



THE HERO

히어로

양승훈 현대판타지 소설

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 주라온 E&M

The Hero

Volume 1 – A World Where Heroes Exist

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Chapter 1

My life changed the moment I put the ring on.

—

“Are you not going father?”

“Go by yourself”, that was all he said. Father was always a very blunt person.

With the business falling apart recently, it’s been hard to see my father’s face. But it would have been nice to go and visit grandma together for Thanksgiving.

My name is Haneul Kang and I will be 22 this year and it’s been 2 months since I was discharged from the army.

Jamsil should already be bustling with large crowds. (TN - Jamsil is the town his grandma lives at)

Beep.

I got onto the bus that would take me to the riverside.

Once I get to the riverside, I need to grab the intercity bus at the East-Seoul terminal. It’s my first time visiting since

my mom's death 9 years ago, but I didn't think I would feel alone. Not that I'm a kid that would need guidance, nor because I would I lose my way back home. I just thought I wouldn't be going alone.

I'm sure the family members that I haven't seen in a while will have a lot of questions to ask me. When they do, Let's answer them calmly. Tell them that I'm fine, and that nothing is wrong.

As I was deep in my thoughts, I felt something tugging at my butt.

I flipped my backpack over to my front, my hand reached behind me to feel what the uncomfortable feeling was, and found that it was a ring.

It was a large silver ring with bizarre patterns in black. No matter how much I flipped it around, there was no way for me to understand the pattern's meaning.

'This looks cool' were my only thoughts.

I'm not really interested in accessories, so even if I saw a good item, I wouldn't be able to tell if it was expensive or not. But I'm sure this isn't that expensive, since it's just rolling around on a bus.

To check the size of the ring, I slid it onto the middle

finger on my right hand. It looked big in the beginning, but after I put it on, I realized it fit me perfectly. After opening and closing my fingers a couple of times and noticing nothing special about it, I smiled and took it off.

No, I tried to take it off.

"Huh?"

It's not coming off.

"Huh, what the."

Is it not coming off because it's fitting me so perfectly?

As I was thinking this, I used all of my strength to try and get the ring off my finger. It's as if the ring became a part of me, and it just did not want to budge. After attempting it a few more times, I let loose a big sigh and gave up.

The next bus stop was my destination, and I knew that there was no more time to get the ring off.

Even though I wanted to leave this here before I got off.....

I got off the bus at the riverside and made my way through the bustling crowd to get my next ticket. I found an empty seat, sat down, and continued my attempts in getting

rid of the ring. It still wouldn't budge.

"Did someone put glue on this?"

Now that I think about it, this could just be a malicious prank by someone.

I walked to the bathroom, turned on the water, and attempted to rotate and rip off the ring. No change.

"Shit."

I give up.

This pointless struggle is just making me hungry.

I'm sure it will come off on its own as time passes. If that doesn't work, I'll probably look up a solution on my Smartphone.

I should first fill myself up with Kimbap in order to get rid of the hunger and just wait around for the next hour until the bus arrives. (TN - Kimbap is the korean sushi roll)

I frequently zone out into my own world and it seems to have gotten worse since I got discharged from the army.

I've always loved the heroes that came out in popular movies, in addition to monster fights, and so forth. Whenever such movies or dramas came out, I made sure to watch them. Although embarrassing, I would also strike poses when I was alone.

I wonder how it would feel if there was a world made for heroes, and I myself was one of them? To be a lone warrior that puts my life on the line to save others!

There was 1 hour left before the bus departs. That one hour is the most suitable time to zone out.

The moment I closed my eyes to dream of my heroic world, a strange dizzy feeling hit me.

Jiinnngggg.

The same dizzy feeling that I felt when I was training miserably in the military.

To find the exact words, I felt like shit.

"Why am I feeling like this all of a sudden? Hmm...Guess I'm tired."

I cock my head to the side and massaged my neck, the strange feeling went away and my body starts to feel better.

As I look at the time, there's only 15 minutes left until the bus departs.

I asked myself, "When did the time fly by so fast?"

As I try to head towards the bus.

-.....The scale of damage this time around, is estimated to be in the billions. The special district authorities have stated that they will survey and check to see if there were any problems with the warning systems. Onto the next news.....-

Tons of people were huddled together and standing in front of the huge TV. It seemed like there was a big accident that happened just yesterday.

'Billions of dollars, damn.....The world is in an uproar. Why did I not know about this until now?'

I just put it off as a mishap that happened over night and tried to make my way outside the station, but the atmosphere didn't feel right.

"Ah, well, it's already been taken care of. The decision has been made. I told you there's a strict prohibition for the government to move right now. We cannot bring you out! There's still time, so you must get yourself to a shelter."

“Why, why are you saying no! Murray’s earthquake is supposed to hit, aren’t you civil servants supposed to put priority on the civilians! I’ve never understood you guys! If you block off the road like this, are you telling us all to just die?! Huh?!”

An angry old man was wagging his finger in front of the person’s face, as he yelled at him in a loud voice. Then the people around the scene decided to join in on the yelling, making the situation even more chaotic. Soon, the situation could not be contained.

I was stunned.

What does all this mean?

“Excuse me, I apologize, but are the buses working today?” I asked the guy standing there.

“I’ve said this many times already, but as of Friday 1:50 AM, Murray’s earthquake has hit the level 3 warning. You should’ve seen it on the news. We don’t know when the next earthquake will hit, so please make your way back home.”

I thought to myself, Earthquake warning? I don’t get it, what are they talking about.....

As I stood there still confused, a group of military officers came into the terminal. They made the urgent announcement:

“The earthquake seems to be occurring more frequently. Every civilian here must leave this place immediately. Please make haste now!”

Everyone’s faces turned pale as they heard the desperation in the officer’s voice.

People started running.

An earthquake, eh.

‘What the hell exactly happened?’

That’s when,

BOOOOMMMM!!!

The ground shook violently. The fallen Haneul could not concentrate because of the screams echoing from every direction. Haneul found that noise very similar to a bomb, like the loud sound that’s made when a mortar is fired off.

My ears deafened.

“What, what the hell is going on?”

WINNNGGGGG!!!

The alarms went off.

It was the disaster alarm.

People were yelling and running around frantically. It was chaos. Haneul now felt the urgency.

Is this war?

Did North Korea finally start it?

Shit, it's only been 2 months since my discharge.

Where am I supposed to go?

