors that he summoned to advance.

Dalgurak dalgurak.

A mud golem, made by inserting Aura of Death into clay, also moved forward.

A paltry army that only consisted of a dozen undead.

‘I don't have to worry about traps or surprise attacks.’

He followed the undead with a relaxed mind.

The effects of Sculptural Destruction from the giants' fortress was still in effect.

“Kuwaaang!”

The monsters in the dungeon appeared with a roar.

A monster that was seen for the first time on the Versailles Continent!

They had a long snout like a crocodile and walked on two feet.

Their behaviour was similar to that of humans, but their height was at least 4 metres tall.

“Prey! There are prey that can’t be eaten due to rotten food!”

Labos.

The two monsters lightly crushed a skeleton by swinging their arms.

Weed looked at them and judged them.

‘The giants are level 700. By default, this is a high level area. This village, which is a hideout, should be lower. If I look at the current strength... They seem to be around level 600. I don’t need to do more research.’

Thanks to his numerous experiences dealing with monsters, he could quickly make a judgement despite having no information.

Weed gave an order to Bahamorg.

“Go out and fight.”

“Understood. Master.”

Bahamorg rode Yellowy and rushed to a labos, wielding an axe and mace.

“Calling Death Knight Van Hawk. Calling Vampire Lord Torido!”

Death Knight Van Hawk and Torido were also summoned!

“Help Bahamorg fight. Don’t play around.”

Cerberus who scented out the dungeon also joined the battle.

“Kuoooh!”

Battle Cry!

Bahamorg used a warrior skill that increased his health and defense.

Two labos could easily overpower him, but he wasn’t damaged by only

one due to his strong defense.

“Kururung!”

Cerberus took the chance to bite a labos. However, he soon received a kick.

“Keng!”

The labos had very hard skin but it was soon damaged by Bahamorg’s axe and mace. If Bahamorg fought the monster for a while then he would win.

‘Indeed, he is the most powerful sculptural lifeform. He will be a big help in this dungeon.’

Weed sculpted creatures with high strength and health but his confidence increased due to Bahamorg.

After Van Hawk and Torido joined, the health of a labos was reduced to less than 30%.

“Van Hawk.”

“Speak. Master.”

“Are you fighting at your best?”

“That’s right.”

“Slow down from now on.”

Weed eyes shone as he waited until the health of the labos was less than 20%.

Finally, Van Hawk and Torido backed off when it dropped to 10%.

“Bahamorg. Defend me.”

“Understood. Master.”

Weed looked around and slowly pulled a sword from his waist.

He wasn’t so cautious when taking out Kolderim’s Daemon Sword.

In the case of the dragon sword Red Star, he couldn’t use it openly and fearlessly. He was resigned to dying by a dragon if he kept on using the

sword.

But Hestiger left a different sword.

The Loa Sword.

It was a treasure of the elves and a sword that humans wouldn't hesitate to regard as the best sword. There was a level limit of 650 on it and it was only available for the one who found Hestiger's legacy in the Desert of Tranquility.

If it was a home, he wouldn't need to feel envious of the penthouse apartments in Gangnam and Haeundae.

Sururung!

A clear and clean sound.

-You have armed yourself with the Loa Sword.

Affinity to Nature has increased.

Agility will increase by 26%.

All stats + 42.

Triple damage will be dealt to large monsters.

Reduces the opponent's maximum health by half the damage.

When there is a critical hit, the opponent's defense is weakened by 7%.

Fire, wind, water and earth spirits will lend you energy.

Defense has increased by 117.

When using a sword skill, mana consumption will be reduced by half.

76% of the opponent's magic protection will be ignored.

Art has increased by 35 due to the beautiful sword.

Protection magic 'Big Forest' can be used.

"This is the first time I am using it."

He didn't know how much his hand tingled to use it while making sculptures in the Desert of Tranquility.

It was like giving a chocolate pie to soldiers and not allowing them to eat it!

Weed laughed wildly. He struck the labos that Bahamorg was fighting.

-Your sword has pierced the enemy's back.

A fast and accurate attack has succeeded.

A critical hit!

The opponent's defense has weakened. Health has been reduced by 3,481.

"Um..."

Weed felt touched for a second.

Bahamorg dealt 2,000 damage while Weed did almost twice as much.

'I know why people wear the best climbing gear when climbing the Himalayas.'

It was an awesome equipment.

The power of the Loa Sword was immense enough to make him forget about being a necromancer.

After the history of the Versailles Continent was changed by Weed's adventure for the final secret sculpting technique, Hestiger had become a hero and received this sword.

"It is a luxury. I will use it."

Weed moved forward despite a sharp tail flying towards him.

'I can discard my way of fighting as a sculptor.'

In the meantime, his health and mana was low so he had to fight carefully.

A miser personality!

He needed to also consider his vitality when swinging a sword.

A non-combat occupation like a sculptor had definite limitations!

The best choice he made was to increase his perseverance, resilience, and build up his defenses. If he had been as reckless as his other colleagues then he couldn't be as strong as he was now.

He had bitter challenges to overcome as a sculptor.

'I don't have to do that anymore. My basic health grew, but if I run out of vitality then I can't use skills. My maximum mana and recovery rate has greatly increased.'

He didn't have as much attack power as a swordsman or desert warrior, but he could use plenty of skills since becoming a necromancer.

"Divine Fire!"

The beautiful Loa Sword burned red. An attack skill from Goddess Hestia!

-Divine Fire has been given to the Loa Sword.

Fire attack power will increase by 105-271 depending on your faith stat.

Divine Fire will temporarily reduce the power of Summon Undead by 46%.

The undead nearby will suffer every second.

Hwaruruk!

The Loa Sword was covered with fire and the attack power was doubled. At the same time, the bones of the skeletons burst into flames.

-The skeletons have suffered 603 damage due to the Divine Fire.

'Just like a spoon is needed to eat rice, equipment is essential for hunting!'

Weed once again forgot about being a necromancer and struck the labos.

-Great attack!

The sharpness of the sword and Divine Fire has reduced the opponent's health by 4,391.

Even though it wasn't a fatal blow, the monster suffered enormous damage.

The amount of damage depended on the monster's armour, attribute, and vitality.

Weed used additional attack skills.

"Heriam Fencing!"

-The 1st consecutive attack has succeeded. Agility has increased by 20%.

-The 2nd consecutive attack has succeeded. Strength has increased by 40%.

-The 3rd consecutive attack has succeeded. Agility has increased by an additional 40%.

-The 4th consecutive attack has succeeded. Strength has increased by an additional 40%.

-The 5th consecutive attack has succeeded. Labos was burnt and died.

Cold movements!

The Loa Sword was light and he could wield it at a rapid pace.

As soon as the monster lost his life, his left hand reflexively moved forward.

-You have acquired the Labos Heart.

-You have acquired 3 Precious Meats of the Labos.

-You have acquired the Immortal Wisdom Necklace.

The spoils of combat.

Weed's hands shook as he received the wealth.

'An immortal set.'

At a minimum, it was an accessory with a level limit of at least 600.

The necklace increased health, strength, wisdom and knowledge. It increased the range of stats, his skill levels, and maximum mana.

It would be sold at an expensive price at the auction and it would be helpful when used directly. Financial reasons wasn't the only cause of his trembling.

He was the first discover of the dungeon so he knew he would get the best loot when hunting. The monsters' level was close to 600 so it was normal for these type of loot to drop.

'The sword damage is enormous. My hunting speed will become much faster in the future.'

He vividly felt how much stronger his attack power became in battle.

'If I was a swordsman... There would be a bigger effect. Or if I master swordsmanship...'

It would be possible to wreak havoc with the power of the Loa Sword.

"Keook!"

At that moment, one of the surviving labos escaped from Bahamorg's containment and struck Weed with its tail.

-You have been hit by a tail attack. Temporary paralysis!

Your high perseverance has minimized the paralysis to 0.4 seconds.

Health is reduced by 7,325.

-The equipment effect of Barkhan's equipment. Life Vessel has been activated.

3,291 health has been taken out of storage.

Total health remaining in the Life Vessel: 203,281

-Weak!

820 health will be absorbed by the labos every second.

"Master. Be careful."

Bahamorg and Cerberus protected him as soon as Weed was struck. He had entrusted the Goddess' Knight Armour made of helium to Herman, while he was wearing Barkhan's robe.

It had very high magic defense, high mana regeneration ability and above all, it increased wisdom and the ability to control the undead.

The basic defense was weak but due to Life Vessel, Weed's health didn't significantly drop.

'That's it. I just need to catch it quickly. This is an ignorant attack power.'

Weed was filled with mana due to being a necromancer, so he utilized the skills without sparing.

"Lava River!"

This time, it was the desert warrior's strongest skill.

The skill was still level 1, and it required training and combat experience to grow.

Nevertheless, a river of lava burst out from Weed and covered the labos.

"Kuoooh!"

The labos hastily tried to escape from the lava.

Weed's eyes sharpened.

"Divine Fire, Heriam Fencing!"

Divine Fire prevented Weed from getting any fire damage caused by Lava River and he continuously attacked the labos through the gap!

The labos, whose health was at the very bottom, couldn't hold out any longer and died.

-You have overpowered two dangerous labos.

-Experience has been acquired.

-The skill proficiency of Swordsmanship has improved.

"Okay. The experience... It increased by 0.2%."

Weed was satisfied.

It was a hunting ground with strong monsters and he received double experience.

“I will eat up all the experience alone. As I grow as a necromancer, I will completely monopolize experience.”

Although he had Bahamorg, Van Hawk, Torido, Cerberus, and Yellowy, he decided it wasn't enough. Weed used the Summon Undead skill.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Undead Rise.”

The labos he had just been fighting rose as a skeleton knight.

-The skill proficiency of Summon Undead has improved.

“Kilkilkil.”

“Kulkulkul.”

The undead was weak but it was better than not having them in a hunt.

Unlike the sculptural lifeforms that needed to be pampered, the undead didn't require rest and could speed up combat.

Divine Fire conflicted with the undead, but he would use it in accordance with the situation.

As Summon Undead's skill level increased along with Aura of Death, the damage caused by Divine Fire would rise. Therefore, there would be a way around it.

‘It is certainly different from when I was alone as a sculptor. I can focus on combat skills.’

Weed felt the change.

As a necromancer and with Barkhan's set, he didn't need to stop hunting due to the large mana pool.

In the process of mastering sculpting, he had accumulated experience in various fields. He raised the sword and bow to a fairly high level, and learnt the spear after receiving Myul's Thunder Spear.

He accumulated stats during adventuring and quests. There were the desert warrior's skills and Divine Fire given by Goddess Hestia.

If a dangerous situation occurred when fighting the labos then he would

be able to escape with Time Sculpting.

After a battle, he could raise the undead so he had many options.

During Royal Road, there were many users who learnt the sword, magic, and elementals at the same time. Those who succeeded were among the most successful.

Weed was at the top of all of them.

“No one else can achieve this success.”

*

In front of the gates of Aren Castle.

Lafaye and other Hermes Guild members were gathered there.

“Has your level risen these days?”

“Kuk. I’ve hunted for two days and barely gained one level.”

“I can’t go to the top dungeons. They are too crowded.”

The Hermes Guild users chatted with the people they were familiar with.

One day a week, Lafaye held a tour of Aren Castle with the Hermes Guild.

They had conquered Aren Castle in the Haven Kingdom since the early days of Royal Road, so this event was held to increase morale.

Every week, the city’s progress was confirmed and ordinary users could look at the Hermes Guild.

‘Hrmm... There aren’t that many.’

Lafaye felt like the number of people gathering was reducing every year.

In the past, it would be crowded every time they held an event.

The spectacular sight of the prestigious guild walking through Aren Castle showed off their great glory.

Sometimes after an inspection event, they also attacked dungeons so the guild members would try to attend as much as possible.

‘In the past, it wasn’t difficult to gather 3,000 people. Now there are only approximately 500 people?’

Lafaye concealed his regret and seemed unconcerned on the outside.

“We will start the inspection.”

The leaders of the guild were at the forefront, followed by the members. They walked along the wide streets of Aren Castle and watched the buildings and people.

“Hermes Guild.”

“Wah... They really have nothing to do. After unifying the Central Continent, they deliberately went to the north.”

“Don’t you know? It is dangerous to move around.”

There were many general users who watched the procession of the Hermes Guild.

In the past, their gazes were mixed with jealousy and anger. Now they were rude and contemptuous.

“Kuk...”

The Hermes Guild who heard them grinded their teeth together.

“Those fellows don’t want to live.”

“Leave it alone. They don’t have the confidence to come forward.”

The Hermes Guild could easily sweep away a few hundred people, but they didn’t move.

If they brutally killed general users then there would be a negative broadcast report.

In the past, such news revealed the strength of the Hermes Guild. Now it just encouraged rebels and the users’ antipathy.

There were many unfair aspects that the Hermes Guild members had to endure, but it couldn’t be helped due to their actions in the past.

“Most of them are murderers.”

“They had lived bad lives.”

“Strong and dangerous. It is because they weren’t educated in elementary school.”

The Hermes Guild’s visit continued as they silently endured the criticism of ordinary users.

‘This shame...’

Lafaye was a character who didn’t normally get angry.

Most of these things were largely expected.

Even when defeated by Weed, the result wasn’t unexpected.

The chances were slim, but he knew that luck followed Weed.

Indeed, Weed used his incredible power and popularity to block the offensive of the Haven Empire every time.

‘Even if the Arpen Kingdom is a little big... The Haven Empire won’t collapse. They are just trying to eat the big food called the Central Continent. Now it is time to grow the economy and calm the rebels. No matter what, the Hermes Guild will dominate the Central Continent.’

He was in the process of stabilizing the shaken empire by giving tax cuts and freedom to ordinary users.

There were all types of exclusive myths, secrets and legendary equipment hidden in the Central Continent.

The Hermes Guild had conquered a wide territory. Their power wasn’t weak so there was no obstacle to their rule.

The Arpen Kingdom was hard to fight because they received the unusual support of the users.

On the day that Weed’s popularity crashed, it was only a matter of time until they conquered the Versailles Continent.

Lafaye thought that if he waited and worked behind the scenes, he would be able to lead everything like when they conquered the Central Continent.

But there was an embarrassment that Lafaye hadn't expected.

'This can be tolerated. I will be sure to reward those who are tolerant.'

Lafaye walked the streets with a firm, bright face.

An exceptionally cute girl was standing on the street. A cute little blond child was blocking the street that the Hermes Guild was coming down.

Young children could access Royal Road with the permission of their parents.

Of course, they were free to roam the cities but hunting and adventures were forbidden.

Although there were restrictions on movement between cities, young children could move using teleportation or travel on a certain schedule.

Even if there was no fighting due to the restrictions, young children experienced a variety of occupations and adventures in Royal Road.

'Cute child.'

'She will grow up beautifully. She will become a beautiful woman.'

There were warm smiles on the faces of the Hermes Guild members.

They puffed up their shoulders in order to look cool.

Lafaye also liked cute children so he cautiously approached.

"Hello. Little lady. What is your name?"

An affectionate voice and handsome looks.

Lafaye didn't doubt that the child...

"I won't say anything."

The child disagreed and stepped back.

