



THE
HERO

더
히어로

양승훈 현대판타지 소설

4

 주|라온 E&M

The Hero

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Table of Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

Chapter 1

Haneul's heart became heavy as he looked at Ironman's gory appearance and heavy breathing. He was able to tell with one glance that, although Ironman was a hero, he didn't have much magic within him.

That type of person continued to fight until the end, and even tried to fight off the Giant that tried to make its way into the shelter.

That self-sacrifice type of mentality really gave Ironman a heroic feeling.

And because of that, Haneul felt weird calling himself a hero now. Haneul only became a hero in order to fulfill his dream and for profit. Not because he had a strong sense of justice and a self-sacrificing mentality.

‘However because of that, I need to...’

Try and understand a little bit more of Ironman's attributes. If I do, I won't ever run away and will instead fight until the end. I will overcome my limits and disadvantageous situations with responsibility.

Haneul's eyes were shining with a different light.

“Grrrrr.....”

The Giant rolled its eyes filled with madness.

It was unhappy with the fact that a small rat didn't know its place, and instead attacked the Giant. The Giant raised its fist and didn't care that another rat appeared to its side.

With its huge fist raised to the sky, The Giant dropped it down with an immense speed.

The Giant looked down on the two rats, because he saw them as small, weak little creatures.

It was unable to understand what happened afterwards.

BA BOOM!

It sounded as if lightning dropped from the sky. The Giant's bones were broken and it fell down to its side.

BANG BANG!

As the Giant's huge body fell, it pushed against a nearby building.

“KWWWUHHHHHHH!!!”

Not understanding why it was falling, the Giant's anger exploded forth as it tried to get back up. However, as it tried to get back up, the Giant

got a feeling that something was a little off. It could feel its body tilting forward and its knees stuck to the ground.

“I guess the majority of monsters are this foolish and stupid.”

As the Giant heard this calm voice, it turned its head around and swung its fist.

BA BANG!

An oppressing shockwave cause the nearby buildings to collapse.

“Krrrrrr!!”

The Giant was growling.

It wasn't able to hit the insignificant creature that should be dead after one hit.

That was when the Giant realized that the new hero that arrived was a dangerous existence.

With an amazingly fast speed, Silver Knight ran across the Giant's straightened arm and readied his fist.

Clang.

The moment the cover on his fist filled up with magic, an intense heat gathered up like a whirlwind. As Haneul's fist hit the Giant's face, something exploded.

BANNGGGG!

Patter patter.

The Giant's face exploded as its blood sprang forth and shot into the air. The organs and blood fell onto the ground with a pitter patter, and its headless body dropped to the ground.

“Un, unbelievable.”

Ironman had his mouth wide open and was filled with admiration.

It only took two hits.

Two hits to take down the Giant.

The first hit that dropped down sounded like a lightning drop, and was aimed at the Giant's stable legs. This caused the Giant to get knocked down to its knees.

The Giant seemed to be confused as to why it was kneeling on the ground, and right then, the arm that was shot out got dodged as something rushed forth and hit its face.

What looked to be an invincible beast was taken down so easily.

However, there were currently still hundreds and thousands of monsters from the earthquake, and Ironman was worried that Silver Knight might have used up all his magic on the Giant.

BAANG!

“.....”

It was unfounded.

The monsters that flowed in to attack afterwards were immediately killed off with one hit each.

Silver Knight surprisingly had mighty punching techniques.

As Ironman continued to watch the Hounds explode one after the other, he felt that everything was unrealistic.

‘Is, is this a top rank hero?’

Silver Knight? That was an unknown name to Ironman. Of course, he didn’t know every hero’s names. However, it was weird for a hero with such a strong individuality to be unknown.

‘One thing’s for certain though, he’s immensely powerful.’

There were already over 30 Hounds that got destroyed with only one blow each. The path that Silver Knight walked was filling up with more corpses.

Suddenly, a thought rushed into Ironman's head.

There was no doubt that the Hero in Silver from Central South a little while ago, was the same Silver Knight that was in front of him today.