My head started turning. I shouldn't be staying here right now. Right when I was about to make it outside, that's when I saw it.

“Fuck!”

My mouth dropped.

There was a huge gap ripped open like my mouth. Nothing but empty, blackness right in the middle of it.

“What, what is that.....”

If you got a knife, cut some lines onto a paper, pushed the sides inward, and made the holes overlap in the middle, that’s when a crack would form.

That was exactly what Haneul was staring at as his mouth still dropped open.

The dim sky over the huge crack. It was a hideous image to even imagine. It was to the point where one would get goose bumps just staring at it.

“What the fuck.....!”, I yelled.

Everything was a mess. The streetlights were constantly blinking and changing as if they were broken. The same could be said for the LED billboards. The cars were all bunched up together, and everyone was running around deliriously.

My legs started shaking. My heart felt like it was going to explode. I took my phone out to call my dad, but there wasn’t any reception.

“This is crazy.....”

I tried my best to calm down.

But my head was everywhere, I didn't know what exactly was going on. I knew I had to calm down as if everything can be normal.

As I turned my head to look around, I saw people in what I thought were military uniforms. It was a special type of military uniform. They were controlling everyone that were running around and helping them get to safety.

As they were screaming,

“Hey, Hey You!”

“It's okay! Please calm down and follow our instructions. We will keep you civilians safe. If you listen to our instructions, nothing will happen to you. Do not worry!”

“Wait, wait a second! Listen to what I'm saying!”

“Listen to our instructions.....”

“Fuck, listen to what I have to say!!”

Haneul couldn't contain himself and grabbed the officers arm.

Although, Haneul didn't have a ripped body, with his strong grip and powerful arm, the officer's body swayed back and forth.

In that moment, the officer's eyes changed.

"I am a law enforcer for the government!!! Please follow me."

At that moment, Haneul closed his mouth as he pondered if this is really a war that was happening or was what he saw just an earthquake. Haneul knew this was not the time to be asking questions.

"Ah, okay."

It happened as they were going along with the evacuation.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang!!!

It sounded like bombs were going off again and a building by the riverside came crashing down.

"RUN!!"

The officer ran without turning back. But Haneul just stood there, not being able to move.

When a person is placed in front of death, they can't do anything. Life flashing by? Fear? Everything is a lie. As the picture of death comes towards you, your head blanks out like a blank canvas.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Chapter 1 - End.

Chapter 2

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

The still yelling Haneul was able to taste the freedom of soaring through the air. He was able to experience the lack of gravity for a time, and in an instant was plunging down towards the ground.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"Hey, you have a really nice voice there."

Startle.

Once Haneul heard that calm voice, he opened his eyes to a guy wearing skin tight jersey with the letter B on the front of his chest.

"You, you are.....?"

While Haneul was making a bemused expression, the guy was helping Haneul back down onto flat ground.

As the building collapsed in front of the station, everything near it was a mess, and that mess is where Haneul was at just a few moments ago. He would have died

if he was still there. The moment he thought of that, goose bumps rose all over his body. He was really thankful to the guy that saved him and was relieved to be alive.

“What, what exactly are you?”

“Can’t you tell just from looking? I’m a Hero!”

“Wh...What do you mean a hero.....”

“The one to bring justice to criminals and to protect the people; this generation’s hero! People call me the Black Walker. Of course, people don’t really call me that because my rank is too low. I’m still at the Rank C level.”

“Black Walker.....”

“Alright, let’s stop our conversation here. Hurry and get yourself to safety little friend.”

The Black Walker headed towards the catastrophe.

Hero.

I don’t quite understand what he’s talking about.

Is this a movie set or something?

While I was lost in thought and staring at the dust flowing out between the buildings, I saw a group of people running into the direction of where the civilians were running out from. They were the military officers.

“The heroes have arrived. Yes, that’s right, five of them. They will engage the crisis soon. Hurry up and let headquarters know!”

I clearly heard one of the military officer’s yelling that into a wired communication device.

He said hero.

I wasn’t dreaming. I’m sure of it.

Haneul slapped himself in the face.

It hurt.

“It’s not a dream. What the hell is this.....What is going on??”

There were too many people on the street.

There was no form of control for them, so the military officer’s decided on saving the people that had control.

Once the medics arrived on scene and started helping the people that were passed out, Haneul got up from his spot with wobbly legs and a dazed face.

'Snap out of it. This is reality.'

Haneul slapped himself again, swallowed his dry spit, and turned around. That's when he saw it.

The disfigured body that was caught up in the collapse of the building.

"BARRFFFF!!"

Haneul tried to move from the spot, but instead ended up throwing up some more before leaning against a wall.

I don't know about heroes, but this is reality.

I need to run.

Haneul was panic stricken.

'I need to run. I need to run!!'

Haneul crazily looked around and started running,

because from a distance, he saw that large amounts of people were heading towards a direction.

“That area is dangerous!”

An officer that saw Haneul from a distance, warned him. Unfortunately, Haneul wasn't able to hear anything at this moment.

'I got on the bus to get to grandma's house.....I'm sure that's what I was trying to do, but how did the situation turn out like this?? I don't understand. Why did this happen. What the fuck is the problem'

Haneul could only think of this situation as being a time of war, he would be too confused if he thought otherwise. Haneul wasn't sure as to how he came to that conclusion, but that was the only logical thought that came into his mind.

“That fucking crazy bastard! Did he go crazy because of this chaotic situation? There's no helping him.”

These words were said by the same officer that warned Haneul earlier, before he decided to ignore Haneul completely. Right at this moment, the officer received communication from headquarters through his wired communication device. The specifics of the content? They have officially confirmed that the center of the earthquake originated in *Area F* of the South Central region.

“Hey sergeant, hurry up and pack the communication device. Now that the area has officially been confirmed, Murray’s monsters should be making their way up here. We will leave this place at once.”

“Yes!”

“Hey you medics! You guys should hurry up and leave as well. This place will soon be classified as a warzone, so leave now!”

Unable to save all the people that have fallen thus far, the paramedics make a pained expression as they make their way out to safety.

--

Haneul Kang was running like there was no tomorrow.

His breath was caught in his throat. Although, his stamina rose during his days in the military, he was still surprised to see that he ran so far and for so long. Unfortunately, with the thought of trying to run for his life, he was now lost in the middle of nowhere. There was no one in sight.