Lafaye assumed she was shy and laughed.

"Why? Is Oppa a horrible man?"

"Nope."

"Then? Can't I give a nice gift to a little girl?"

“That’s okay. I don’t want anything.”

The child seemed to be approximately six years old.

The Hermes Guild and people on the road were interested in the conversation between Lafaye and the child.

“Your mother has trained you well.”

“Yes. My mother said that all Hermes Guild members are crooks.”

“Huh?”

The child spoke clearly with excellent pronunciation.

“My mom said you are all bad people. She told me not to be friendly to you.”

A frank and shocking remark emerged from the child’s mouth.

“I will never be like the people in the Hermes Guild when I am bigger!”

Lafaye’s smile stiffened.

“Ah... I’m not supposed to speak to people from the Hermes Guild.

The child winced and ran away like she was scared.

The Hermes Guild members froze while the people watching laughed.

Lafaye started walking again like nothing had happened.

‘Did I have to encounter that on the streets?’

He was cold on the surface, but inwardly he was boiling.

Chapter 6: Hunting Record

“Weed-nim... He just went.”

“Hyu. Sometimes he is really tiresome. He doesn’t know a woman’s heart.”

Surka and Zephyr sighed. It wasn’t only them, but Maylon, Romuna, Irene and Bellot were also looking at the distant mountains with a bittersweet expression. All his colleagues blamed Weed’s insensitivity.

The apologetic Romuna asked Bellot.

“How is Hwaryeong-nim?”

“I’m not sure. Unni hasn’t said anything.”

“She is so generous...”

“I think that the wound of her heart is big.”

From the beginning, they had wished Hwaryeong well with Weed.

‘Dang, he lost a golden opportunity...’

‘She is a celebrity. His eyes are really wrong!’

‘There are millions of people who would want to be you. Why does she have a crush on Weed-nim? Her taste...’

It was difficult to understand Hwaryeong’s decision but they supported it anyway.

‘They don’t suit each other.’

‘She isn’t just a beauty. A beauty still likes a miser like him.’

‘Weed-nim isn’t ordinary. He is a miser and a hard-working craftsman.’

Although Zephyr wouldn’t admit it due to Yurin, he acknowledged Hwaryeong’s charm.

‘There is no such woman. A person like that can’t be created in 2 minutes. She is a top singer in the entertainment industry.’

She had gone on Weed’s adventures and helped found the Arpen

Kingdom.

Hwaryeong thought the look in his eyes was different, but Weed ended up in a relationship with Seo-yoon.

From that time, Hwaryeong's state became ambiguous and she was invited by the Haven Empire to become a lord there.

She completely separated from Weed's colleagues, but she joined them in the land of the giants after a long time.

They had fun hunting with Weed but now he left without saying anything.

After thinking about the heart of a woman with a crush, the group at least wanted Weed to talk to her.

Hwaryeong stood on the cliffs and returned to her colleagues after a long time.

"Unni..."

Bellot looked at her tearfully but Hwaryeong just smiled brightly.

"What is it?"

"That..."

Bellot thought the bright expression was forced so more tears streamed down.

"Unni... If you are sad then just cry."

"Why should I cry? Because Weed-nim just left?"

Hwaryeong saw her colleagues staring at her and laughed.

"It is okay. I know that he is the type of man who is only good to his girlfriend! It is natural."

Hwaryeong had a broad understanding.

'She is sincere.'

'Hyu. These true bonds...'

Her colleagues were thinking poignant thoughts when she pulled out

sheet music and showed it to them.

“Thanks to Weed-nim, I managed to write this song.”

“Unni. What is this?”

“Right now, I am immersed in my vivid compositions. Beautiful melodies and lyrics. Doesn't it give off a deep impression? Weed-nim is truly my soul companion.”

The group was silent for a while.

‘Her crush is too severe.’

‘Isn't this almost at the level of addiction?’

*

-The skill Summon Undead has increased to level 6.

Health regeneration of the undead will improve.

The skeleton bones have become harder and the binding force is strengthened, making it so that it won't break easily.

Skeletons with little intellect will become proficient in collective combat.

-Faith has decreased by 4.

-Dignity and courage has decreased by 1.

Weed kept on creating undead from every corpse.

As his Summon Undead skill increased, he kept on receiving penalties to his stats..

“It is heartbreaking. Still, for the time being, it can't be helped.”

-Leadership commands have been acquired due to high leadership and courage.

Strict Military Discipline: The undead will maintain their battle formations.

The amount that will break away will decrease.

Undead warrior types will respond to commands more quickly.

After spending a long time as a sculptor, it was easy to obtain characteristics associated with commanding the undead as a necromancer.

“R.u.n. B.o.n.e.s.”

Weed didn't need to lead the skeletons because he had Van Hawk.

A group of undead labos could be called high-level monsters!

Weed and Bahamorg followed the skeletons with solid bones.

The attack power and health still wasn't good enough but their appearances weren't common. They were better in battle than skeleton archers and magicians.

While the skeleton troops attacked the labos, Weed and Bahamorg could steadily reduce their numbers.

The shattered undead could be restored using mana. And once mana was depleted, he made sculptures.

“Being a sculpting master... It is definitely easier.”

Weed used a skill on the sculpture.

“Time Sculpting!”

The flow of time piled up on the sculpture. Decades flowed past. Just like a tree transforming, the sculpture gave off the impression of an old antique after the light faded.

Since the sculpture was made of a metal harder than steel, it didn't change easily with Time Sculpting.

-Fine piece! The Bear that Stole the Honey-pot has been completed!

Dadium.

A sculpture made of a metal found in the land of the giants.

It is the work of Sculptor Weed who has reached a perfect state.

This work will be coveted by all nobles and rich people.

Artistic Value: 988

Special Options: Bear that Stole the Honey-pot will increase health and mana regeneration by 23% for a day.

Maximum vitality will increase by 20%.

Attack +30.

The skills 'Bear Run' and 'Great Chest' can be used.

The effect doesn't overlap with other sculptures.

Number of Fine pieces completed: 146

-Fame has increased by 150.

-The skill proficiency of Time Sculpting has improved.

-A new material has been smelted. The skill proficiency of Blacksmithing has increased.

"Hrmm. It isn't bad."

Due to the new materials coming out from the land of the giants, the Blacksmithing skill went up.

In the old days, blacksmiths would have to carry heavy furnaces.

Now he could bake sweet potatoes with Divine Fire, so his convenience had increased.

If he used Divine Fire for a long time then faith might increase, but it wasn't very meaningful.

For necromancers, faith was nothing more than a dangerous force.

While adventuring as a sculptor, he couldn't see the effects of faith that he had accumulated.

He only occasionally received the blessing of a goddess!

Paladin and priest skills would benefit significantly but it was useless for Weed.

"I don't want to live not doing bad things, just for the sake of faith."

The soul of a vicious and free king!

“Time Sculpting skill window!”

-Time Sculpting Intermediate level 7 (74%).

Beginner: Age Sculpting.

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

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

Intermediate: Moment Sculpting.

The world will stop.

Light, wind, people.

In front of Time Sculpting, everything will stop.

The beauty of that stopped moment will consume a lot of vitality and concentration.

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

Energy of the Moment will be quickly consumed.

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

Advanced: Travel Sculpting.

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

You can proceed with special quests.

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

Energy of the Moment-7,281.

Weed's current Time Sculpting was intermediate level 7!

During the war with the Haven Empire in the north, Time Sculpting was already intermediate level.

Since then, he had steadily made sculptures and used Time Sculpting while hunting.

The 7,281 Energy of the Moment he accumulated through quests and acts of a king was a great asset.

Of course, it might be exhausted if he faced a life-threatening crisis in a large-scale battle.

“After a while... I can never soar in a world where the Hermes Guild is chasing me. Move forward. Search completely. Even if there is no one left!”

The skeleton unit led by Van Hawk quickly searched the cave.

Weed, Bahamorg, Van Hawk, Torido and Cerberus would attack together every time the labos appeared.

“Divine Fire, Heriam Fencing!”

Wielding the sword of flames, he suppressed the monsters!

The new skill and sword showed remarkable combat power.

“This sword skill is at the level of a scam.”

Although it was hard to show the effect of a necromancer's growth on the undead, his hunting speed was noticeably faster.

The undead only obeyed.

The speed of his growth was amazing considering that he shared the experience with Yellowy, Cerberus and Bahamorg.

The undead could track monsters or eliminate traps by walking into them, so the burden in combat was reduced.

When he was only a sculptor, he had deliberately allowed himself to be hit in order to raise his stats.

At the end of his hard work, his stats increased so he felt good.

Now he was wiping out all the monsters.

Ddirring!

-Great battle achievement!

You have succeeded in hunting a series of labos. You have taken control of the dungeon.

-Wisdom has increased by 1.

It wasn't a modest hunting.

With Weed's level and skill, he struck swiftly like a storm and gained a combat achievement.

"Summon Golem."

Weed's goal was to raise his golems so he also summoned it.

Once the effect of Sculptural Destruction was over, the golem would return to beginner level 1.

"Kuuong!"

"Fight with the enemy."

"Kuong."

"Hey. You heard it, right?"

The mud golem walked over to a labos.

-The mud golem has been destroyed.

"They are useless."

The golem turned back to dust.

"It isn't a skill that I can throw away. I'll have to summon it steadily. It can carry my baggage."

The time passed quickly!

Two days after he entered the dungeon, he arrived at the end of Labos Hall.

Dudung!

-You have arrived at the Labos Queen's Nest.

A sticky darkness is spreading. The living who arrive here will meet

their end.

-Fame has increased by 20.

Weed rushed into the queen's nest with 240 skeletons.

Humans, elves and dwarves were bound to the walls and ceiling by woven structures that were like spider webs.

In the centre was a large cauldron filled with boiling water that an adult male was just about to enter.

Labos queen!

The labos resembled a large crocodile so the gender was impossible to guess. However, the queen cried out after seeing Weed.

"Intruders! Don't invade my sacred space.

If you move even a little bit then I will boil your fellow human being."

Weed immediately responded to the labos queen's words.

He didn't need to listen to a monster's words and he completely ignored the person!

"Boil him. Boil him well."

"What?"

"There are many humans in the world. Even at this moment, someone is dying somewhere. From starvation or diseases. Can I save them all?"

"If you are a human then you should try to save him. If you step back then this human can live."

"No. I'm not a doctor or a politician who thinks of saving everyone."

"Such a thing... You ought to feel some nobility. Aren't you the king of a human kingdom?"

Weed's fame had quickly spread to the dungeon without him realizing it.

"Okay. Kill him. He never paid me any taxes."

-Fame has decreased by 35.

-Infamy has increased by 2.

If he was a knight with a moral obligation then the decline in fame would be even greater.

He would have to do difficult quests or do good work despite the rewards being small.

Sometimes they would be able to exert a miracle through his stats, but knights had shackles that narrowed their choices.

A profession like a knight didn't fit Weed.

'There is nothing good in losing money. I don't see any benefits.'

The pursuit of a reasonable life!

Weed issued a command to the undead.

"Go ahead!"

The skeleton soldiers have become quite hard after Summon Undead reached level 6.

The skill Undead Weapon was only beginner level 2 so the skeleton warriors were holding big bones.

Weed's Summon Undead skill was growing abnormally fast.

The skeleton archers used bows made from their bones and were a little better at using them.

Van Hawk wielded a greatsword and raised the abilities of the undead.

"Start firing."

The undead pushed towards the labos queen.

"In the end, you are interrupting my meal time!"

The labos queen picked up the human and inhaled deeply.

At that moment, her body swelled like a balloon.

Her muscles grew rapidly but Weed had experienced many things on his adventures.

When he was facing the Embinyu Church, he had transformed into a bear 230 metres big.

There was no reason to be afraid of monster only 14 metres tall.

“Solid torrent!”

When the labos queen used a skill, mud flowed up like a shield.

The skeletons were repelled by the mud and some were destroyed.

“Those guys can’t be eaten. I’ll crush you all.”

The labos queen summoned a long black rod and started beating the undead.

“Kuwek!”

Dozens of skeletons couldn’t cope with the attack and the bones were shattered.

“Charge forward!”

Under the direction of Van Hawk, the undead fearlessly threw themselves at the flow of mud.

The bones snapped all over the place from the mud.

More than a dozen skeletons were crushed every time the labos queen wielded her rod.

“Fire the bows!”

Skeleton archers and magician fired arrows and cast spells.

Even those attacks were mostly blocked by the fast mudflow.

They didn’t affect the hard defense of the labos queen.

‘This is too much. As the body grows, does the physical abilities increase?’

Weed keenly observed.

The undead could restore their broken bones if mana was supplied, but it seemed to have no great effect at the moment.

‘The undead are still useless.’

There were many hunting grounds in the Arpen Kingdom. However, it was hard to give up new dungeons that gave double the experience.

Furthermore, in order to quickly increase Summon Undead, a dangerous battle was needed.

His skill proficiency would slightly increase even if he summoned rabbits and foxes as zombies and skeletons.

Using a good quality corpse in dangerous hunting areas would increase the proficiency.

‘If Summon Undead was intermediate level then this would be a different story. In the case of a sculptor, I grew quietly but a necromancer is different. There is room to hunt.’

The occupation of a magician was one where skill proficiency was significant!

In the meantime, there was a reward for doing the quests. For others, Weed’s hunting style would be considered unreasonable or impossible.

Weed had the instincts to withdraw if he sensed danger!

Once the labos queen killed more than 100 undead, Weed’s eyes shone sharply.

“Corpse Explosion!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The corpses around the labos queen exploded in unison.

“Kueok!”

It was an attack that penetrated the holes in the labos queen’s defense skill!

Weed followed up with magic.

“Remaining health. Show me all of it. View Life Force!”

-Labos Queen Callador

The origin of the labos species are unknown. Long ago in glorious times, they ate young giants. But after losing their strength, they started to eat humans that were easy prey.

The labos who escaped from the giants are cunning and can use basic magic.

Most of them are forgotten now.

Health: 85%/100%

Mana: 56%/100%

‘There wasn’t much damage.’

Weed had guessed it, but the damage didn’t hit properly.

The labos were more resistant than the giants.

In the absence of Sculptural Destruction, his wisdom was too low so Corpse Explosion had low damage.

‘But it is enough to hunt.’

Weed looked around.

He was looking for Bahamorg.

The shattered undead could be raised again with mana and Van Hawk and Torido were also ready to go into battle.

Weed’s equipment, skills and ability to direct the battle was also formidable.

“Experience Fear, Bloody Fog, Swarming Big Maggots!”

Weed used beginner level 2 curse magic.

-The Experience Fear spell has weakened the power of the labos queen by 3%. 240 health and vitality will be reduced every second.

-Bloody Fog has blinded her vision.

-Swarming Big Maggots has slowed down the labos queen and she will be poisoned if she stays in one spot for more than 5 seconds.

Curse magic!

The skill levels were low but they were centred on the labos queen.

Weed yelled using Lion's Roar.

“Charge!”

*

Committing all the undead!

The shattered corpses were infused with mana and restored or used in Corpse Explosion.

Weed hunted the labos queen with the help of Bahamorg.

-Your level has risen.