Chapter 1 – End

Chapter 2

Heroes usually don't separate their daily lifestyles with their hero lifestyles. However, Haneul made up his mind to thoroughly hide his real name. After being recognized officially as a Rank A hero, it was a normal occurrence that Haneul would be the talk of many people.

The realization of having to keep up with a certain 'image' was a very scary thought. If a certain image of himself was formed, his movements would be restricted and that would cause dissonance to his everyday life.

Haneul did not want to be in the limelight everyday like a superstar.

However, in this world, there existed people called Hero Reporters and they risked their lives by coming into a hell like place like the earthquake, and captured footages of heroic deeds.

A Hero and Hero Reporter have a very strange, symbiotic relationship. Although Heroes were prone to dangerous missions and risking their lives, the amount of income they got was low. You could say that they were walking on a very thin, and risky line. However, the majority of Heroes never argued about their income.

The reason was simple.

Being a hero was an infinitely honorable existence. This has been an enforced education for a very long time, and could be considered to be the end result of brainwashing.

Also, the ones to raise the notch up another for these honorable heroes, were the Hero Reporters. They would capture the heroes' fights, which allowed the whole world to see the strengths and sacrifices of these heroes. No one knew how much income the Reporters made, but supposedly it was the same amount as the Heroes. This shows how peculiar the view points are for this world.

'An education that's similar to brainwashing is a very scary thought, and reality showed that it was normal here. I'm sure with this in mind, the Hero Reporters are probably in this area as well right now?'

Out on the field, Hero Reporters risked their lives just like Heroes did. There was a very high chance that these people were within this warzone right now as well.

The earthquake level this time around was Level A. This meant that, most of the heroes that were currently here fighting, were of the A Rank. The reason this was said is very simple. Silver Knight was a Rank A hero that had a splendid debut during Central South's earthquake, and was currently in the limelight, internationally.

'I'm sure if people knew of my existence right now, there would be way too much talk.'

The talk about Central South, was finally slowly starting to die down.

Right then, Haneul picked up Ironman's body and jumped backwards.

BOOOM!

“For a guy who has such a huge build, it’s quite a bit sneaky.”

As Haneul muttered these words, he dropped the loose bodied Ironman to the safety of the rear, then fiercely ran forward with his legs.

He was about to use the same method as before.

With an extraordinary speed, Haneul crossed through a great gap to reach the Giant, then flung his fist. A great explosion was caused from the fist, breaking the huge Giant’s posture.

Bang.

“*Kuuuuuuuu!*”, the Giant screamed loudly.

Clang.

As Silver Knight’s right arm was reloaded with magic, he thrustedit forward and pounded the Giant in the face.

BA BOOOMM!!

The head exploded as its shredded pieces flew out everywhere.

There was no exception either this time around.

With Haneul's overwhelming attack power, 2 Giant's have already been killed, just like that.

“WAAAHHHHHH!!”

A loud cheer could be heard from inside. The sound was coming from the civilians who were able to see the collapse of the Giant, through the holes of the shelter. They were told not to come up, but it seems like the civilians already made their way up to the front. These civilians thought for sure, that the Giant was beaten by Ironman.

“Ironman! Ironman!”

The people were cheering very warmly, and Ironman who could hear everything outside, couldn't lift his head up due to embarrassment. The truth was that Ironman made it past the Giant, ran away, and almost got killed at the same time.

‘I would have nothing to say even if Silver Knight mocked me.’

“Ironman? What are you doing, the people are calling for you.”

“Huh?”

“Please respond to their cheers. The one who protected them was you.”

“B, but.....”

“A hero’s job is to protect the lives of innocent people right? You did an admirable job of doing just that. It has nothing to do with me.”

Ironman was very shocked.

He could never recall a time where a hero gave up their honor and fame.

‘He’s on a whole different level. This must be how heroes are if they’re Rank A or above. It’s something a guy like me wouldn’t be able to do.’, thought Ironman.

However, it was hard for him to follow through with Haneul’s request, because his conscience wouldn’t allow it. Since Silver Knight wanted to be away from the limelight, Ironman could do nothing but stay silent.