“Where, where am I. Hey! Where the fuck is everyone?!”

His legs froze on him as his fear caught up with the thought of being alone.

“What, what the fuck is going on?!”

That’s when it happened.

Boooooom!!

As the sound of something hard beating against the eardrum resounded out, the frightened Haneul could do nothing but to fall down on the spot.

‘What was that sound.’

Strong beating could be heard all around.

Did North Korea push their way through and make it up to this spot?

‘No way.’

Haneul couldn’t move from his spot, because he couldn’t put any strength into his legs.

“Please move!”

Not too far away from his location, sounds of a battle could be heard.

“I can’t die in a place like this, so please move you useless legs!”

After pounding his legs until they became numb, the strength in his legs came back. Finally, I can now run away. I must be focused this time and go back the way I came from. The place where the people are, that’s where I will be safe.

As he turned around to make his way back, the ground started shaking.

Koongkookookoong!!

This was the first time Haneul felt an earthquake. His generation had never gone through it, so his first thoughts were of Japan. (TN - Earthquakes are much more frequent in Japan)

‘Was that an earthquake? If that’s not it, was it a missile?’

As the sound faded away, the fallen Haneul got back up and started running. His goal was to reach the messy riverside, but as he was making his way across to the back of the terminal.

"AAHHHHHHHHH!"

As the ground split apart, a huge crater formed in front of him.

He would've fallen down that deep black hole if he made one extra step.

He could only make his way around it.

A safe road, I must make it to a safe road.

With these thoughts, he moved his foot over to the side.

"Creeeaaaaaakkk."

His body froze as he heard an odd sound.

Not even 10 meters away from the light, there was something standing on the overturned bus.

"What, what is that...."

Haneul muttered with a surprised expression.

The thing looked puzzled.

It was an organism at least 2 meters in size with an amazing physique. It was 'something' Haneul had never seen before. The body was filled with scales and had a tinge of green in them, making it look similar to a lizard.

Haneul unconsciously took a step back.

"Mo, monster....."

The moment he muttered those words.

"KYYAAAANKKKKKK!"

The thing opened his mouth and started yelling.

I'm, I'm going to die.

I'm going to die just like this, because I can't run away from that thing.

It crouched and jumped high into the sky. The green figure high up in the air was aiming to land on him.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Boom!!

A strong wind rose up in front of him.

The eyes that were once shut on Haneul's face was now open, and he saw the figure of a hero in front of him.

"B, Black Walker....."

"I was wondering who it was, but you're that guy from earlier. What happened? Why are you still lagging it around here? This place has already turned into a warzone, and if you don't listen to the evacuating instructions, you will die!!! Hurry up and run."

I survived.

Haneul released a sigh of relief. The thought of thanking Black Walker was completely out of his mind.

That's when it happened.

The green monster that was sprawled upon the floor, jumped off the ground, and was fiercely rushing toward them.

"Black Walker!! Behind.....!"

"UGHH!"

PUUU PUKKKK!

Haneul felt his throat clog up as he got the feeling of something flashing in front of him. His breathing was erratic and his vision climbed up towards the sky. It was the same feeling he got when he was in Black Walker's arms, flying in the sky. But something was a little off.

This time he was flying without a break.

He landed on top of a car with an entangled harness and felt his body screaming with pain.

"Kkeeukk." (TN - grunt)

He turned his head.

"uuggghhhh....."

He could see Black Walker throwing up massive amounts of blood. What once used to be a mask on his face, was now destroyed, and a face could be seen.

He's young.

He was a brother that was at most 6 years older than Haneul.

"Ahhhh, eeuukkk...."

"Are, are you ok??"

Black Walker picked himself up as he threw up more blood.

That's when Haneul was stricken with fear, because Black Walker's intestines were spilling out from the gaping hole in his side. He was forcing himself to hold and block that region.

"Ughhh!"

Haneul felt something coming up his throat and was forced to block his own mouth. One could hear the light groans coming from Black Walker as he stood in front of Haneul.

"R, run.....Immediately!!"

"W, what about you?!"

"Run.....Make haste....."

"Ah, AHHHHHH!"

Haneul did not have the strength to save that person.

He would only be a burden if he stayed any longer, so he turned his head and started running.

He wanted to save the person who had saved him. He wanted to run away together with that person, but the thought of wanting to live pushed all those thoughts aside.

Haneul did not turn to look behind him. There was no way for him to fight the gigantic monster. This wasn't a dream, it was reality. Expecting something out of a movie was out of the question.

'I'm not a main character!'

His foot got caught on a steel frame as he was running, making him fall hard onto the rough ground. It felt like the world had gone quiet, as no sound could be heard around him.

The sound of his hard breathing could be the only thing to be heard.

I must run.

That's when a weak, crying sound could be heard.

“Mom, Mommy……”

It was the sound of a kid crying for his mom.

Haneul turned unconsciously turned his head to where the sound was coming from, and noticed that it was coming from inside the terminal.

‘What are you doing Haneul, you need to hurry up and run. You threw away Black Walker and made it all the way here. This is not the time to be lagging around.’

That’s what his reasoning was saying.

There was no way Haneul was going to make it out of this unscathed, so there was no way he could save someone else.

As he started to move again.

--R, run.

He could envision the Black Walker in front of him.

I wonder why?

Is this heroism?

Did I suddenly think that a life was precious and that I must save it, no matter the cost??

'I know I'm not that type of person.'

I can't act out of impulse.

Only people who are "special" should be saving someone's life or giving them help. Normal people like me can't do amazing things like that, that's why running away is the correct thing to do.

'But why.....why won't my feet move.'

Crunchhh.

Haneul turned his head and started running toward the terminal.

"W, Where are you?? I'll help you!! I'll save you!!"

Not knowing if he fractured his ribs or not, Haneul was in pain with every breathe he took.

In the corner of the broken down terminal, he could see a

little girl holding herself. The crying that he heard earlier came from this little girl.

“C, come over here. Oppa will take you to a safe place.”
(TN - Oppa means older brother for females, Hyung means older brother for males)

The little girl did not move from her spot because she was frozen with fear.

As he was trying to get closer to her.

BOOOM!

Something flew in from the entrance, as it tumbled around on the ground and came to a stop. Haneul froze for a second, then made his way over with a pale face, to see what it was that flew in.

It was a person bleeding profusely in a black attire, his breathing ragged. Haneul relieved a groan.

“How, How did.....”