-Labos Queen Callador in charge of Labos Hall has entered her eternal rest.

-Fame has increased by 530 due to the great achievement.

-Charisma has increased by 3.

-Strength has increased by 1.

-Knowledge has increased by 1.

He gained two levels from Labos Hall and hunting the queen.

“It was a good fight.”

All the undead was consumed but Weed was still satisfied.

The labos queen, who was above level 600, wasn't an easy to catch monster.

The important point was that he received Bahamorg's help. Thanks to that, he completed the dungeon quest very quickly.

“The rate of hunting has definitely risen. I can use the undead in trivial areas.”

In the field of using subordinates, he was an expert.

Whether the undead attacked or were exploded, he used them depending on the purposes.

The regular labos appeared in the dungeon again.

Weed would have hunted the labos again due to the double experience.

It was likely that he would have spent a week in the dungeon. Now thanks to the improved hunting speed, there was no reason to do so.

“Let’s go to a new place.”

Weed exited the dungeon.

Other users were relaxing in Derick Village or picking up information when he emerged.

“Already?”

“It hasn’t been a day but the dungeon capture rate is so quick.”

Even so, the users weren’t surprised. Weed was like an unreachable person in the sky.

He reported the B grade difficulty quest and found information about other quests.

“There is a rumour that a huge giant is targeting us. He is a little bit special. Very luxurious!”

A commission to fight against a luxurious giant!

“I am busy today.”

“Find the lost treasure! In fact, it was originally from the giants but it was taken back.”

“You should let someone else know.”

Weed didn’t accept quests that required getting rid of giants.

To be honest, defeating the giants with the undead was a fluke.

‘It is possible with all the sculptural lifeforms. However, it is difficult to catch one giant so the hunting speed is slow.’

If he still had the desert warriors that he trained during the Nodulle and Hilderun quest then he could wipe out the land of the giants.

He could capture or overthrow the giants.

‘Let’s focus on hunting for now. My priority is to grow. Those who boast about their high levels have no basic decency.’

Weed hid his level as much as possible. He didn’t expose it to the Hermes Guild or other users. No matter their power or influence, they should still have pride. Recently he saw users who reached level 500 receive great treatment on the broadcasts.

‘I’ll ignore everything and go higher than them!’

*

Smashing the Sollado Dungeon!

Suppressing the Miktik Canyon Hall!

Bake Lair massacre!

Weed’s hunting in the land of the giants was sold to the broadcasting stations at an expensive price.

“Is he hunting because he is a necromancer?”

“Yes, Head Director-nim. Isn’t it fresh news? I’ve purchased five hunting videos.”

“Anything related to Weed will give high ratings but... Will similar hunting videos be fun?”

The station executives were quite skeptical.

“Hunting today and tomorrow. Just keep on hunting monsters in the dungeon... Will people keep watching the channel?”

“It is Weed. I purchased it before the other stations.”

“An exclusive?”

“It isn’t a monopoly. I asked for 60% of the advertising sales... It will be profitable to broadcast it as soon as possible.”

“Hrmm. Go ahead. See what time slots can be organized.”

While CTS Media approached it carefully, KMC Media started broadcasting the video straight away.

A production team of more than 10 people organized it quickly.

They each cut three minutes of video, checked the camera angles and sound and then immediately broadcasted it.

Director Kang was a massive fan of Weed.

“A fast broadcast!”

Every time they showed Weed, ratings would go up and every employee of KMC Media received a great bonus.

“The probability is 100% because we have succeeded so far. Isn't it better not to worry and just see what the results are?”

“That's right.”

“Weed can't be snatched by other broadcasting stations first.”

They didn't review the contents and allowed for an emergency broadcast.

The moral of the station employees were very high and the broadcasting announcement was made through subtitles on the channel.

-One hour after the cancellation of the regular broadcast, the videos of King Weed hunting as a necromancer will be relayed.

Thank you for your understanding and interest.

The reaction of the viewers came immediately.

-Kya! Weed-nim's hunting.

-Necro, necromancer!

-That robe seems to smell awful!

-Necromancer Weed-nim will show us the havoc that an Immortal Legion can deal.

-The force when he was a lich was also great. The scenes of orc Karichwi are famous, but when it comes to pure strength, the lich is the best.

-Strength? It is the fire warrior. Having a lot of undead doesn't mean

strength. They are just strong in groups.

The bulletin boards, that started with joy and admiration, soon turned into a controversial debate.

There was high interest in Weed's various professions and species, with many people evaluating it.

Talk about professions quickly came out on Royal Road.

-There is going to be a boom in necromancers!

-Just like many people became a sculptor, the number of necromancers will be enormous.

-The sculptor bubble has popped and now it is the turn of the necromancers.

-Currently the strongest profession is a necromancer. They are a one man army.

-That is only for high level necromancers. Don't you know how hard it is? Hunting is also difficult. They can't hunt in parties.

-They can live in the second half. I think it has more advantages than other professions. Isn't the fact that Weed-nim chose it evidence?

-Yes, they are vulnerable to assassins and combat professions. If they get close then it is over for a necromancer.

-Is the undead just there to play? After being imprisoned in a bone prison, they can be killed using curses or Corpse Explosion.

-There is no need to worry about necromancers if you have equipment based on holy power.

-It is really hard to gather one piece of equipment at higher levels. When equipped with black magic resistance equipment, it is hard to hunt in general. Rich people won't understand.

-The strongest is a black knight. Bardray is the strongest on the Versailles Continent. Do you recognize it?

-Bardray defeated Weed in a one-on-one fight. Do you recognize it?

-They have to fight. Personally, I vote for Bardray.

-There are Hermes Guild moles here!

The articles on the bulletin boards started running wild and the audience ratings increased.

And the conclusion!

-It doesn't matter what he does. I forgive him. Because he carved the star of the Goddess. Oh Goddess.

-Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!

-Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit. Gather here.

-I want the full taste of grass porridge. Come here!

-Grass porridge...!

The conquest of the Grass Porridge units!

-Finally the argument is over. Grass Porridge!

-There is no way other than Grass Porridge. Grass Porridge!

-This is more important than professions. Grass Porridge!

*

In the media, Weed's hunting videos were organized in an emergency broadcast. They thought that the audience ratings would be high due to Weed, but they didn't expect much from the hunting videos.

This wasn't the start of Royal Road, so hunting videos wouldn't cause massive changes in the continent.

Hunting was just a series of simple repetitions to beat the monsters.

It was only one hunt with no expedition team and the dungeons weren't famous.

Still, the ratings would be above average and the best hosts were chosen.

Han Sang-ho and Lee Dana gained popularity by relaying broadcasts about Royal Road on the Internet.

Shin Hye-min and Oh Joo-wan, the representatives of the broadcasting station, already had many programs.

The viewers evaluation of Han Sang-ho and Lee Dana was also high, so they were entrusted with this program.

“Woo PD-nim, the configuration is simple. Dungeon hunting. And is that the end?”

“Yes. You just need to broadcast the video.”

“It won’t be difficult. Weed-nim’s videos are played almost every day so just leave it alone.”

Lee Dana was a female in her early 20s, but she had a profession as a knight instead of a magician or priest that provided long-range support.

“Sang-ho, are you familiar with necromancers?”

“I only know a few basic points. I learnt by watching video of Weed in the past. There is also Krobidyun from the Hermes Guild, but there aren’t many top necromancers.”

“I don’t know that much either.”

“Is Dana’s level high?”

“I am over level 400 and haven’t seen many necromancers wandering around.”

“Hrmm. Then I’ll have to quickly study up on necromancers.”

They briefly studied necromancers on sites related to Royal Road as preparation for the broadcast.

And <Weed’s Hunting> started, causing a ripple beyond imagination.

*

The scene began with Weed entering Bake Lair.

The first one to speak was Han Sang-ho.

“Bake Lair. A place to the north of the giants’ fortress. It is known as a mountainous area. The terrain is rough and the monsters are dangerous,

so no users have hunted there.

“Then this will be the first time it is shown to viewers?”

“It is probably the first time that someone has entered the dungeon. There are many dungeons near Derick Village without needing to go to Bake Lair.”

The hosts were focused on Weed’s video.

The preparation time for the broadcast was too short, making it hard to study about necromancers.

Curses, Summon Undead, golems, some attack and defense magics.

A necromancer was simple, but a host couldn’t give wrong information.

In addition, a script wasn’t available so they had to make it up on the spot.

They had to improvise on the broadcast, so they needed to be quick and witty. However, the two hosts were from internet broadcasting.

‘What type of hunting...’

‘A necromancer won’t be fun. He will just watch from behind as the undead fight.’

The broadcast started with the worries of the organizers!

“It isn’t certain, but based on information that the users gathered from Derick Village, the monsters in Bake Lair are around the mid-500s.”

“The level is very high.”

“From the data, the monsters that mainly appear are called Pitche.”

“I know the monsters. The monsters can instantly spread thin wings to jump high and far. They have poison and tremendous vitality and attack power... In addition, they have the characteristic of collective hunting. In particular, they are intelligent.”

“Dana, do you really know them?”

“Yes. Just a month ago, our party met them in the mountains and were

wiped out.”

Lee Dana had no words.

A party of 10 people in the mid-400s, including herself, encountered the pitche and were killed.

She was able to convince herself that she was lacking in strength.

Suddenly, more pitche popped out of the forest and started attacking them one by one.

“Ggeug ggeug ggeug.”

In front of Lee Dana, the pitche laughed as they opened their wings.

Funny monsters hunting while scoffing at users!

‘Oduduk. I want to get revenge.

But our whole party was wiped out, can Weed truly hunt them alone? Furthermore, the monsters can use incredible magic.’

In the field, they could meet monsters wandering around. However, Bake Lair was crawling with monsters. It was like the difference between a secluded rural area and a city.

If Weed entered the lair then he would be slaughtered by the pitche.

Lee Dana’s voice became louder.

“The pitche are monsters that absolutely must be avoided! It is absolutely dangerous. There is a reason no one has entered the lair.”

“However, Weed-nim...”

“The hunting absolutely won’t succeed! He will just die here.”

“R-really?”

Sweat formed on Han Sang-ho’s forehead. He felt that Lee Dana was too emotional.

‘It is possible if Weed is hunting. But did he really succeed in attacking the lair? Didn’t he send the video because it was a success?’

To be honest, they didn’t know the result of the hunt because they were

in a hurry. They didn't investigate before broadcasting because they assumed that the hunting would be a success. However, the emergence of the pitche caused a massive reaction from Lee Dana.

'Even if Weed didn't die, he might have failed. Is the video just him hunting a few monsters?'

Then the length of the video caught Han Sang-ho's eyes.

'4 hours 48 minutes? It isn't short. Then he didn't just hunt a few.'

The length of the video couldn't be shrugged off.

"The pitche are very dangerous monsters so I don't recommend hunting them. They have one of the highest difficulty among the level 500 monsters. If your skills are excellent then you might be able to hunt them. However, you must be vigilant and your party can still be wiped out..."

While Lee Dana was explaining diligently, Han Sang-ho pointed out the length of the video to her.

'Is he hunting properly?'

While Lee Dana was speechless, Han Sang-ho took the initiative.

"Yes. Weed is finally starting to hunt."

In the video, Weed raised a mud golem and summoned Van Hawk and Torido.

They were monsters familiar to the hosts. Anyone in Royal Road would be familiar with Weed's two summons.

"Mud golem. The Summon Golem skill seems low."

"Golems are useful in low level hunting grounds. But they need to grow stronger with the necromancer to be used in high level hunting grounds."

The hosts focused on the video without saying that much. It was early in the broadcast so the viewers would be interested in Weed's behaviour.

'How is he going to hunt...?'

The hosts were also curious.

Weed wore Barkhan's full set and Yellowy and Bahamorg were also present.

"Here we go."

"Ummooo!"

Yellow slowly disappeared into the cave and soon came back.

There were two pitche behind Yellowy!

The sculptural lifeform, the most popular Yellowy in the Arpen Kingdom was used as bait during hunting.

"Ggeug!"

As the pitche came flying, they saw Weed, Bahamorg, Torido and Van Hawk.

Their wings spread as they stopped in place and prepared for battle.

They exchanged glances before smiling wickedly.

"Ggeug ggeug!"

They calculated that it was possible to hunt Wed, Bahamorg and the other two.

They weren't smart enough to develop skills or use magic, but they were very clever about hunting.

"Bahamorg. You go first."

"Understood. Waaaah!"

Bahamorg gave a battle cry, raising the health and morale of his allies.

The Loa Sword!

Weed wore Barkhan's full set but his weapon was a sword.

Divine Fire and Lava River.

He attacked the pitche with those skills.

Weed's stats were stacked towards attack in the first place, and it didn't fall after becoming a necromancer.

Barkhan's equipment lowered his defense, but he felt confident at attacking due to Bahamorg attracting the attention of most of the monsters.

"Heriam Fencing!"

He cut the body of a pitche with Heriam Fencing and Divine Fire.

"Rush!"

Van Hawk and Torido rushed through the gaps for an assault!

Torido produced illusions, turned into a bat and used blood curses.

Han Sang-ho opened his mouth.

"They fight well. As expected of Weed. Weed took into account the movements, form and attack pattern when attacking. The actions of his subordinates are also amazing."

"Yes. I think he fights really well."

"It isn't just his level and skills. His ability to calculate the attack radius of the monsters is excellent."

"I agree. The pitche's bodies aren't moving properly."

He didn't allow the pitche any room.

Tremendous skills burst from Bahamorg and Weed.

If they tried to move sideways or backwards then there was the Lava River, Van Hawk or Torido blocking the way.

Yellowy would wait and attack when there was a chance.

A battle that took advantage of the space and speed to overpower the pitche!

"There is no panic and they respond perfectly. Weed has experienced countless battlefields and quests."

"But that isn't fighting like a necromancer..."

"He is acting as a swordsman. He is wearing a magician's robe and swinging a sword. It transcends common sense. Ah. He has just used a

necromancer's skill.”

“Poison Absorption. He absorbs the poison and it turns into mana.”

*

Weed and Bahamorg had high resistance and better equipment so they were less affected by the poisoning.

“For the glory of the Arpen Kingdom!”

Bahamorg bravely rushed forward and swung his axe and mace.

His armour was typical for a warrior so he had tremendous defense.

The defense was enough to sustain five or six intensive attacks from the pitche.

His attack power was a little lacking, but his weapons struck successively and damaged the pitche.

Combined with Weed's equipment and skills, the two pitche soon lost their lives.

Han Sang-ho said with amazement.

“The hunt was successful. The sculptural lifeforms? Even with the help of his subordinates, he hunted reliably in a fairly short time.”

“T-that... They aren't monsters that will die so easily. The other pitche will start hunting them.”

Lee Dana was panicked for a moment. Weed and his subordinates had easily killed the pitche! Han Sang-ho looked at the status of Weed, Torido and Van Hawk and said.

“Those three don't seem injured. They stopped most attacks or didn't even give the pitche a chance.”

“Ah. That can't be...”

Lee Dana's common sense was being destroyed.

The three pitche that she encountered gave her the feeling of being stronger than boss monsters.

‘There are only two but how can he beat them so easily?’

Then Weed used Summon Undead and made death knights from the corpses.