After getting rid of the Giant, the road back to the shelter was clear.

Haneul carried the weak and magicless Ironman back to the entrance of the shelter.

“Ah! It’s Ironman!”

“Wahhhhhh!!”

More cheers could be heard.

Ironman was extremely embarrassed, but stood tall as he listened to the cheers.

“Uht! The hero next to him is.....”

“Hero in Silver. It’s the Hero in Silver!!”

“If it’s the Hero in Silver, then.....the Rank B hero from Central South?”

The majority of those from the shelter were madly gossiping. Everyone was interested in this famous hero, who was now standing in front of them.

That’s when Haneul, carrying Ironman, walked into the interior of the broken down shelter. Everyone thought Haneul would say something cool or fabulous like all the other heroes.

However, Haneul just slightly lowered his head to bow, and ran out of the shelter as fast as he could.

There was no way to say that the shelter was safe. The gate from the earthquake was still open, and it was unpredictable when more monsters would rush through from the other side.

Haneul solidified that thought in his mind.

Chapter 2 – End

Chapter 3

“What a peculiar Hero. He’s not even introducing himself to us?”

“Seriously. He should’ve at least told us his Hero name.”

People were saying such things as they were disappointed with the fact that they could not learn more about this new Hero. They walked up to Ironman, thanked him, and asked him if he was alright. However, there were those one or 2 people that had bad things to say on the side.

“No matter how you look at it, that Silver Hero was the one that took care of the monsters outside.....I guess that’s all a Rank D can amount to. The heroes get paid through our taxes, yet they can’t do a simple job? The Organization needs to lower the pay for these Rank D heroes!”

The surrounding civilians that heard these comments frowned from discomfort.

“How can you say such bullcrap!”

“That’s right! We were only able to survive due to the efforts of Ironman and the other heroes that were protecting us!”

“Yeah! Who the hell is it that’s saying all this crap, and can’t even thank our saviors?”

As the other civilians started voicing out these opinions, the negative people hid behind their tails and slowly blended back into the crowd.

Ironman was completely embarrassed. He was willing to take in all the bad comments that were thrown out, yet many others were still protecting his honor.

Haneul smiled as he was outside the shelter, listening in on the comments being said inside the shelter.

“Everything worked out.”

Haneul stood up.

No monsters could be seen within the vicinity.

The chaotic waves of Hounds that were near the shelter previously were nowhere to be seen. This meant that they all headed towards the direction of Burning Soul.

“That guy, when he fights, he fights hard.”

Loud noises could be heard everywhere, as well as, explosive amounts of overwhelming magic.

Haneul was shocked and lost his words as he saw Burning Soul's splendid battle style.

Haneul ran towards an area where he was able to feel monster auras. He wasn't able to differentiate the exact ranks for the Giants and Hounds, but Haneul now knew that they were adversaries that he did not have to fear.

'I'm strong.'

Because it was a Level A Earthquake, Haneul was worried that it would be super dangerous. However, now that he was on the battlefield, it wasn't as bad as he imagined it to be. It was to the point where he was starting to ask himself 'Is that it?'!!!

The monsters were ugly, and their numbers were threatening, just as you would see in movies. However, Haneul was much stronger than that. When the magic in his fists exploded forth, anything that it touched would also explode. Haneul rendered any enemy powerless.

'That's right, I can do this. I should hurry up and get rid of the remaining monsters. I need to hurry up and end this earthquake.'

With the way things were going, it wasn't abnormal for Haneul to be thinking such thoughts. However, those are the times when danger starts to creep up.

Winning several light battles can lead to carelessness.

Haneul was able to move and fight with caution up until this point, because he was worried about the monsters and the unknown fighting styles they had.

That's why when Haneul carelessly jumped out from the alleyway into a huge, open road, he was a little late to notice what it was that appeared right in front of his face.

“Ugh!”

As Haneul raised both of his arms to block the front, he was able to feel all the bones in his arms vibrating.