“Ugh.....Are, are you my support.....I’m.....glad. That fucking monster...is a type D reptile. P, Please be careful.....It’s fighting abilities are..... too strong.....”

"....."

Black Walker.

Those words were spat out by this young hero, who had a huge hole on his side and was throwing up blood.

He was confused.

He thought Haneul was the support hero that came to his rescue.

The man's breath was ever so slowly, getting weaker...

Chapter 2 - End.

Chapter 3

“Hey. W, wake up.”

“Ughh.....I’m, I’m sorry.....I’ve left you with the burden.”

Black Walker can’t hear the words that Haneul is saying.

He’s hurt so bad that he can’t tell a person’s voice apart.

On reflex, Haneul looked out towards the exit of the terminal and saw the figure of that green monster. It was far away, but you could see that it was bent halfway towards the ground and walking towards them.

Every step that it took, Haneul could feel fear so deep that it could be felt within his bones.

His heart was pounding like it was going to explode.

That’s when it happened.

With the sound of Black Walker’s thin breath, he spoke.

“That, that things.....right th, thigh should have gotten hurtt....even if a little.....so, I’ll leave the rest to you.....I’m, I’m sorry.....”

Black Walker was on the verge of dying.

He wasn't even able to tell who Haneul was. Through his cloudy eyes, he pictured Haneul to be his rescue and companion.

Black Walker was dying, but he said he was sorry.

For some reason, this really infuriated Haneul. He wasn't able to just watch as Black Walker died off like this. The reason why he's dying.....

'He's in this situation because of me.'

Haneul started shaking him with a face stricken with fear. A person is going to die like this? Someone is going to die after risking their own life to save his??

That can't happen.

Haneul can't afford to take on that heavy responsibility.

"Hey, hey you! Get up!"

"Don't, don't worry....I'm, I'm okay....If I just rest a little.....*cough*.....I should be able to recover....with a little bit of rest..."

Recover?

That's a lie.

His side was completely ripped open with his intestines slowly seeping out. There was a fishy smell reeking off of him. That wasn't it, blood was oozing out from where his leg was cut off. Just watching all that blood oozing out would make one feel dizzy.

"Listen well! Someone like you can't die in a place like this! No one is going to recognize you for your act! You dumbass, what's a hero?? How is that a fucking hero?!!"

"They don't need to recognize me....."

At this point, he shouldn't even be able to hear or say anything with his condition. However, with his weak voice he had said his last sentence, as he never said anything thereafter.

He was dead.

The grim reaper had come to take his life.

Haneul felt his heart turning cold as he thought of Black Walker's last words.

It's fine to not be recognized?

"That's supposed to be a hero?"

I don't get it. I can't understand this situation, and no matter how much I try to understand it with my head, I can't get a straight answer.

Rather than feeling fear at the moment, Haneul felt a stronger emotion rise up in his heart.

"That's fucking bullshit. What kind of hero doesn't want to get recognized. That's nothing. If you die off like that, you amount to being nothing. Dying for the sake of another person, is just being stupid and impractical!"

"Kiiiikkkkk."

Haneul's head focused. The monster was closing in.

He got up onto his feet and saw Black Worker's face. His dying expression was that of someone trusting in his support.

Haneul clenched his teeth and started saying to himself. 'I will survive. I will do whatever it takes to get through this ordeal and I will find a way, until the moment I die.'

'Black Walker, I definitely won't die here. I will be your testimony and let the world know that you did not die a worthless death.'

With the weight of Black Walker's life on his mind, Haneul knew that he couldn't die. If he did, he would never be able to rest in peace.

The sad thing is, even if he wanted to run away, would he be able to? Black Walker had the skills to be able to fly around in the sky and yet died a gruesome death by that monster.

Not only that, Haneul had to carry the little girl with him.....

He saw the figure of the shivering little girl.

SHIT.

Being unsure as to whether he was just being crazy or if he was trying to follow Black Walker's footsteps, he yelled out, "You fucking piece of monster shit, come get me!"

Just like his favorite heroes, he spat those words out, and started running like crazy.

“KYAKKKKKKKKK!!”

BOOM!

He could feel it, the strength of the thing chasing after him. ‘If I turn my head to look behind me, would the monster be right at my face?’

He might just die at this rate, but.....Dying like this without being able to do anything.....

“AHHHHH!!” The little girl’s crying voice could be heard.

Haneul turned to look behind him.

The shitty monster didn’t follow him.

He miscalculated. His goal was to get the monster as far away as possible from the little girl, but it didn’t happen like he had hoped.

“NOOOO!!!”

With a low growl, the monster started walking towards the little girl. One could also see its tongue moving in and out, just like a reptiles.

“MOM!!! MOOOOMMMYY!!”

At this moment, Haneul felt as if his blood was flowing backwards.

“You, you piece of shit!!”

Haneul started running towards the monster as if there was no tomorrow.

Keung Keung Keung!

His heart beat rapidly as his mind blanked out. He’s never been this stimulated before as the world seemed to slow down.

‘I want to save that child’s life. I can’t let her die like this.’

Fists like steel, a body like steel, a mind like steel. These are the things that Haneul needed.

The strength that the deceased Black Walker showed was miraculously all for this moment, Haneul cried in his heart.

“AHHHHHHHHHHKKKK!!”

Haneul’s yell reverberated through the sky as if the whole

world could hear him. The strange thing was, what came after was the feeling of his body getting lighter.

This is crazy.

Haneul kicked off the ground and was flying through the air.

That's when the monster finally looked toward Haneul's direction.

"Grrrrrrr."

As Haneul got closer, he threw out a punch. He knew this punch wasn't going to do much for him.

'You stupid bastard, what kind of death is this. A little while ago, you made a promise to yourself that you were never going to die, so what the hell are you doing? If you just faced the cold hard reality and ran away without that little girl.....'

That's when the change happened. Haneul could feel intense heat on the edge of his fist, and in an instant the thing got bigger.

Until this moment, the green reptile looking creature didn't think of Haneul as a threat and just continued to watch him.

That's where it was wrong.

KABOOOOM!!!

The sound of an explosion could be heard as the sight of Haneul bouncing back could be seen.

"HUKKK HUKK..."

Haneul's eyes grew wide as he tried to calm his breathing.

He could feel some sort of energy leaving his body as his legs collapsed under him. He was surprised as to what just happened.

Clunk.