Death knights were called the flower of the undead! They used skills according to their own judgement, and their intelligence and health was improved.

“I see the immortal commander with the power of eternity.”

The death knights respectfully bowed down.

Weed’s Summon Undead skill was beginner level 8.

His equipment, stats and skill level was optimal for his necromancer level. It was the result of using Time Sculpting and constantly summoning undead at the hunting grounds.

“Van Hawk. You lead.”

“Understood, Master. They will be of some use.”

After greeting the undead, the Weed on the screen continued to hunt.

Summoning the death knights was a huge inspiration.

He had a huge ambition to raise dozens of bone dragons and doom knights as a necromancer!

It took approximately two minutes to catch the two pitche.

With the death knights, it took a similar amount of time to hunt three pitche.

Unlike the skeletons, the death knights used melee skills and didn’t fall easily.

Under the direction of Van Hawk, they fiercely struck the pitche.

“An unrelenting assault. I am your master. Even death isn’t allowed unless I give permission!”

A vicious necromancer!

“The undead have no human rights. Run until your skulls fall!”

Weed only let Van Hawk and the death knights attack.

The level of the pitche were in the mid to late 500s.

For ordinary people used to safe hunting grounds, they were difficult monsters. However, Weed had suffered on many battlefields.

Lee Dana thought that Weed couldn't handle the monsters. But from the beginning, there was a gap between them that went far beyond sour and sweet.

"They are good monsters to beat. Taste this!"

In the old days, he had already hunted level 500 monsters when exploring Roderick's Labyrinth.

If Weed wore the Goddess' Knight Armour rather than Barkhan's full set, then he could hunt them alone.

"Daring speculation!"

"Sword of Death!"

The death knights were hit by monsters, destroyed and restored. However, their damage was great, increasing their hunting peed.

"Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Undead Rise."

Thanks to the death knight, Weed didn't need to use Yellowy as bait.

He was different from necromancers who had to fight while carefully considering troops and formations.

Weed and Bahamorg fought in the front with the support of the increasing undead in the back or sides.

Even if the death knights were destroyed, they would soon be restored.

Weed took risks in combat and fully utilized the attack power of the undead.

5, 10, 25, 45.

There was a feeling that only the first time was difficult as the hunting

time shortened.

As they kept on watching the video, Han Sang-ho and Lee Dana were speechless.

“Hah... What is this?”

“Aack. It is nonsense. It is a dream.”

Instead of acting as hosts, the two people became viewers.

-W-Weed!!!

-As expected of Weed. He experienced adventures and wars, but his hunting is incomparable.

-Why didn't he start as a necromancer? I have never seen such a strong and fast hunting.

-He is an ancient user from Continent of Magic. It is over. Pray for the Hermes Guild. Although it will probably take some time.

-Why was Weed's first profession a sculptor, not a necromancer? We all become skeletons. Or we are skeletons.

-Grass Porridge members aren't scared of death.

-Weed the God of War and the Grass Porridge Cult!

The PDs and writers smiled as they checked the bulletin boards in real time.

There were hardly any comments that blamed the hosts for being frozen. Instead, they were full of surprise or praise for his hunting speed.

Weed increased the number of death knights to 50, then he summoned skeleton magicians and skeleton archers for ranged attacks.

Throwing poison was the main feature of skeleton magicians and there were fire spells that steadily accumulated damage.

“Fools. Move faster. Lubricate those bones!”

The skeletons moved in a certain direction without straying and fought.

Not only did Weed have the most powerful equipment, he also received

titles from quests.

Immortal Warrior, Glorious Undead Commander.

He completely controlled and dominated the undead using his own strength.

A perfect control of the battlefield!

His ability to command was based on nagging and dictatorship!

Through repeated hunting, the bones of the undead thickened and their equipment improved.

Weed utilized his beginner level 4 undead weapon and armour creation skills.

“Gelgelgel!”

“Lead me to the path of death!”

The undead ran like crazy.

The weak undead were combined to maximize strength and demonstrated a ruthless aggressiveness.

A battle frenzy!

-That is a necromancer. I honestly confess... Is that possible?

-It is outrageous. The undead are insane. Hitting a monster until they break and then hitting again.

-Is he cleaning out the lair?

-The pitche appear. They die. They turn into undead.

-It is scary. This is a real ranker in Royal Road. I am over level 300 as well. He is on a completely different dimension.

-The person above me. Absolutely not. He is more than three times faster than other necromancers.

-Visit Royal Road's Hall of Fame. Look at Krobidyun hunting. It is slow. There are many things to worry about. Even if he has many undead, it will still take a long time for them to fight.

-When a necromancer fights, there are always skeletons that run away!

It was to the extent that Weed could be leading an army of undead forces. A massive advance based on volume!

He was conquering Bake Lair at a rapid pace. It wasn't a large cave so he only took 4 hours and 48 minutes.

As the undead grew, the repetitive parts were removed and the broadcast time was reduced to 1 hour and 20 minutes.

Next was the Sollado Dungeon!

The undead rushed and a large scale hunting took place.

Van Hawk led the death knights with the skeleton army following behind.

Weed and Bahamorg fought in the centre.

Although he was a necromancer, he didn't say in the rear and attacked the monsters with the Loa Sword.

A storm of attacks!

There was a great sense of speed.

Even if it was a wonderful sight, there was no time to appreciate or explain it.

"Advance. Ride. Bones!"

The death knights and skeletons rushed until the bodies of the monsters were broken down.

The viewers were busy watching the video and sometimes they were speechless.

"Hah..."

"It is a dream. I think this is a dream."

The hosts didn't know what to say, but the reaction of the viewers was great.

Chapter 7: Jeong Deuk-soo's Anger

-The Founding of the Pallos Empire

Unify the great desert into one.

Intrepid warriors, it is time for you to 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.

Reconstruction of the Pallos Empire!

Unring, Ben, Elliks.

The minds of the Earth Shadow group, that was made of three adventurers, became much lighter because they thought that their troubles had ended.

“That’s enough. Now.”

“Hu. I really don’t want to receive a quest again.”

“The level of difficulty didn’t make sense.”

Found on the Plains of Despair, the best adventuring group on the continent that revealed the Embinyu Church to the world!

They wandered around the continent on quests that involved recovering treasures of the Embinyu Church.

The result was futile as Weed changed the future by destroying the Embinyu Church.

“It is good despite it being in vain. It is for the sake of everyone.”

“The Embinyu Church disappearing altogether is good. If their treasures were released then the continent would have been a mess.”

“When looking at the difficulty of the adventure quest, you can feel the situation getting worse. It is a story that isn’t impossible on the Versailles Continent of Royal Road.”

Weed had found Metapeia in the southern desert.

Earth Shadow received a quest regarding a bactrian camel while returning to the Central Continent.

The 14 stage quests related to the Great Emperor of the desert was coming to an end.

“We really suffered this time.”

“Ahu. I feel both sorry and regret...”

The Earth Shadow party had been playing the role of a leader.

They led the young desert warriors, that were the descendants of the Great Emperor, to the hunting ground and nurtured them.

They united the desperate tribes that had been in a never-ending dispute using persuasion and found the treasures left behind by Weed.

There were many moments when Earth Shadow wanted to give up.

As more of the desert warriors that they raised died or disappeared into sandstorms, the possibility of the quest succeeding became slimmer.

It would have been difficult to see the end of the quest if strong young men hadn’t come from the Arpen Kingdom.

“Are you here for the Great Emperor quest?”

“We don’t know. It doesn’t matter as long as we can fight a lot.”

“There are fights but it will be dangerous.”

“I want it.”

Geomchi-5 and his students!

They were more courageous than the desert warriors and had excellent

swordsmanship and strength. And they were ignorant.

Unring told them.

“Ah. You better step back here.”

“Go forward!”

They boldly fought and were wiped out.

“We need to further increase the level of the warriors. They will be more stable if they grow a little bit more.”

“Those kids will know how to fight when they grow big enough.”

The desert warriors they raised were also wiped out.

An incident also occurred regarding the unity of the desert tribes.

“There was a dispute. The tribes are arguing over who controls the oasis...”

“Hrmm. We will resolve it.”

“Consider the history of the oasis. If you arrange the trade of tribe specialties then there will be a good solution.”

“I will go and judge.”

And they caused a war among the desert tribes.

The Earth Shadow party jumped as tens of thousands of warriors rushed towards each other in the vast desert.

Nevertheless, the men who came from the Arpen Kingdom achieved a miracle like victory.

There were times when it seemed impossible to overcome a battle like this, but they matched surprisingly well with the desert warriors.

“Do you have a knife?”

“And?”

“I am bored.”

They fought against the desert warriors and shared meat and alcohol.

They used this process to become familiar with the warriors.

Desert cities with a population of less than a thousand people flourished due to Weed during the Nodulle and Hilderun quest.

He established relationships with a number of desert cities and trained desert warriors.

“Anyway, the Pallos Empire will be established soon.”

“Hu... That’s right.”

“The Great Emperor quest is coming to an end...”

The Earth Shadow party savoured the pleasure. But they couldn’t imagine it.

Somewhere on the continent, there was another user who receive a quest related to the Great Emperor of the desert.

-Losers of the Desert

The glory of the Pallos Empire has been buried under an endless pile of sand. The desert warriors have arranged for the resurrection of the Great Empire. Honour and struggle flows in the blood of warriors.

The people of the desert has been waiting for someone with the strength to walk the path of the Great Emperor.

Gather the will and determination of the desert warriors.

If you pass the test of the desert, the desert warriors will be willing to raise their swords and follow you.

Level of Difficulty: S

Desert quest.

Compensation: You might be connected to the founding of the Pallos Empire.

Quest Restrictions: The recognition of the historic desert warriors.

The desert hero quest forcibly given by Hestiger!

The Earth Shadow party didn’t know about it.

Weed who had become a sculpting master and necromancer would suck their water!

He was waiting patiently.

*

Geomchi-5.

He wore smelly wolf leather.

“Is this the taste?”

“It is full of wild beauty. Master.”

“Huhu.”

There were 122 students.

They led an army of 350,000 people and advanced into the Aidern region of the Haven Empire.

“There is going to be a fight.”

“There is a really appropriate analogy. Master.”

“Are you a poet?”

“Kuhuhuk. This is heaven. Talk with fists and swords, not words.”

Geomchi-5 had a little bit of pride regarding his brain.

‘Think before I act.’

It was a habit before Royal Road. Since childhood, he had been told by his parents to think while living.

He would think when pulling out a sword to attack a monster.

‘Should I get a taste of cutting it?’

He would think whenever he met a strong opponent.

‘Take off the limbs then hit in the order of shoulders, sides and ankles. I have to beat it up.’

The area of Aidern was now ruled by the small and medium lords of the Haven Empire.

The acres of land were split up between those who gained achievements or who dedicated money towards the Hermes Guild.

“Get rid of everything!”

“Wahhh!”

The desert warriors led by Geomchi-5 and his students crossed the Great Plains.

“Invasion! It is an invasion!”

It was a small area that had been relatively peaceful since the days when the Central Continent was divided between guilds!

The Hermes Guild members and Imperial Army rushed onto the plains.

“Attack magic! Shoot arrows when you get closer.”

Vast amounts of grains were harvested from the Great Plains!

Staying inside the fortress walls meant handing over a massive amount of food to the desert warriors.

Geomchi-5 and the students had no idea about agriculture.

Geomchi-5 thought as he watched the enemies.

‘Are their numbers split in half? Well. Then just attack! That is a rational and intelligent judgement.’

The Imperial Army was hastily assembled and the lords didn’t join.

“For the glory of the desert! Fight in a cool manner!”

“I will go ahead.”

“I’m going. The person who goes first is the owner.”

“Oryaaaaaah!”

After Geomchi-5 and the students gave orders to advance, the camel warriors moved forward like a tsunami.

Ku ku ku kung. Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Magic attacks bombarded the plains.

“Hiyah. Ride!”

“Faster! We shall strike first.”

The desert warriors rushed through the magic attacks.

The desert warriors had similar personalities to Geomchi-5 and the students.

Just charge!

They looked into the enemy’s eyes and ran as fast as possible.

As arrows rained from the sky, the desert warriors struck the camp of the Haven Empire’s army.

“Hahahat. This is the taste!”

Geomchi-5 entered the battlefield and cut down any soldiers he encountered.

“You guys. I will stop you here!”

“I am thinking the same thing. Bring it on!”

Geomchi-5 hit a knight with a spear.

He rode a camel and used all his strength to wield his spear and sword. A brilliant skill that combined an exquisite sense of balance, power, and weapon techniques!

“This is enough!”

“Ugh, it is frustrating.”

The knights of the Haven Empire fell down like fallen leaves in front of Geomchi-5’s power.

His skills were good, but there was also a difference between a camel and horse.

The students and desert warriors overwhelmed the Imperial Army.

The regular armies of the Haven Empire were concentrated in the north. In the relatively peaceful southern area, second or third degree soldiers belonged to the armour!

More than 100 Hermes Guild members fought with the army, but they escaped as soon as they saw the situation turn bad.

A victory on the Great Plains!

None of the desert warriors were killed but 40,000 Imperial soldiers were killed while the rest were taken captive.

Even Geomchi-5 was amazed.

“Was my leadership ability this good?”

“It seems so. We achieved it. Master?”

“We threw a stone and the elephant seems to have collapsed.”

“Um... I thought we would be destroyed when attacked by magic.”

The students were also bewildered.

They fought blindly but this was the result.

In particular, they achieved an overwhelming victory in this big war!

“I am becoming anxious.”

Geomchi-157, who was kicked out of university, said.

“Master. We should obtain some advice.”

“That’s right. We should listen to the words of a smart person.”

Geomchi and the students used magic communication to talk to Alcantra, a commander of the Arpen Kingdom.

Alcantra was an excellent commander of the Haven Empire who was brought to the Arpen Kingdom.

-Alcantra: Perhaps... The effect of a surprise attack seems to be great. It is probably because the Haven Empire isn’t prepared for war. However, if the brave camel cavalry succeed in an assault then the defensive formation will collapse in a futile manner.

Geomchi-157 interpreted his words in a simple manner.

“It seems like our method worked well.”

“Hrmm. I was listening.”

-Alcantra: This is a problem for the future. The Hermes Guild will be forming a large army on the Great Plains.

“Those guys will come flocking?”

“I know. There will be a lot of suffering. It is because their original nature is to swarm.”

-Alcantra: The desert warriors are stronger than the Imperial soldiers. But the combination is bad. If a magic unit is mobilized with the infantry then it will be in vain. The desert warriors won't be able to maintain their siege, and magic will be used reduce the number of desert warriors from a distance.

“Hit us from a distance with magic?”

“That hurts a lot.”

“How do we solve it?”

“Let's ask that as well.”

-Alcantra: You need to prepare for a long conquest war. You suddenly invaded so there is a great victory, but there will be more battles.

Alcantra advised that they should take the desert warriors away from large terrains like the plains.

He talked about the Imperial Army's battle formations for 30 minutes with Geomchi-5 and the students.

“Hrmm. Thank you for your words. I think that it will help us prepare for the war.”

-Alcantra: You're welcome. If you have any more questions then please contact me at any time.

As soon as the magic communication was turned off, Geomchi-5 sighed deeply.

“How much did you understand?”

“I don't know what he was talking about. The explanation was so long

that I became sleepy.”

“I don’t know.”

Geomchi-5 and the students gathered around a campfire.

There was a tremendous number of troops as well as prisoners.
Extensive land!

“Can we become real kings?”

“Let’s see. I’ve never even been a class president.”

“Do you think being a leader is comfortable and easy?”

Geomchi-5 and the students wiped their minds.

“Let’s ask the maknae what to do next.”

“Yes. That would be better.”

“He would have a way.”

Geomchi-5 sent a whisper to Weed explaining the situation.

“What do you think we should do?”

Weed’s mind was like a supercomputer when it came to money or profit, so he quickly came to a conclusion.

-Weed: It will be hard for Sahyungs to keep it for long. There isn’t a single city near the Great Plains.

“Then we will die in the next fight?”

-Weed: That isn’t necessary. Right now, you have wiped out the army on the Great Plains?

“Yes. There are no more soldiers from the Haven Empire in the vicinity. They are guarding the cities and castles.”

-Weed: The lords aren’t very strong. They only have enough money to pay taxes. Hit them all.

“Conquer them?”

-Weed: Nope. Just attack and plunder.”

“Plunder?”

“Ohhh... Capture and loot!”

Geomchi-5 and the students were enthusiastic.

Plunder!

It was a cool word that even they understood.

“And then? Do we wait and prepare for a war with the Imperial Army?”

-Weed: Nope. Don't do what they want. Take a bunch of prisoners and step back into the desert.

“We won the battle and got the land, but now we have to withdraw?”

-Weed: There is no need for land. You can't even build a house to live there.

“That's right.”

-Weed: Starting with the grains of the Great Plains, use resources and money to attract people to the desert. There are many prisoners of war.

“Because they surrendered, I couldn't kill them.”

-Weed: Take them and train them as desert warriors. Once your troops have increased, aggressively invade the Haven Empire.

“Invasion...”

Plunder and invasion!

Geomchi-5 thought about it.

‘There are plenty of words that I like. This is absolutely the right operation.’

-Weed: It is a desert warrior's battle. All you need to do is take rather than keep.

“Such a simple method! But what if they chase us?”

-Weed: The Imperial Army won't be able to enter the desert. Drag all the resources and people into the desert. If there are resources and people then the southern desert will develop quickly.

“Um. Development... Good. Say a little bit more.”

-Weed: The grains from the Great Plains are enough to feed the captives. It is better to feed them and put them to work. And if you lack resources, participate in maritime trade with the Arpen Kingdom.

“Trade?”

-Weed: Food, production materials, or combat materials. Secure it through trade with the Arpen Kingdom.

Weed thought of importing luxury goods from the Arpen Kingdom to the desert region through maritime trade in an instant.

The Arpen Kingdom also needed export routes in order to increase production, development, and technology.

The desert area was brimming with combat supplies that could be exported. Meanwhile, luxury goods, silver, gold, animals and leather could be imported.

Weed was very familiar with the desert area so he knew how much the Arpen Kingdom could gain from commerce.

The desert area needed a lot of time and effort to develop.

If the southern desert traded with the Arpen Kingdom then the speed of development would be several times faster.

“That will really help. Thank you. Maknae.”

-Weed: Yes. The reconstruction of the Pallos Empire... No, the Sahyungs are the worst.

*

“Um. I gained two levels.”

Weed was fully satisfied with the growth during his hunt.

He gained one or two levels in a day! He just achieved level 462. While other people would say it was so quick that he was crazy, there were many users that were already over level 400.

The people under level 100 spent time relaxing and playing in Royal

Road.

They were users who explored and purely enjoyed Royal Road as a hobby! Unfortunately, the majority of them were users of the Grass Porridge Cult.

They became greedy once reaching level 200 or 300.

Hunting was fun and they felt a sense of accomplishment when growing and questing. Their levels exceeded 400 due to considerable achievements through quests.

A large proportion of quests could be obtained from a small village or area.

If they continued to build public achievements in a certain village, the people would praise them as heroes and build monuments.

They were caught by the fun and didn't forget to raise their level.

If they became a ranker within the top 10,000 of Royal Road then they could boast about it anywhere.

There were no countries that didn't enjoy Royal Road.

Hawaii, Hong Kong, Paris, London, New York. In any city, it was possible to get a lot of attention regarding Royal Road.

Levels made them popular and became money in the world!

Due to the final secret sculpting technique quest, Weed's level was in the mid-400s. Therefore, it couldn't be considered a high level.

Nevertheless, his strength wasn't like other users in the mid-400s.

He had a vast amount of stats and quest experience.

He was barely able to recover the levels lost due to the final secret sculpting technique quest.

"Go to a higher place. I must be strong in order to become a true villain. Weak villains will just end up as a pawn in a fight."

When considering the revenue from the broadcasts, Weed's situation wasn't bad.

“I have to buy some land.”

Other than bank savings, he could make profit through land speculation.

On the day when he wanted to drink mixed coffee, he would go to the neighbourhood bank in a sweatshirt.

The premier lounge! At a bank counter that was only for VIP guests, he took sweets and coffee.

He was able to hear about the savings products from the friendly bank employees.

“A coffee shop requires money.”

In the past, he ate fish suspended from the ceiling but now it wasn't necessary.

Even if he didn't have money, he could get treats from here.

Even if a credit card company could only issue one card, he would get lots of free gifts.

In the old days, he had no place to borrow money so he had to get loan of 50 million.

Of course, Weed was well aware of what would happen if he couldn't return the borrowed money.

“Speaking of that...”

Weed had a thought while touring the hunting grounds.

The loan sharks who chased after him in high school to repay the debt.

He couldn't forget the loan sharks who caused him terrible memories.

“It has been a while... Later, once I am more successful, I will have my revenge.”

Money and power.

Weed thought that having money and power was necessary for his revenge.

*

Jeong Deuk-soo was conscious of the people's gaze every time he moved around the neighbourhood mart.

"That man. Isn't he pitiful?"

"Isn't he always alone?"

"He often wears suits but doesn't work. I have never seen him go to work."

When he was a corporate president, he went to work at the head office and would receive 90 degree bows from the employees.

He was treated as the president of a large Korean conglomerate even when going overseas.

Jeong Deuk-soo was treated as a VIP guest at luxury hotels and could eat the food that he wanted.

When he visited a city for a new construction, he would enjoy sumptuous cuisine for dinner.

In southern Greece and the Mediterranean Sea, he parties on new yachts.

He received a certificate from the government for exceeding the export target and was frequently named as a successful conglomerate in newspapers.

'Now what? Everything is gone.'

Jeong Deuk-soo recalled the glory of his past.

He possessed a considerable amount of cash, foreign real estate, and shares in the Hosung Group.

It was enough to live on for the rest of his life, but he had no impact left on the Hosung Group.

Members and employees of the group cut off contact with him.

Even if a holiday came, there was no one who sent him gifts.

'I wouldn't eat it even if they sent it to me.'

Jeong Deuk-soo placed ramyun, pears, and tangerines into his shopping cart.

The friendly aunt at the cashier talked to him when he got there.

"You can get a discount in the afternoon. If you wait 10 minutes then you can buy it at the discounted price.

"I'm okay. Ring it up now."

"Are you sure?"

"Do it."

Jeong Deuk-soo said arrogantly. He had been the president of a company so he wasn't going to wait 10 minutes just to save 3,000 won.

A dignified expression of confidence!

However, the checkout lady was persistent.

"You came to the mart at this time, so are you going work afterwards?"

"Nope."

"Then a business owner?"

"No."

"Ah. I see. I'm sorry."

He felt somewhat defeated!

Jeong Deuk-soo left the mart and hurried home.

'Should I move out of this neighbourhood?'

To a place where none of the neighbours knew each other. In this neighbourhood, all the neighbours were extraordinarily familiar with each other.

'A quiet neighbourhood.'

He wanted to live close to the house where his daughter was living.

The reality was that he wasn't the president of the company anymore

and he could only watch the situation between Seo-yoon and Lee Hyun.

He wanted his daughter to remember him as the owner of a big group.

It felt too miserable to walk around her while he was like this.

‘I would be comfortable if I went abroad... But then I won’t be able to return to South Korea to see my daughter.’

Jeong Deuk-soo headed home.

‘Going to the mart is quite annoying.’

Most of his meals were made to order, but he had to buy simple groceries.

‘I’m tired of jajangmyeon... They notice that I only order one bowl.’

Jeong Deuk-soo complained while walking. Lee Hyun was standing in front of his house.

‘No, that guy?’

He was the thief who stole his daughter.

‘He should be busy hunting in the middle of nowhere. He has already mastered sculpting.’

He was currently moving between small villages in the Arpen Kingdom with carriages full of goods to trade.

In Royal Road, the difference between Jeong Deuk-soo’s character and Weed like the earth and sky.

The residents of the neighbourhood talked to Lee Hyun as they passed.

“Have you eaten?”

“Yes. Is everything okay at home?”

“Nothing happened... Thanks to you.”

Even the elderly didn’t just walk past Lee Hyun.

“Isn’t it too cold to be out today?”

“I have something to do. Isn’t Grandmother out early?”

“These days, I can’t get rid of the pain...”

“Go home and have some pork soup.”

“Did you buy it again?”

“What did I buy? Just put it under my name.”

The elderly people laughed when they saw Lee Hyun, causing their wrinkles to spread.

He bought them food and cheap clothes from the market. He was more reliable than the government. Then Lee Hyun met the owner of an empty house.

“The house is empty?”

“That... I’ve come up with a monthly price but no one has come to see me.”

“Wait a month or two. Reduce the price.”

“I’ve already lowered it...”

“I’ve heard from the real estate agent that there are many areas requiring repair. The grandfather who lives there said it is on the verge of collapse. I’ll give you 170,000 won a month for a clean price.

“What? That price is difficult. I can’t discount it by 150,000 just because my house isn’t perfect.”

“You don’t want to? Are you rejecting it?”

“Eh... What? That isn’t necessarily the case.”

“People are very picky. I am as well. It wouldn’t be good if the word spreads. Don’t you have to live in this neighbourhood for a long time?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

Lee Hyun’s power in the neighbourhood was absolute! After that, there was an elderly man who spoke to Lee Hyun then children from the daycare centre. Even mayors and council members came to greet Lee Hyun.

A thorough power in a small neighbourhood.

Jeong Deuk-soo's eyes narrowed.

'He has amazing acumen.'

It wasn't hard for people to even talk to the mayor or national assembly member.

But it was an unusual ability for someone so young.

'He is capable of attracting people. Not only in Royal Road.'

The center of the neighborhood.

When he had listened to the residents, some people were tired of Lee Hyun's existence but now everyone liked him. The neighbourhood became famous and more livable thanks to Weed. Whether big or small, the people couldn't hate his impact.

'But why is he standing in front of my house?'

Jeong Deuk-soo worried about whether he should approach or not. Then an elderly person came up to him and said.

"Come on."

"Huh?"

"Oh dear. You don't know. Don't let a busy person wait!"

He had forgotten that the elderly people of this neighbourhood was on Lee Hyun's side.

If Lee Hyun said that he didn't like a member of the parliament then he would have protested straight away.

'I really can't move.'

Jeong Deuk-soo hesitated before walking over to his house. His shoulders were hunched over and his steps had no power.

But he recovered his spirit when Lee Hyun talked to him.

"Sir. Would you like to have dinner at my house tonight?"

"I planned to eat at home..."

Jeong Deuk-soo replied.

He planned to go home and order jajangmyeon or chicken.

It was food he was tired of and he wanted to see his daughter Seo-yoon.

‘Although I want that...’

Jeong Deuk-soo tried to think of a good way to refuse.

“Are you refusing to go to my house?”

“That’s right.”

“What should I do? I told your daughter that I would bring you home.”

“Huh?”

“She asked to have dinner together.”

Lee Hyun wanted to grab Jeong Deuk-soo so that they would eat together.

Dinner with his daughter.

He didn’t have a chance to see her face or talk to her over a cozy dinner for a few years.

It felt more precious than one of the affiliates of the Hosung Group.

‘I rejected them the last time. But don’t I have permission from my daughter this time?’

He was caught by the pants!

‘This guy. I will try one more time.’

If Lee Hyun asked one more time then he would follow.

‘The picture should be okay.’

Jeong Deuk-soo stared at a distant mountain.

Lee Hyun gave a long yawn and said.

“If you don’t want to then it can’t be helped. You must be busy in many ways.”

“That... That’s right.”

He didn't have anything to return to but an empty house.

He just ate rice and entered Royal Road.

'Just one more time. Only once.'

He tried to get Lee Hyun to offer one more time.

"Even if you're busy, can't we have a simple dinner?"

"Is that so?"

*

"Cough!"

Jeong Deuk-soo coughed as he stared at the food in front of him.

'What is this?'

There were grilled skewers and roasted scallops.

The side dishes included japchae, sweet and sour tofu, seasoned vegetables, and black sesame salad.

There was also ginseng chicken soup and kimchi!

'I'm dumbfounded by the smell.'

Visually it looked great, but the dishes gave off a strange smell.

The aroma of a delicious dish!

It was insufficient to call it a sweet taste. Saliva filled his mouth when he sniffed it.

He wanted to quickly eat the food with a spoon and chopsticks.

Jeong Deuk-soo suddenly recalled a few years ago.

'My daughter... You are a good cook.'

When Seo-yoon was in hospital, he wanted to visit her when he had time.

She looked out the window and didn't speak, but he talked to her about how much money she would have.

"Everything in the Hosung Group. Stocks and cash. I'll give you everything. You will be the happiest child in this world. So please get

better.”

He repeated that he would leave her a lot of money every time he came to the hospital. He wanted to get her out of the hospital so that she would receive great happiness.

One day, he saw Seo-yoon boiling ramyun in the hospital.

Instead of just the seasoning, she mixed in sausage, cheese, and even dumplings.

“It looks delicious.”

Jeong Deuk-soo involuntarily said and Seo-yoon handed the bowl of ramyun to him.

‘She is moving. She gave it to me!’

He picked up some noodles with chopsticks with a thrilled expression.

‘This is the ramyun that my daughter boiled for me.’

He was surprised the moment the noodles entered his mouth.

‘This is poison!’

A spicy, salty then oily feel. The dumplings were crumpled and floated on the broth, and their texture when chewing was the worst.

“Kuhuhum.”

Jeong Deuk-soo forcibly ate it before setting down the chopsticks. Then he called his secretary.

“Eh. Really? You need to see me today? Yes. It must be due to the food exports. Prepare the relevant materials.”

Jeong Deuk-soo got up from his seat.

“Daughter. There is an urgent matter so I have to go. Then I’ll see you next time.”

He hastily left Seo-yoon’s room.

She was discharged from the hospital and now she made delicious dishes.

‘It is about time.’

Jeong Deuk-soo picked up the chopsticks with a thrilled expression.

He wanted to taste the chicken ginseng soup in front of him.

Then Seo-yoon started distributing the dishes from the centre of the table. She tore the meat off the skewers and the scallops and neatly placed them on Lee Hyun’s spoon.