SHweeekkk.

White steam could be seen pouring off of Haneul's arm, and the monster that was in front of him not too long ago, could be seen stuck into a parked car.

He couldn't understand what happened. As the smoke cleared away from his right hand, he noticed a silver armor covering his whole right arm starting from his fist, to his shoulders.

"This is....."

Haneul opened and closed his hand. As he was confused, his vision stopped at the bizarre patterns in black.

"It can't be...that ring???....."

ChwaReuReuk! (TN - this is supposed to be the sound of something transforming in Korean, but I couldn't think of a proper sound to replace this with so I left it as is)

The armor that covered his whole right arm started transforming, turned into liquid, and became the ring.

"WHOAH!"

Just as Haneul guessed, the ring was what transformed his arm earlier.

"The ring is what changed it?"

Suddenly, the ring started shining a bright light as it encompassed Haneul's arm again. But it didn't stop there. This time it continued past his shoulders, covering his whole body and even the face.

The form it took was that of a sleek plate, excluding the

chain that was hanging on him like a coat.

He could see himself through a broken mirror.

'This is unbelievable.'

He could see the brilliant silver armor on him and there was no mistake about it, he was able to "transform".

With a surprised face, Haneul got up from his spot and moved his body left and right. There was no uncomfortable feeling. It felt like he wasn't wearing anything and at the same time, he felt that his senses were much sharper than before.

He could feel heat rising up from his body and as he clenched his right fist, an intense power could be felt.

#

<The warzone>

"I'm not sure yet. I can't get a confirmation as to what's happening right now. I'll go and ask the reconnaissance team." said the captain of the rescue team, as he made his way over to squad 1 of the reconnaissance team.

1st platoon 2nd squad Sergeant Minhyuk Kim was relaying

information to the refugees when he heard some news through the wired communication device. He began to frown as you screamed.

"Are you out of your fucking mind?"

"I'm sorry, sir. It was formally stated that you manage the reconnaissance team and....."

"Shit, what utter bullshit. I knew the Lieutenant was a crazy bastard, but to think he was this retarded. How does he expect us to go out there and gather information when we don't even know what could be happening. Is he telling us to just go and die? Fucking psycho."

Unfortunately, Minhyuk knew there was nothing he could do and decided to move. The heroes should have arrived at the location of the monsters, risking their lives to save everyone. There was no way for Minhyuk and his team to stay hidden, just so they can survive themselves.

He could see squad 3 walking towards him. They were coming to take over the responsibility of relaying the information to the refugees.

"Now, you people from squad 2, I know everyone doesn't want to go but you must get ready to leave. You need to let us know what the situation is out there. You have no choice but to follow the words of that shitty Lieutenant."

There were no complaints.

Refusal meant death.

The moment the alarms went off for the earthquake, their disposition was already decided.

As Minhyuk was checking his equipment, he could hear the noises coming from the direction of Murray's earthquake.

"They're still fighting. What time is it right now?"

"33 minutes have passed since the earthquake happened."

"I guess that means they're still finishing up the first wave huh."

It happened as they were getting close to the terminal.

Clunk Clunk.

As the sound could be heard close to their vicinity, Minhyuk instructed his team to stop and slightly turned his head to see what the situation was.

That's when he saw the back figure of someone clad in

silver.

'It's not a monster.'

The thing looked to be pretty bizarre, but it was definitely the shape of a human being, too early to make any premature judgments.

"What does the detector say?"

"The magic value seems to be super high, sir. Most of his magic seems to be contained, so I can't give an accurate number but his magic level is near 1,000."

"1,000? That means he's minimum at the C rank level. Is he a monster, or a hero....."

Minhyuk killed off his breathing.

He decided to watch the situation a bit more. That's when the silver clad figure started looking around his vicinity, showing what it was holding in its arms. The moment Minhyuk saw what it was, there was no point in hiding anymore.

"We will take care of protecting any civilians."

The silver clad figure was startled when Minhyuk jumped

out from behind him.

“Hello, I’m Sgt. Minhyuk from 1st platoon 2nd squad, belonging to the special territory of the South Central sector.”

He gave a salute.

As a hero, no matter how low the ranking was in the association, they were considered to be at least the rank of an Army Captain. Thus, it was a given to salute the silver clad figure.

“Please take care of the civilian.”

As Minhyuk drew closer, the silver clad figure dropped the little girl down onto the ground. As if the girl was stunned, she had no spirit left in her.

“She seems to be in a shocked state because of the monster.”

“We will take her to the relief facilities as soon as possible. Please continue to do your best in your mission.”

Minhyuk saluted again.

Most heroes were arrogant and stupid, but for a hero to

come out and save a child in a desolate area like this deserved ones respect.

“No, I.....”

BA BOOM.

The ground started shaking.

Minhyuk was so startled, he lowered himself closer to the ground.

“Were you able to figure out the numbers from earlier?”

“Yes sir. The numbers seem to be fluctuating erratically. There’s no doubt that this is the 2nd wave.”

“Chet. How unfortunate for the 2nd round to be starting already.....Anywho, please make haste to the battlefield hero. If the operation is delayed any longer, there will be huge repercussions and many people who haven’t been saved yet, will die.”

Chapter 3 - End.

Chapter 4

Haneul was perplexed.

'What nonsense is this guy saying?'

Haneul wasn't a hero.

He was supposed to be a citizen that needed to get saved as well, but this reconnaissance officer kept mistaking him to be a hero.

'It must be because of this get up.'

It would be strange if Haneul told the officer that he wasn't a hero.

How am I supposed to explain this to him?

Tell him that the ring transformed out of nowhere and that I became like this?

'This is making me crazy. Should I tell him that I'm only wearing this armor because of how dangerous it is out here? Why do I have to fight those monsters.....'

That's when Haneul recalled Black Walker.

Black Walker threw his body out in order to save Haneul, and because of that wound, died.

There was nothing else for him to say, but to blame himself.

'This is seriously crazy.'

"Is there a problem here, sir?",Minhyuk asked.

It was because Haneul stopped moving at this point.

"I'm....."

As he was muttering his excuses, he saw the face of the little girl in Minhyuk's arms. She has been crying so hard that her eyes were puffy and there were still traces of her tears left.

"Oppa, where's mommy.....?"

"Do not worry, we'll help you find her.", responded Minyuk, but the little girl's eyes were fixed on Haneul.

Her eyes were filled with complete trust and hope towards Haneul, something he wasn't used to.

'What am I supposed to say?'

I don't know. This is a mess...I don't even know how many people died here.

Her mom could have died in the chaotic situation. No, Haneul strongly believed that the little girl's mother was already dead and there's no way her mom left her to save herself.

'I wonder how many people died here today?'

I'm sure she's not the only child in this situation. It could be said that hell was even better than this place.

Haneul clenched his fist. The only thoughts he had before was to run away from here, do whatever it takes to leave with this little girl.

But, at this moment, he could not be wishy washy and coldly re-evaluated his feelings in his heart.

'I have power. I made that monster fly with just one punch.'

It wasn't easy to accept this situation so suddenly, but Haneul felt that what had happened today had determined

his fate on saving peoples' lives.

Even now, he could feel a strange power in his body, and he knew that he could fight if he had this power.

'This is something I can do....'

As he pushed down the words of wanting to run away deep into his heart, he spoke. "I leave this child to you."

"Yes sir. Please do not worry.", said Minhyuk, as he took on the role of protecting the little girl.

The fight was already in full swing, so if one was to waltz into the danger zone for no reason, it would be the same as throwing their lives away.

As if the reconnaissance team had the same thoughts as Haneul, their faces brightened up a little.

Haneul turned his head, and he could capture a strange feeling coming from beyond the battlefield.

"Let me ask you one thing."

"Yes? Please ask away with any questions you may have."

“Is a hero employed by the government?”

“What do you mean.....”

“I’m asking you if we get paid by the government for being heroes. Seeing as how you gave me a salute earlier, I’m assuming heroes belong in the army group. Can you tell me specifically on what a hero’s status is?”

“What, What are you talking about? As a hero you should....”

“Just tell me what you know Sgt.”

MinHyuk stared at Haneul strangely.

‘I knew there were a lot of strange people amongst every hero, but what kind of unreasonable question was that during this type of situation? Is he trying to joke around?’

Even if that was the case, there was no way Minhyuk could ignore Haneul’s question.

“.....I have been informed that even the lowest D rank hero is considered to be the rank of an Army Captain.”

‘A captain huh.....Yeah, I’m sure they wouldn’t treat us like regular soldiers when we’re putting our lives on the line

for everyone.'

Haneul cracked his neck.

He was now planning on doing something crazy, but he couldn't feel any fear for some reason. Is it because of this armor?

"Sgt., If you go inside the station, you'll find Black Walker's corpse. Please make sure you give him the proper burial he deserves. I'm not sure as to how the world works yet, but if heroes really do exist, he's someone who deserves to be treated like one."

With that said, Haneul started to run.

His figure quickly faded away as he went deeper into the broken city.

"You heard him. Take care of the hero's body."

"Yes, sir."

Minhyuk frowned.

Heroes are transcended beings. They can't be hurt with normal human means, because they're able to use and nurture magic in their body. Their magic can come in

various forms depending on their personality, so every hero looks different. But that armor was something Minhyuk had never seen before.

“Does it belong in the Cracker Weapon family? But it’s too fancy to be, it pointlessly sticks out to the eyes. Can anyone even fight in that?”, muttered Minhyuk, as he shook his head.

How can he understand the meaning of being a hero, when Minhyuk himself has not experienced the hero life.

#

“What the, why the hell are these guys so tough?”, muttered one of the heroes being pushed back from the offense. He was holding a great sword in his hand and was a C rank hero for the Special Forces. His name was Seung Hyuk Yoo.

“There’s no way this Reptile type can be D rank.”

Reptile type.

It was a type of nickname that people gave to monsters that looked like reptiles, and if they were anywhere from human size to 2 meters in length, they would be classified as the lowest D rank. These D ranks were a general body strengthening type.

“The authorities above informed us that these monsters could be taken care of by C rank heroes, but there’s no way these things are D rank. They’re faster and tougher than the average D rank. This is a problem.”

Sung Hoon Na, who was fighting alongside Seung Hyuk also showed signs of frustration.

After the start of the 2nd wave, the contact book that was attached to the wired communication device burned off from the monster’s acid. This meant that all communication was lost.

There were only 5 heroes who were sent out for this mission. Among them, one disappeared and couldn’t be found again.

“By the way, I haven’t been able to see Black Walker for awhile.”

“There’s no way he could be dead. He’s an existence that ranks within the top 50 for C rank heroes.”

“Fuck, I was hoping to raise my rank in this battle since they told us this was a C rank earthquake.”

Seung Hyuk fixed his grip on the giant sword and infused his magic into it, forming a fiery blaze around the blades,

giving him the nickname of Fire Blade.

"KIIIIKKKKKK."

The Type D Reptiles started to surround them, leaving the 2 heroes no gap to flee.

They had no other choice now, but to lay down their lives and fight to the death.

"Well, since we've already cleared 3 of these monsters off the battlefield, we can go home if both of us take 3 monsters each"

"That's an unreasonable demand."

Sung Hoon clenched his right fist as he reminisced on how many monsters had fallen from it.

'There's no way I'm going to die today.'

"KYAAAKKK!!"

The Type D Reptiles closed in and started attacking from all around.

KaKaKanngg.

These 2 heroes were not your average weaklings as they looked for opportunities to strike back while blocking the large nails of the monsters. They knew that they could not give up until they were dead.

Slash.

“KYAAAKKK!!!”

One of the bastard’s arm cut cleanly off and fell to the floor as it burned away to nothingness.

“Great!”

SeungHyuk smiled. These monsters were a pain in the ass a little while ago, but as their skills grew during the fight, the situation started to change.

At least, that’s what they thought.

It was a mistake to think that they were winning, because the monsters’ were inviting them into a trap.

“Watch out!!!!!!”

Kwang!!

Seung Hyuk's body was flying without pause through the air, as he crashed into a building and got imprinted into its wall.

"BARF!"

He threw up blood. There was no color to his face and his complexion was looking horrible. The skin on his side was ripped open as blood started to pour out.

If this situation was to continue, there was no way to avoid death.

"Shit!", exclaimed Sung Hoon as his limbs started getting numb.

'Is this the end.'

As the amount of damages grew on Sung Hoon's body, his confidence from earlier was completely gone. He was unsure as to how much longer he could survive.

Bang!!

Right as he blocked the monster's claw from one side, another claw came flying out from the other.

Sung Hoon closed his eyes.