‘Daughter... My daughter.’

Although the bowl was moved a little bit far away, it wasn’t like Jeong Deuk-soo couldn’t reach it.

It was only 15 centimetres!

He just thought it was embarrassing to stretch out his chopsticks.

“Um. This is good.”

Lee Hyun placed the precious food in his mouth.

‘T-that bad guy.’

Jeong Deuk-soo scooped up some of the chicken ginseng soup with a spoon.

‘Um... This is delicious.’

He ate the tender meat.

The chicken ginseng soup was boiled well and was good for the body.

In addition to the chicken ginseng soup, the skewers were also delicious. His desire for the other side dishes grew bigger.

It was like there was an invisible line drawn on the table that he didn’t dare cross.

Furthermore, the chicken in his soup only had one leg.

‘Isn’t it mean to only give me one chicken leg?’

Jeong Deuk-soo stared at Lee Hyun’s bowl that contained three chicken legs.

Chapter 8: Weed's Trap

-The skill Summon Undead has increased to level 9.

The health of the undead has greatly increased. The bones of the skeletons are properly attached. Movement speed will increase.

-Due to the increased knowledge of death, faith has been reduced by 15.

Due to the aversion from people, honour and dignity has been reduced by 7.

As Weed's Summon Undead skill leveled up, the speed of the experience accumulating started to slow.

"Something is missing."

He gathered monsters to collect experience but the rate of increase in proficiency had slowed.

"My stats are dropping... Summon Undead will increase more quickly when going against users."

Killing a user and raising their corpse would increase experience and proficiency several times more than monsters.

The corpses of the northern users!

However, even they weren't willing to die just so that Weed could use Undead Summon.

'Will they die if they attack the cities of the giants?'

An insidious plot.

Northern users would die after receiving ridiculous quests. If he used Summon Undead in the process then his skills would increase very quickly.

'No. If they die and are weakened then they will pay less tax. I need to consider the long term profits.'

He couldn't abandon the northern users who he raised as golden eggs just because of an urgent matter in the land of the giants.

Weed's intelligence often surpassed a politician when it came to insidious schemes.

While Weed was thinking, he made sculptures that expressed a devil with forked tongues.

Insidious plot 2, 3, 4, 5, 6... 15, 16, 17, 18... 540...

'The purpose is simple. Get stats, build combat achievements and win trophies. Increase my skill proficiencies as quickly as possible. I need to achieve all these things!'

Weed frowned as he finally designed a plot.

*

Lafaye and the Hermes Guild saw the broadcast of Weed's hunting.

"The attack power... Hmmm."

"What is his level?"

"I don't know. The sculpting profession... The configuration is completely different from the skills we use."

The leaders of the Hermes Guild consisted of top rankers in Royal Road.

Despite the users skimming over it, they were unable to grasp Weed's level.

"Doesn't his level just exceed 500? Bardray-nim is already level 560."

"If we just look at the attack power... It is possible that is his level. He wouldn't have attempted the dangerous lair without confidence in his level."

"I don't think so. When looking at the melee damage, he is weaker than us. His health and defense is also ridiculously low. And what if his level is high?"

"I don't think it will be even remotely close to Bardray."

"Can Carlson-nim hunt in that lair alone? I'm not confident that I can."

"Until now, he has grown as a sculptor. An art occupation. If so, will his

level be that high?”

“Don’t just look at attack power. Where can he get enough experience in a short period of time? Aside from brute force, it isn’t just through hunting.”

Weed had struggled through a variety of quests on the Versailles Continent.

Weed constantly built up his strength but an exact analysis of it wasn’t possible.

“He unleashes an extreme onslaught while avoiding attacks. His movements are concise and brilliant.”

“The fire skill that he learnt is great.”

“When looking at the power, it definitely isn’t a swordsmanship skill.”

“I suspect it might be a fire magic skill... We need to analyze his recent adventures and possible routes. It will be good if we obtain it.”

“Did he become a necromancer due to the flames? A warrior occupation lacks mana.”

“There are too many skills to use during combat. There are difficult points involved with each skill.”

“Necromancer... Hmmm. Weed chose a necromancer.”

“We don’t have to worry about the undead yet. But they are becoming stronger and faster.”

Lafaye and the leaders were deeply vigilant.

‘Weed. There is definitely something about that guy.’

‘Necromancer, why did he choose it?’

The Hermes Guild thoroughly analyzed the necromancer profession.

Theoretically, it was a profession that could grow quickly. But in reality, the hunting efficiency wasn’t that good.

Thousands of monsters didn’t crowd in one place enough for undead to

be constantly summoned.

The competition in lairs and dungeons was fierce among the high-level users.

The Arpen Kingdom and land of the giants might have unexplored dungeons but that wasn't infinite. It took time and effort to find a dungeon.

'Adventures... The levels of the users are low, but the Arpen Kingdom has much more active adventurers. Dungeon and territory expansion. Everything is stable in the Central Continent but the competition is fiercer.'

Ropno, the lord of Moros Castle, made a suggestion.

"Send some assassins."

"Assassins?"

Lafaye was unwilling to use methods that they had used in the past.

Even if the elite chased Weed around the whole continent, there was a chance they could be beaten.

"I don't think that assassins can catch Weed."

"Necromancers need good hunting grounds. A dungeon with moderately strong monsters. And it is a place where other users don't hunt."

"There aren't many places like that."

"He won't be able to produce undead in the Central Continent, so he will travel around the northern and eastern regions. So catching Weed is only a matter of time and probability."

Lafaye and the leaders of the Hermes Guild positively reviewed Ropno's proposal.

Weed was the most threatening existence to the Hermes Guild so hunting him seriously wasn't bad.

The war with the rebels was over, so they decided to organize a hunting squad.

“Who will be the person in charge of this?”

“If it is Darius-nim... He would be useful.”

The hound of the Hermes Guild!

Originally from the Rosenheim Kingdom, he came to the Central Continent and joined the Hermes Guild. He was a person who would surely be able to handle it.

An hour later.

Black Money of Mapan’s Trading Company met Ropno, user of the Hermes Guild and lord of Moros Castle.

“So the aim of the squad is to hunt Weed-nim?”

“Yes. That’s correct. It was just decided in a meeting.”

“How many people?”

“300 people. A few members of Bardray’s guards will be placed in the hunting squad.”

Ropno cut open a roast chicken and willingly gave out the information. Weed’s adventure as the Desert Emperor in the past had changed history and affected Moros Castle!

The end of the Embinyu Church gave him a large opportunity to thrive.

“Huhu. Can they catch Weed-nim? It will be difficult if he fights, but he moves quite quickly.”

“There are at least two or more tankers in each group of 30 people. If a battle takes places then there is a team of 500 people waiting at the Hermes Guild’s headquarters to act as reinforcements. There are magicians professionally trained in teleportation.”

“So the hunting squad has to catch his ankle until reinforcements arrive.”

“Yes yes, that’s right.”

Ropno wouldn’t join Weed’s side without anything in return.

‘This is more beneficial.’

He contacted Mapan’s Trading Company and arranged a secret trade with the Arpen Kingdom.

The Embinyu Church disappeared but the rebels devastated the Central Continent. He was able to built up wealth quicker than others due to this trade.

‘And if I get kicked out of the Hermes Guild... I can just become a lord of the Arpen Kingdom.’

Ropno ate a chicken leg and grinned.

Moros Castle!

The castle was bought by the Hermes Guild for a huge amount of money that would eventually be collected.

The money earned since then was entirely his own.

It would be interesting to go to the Arpen Kingdom and start a new castle.

‘When looking at the broadcasts, it is a place full of vitality. It is better to brag to other people than I am a lord of the Arpen Kingdom than the Haven Empire.’

Ropno thought about becoming a lord of the Arpen Kingdom and gave all the information that he knew.

*

Weed sculpted while hunting.

Sculptures carved in the land of the giants!

Large quantities of minerals from the giants’ fortress were melted down and turned into a sculpture in Derick Village.

“Time Sculpting!”

The appearance of the sculpture changed due to Time Sculpting. A giant covered in vines and moss.

-Magnum Opus! Giant has been completed!

An absolute sculpture!

A work that shows the versatility of Sculptor Weed.

You have expressed the image of Ureta from the legend.

A giant that controlled lightning and storms that disappeared for some reason.

His presence remains only in the records and stories...

The magnificent figure of the giant was sculpted using rare metal with brilliant colours.

The metal requires a high smelting technique to be used in art, something only Weed can pull off in this era.

Artistic Value: 37,292

Options: The sculpture reduces the probability of natural disasters and monster invasion by 74%.

Those who see Giant will have their health and mana regeneration increased by 44% for a day.

Maximum health will increase by 25,000. Vitality and all resistances have increased by 11%.

The effect of the blacksmithing skill will temporarily increase by 4%.

All stats increased by 31.

Courage, charisma, fighting spirit and wisdom have permanently increased by 3.

Warriors and swordsman who see it will have a stat associated with defense increased by two.

The skills 'Powerful Flesh' and 'Destroyer Sword' will be applied to warriors.

Current number of Magnum Opus created: 21

-Fame has increased by 4,124.

-The skill proficiency of Time Sculpting has improved.

-Art stat has increased by 91.

-Perseverance has increased by 6.

-Endurance has increased by 2.

-Strength has increased by 2.

-The form of an ancient giant has been restored.

Wisdom has increased by 4.

All stats will gain an additional 3 points for making a Magnum Opus sculpture.

“It is enormous.”

“It is the first time I’ve seen a finished sculpture.”

“I got stats!”

The northern users watched Weed make the sculpture on a semi-regular basis.

They couldn’t help their admiration.

The Divine Fire could melt all types of minerals without needing a furnace. He then beat and sculpted the minerals to create a 10 metre high statue.

It was an enormous task but they were more amazed by Weed’s process. He started from the bottom but there was a lot of progress after a day.

The workload and speed was enough to make anyone tired.

“Grueling labour.”

“As expected from the king.”

“Isn’t he a master?”

“A sculptor should be such a person. He doesn’t stop even when a person with pizza is next to him.”

The northern users talked loudly as they admired Weed.

“This is a little disappointing... It would be great if there were more sculptures in the land of the giants. The good people are sleeping.”

Then pieces for a sculpture were gathered together!

“Here are more minerals. Weed-nim.”

Pale brought out all the ores he owned.

The natural duty of a combat slave!

“I also have sculpture materials.”

Zephyr knew early on that this would happen and brought expensive sculpting materials as a bribe.

“Hrmm. This atmosphere...”

“It will be great if there are a lot of sculptures.”

The northern users noticed and brought over certain minerals.

They were the ones who would benefit most from Weed’s sculptures.

Statues of adventurers, swordsman, priest...

He made sculptures for each profession and used Time Sculpting.

It was the final secret technique so the proficiency didn’t increase quickly.

Even if he sculpted a magnum opus, it didn’t even go up one level in the intermediate stage!

However, being a master sculptor meant that the artistic value was higher and skill effects came out.

The blacksmith skill also rose due to the rare minerals!

His blacksmith skill reached advanced level 3. His knowledge and proficiency with special minerals increased.

The variety of metals improved his blacksmith skill.

He was more proficient in making metal sculptures than he was in swords and armour.

“Metal sculptures are time consuming and expensive, but there are advantages.”

All the minerals were free!

Some of the northern users started to feel doubt.

“But look at Weed’s Giant sculpture. Where did so many minerals come from?”

“That’s right. Many minerals can be gained from killing giants.”

“Hmm hmm. Perhaps in the giants’ fortress...”

“It can’t be. Weed-nim isn’t like that. We don’t know if he got it as a quest reward or while hunting.”

“Is that right?”

Of course, Zephyr and Pale knew the truth.

‘He stole the loot...!’

‘Indeed, in such a short amount of time...’

Maybe summoning Yellowy to attract the attention of the giants and wander around were all part of his original plan.

‘When looking at it, was he more concerned with picking up the loot than the battle’s victory or defeat?’

‘Kuoooh. Awful. It is absolutely impossible to siphon off taxes as a lord. He even knows how many dogs are in the village.’

As Weed hunted and made sculptures on a semi-regular basis in Derick Village, the northern users easily approached him.

The first to come was a hunter user called Kaerom.

“Can you make me a sculpture?”

“Sculpture? I am not receiving commissioned soldiers these days.”

Weed would make an order once a year. The sculptors in cities who received orders from users mainly had a low skill proficiency. He had mastered sculpting so he obviously couldn’t move at a cheap price.

“Yes. Excuse me. I was going to offer Migrium as the material.”

“Hu, as an artist, my passion for the work doesn't go away. How much Migrium did you...?”

“All of it.”

“Hmm hmm. I am quite busy in the land of the giants so the production cost will be expensive.”

“I know about your skill... Anyway, I was thinking about 20,000 gold. Is that too small?”

“Give me the money and Migrium. And you are handsome. It will be rewarding to make a piece for you.”

An opportunity for Weed to make a sculpture of them!

Other users came up to Weed with minerals in order to commission a sculpture.

“I will make it within a week.”

After receiving a large amount of minerals that Yellowy and Cerberus carried, Weed went to the hunting grounds.

He used Summon Undead and sculpted while hunting. The quality of the minerals was excellent and the sculptures were as well.

Due to his experiences, he made fine pieces and masterpieces.

He steadily built up his stats and the blacksmithing skill proficiency.

When he received food ingredients, he cooked for the users.

“Put this in, put that in... They are precious ingredients but they have to be boiled.”

A mixed stew!

He had to develop a recipe to discover new flavours but it was a pretty tricky task.

It was necessary to squeeze out all the flavour from each cooking ingredient.

Weed boiled the ingredients from the land of the giants.

“Excuse me... Is it tasty if you boil it?”

“Yes, if you don’t like it then you can bake or fry it.”

“Ah, no. Just boil it.”

His colleagues watched the scene and made an evaluation.

“A necromancer involves hard work.”

“It doesn’t matter what job, it all involves labour.”

“That is life...”

*

As the northern users actively explored the land of the giants, they grasped the location of the closest dungeons.

Once Weed started hunting, he made concessions to the northern users if there were only a small number of monsters.

He chose hunting grounds with the optimal efficiency for a necromancer.

“Now I will move to the next part of the plan.”

Weed had a light smile on his face. He made more than 40 sculptures in Derick Village.

Time Sculpting reached 96% of intermediate level 9 and the skill level of Blacksmithing and Cooking also increased, so it was time to leave. One of the reasons why he changed to a necromancer was due to Time Sculpting.

-Advanced Time Sculpting: Travel Sculpting.

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

You can proceed with special quests.

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

A sculpting technique with many possibilities!

He could stop the world temporarily using Moment Sculpting but it didn't end there.

If Time Sculpting reached advanced level then he could go to the past.

'It is like I experienced as Great Emperor of the desert... In order to become strong, I have to fight dangerous enemies.'

He had looked at the warrior and swordsman professions.

He would have to battle against many enemies in order to qualify as a powerhouse.

The stronger the surroundings were, the higher his necromancy strength would be. He had to look for good hunting grounds.

As a sculptor, he had accumulated wealth and experience. He would use all the outstanding abilities that he accumulated.

"Shall we move?"

Weed looked at the beasts of burden around him.