Boom!

As a strange heat was felt all over Sung Hoon's skin, he opened his eyes to see that there was a strange existence in front of him, clad in silver armor.

White steam was coming from his right fist, and below him was an obliterated corpse of that Type D Reptile.

A new hero has arrived.

Chapter 4 - End.

Chapter 5

'I can do it.'

Haneul was assuring himself. It wasn't an accident, and he could feel the shocking strength from the silver armor. Especially when he looked at his right fist and saw the steam coming off of it, and that one punch which annihilated the despicable monster.

"Hyuuu, barely survived that.", sighed Sung Hoon from the back.

"We didn't have a contact book to request back up from headquarters, but I'm really glad to see you here. Let me make a request to you, since I really felt like I was going to die there. Headquarters made a mistake when they ranked these guys as Type D. There's no way for these ugly Reptiles to be that low."

Sung Hoon was completely sure that Haneul was a Rank B or higher hero. There was no argument against that because Haneul destroyed that Monster with just a single punch.

Sung Hoon's thoughts were on point.

Haneul was fighting without any wasted movements.

The Silver Armor was so tough that the Type D Reptiles couldn't even leave a scratch mark on it.

Snap.

Everytime a loud sound rang out from Haneul's right arm, that arm would flash forward and destroy the monsters one by one.

The fight was truly overwhelming and consistent.

'If there was a person like that to begin with, send him out right from the beginning.', muttered Sung Hoon, as he got closer to his partner to help him with his wounds. A hero's life-force was much stronger than a normal civilian's. What could be life threatening to a normal civilian, could be healed with a little bit of care for a hero.

BOOOOMMM!!

"KIIIIKKKKKKKK....."

The last of the monsters fell.

Rustle.

As the steam from Haneul's body was floating away, he turned his head to look at Sung Hoon.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes, I’m okay, but my friend here doesn’t appear to be doing too well.”

Sung Hoon looked at his partner Seung Hyuk’s damage and with a frustrated face, asked Haneul, “I’m sorry to ask this but, since my friend here is hurt like this and I don’t think we’ll be of much help to you, do you think it would be okay for us to leave the battlefield?”

“Sure, go for it. If you go towards that direction, you should be able make contact with the soldiers,” said Haneul, as he showed Sung Hoon the direction he came from.

“Thank you.”

Sung Hoon gave Haneul a quick bow, picked up Seung Hyuk, and made his way out from the battlefield.

Haneul turned back around.

The aura that Seung Hyuk and Sung Hoon released were similar, yet completely different from the aura that the monsters released. The aura that he felt as he was running to that location, could be felt again just 200 meters away from him.

“Does this mean there are more of these bastards?”

Haneul started moving towards that aura.

As time went by, the feeling of the aura got stronger.

‘This is weird. What the hell’s going on. I’m fighting as if I’ve already known how to fight since I was born.’

Is it because of this Silver Armor?

As Haneul looked around, he could see the corpses of the Type D Reptiles strewn across the ground. What were once fearsome monsters to him, were now insignificant creatures. The fact that he was such a pussy back when Black Walker saved him, made him feel like a joke.

That wasn’t the only thing.

Haneul was able to move about and match the movements of these monsters as if he’s been doing it all his life. He felt no fear matching up to these things.

“Now isn’t the time to be thinking about these things. Instead, I should be focused on fighting.”

Haneul started running towards the area where the aura of the monsters could be felt.

"Watch out over there."

"Ah, yes. Thank you very much."

Mi Yeon Lee is a Hero reporter. The moment these earthquakes happen, is the moment her job starts. It's her job to go out, write, and capture the heroic deeds done by those who put their lives on the line to save innocent civilians.

And these films she captures, gets shown to the whole world where the normal civilians can give praise to the heroes.

"It hasn't been long since the earthquake happened, but everything's a mess. Okay, let's film here."

"Yes, okay."

The cameraman set the equipment up and pointed it towards Mi Yeon, and the hero protecting them slightly moved to the side.

"We are out here in downtown of Central South, Area F. Look at this horrible scene. Nobody would expect that, just moments ago, this street was peaceful and happy.", as Mi Yeon said these words with a bitter tone, she headed

towards the middle of the street. Cars ripped apart like paper and devastated buildings could be seen everywhere.

“The aftermath of this disaster, created by magic phenomenon, has completely changed the appearance of this city.”

And as Mi Yeon turned around, she noticed something and started running towards it.

“Ah!! It’s the Type D Reptile monster. It looks like it got killed by our honorable heroes, while fighting in this hell like city.”

The camera captured the monster that was stuck into the side of a car, with its chest pierced through.

As the camera was lowered, Mi Yeon carefully asked the hero, “Isn’t this area supposed to be the outside of the battlefield? For a monster to be killed here.....”

“It just means that the situation is a little bit different from what the authorities know.”

There was a twinkle in Mi Yeon’s eyes.

“Then let’s continue forward.”

"It's too dangerous."

"This job is always dangerous, nothing new for me."

Mi Yeon continued forward, as the hero made a bewildered expression.

"Alright, then let me take the lead."

The hero protecting Mi Yeon is a ranked B hero by the name of Black Shoot. He's always wearing fancy black clothes, and has been working together with Mi Yeon for several years. No matter what scene a Hero reporter is assigned to, they will always be fixed with a Rank B hero.

"I've been to and seen many different earthquakes, but the scale of this one seems to be on a different level. Looking at the appearance of these Reptiles, they don't seem to be your typical monsters from a level C earthquake. If the authorities really did mess up their information, then there might be casualties within the heroes as well."

When an earthquake happens, the authorities send out heroes that best fits the level of that earthquake. Authorities typically do not want to send out an over qualified hero to take care of a simple earthquake.

One important reason is due to the Government Policy.

The Government Policy states that a hero can increase his strength while fighting monsters with similar strength. This policy allows each hero to grow stronger and expand their level of hero ranking. The second reason is that, the top rank heroes need to be prepared and ready for larger situations.

For those reasons, all the Heroes committed to this earthquake were all around the C rank level, but Mi Yeon could feel that this C level earthquake was different from the others.

That's when Black Shoot stopped walking.

"Stop. There's a battle going on not too far from here."

"Then we should hurry and get there so that I can capture the fight."

Mi Yeon was never one to listen to Black Shoot's words, but this was simply just crazy.

'I hear it, I can hear it.'

Loud noises could be heard from the battle.

"Get the camera ready."

Suddenly, as Mi Yeon was rushing forward, a loud outburst of noise scared her.

“What is this sound?”

“It’s a magic explosion,” muttered Black Shoot with a strange tone.

“But it’s strange. There’s no way for him to be a C rank hero with that much magic power.”

That’s when Mi Yeon and the cameraman spotted the figure of a hero, in the midst of fighting half a dozen monsters.

“Great, I should be able to get some good shots this time.”

The hero was in a Silver *Armor*.

Every time he swung forward with his fist, a loud noise could be heard, and a corpse of the monster could be seen. There’s no way to count the amount of corpses slain by him.

“Amazing. I’ve never seen a C rank hero as tough as this guy. *Are you recording all of this?*”

The cameraman nodded.

Booom!!

Another punch was thrown as a monster came flying through the air, then crashing through a window and tumbling to a stop.

Only one monster left.

MI Yeon had an intuition.

This hero had everything that the press loved writing about in mass communication. First being that he had a splendor about him that could be seen on the battlefield. He also had a full body armor.

'I don't know if that belongs in the Cracker Weapon family, but it's catching to the eye.'

Mi Yeon believed that this hero would become a star.

Shwiiikkkkkkk.

The sound of dissipating smoke.

Haneul turned his head.

There's only one monster left.

Haneul glared at the monster and initiated the battle. There's no problem. While fighting the Reptile types, he was able to seize and memorize their habits, reaction, speed, as well as their auras.

'But something's a little different.'

Haneul stared at the remaining monster closely.

"W, Watch out. That one is the only one that's a Type C.", warned a hero. He was a hero that fell off into a corner, when the fight started getting bad.

Type C?

Now that Haneul thought about it, all the bastards that he had fought till now were only at the Type D level. If that's the case, the form of this monster is the same, yet different.

'I see. They're the same monsters, but the exterior as well as the size of this guy is different from the other ones.'

Now he was able to see the monster clearly.

Although they were both the same Reptile types, a Type C and Type D were completely different. The most noticeable difference being their shape, Type C's were much bigger than Type D's and looked much uglier. Their overall skill and speed were superior to the Type D's.

'So, that's what was different.'

The fallen hero made an alarmed face.

The earthquake this time is weird. Heroes of the same rank are getting wasted by these Type D monsters, and now a Type C is mixed in with them.

Generally speaking, unless the width of the earthquake level changes, there should be no way for a different type to be mixed in.

"Well, I guess this just means that this guy is the boss."

Haneul clenched his fist.

Snap!

Steam started to rise intensely.

"I had a feeling there was something unusual about you, since you were just watching everything from the

sidelines.”

Haneul lit up his will to fight.

This monster was just watching the situation as all the Type D’s died in Haneul’s hands, one by one. From the start till the end, all it did was watch.

“Alright, if you’re not going to come at me, then I might as well go to you.”

Haneul started attacking and as he closed the distance with his quick speed, the little bastard jumped to the side. The monster was swift with its evasion, but that wasn’t all it did. With the sound of rushing air, something flew over from the back of its head, towards Haneul’s face.

Boom!

Slide.

Haneul was pushed back by the shock of the force.

On reflex, he blocked whatever it was with his left arm, so there was nothing to worry about.

‘His tail?’

This was a fighting pattern Haneul wasn't used to, when he fought the Type D Reptiles.

Haneul made a strange expression. The biggest difference he could see between the Type C's and Type D's was the existence of the tail. It was fast and strong. A lot of heroes would have fallen without being able to react to it.

'It's quite heavy, but not dangerous.'

Haneul got a taste of the tail's force, but as always, there was no fear. His mind was very peaceful.

'Let's go.'

Haneul kicked off the floor, and just as the first time, the monster jumped to the side and swung its tail.

But, Haneul wasn't the type to fall for the same tricks.

"I've been waiting for that!"

Because Haneul knew how the Type C was going to approach him, he reacted with his counterattack. His left arm grabbed the incoming tail and pulled.

"KIIKKK!"

There was a sparkle in Haneul's eyes.

"This is the end!"

Haneul punched forward with his right fist, and the steaming right fist landed straight onto the Type C's head.

Booom!!!

One strike. Even the Type C wasn't an exception. The monster's wreck falls to the ground. One can tell how bizarre Haneul's level was, because there hasn't been a single monster that has been able to withstand his one strike.

"Hyuuuu.", sighed Haneul.

The fight was over.

'No. Maybe it's just this area where the fight is over.'

No aura of the monsters can be felt around the area, but that doesn't mean that they weren't somewhere else in the region.

"Th, Thank you. We were able to survive because of you," muttered the hero leaning against the wall. If Haneul didn't arrive in time, the 2 heroes would have definitely died there.

“Is the fight over now?”

“Huh? I’m not really sure about that....” muttered the hero, then out of nowhere said, **“Ah.”** and nodded.

“It feels like the magical phenomenon is getting weaker.”

He looked up at the sky, as did Haneul.

They could see that the ugly torn sky was twitching, and gradually changing back to how it was before.

It was true.

The weird and acidic feeling that was once permeating all around, was gradually disappearing.

“Are we allowed to withdraw if there aren’t any more monsters around?”

“Yes? Ah, Yes. Of course. There needs to be evidence that you were at the scene, but you have us two to vouch for your presence. And you saved us as well.”

He looked at Haneul as if this info was something he should have already known.

That's when heavy breathing could be heard, as another hero could be seen walking out. As his injuries weren't light, Haneul walked towards the hero to help with the injuries.

"Ah, No. I'm okay. A, Anyways who are you? You're a hero I've never seen before....."

From this man's point of view, it was weird for Haneul to not be known when his individuality was so strong; from his brilliant Silver Armor to his exciting fighting style.

"I'm....."

Haneul thought about it for a little while.

I'm just a student passing by, I'm not a hero.

If he said something like that, these 2 people would turn out to be a joke because he was so much better than them.

But, as he was thinking up an excuse.

"Ah, that was an amazing fight everyone."

Mi Yeon who was hiding in a corner until the battle finished, came out in front of the heroes. Noticing who she was, the hurt heroes tried to get up from the floor, but her

only interest was on Haneul.

“Hello, they call me the Hero reporter Mi Yeon. Do you have some time to talk regarding this earthquake?”

Chapter 5 - End.

Volume 1 – End.

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