"Bark bark!"

Cerberus, Yellowy, and Bahamorg helped him.

There were minerals, a blacksmith furnace, and cooking utensils packed.

The sculptures built at the entrance of Derick Village had great value.

Assets made from advanced rare minerals!

If he moved them to the Arpen Kingdom then he could earn big money, but he decided to leave it.

"This village should be mine!"

It wasn't just for the convenience of the northern users, but to have influence over the residents.

-Derick Village

Influence No. 1: Weed 32%

Influence No. 2: Teros 7%

Influence No. 3: Seasoned Crab 6%

There were quests and hunting, but more of his influence was his work as a sculpting master!

Surka, Maylon, Romuna, Irene, Pale, Hwaryeong, and Zephyr approached while Weed was packing his baggage. Python and Seasoned Crab were also among the crowd.

Pale came to him first.

“Where are you going?”

“To the Versailles Continent.”

Irene hesitated before saying.

“Is that okay?”

“What?”

“Hermes Guild...”

They had heard from Mapan about the squad organized to hunt Weed.

The Hermes Guild weren't in a war so they had free troops to organize an assassination squad.

“It is dangerous.”

Worry was evident on their faces.

Surka and Irene still had tender hearts.

Even Hwaryeong had worry in her eyes.

Weed laughed lightly.

“I'll be okay. I am ready for all of them.”

Hwaryeong was still worried and said.

“I haven't seen any preparation. You have just been making sculptures. If you are lying to reassure us then don't do it.”

Hwaryeong felt a mixture of anxiety and worry.

“I have been preparing for a long time.”

“Since when?”

“Before I even received the Necromancer profession. The Hermes Guild will always interfere with me.”

“Then when you received the profession...”

“It isn’t a main thing, but I’ve set aside some preparations.”

There was admiration in Pale’s eyes.

‘Indeed.’

A person couldn’t suddenly change.

Weed had already prepared all the estimates.

It wasn’t his way to recklessly launch a war against the Hermes Guild.

Python laughed as he helped Weed pack.

“Ggol ggol. I’m sorry to see you leave like this. Have a good fight. I’ll pray for you.”

Python smiled wildly but he had a relieved expression.

He had been full of anxiety while Weed had been hunting and sculpting.

‘If he leaves then perhaps I won’t see him for months? It is good that he is busy.’

Weed’s colleagues loaded his baggage onto Yellowy.

Weed stood next to a waiting Yurin and asked.

“Do you want to go as well?”

Seasoned Crab, who was patting Yellowy’s head, replied with an aghast expression.

“Where?”

“Hunting grounds.”

“Huh?”

Weed’s colleagues were puzzled as Weed spoke.

“I would like to go with you.”

*

Weed told his colleagues the plan. The so-called mousetrap!

“The Hermes Guild is aiming for me. The preparation against that... I will do a reverse trap.”

When the Hermes Guild came to the dungeon to hunt him, he would counterattack with his colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms. Of course, the real plan was to engage in historical battles with his colleagues after he used Time Sculpting. However, it wasn't time to mention that just yet.

‘There is no need for democracy or an intense debate.’

Human rights!

Respect for values!

It was an essential element in modern society, but it would just drag things out.

Python showed an intense interest after hearing about the hunting.

“So we won't be hunting monsters?”

“Yes. Hunt the Hermes Guild.”

“What if they don't show up?”

“There is no way. They are more diligent when doing bad things.”

Seasoned Crab smiled.

“This is a little... Interesting.”

He was an assassin so he found killing strong people more fun than monsters. In particular, the elite Hermes Guild members were like honey! Weed drew something on the ground.

“Mols Dungeon is a huge place just north of Vent Castle. There is only one entrance but it is wide enough to be called an underground world. This is the rough structure.”

Circles such as pig's tails were drawn and there was something that looked like chicken skewers.

“ ... ”

The colleague who looked at the picture couldn't tell anything at all about the dungeon structure.

They knew about Weed's ability to draw so Bellot ignored the ground and asked.

“So?”

“I understand the picture because I draw too.”

“Kellok.”

“14 different types of monsters can be found in the dungeon, and the numbers are to the extent that it could be called a kingdom. It isn't a place where general users can hunt just yet.”

There were three or four dungeons in each area that were overflowing with monsters. Sometimes the density of the monsters in the dungeon was so high that they came outside.

“It is the best hunting ground for a necromancer. While I am hunting here, the Hermes Guild's assassination squad will notice.”

Pale asked with unease.

“Just us? They will have at least 20 people. Hundreds of people will come flocking. It will be hard even with Weed's undead.”

Even death knights found it hard to deal with Hermes Guild users.

Pale pointed it out and Weed sighed.

“I know. So I need troops to help us.”

“Where are they?”

“I will start calling them now.”

Weed picked people from the northern users in Derick Village to join. He would never betray users who commissioned sculptures at an expensive price. In addition, he selected users who participated in the activities of the Grass Porridge Cult and the battle at the Earth Palace. The final total was over 300 people!

“I want to fight the Hermes Guild. Yet it is still dangerous.”

Surka was still nervous.

However, Weed had one last hidden card remaining.

“There are hundreds of Sahyungs in the Arpen Kingdom. Call them.”

*

-Weed has been found. He was seen entering Mols Dungeons.

-Alone?

-He is accompanied by the cow and one warrior.

-Good. It is certain. Be ready to go. What about the squad that is waiting?

-There are two modifications. Thief Renein is the captain.

-Renein will watch from a distance and wait to join us. Be careful not to be noticed.

The communication channel of the Hermes Guild!

The assassination squad scattered around the Arpen Kingdom started to move quickly.

Magicians gathered in Aren Castle, the capital city.

“Teleport!”

The teleport gate was used to move a large number of troops to the north.

After that, the magicians drew circles and moved the squad to the north.

Each magician would move them to a predetermined point and they would switch when mana was low.

230 magicians were gathered to cross the east Arpen Kingdom by teleportation.

Despite the work taking several hours, Weed was busy hunting undead while the assassination squad gathered together.

“I don’t think we will need the support of the magicians but.. We need to show our strength.”

The magic units didn’t return and decided to attack Mols Dungeon as well.

“Darius-nim. I thought some preparations were enough only to have the plan fail. This time, I say with certainty, we will definitely show the power of the Hermes Guild.”

“I will pull it off perfectly. Trust me.”

Darius led the squad and the support teams of the Hermes Guild to the entrance of Mols Dungeon.

The total personnel included 230 assassins, 500 people in the support team and 24 Royal Guards.

The Hermes Guild members watched each other and laughed.

“So many people are gathered just for one person?”

“We need to press forward with full force. He won’t be allowed to fight back.”

“There is a competition to kill Weed.”

Their levels were over 400 so quite a formidable force of 1054 people was gathered.

Although the Hermes Guild was managing their image while taking care of internal affairs, they had to hunt Weed.

Anyway, they intended to demonstrate their power.

“Let’s enter.”

The members of the squad entered Mols Dungeon.

*

-Seasoned Crab: They are coming.

Seasoned Crab, or ‘Death comes in Shadows’, was watching the entrance to the dungeon and sent a whisper to Weed.

“How many?”

-Seasoned Crab: So far, only 400 are entering.

“That is a lot.”

-Seasoned Crab: They keep coming. Some will block the entrance to the dungeon.

“I understand. Thank you. Seasoned Crab-nim.”

-Seasoned Crab: My name...

The day before, Seasoned Crab was forced to register Weed as friends due to this mission.

It was the same for Surka, Irene and other colleagues.

Surka laughed cutely and asked first.

“Assassin-nim. Please accept my friend registration.”

“Cough... That...”

Seasoned Crab tried to avoid it but he couldn't stop Weed's mouth.

“Seasoned Crab who destroys souls. Don't you want to be friends with Surka-nim?”

“Huh?”

“I think there are many people who want to be friends with Seasoned Crab here.”

“...”

Assassin!

He was the best assassin in Royal Road so many users envied him.

Aside from monster hunting, he had absolute strength in a one-on-one fight with a user.

The assassin who assassinated the most lords and Hermes Guild users in the Central Continent!

He didn't feel comfortable but Irene, Romuna, and Bellot covered their

mouths after hearing his name.

“Pfft!”

“Kkak!”

“Ego.”

Seasoned Crab’s face that was hidden by the robe turned red as he watched them trying to control their laughter.

Pale and Zephyr felt lucky.

‘I’m glad that isn’t my name. I ate barbecue chicken on the day I started Royal Road.’

‘I shouldn’t play around with my name... It is really funny.’

Surka’s eyes shone.

“Your name is Seasoned Crab?”

“Umm.”

“Wah. I really like seasoned crab. It is great.”

“Kuuuok. Yes.”

Murderer in the darkness, Seasoned Crab who destroys souls!

His soul shook as Surka shook his hand.

“But soy sauce crab is also delicious.”

“Marinated crab is delicious.”

“A perfect meal.”

“Oh, so you are an assassin?”

Her imagination freely spread.

In fact, everything happened due to the bad Weed so he huffed as he whispered to him.

-Seasoned Crab: Weed, if you keep using my name without my permission then you may have difficulties in the future.

Weed the God of War.

Even if he was the king of the Arpen Kingdom, he wasn't safe from assassins.

Seasoned Crab threatened him after being teased. However, this wasn't enough to cause Weed to reflect.

"I'm sorry. Don't be mad."

-Seasoned Crab: I will accept the apology. In the future, please pay attention to my title.

"In order to apologize, I will give you the highest honour in the Grass Porridge Cult."

-Seasoned Crab: Huh?

"I will announce the cruel killing master, Seasoned Crab, as the guardian of the Grass Porridge Cult."

-Seasoned Crab: Heeok! Y-you don't need to do that.

"I will make a large sculpture in Dawn City and Morata with the name Seasoned Crab. You don't have to give me anything. It is a privilege given only to the best assassin, Seasoned Crab."

*

Shake shake.

Seasoned Crab, who was hiding in the darkness, felt his body tremble with anger.

'He is teasing me.'

It was the moment he had been worried about since naming his character.

'The name Seasoned Crab became known.'

His resentment towards Weed couldn't be resolved. His statues would cover the Arpen Kingdom.

Weed even scheduled a festival with seasoned crab porridge every month for the Grass Porridge Cult.

‘Revenge. The target is the Hermes Guild.’

Seasoned Crab calmed down and waited.

The voices of Darius and the hunting squad was heard.

“I don’t think that Weed can run away. Haha. Even if he does, he can’t run far. However, I will leave 100 people behind.

He left 100 Hermes Guild users at the entrance of the dungeon.

‘Absolute Eyes.’

Seasoned Crab used an assassin skill.

After using the skill, he was able to see a colour around the opponents despite the darkness. The stronger ones were red while the weak ones were blue.

Seasoned Crab was level 522 so most of the users were surrounded by a green colour.

‘It is enough to hunt.’

Seasoned Crab waited 20 minutes according to the predetermined plan.

Mols Dungeon was fairly large so it would take more than three hours to search the whole thing.

Weed would be waiting for the assassination squad deep inside the dungeon.

‘It is time.’

Seasoned Crab used a skill.

‘Dark Curtain.’

A large shadow covered the Hermes Guild users.

The wind didn’t blow but the magic torches turned off.

Darkness spread like water and covered the surroundings.

The time for the assassin, Seasoned Crab had begun.

“Cough!”

Someone died in the darkness. Since the user was alone, the Hermes Guild didn't know about it.

The body quickly disappeared into grey light.

“Ggeug.”

“Aaack!”

One by one, one by one.

The users on the outskirts were quickly disposed of by Seasoned Crab.

He closely approached from behind and stabbed the back or neck. His bold hands didn't hesitate.

The warriors with high health suffered paralyzing blows and they were killed with two or three consecutive attacks.

After eight people died, the users in the room felt strange.

“What?”

“Strange. I think there were a few people on that side of the entrance.”

“Hrmm. It feels weird.”

Seasoned Crab quickly attacked the careless users.

Assassination was a fight against time.

“Cough!”

After three more died, a Hermes Guild user jumped out.

“An ambush.”

“What?”

“I saw it. A hand stretched out in the darkness and killed my warrior friend Delekto!”

“Then...”

“They are dead. I am the only one left in the party.”

The Hermes Guild users at the entrance quickly took the defensive.

-Tudomkil: We are receiving an attack!

-Kwakkwaki: Weed is at the entrance to the dungeon...

No, this is an assassin.

-Sea King: Weed's colleagues have appeared.

The Hermes Guild's communication network became crowded.

After completing his mission at the entrance, Seasoned Crab quietly disappeared into the darkness.

*

Darius heard about what happened at the dungeon entrance through the network.

"Ignore the assassin and continue. Our only goal is Weed."

The Hermes Guild users holding weapons!

Bardray's guards didn't even shake.

'It is none of my business if the weak people died.'

'Fellows... He doesn't seem to be alone.'

Darius didn't care about minor disturbances.

'There is no choice.'

He was leading a thousand people.

Unlike the plan, it was impossible to leave the dungeon because of a few variables. They couldn't waste time catching an assassin.

"Weed will die from our hands today. He has noticed so move quicker."

Darius was the leader.

He had the ability to command people to do bad things!

"There are twenty people here. Havelock-nim. Take care of it."

"I understand."

They knew where Weed was located but it wasn't efficient to have 800 people head there.

The scale of Mols Dungeon was so large that Weed could escape.

Therefore, they placed troops at every branch.

The Hermes Guild's intelligence network had obtained the approximate terrain and path of the dungeon.

'There is no secret passage. And he can't run away with magic.'

Magicians and priests had unleashed magic to block spatial movement.

'This dungeon is in a perfectly isolated state. Variables don't exist.'

*

Sakak sakak.

The level 487 thief Renein was hiding in the darkness and watching. He was watching the target Weed!

'He is making a sculpture.' It was natural as a sculptor. He doesn't look stronger than I thought, but he has subordinates with him.'

Weed was with Yellowy, Cerberus, and Bahamorg.

Renein started feeling some greed.

'An attack is unavoidable. Even if I am just observing, I am in charge of the most important mission.'

If the hunting squad succeeded then he would be given compensation from the Hermes Guild.

'He must like sculpting. He continues to make sculptures even after becoming a master.'

Weed entered the dungeon for hunting and raised death knights and skeletons.

While restoring his mana, he sat down to make sculptures.

Renein recognized his sincerity and wondered about the value of the sculpture.

'Stats is hard work. Successful sculptures were good for building up stats. There are reports that he can become stronger from it.'

Sakak sakak.

‘But the sculpture is familiar. I’ve seen it before. Who was it?’

Weed was sculpting Zahab, who lived for a lifetime due to love!

‘Zahab. Yes Zahab!’

Renein stared as more of the sculpture’s appearance was revealed.

There were numerous masters on the Versailles Continent, however users had little interest in the sculpting masters.

Zahab had hidden in one of the 10 forbidden zones, Grapass without any users knowing.

He was also a master swordsman and became popular after helping Hestiger in the final battle with the Embinyu Church.

Weed finally finished the last section of Zahab.

“This looks good.”

After Zahab, Weed made a sculpture of Queen Evane.

It was still early but it quickly became obvious that it was Queen Evane.

‘Very fast and proficient hands. It is like they are moving.’

Renein admired the completed sculptures of Zahab and Evane.

“Time Sculpting!”

Weed’s sculpting skill gradually changed the sculptures.

Wrinkles formed on Zahab and Evane’s faces and their hair turned white Their shoulders narrowed and height decreased.

‘What is that? A sculpting technique?’

The sculpture of the two people was completed when watching Renein!

“The name will be Lovers. Yes. That’s it.”

-You have enjoyed the sculpture Lovers.

A work created by the great Weed.

A work portraying the sculpting master Zahab and Queen Evane of the Rosenheim Kingdom in the younger days.

The sculptures have stayed together for a long time.

A work that shows their everlasting love.

Wisdom and knowledge have permanently increased by 2 due to sensing the emotions.

Maximum health will increase by 1,200 for one month.

Art has permanently increased by 1.

Charm has permanently increased by 1.

A masterpiece!

‘The stats are better... A master is certainly different.’

Renein admired it.

“You struggled due to me so I hope this will resolve some of your grudges.”

Weed talked to the sculptures.

Renein didn’t know the details so he just watched.

Weed took out a sculpture and used a skill.

“Summon Sculpture!”

Goldman appeared with a dazzling gold light.

“You called. Gol gol!”

“Yes, just wait.”

This was the territory of the Arpen Kingdom, the amount of mana consumed by Summon Sculpture wasn’t huge.

Weed made another sculpture and used a skill.

“Summon Sculpture!”

This time it was White Tiger!

“Kuoooooooooang!”

Its mouth opened and the roar echoed through the dungeon.

“Shut up. Stay in a corner.”

“Understood. Kuheheung!”

Renein’s heart became anxious as he hid in the darkness.

‘He is calling more of his subordinates. If I’m discovered then I won’t be able to run away before dying.’

The sculptural lifeforms have already proven their strength.

As a thief, he was able to escape from the enemy. But it wouldn’t be easy to avoid a beast like White Tiger in this dungeon.

Weed repeatedly made sculptures and used Summon Sculpture.

“You called?”

“Yes. Just wait.”

High elf Eltin was summoned.

‘He keeps bringing in more subordinates. It seems like he noticed the raid and is preparing to fight.’

Renein reported it through the communication channel of the Hermes Guild.

-Renein: It seems like he has noticed the attack. He is calling his sculptural lifeforms.

-Darius: There was also an attack by an assassin at the entrance of the dungeon.

-Renein: What should I do? Please give me instructions.

-Darius: Make sure he doesn’t run away. He doesn’t want to die so he called the sculptural lifeforms. However, that is a foolish move.

‘Indeed. It isn’t bad to sweep away all his subordinates.’

Getting rid of Weed’s sculptural lifeforms will deal an irreversible blow.

‘They are famous. It would be unfortunate if they all disappear.’

Renein saw the process of a sculpture being created so he had a soft spot for the sculptural lifeforms.

Having those subordinates would be a very special experience.

“Summon Sculpture!”

Weed continued to summon Vindex, the barbarian Gernika, Countryside Snake, Death Worm, Knight Seville and the crocodile Nile.

‘Doesn’t he realize how reckless this is? Every sculptural lifeform will be killed here.’

*

“Kuuck.”

“Cough!”

The troops left by Darius at each crossroad were attacked by northern users.

-Comet: Emergency! It is a trap. Northern users are attacking us!

-Deinchak: We are in a battle with enemies and outnumbered 36-2! They are hiding inside the dungeon.

-Alpan: There are six times the number of people. We have been attacked by 40 people. Requesting assistance. The power of the enemies has doubled!

A sudden raid!

The people aiming for Weed’s life were ambushed by the northern users.

The size of the dungeon was so large that the Hermes Guild had left a force at every crossroad in order to stop any chances of escape.

As those troops were swept away by the northern users, Darius received the news.

“Dammit. It was a trap.”

More than five places were raided at the same time.

Darius knew the situation but there was no way for him to do anything.

From the time that the assassin appeared, it had been far too late to

turn back.

“The northern users must have been waiting at every major location in the dungeon.”

The Royal Guard members who were over level 500 were quiet.

Everyone’s eyes were on Darius.

‘What are we going to do?’

‘This is your responsibility.’

‘I finally joined a guild only to end up ruined.’

There were many users watching the actions of the faithful hound Darius.

Failure in the Hermes Guild would result in punishment, so they pushed all responsibility onto him.

‘What should I do? I don’t know the power of the enemy. Should we fight? But the worst... Yes. The worst thing is if we miss catching Weed. Everything will be fine as long as we can somehow catch Weed.’

Darius hastily thought and opened his mouth.

“Speed up the movements. Ignore everyone else and chase Weed.”

“Are we leaving the troops behind?”

“I’m sorry but we can’t afford to save them now.”

The main body of the hunting squad swiftly moved towards the position that Renein indicated.

‘If we catch all the sculptural lifeforms... I will at the very least get the position of a lord.’

‘The value of the mission has become higher. It will 100% be broadcast.’

It had been less than 1 minute since the squad starting moving.

-Renein: Weed is on the move.

-Darius: Follow him.

Keep track of him at all times. We will arrive soon.

Darius and the hunting squad increased their speed.

After a while, a message appeared again on the guild's communication channel.

-Renein: I am falling behind. He is so fast on the cow!

-Darius: You absolutely can't lose him. Just keep following.

Don't let him escape the dungeon. We must block all paths.

Darius hastily divided the main squad into three. They would track Weed in many directions at the same time but there were many protests.

"An unknown enemy is attacking. Dispersing the troops now will just increase the damage."

"There is no time. The only thing that matters now is Weed. What if he exits the dungeon by passing us on another path? Will you take responsibility?"

The other users had ugly expressions but didn't say anything.

The Hermes Guild's goal was to catch Weed.

"Weed isn't far away. Go as quickly as possible."

The hunting squad hastened at Darius' words.

-Matum: Raid!

-Gorochwi: This is a trap...

-Square-shaped Kimbap: Help me!

"It is a waste of time. Just pass by."

The troops left by the squad were destroyed in turn.

The northern users gathered an optimal group of 50-60 people, including priests!

Meanwhile, the main power of the hunting squad chased after Weed.

*

“Up to here.”

Darius led the hunting squad to a dead end where Weed was trapped.

‘That’s it. The mission is fulfilled.’

Weed changed his location so it took quite a bit of time to chase him.

‘Trap. It is a terrible trap.’

Darius started shouting arrogantly, despite his heart beating wildly.

“Weed, you are now dead.”

This would probably be shown more than a hundred times on broadcast.

Darius and the Hermes Guild members struck a nice pose with their weapons.

Even so, Weed and Yellowy showed no signs of movement.

“What is this. What is this strange feeling?”

Darius felt uncomfortable.

Renein had mentioned seeing sculptural lifeforms.

“What happened?”

Thief Renein quietly appeared and said.

“That... I lost him once in the middle because he was too fast.”

“What?”

“Fortunately, I will be able to catch his trail again. However, the sculptural lifeforms have disappeared somewhere.”

“Damn.”

Darius couldn’t wait anymore.

The critical part of this mission was taking care of Weed. He would worry about the escaping sculptural lifeforms later.

“Attack!”

The Hermes Guild aimed formidable skills at Weed.

“Death’s Dance!”

“Circuit Blade!”

The Hermes Guild users used their attack skills for the preemptive strike.

Water, fire, wind, lightning, swords.

The attacks poured towards Weed and Yellowy.

Ujikun!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Darius stared blankly at the massive destruction.

Weed didn’t avoid the attack. He just allowed all attacks and disappeared.

“This is?”

A Hermes Guild user thought something was strange and examined it. The large shrimp on a long fishing line! It was the fisherman’s skill, ‘Fake Bait.’

*

Weed used Summon Undead around the dungeon.

“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 death knights and dullahans that rose from the ground!

The bodies of the Hermes Guild users were indeed of the highest quality.

It was like a five-star hotel!

In the meantime, he had hunted inside Mols Dungeon and increased his skill proficiency.

-The beginner Undead Summon skill proficiency reached level 10 and is changed to intermediate Undead Summon.

Control over the undead has strengthened and health and strength has

increased by 15%.

The magic resistance of the undead has increased, and their abilities in a place filled with light has risen.

You can summon ghost based undead and create undead with intense grudges.

Faith has decreased by 30.

Honour has decreased by 55.

Insight has increased by 2.

“The fresh bodies are good.”

Van Hawk led a unit of 100 death knights.

“Get rid of everything!”

Weed led the undead hunting.

The Hermes Guild users wandering Mols Dungeon were the goal.

-Seasoned Crab. 347 users have arrived at the bait area. The rest are scattered all over.

“W-Weed?”

The Hermes Guild users were surprised to see Weed. After that, their expressions hardened as they saw the undead army.

“How did he get here...? Wasn't he caught in the other area?”

“There is no time to explain. You will find out from the broadcast reports.”

The death knight's advanced.

It was quite different compared to the past.

He also wore Barkhan's full set so the value of the corpses were shown properly.

Dozens of death knights rushed at the opponents along with Bahamorg and Weed.

“Kuuck.”

“Unbelievable...”

The Hermes Guild users had scattered into small groups so it wasn't hard to hunt them.

“Woof woof!”

Cerberus diligently tracked the prey.

The grass porridge smell exuded from the northern users was enough to exclude them.

Sometimes the Hermes Guild users would go beyond 10 people, but he had the sculptural lifeforms along with the undead.

“Step on them.”

“Understood, Master.”

Bahamorg started to engage in a battle along with the undead.

“Ticklish Sensation that is Out of Reach!”

Weed used a curse magic.

The sight of his subordinates fighting!

He was a necromancer but he also fired a high elf's bow.

A sudden and penetrating attack!

The death knights and sculptural lifeforms stubbornly stuck to the Hermes Guild users. Still, the promising attack was the arrows that flew from far away and caused damage.

They contained an attack power that couldn't be ignored but also left no hope for them.

The destroyed undead were immediately destroyed and even if they tried to run away, White Tiger and Cerberus were too fast.

The wrath of the Hermes Guild finally became directed towards Weed.

“Weed! Don't shoot arrows like a coward and fight us!”

“I don’t want to.”

“Coward. Don’t you care about being blamed by viewers after this is broadcast?”

“It is better than you guys who came as a horde.”

The Hermes Guild had no basis in terms of their guilt.

Weed hunted users scattered through the dungeon and he summoned the undead whenever there were traces of a battle.

-The skill proficiency of Summon Undead has improved.

“Lululu.”

Weed hummed while increasing the undead!

‘A necromancer is definitely the right fit for me. Very cool.’

The crucial point was the Hermes Guild users defeated at the dungeon entrance by the northern users.

The Hermes Guild users were trapped inside the dungeon and were hunted down.

*

Darius and the hunting squad belatedly tried to escape the dungeon but was ambushed.

“Withdraw, withdraw!”

Seasoned Crab moved relentlessly behind them in the shadows.

“Hey. Where are you running to?”

“Stick together!”

The group consisting of Geomchis and the northern users were strong.

The Hermes Guild members couldn’t resist their terrible attack power. However, they also lost hope due to the vicious Weed pursuing them from afar.

“Summon Undead!”

Every time they were distracted by a northern user, an arrow would be shot in their back and the undead summoned.

Either way, they became undead in the end!

‘No. This is a necromancer.’

Darius truly admired him.

It was enough to make him reflect on all the bad things in his life.

‘It is difficult to raise the skill level of a necromancer in the early days. But I’ve seen the benefits while watching the battle in the giants’ fortress.’

The final decisive battle!

Hundreds of the hunting squad fought in an underground plaza.

“I can’t just die.”

“There is no way to escape... I’ll show you why I’m part of the Hermes Guild!”

A member of the hunting squad tried to kill even one more northern user, but he was killed first by the death knights led by Van Hawk.

They consumed their health and mana while trying to get rid of the undead.

The northern users attacked from a distance while the undead were summoned again.

The hunting squad believed in their firepower and brute force, but they fell into a trap and were killed.

They couldn’t jump on the northern users.

“Kuhahaha. This place is heaven.”

“Yes. These guys are strong!”

Geomchi-2 and the other students were also active in the mess!

They swung their swords at the Hermes Guild users.

Even though magic and arrows passed in front of them, they didn’t

budge and only aimed at the enemies.

The result was the total annihilation of the hunting squad.

“Wah... We did it.”

“Hooray!

The northern users cheered.

Although they received some damage, the number of Hermes Guild members killed was a lot more.

It was a great victory that they could rejoice at.

*

The counterattack in Mols Dungeon!

Not only was this payback for Weed's death in the Melbourne Mine, it also brought great shame to the Hermes Guild.

These scenes were obviously broadcasted around the world.

The names of Weed and the northern users became more popular than ever.

“Hehe. See you next time. Weed-nim.”

Surka said goodbye.

Next to her were Pale, Maylon, Romuna, Irene, Hwaryeong, Zephyr, Seasoned Crab and Python.

Python said in a bold voice.

“I'm sorry that we couldn't talk properly. See you next time.”

“Hu... It was really fun.”

Pale also shook his hand.

They intercepted the Hermes Guild members and received their equipment and gained experience.

The northern users and Geomchis got their hands on loot.

The Hermes Guild member had accumulated a lot of infamy so their

death penalty was high.

The sculptural lifeforms dragged many items to Weed, but one or two were too big.

“Yes. The next time there is a chance... Let’s do it again.”

Weed moved his feet.

Van Hawk and Torido were still here, although they were normally only summoned in combat.

Since he was a necromancer who could create the undead, the sigh of the two of them didn’t seem so strange.

‘Necromancer... It seems like we won’t have to do much hunting again in the future.’

‘Undead. They are worth 1-5 sculptural lifeforms. Weed-nim becoming a necromancer makes it a little easier.’

Weed’s colleagues watched the undead.

Then Weed turned around and hesitated for a moment before saying.

“But I still feel a little empty. Would you like to go hunting with me?”

“H-hunting?”

Pale instinctively shivered whenever he heard the word hunt!

“What...? Why do you want to hunt again?”

Python also shook as he asked in an anxious tone.

They recalled the very harsh hunting in the past with Weed.

Seasoned Crab asked with a sick expression.

“Are you going to hunt for the next few days?”

“I only want to bring you to one place to hunt.”

“Ah...”

Surka’s face started to brighten.

‘He has changed after becoming a necromancer.’

'As long as it is just one... It is okay to go hunting. There isn't a burden.'

Pale and the old colleagues weren't in a position to refuse Weed's proposal.

The combat slave and his friends.

They had met again after a long time so going hunting wasn't strange. Python and Seasoned Crab exchanged eye contact before nodding.

"Good. I'll see how strong you have become in the meantime."

"A necromancer is a profession that is difficult to see."

Weed was Python's competitor so he wanted to see Weed's abilities.

Seasoned Crab wanted to know how much he had changed since becoming a necromancer.

"It will just be a light hunt."

Weed didn't tell them a small fact.

Time Sculpting. Travel Sculpting.

An art technique that transcended time and space.

It was a skill for artists to enjoy the beauty and culture of kingdom that had disappeared. He was able to choose to go to the worst battlefield in history.

Credits

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