He flew back without stopping, tumbled around on the ground several times, crushed a car across the way, and finally landed inside a villa.

In the midst of the dust floating around, Haneul slowly got back up.

“Cough cough. What the fuck.....I almost got destroyed.”

As Haneul recollected his thoughts on what just happened, he couldn't stop himself from cussing. He was also able to feel a throbbing in his left arm after blocking the last attack.

“Gasp!”

The armor that would never even get a scratch had a slight dent in it. Haneul's eyes grew round with surprise.

“This, this piece ofshit!!”

Crack.

Haneul really fancied the armor to the point that he thought about doing his own fashion show in front of a mirror.

Snap!

An outrageous amount of magic was being increased due to Haneul's rage, and a powerful amount of heat was spilling forth from his right arm.

Ba Bang Bang!

“Hmm??”

As Burning Soul used burning breath to burn a Giant into a crisp, he was able to feel a huge amount of magic that came and disappeared like the wind.

“What the, what was that magic I just felt? It was freakishly huge. Surely it wasn't that guy right? No, there's no way for a little baby like him to possess that much magic.....”

Burning Soul remembered the Hero that called himself Silver Knight. He felt that Silver Knight was endowed with a huge amount of talent, however, it wasn't at the S Rank Level yet.

‘Hmm, if I really think about it though, he should at least be within the top 30 for Rank A heroes.’

Does that mean that there was another S Rank hero that arrived besides himself?

The possibility was high.

A good amount of time has already passed since the start of the earthquake, and the 2nd wave should be near its end already.

Burning Soul gathered a great amount of flames in both of his hands, and struck down against the ground. As he did, cracks started to form, and a huge amount of flames started to spew forth from the ground. Burning Soul’s magic was called ‘Solar Prominence’, and it was able to be used for omnidirectional attacks such as this. (*TN – Solar Prominence is another way to call sun spots.*)

As several dozens of monsters were killed off with that one attack, 3 Giants stampeded forth and shortened the distance between themselves and Burning Soul.

If one was in the midst of all these monsters, they would feel that they were going up against nature itself.

However, Burning Soul was laughing with a haughty laugh.

“BAHAHAHAHA! I should have killed a lot of these monsters already, yet there’s still so many!! Good, very good. I feel like I can finally fight to my heart’s content. The night is still long. Let’s merrily dance until the end of the night!!”

Chapter 3 – End

Chapter 4

Burning Soul could not move from his spot, because of the many enemies surrounding him and continued to fight on. Haneul similarly could not move.

The fight seemed to be similar circumstances, but it was completely different.

It was hard to consider a Wizard type as an archenemy for a Hero who's basically fighting in his first real battle. For extremely unlucky circumstances, a Hero with a certain power might have a negative impact on the enemy, and might not be able to do any damage at all.

BOOOM!!

Haneul was hiding behind a building fragment as the tentacles were lashing around like a whip. His confidence in this fight was completely down, and he was extremely embarrassed with how he acted all tough in the beginning.....

‘Fuck. That thing is way too strong. I have no doubt that that thing is the main enemy for this Level A Earthquake.’

The amount of information that Haneul had regarding this mission was extremely low. He wasn't listening to instructions from the Organization, nor did he even have any form of communication with them.

Haneul still thought that this Earthquake was Level A.

However, it's already been established that this Earthquake is now a Level S. This change was due to the appearance of the Wizard types.

They were the most dangerous with their indefinite features, and this particular Wizard was a Hero Killer that destroyed the D rank and C rank heroes in the shelter.

Rustle.

The strands of tentacles started damaging the ground heavily again.

Bang BangBangBanggg!!

'Shit, I'm not able to close the gap like I did earlier. What should I do?'

Haneul fought battles with a very simple style until now.

He would gather up his magic, condense it, close the gap between himself and the enemy, then throw out a punch with his condensed magic. When he did, Haneul was able to win every single battle with one punch.

Every battle Haneul fought, he was able to overwhelm the monsters with his power, once he got into a close range. Haneul has never fought with a long ranged monster. That is why, facing the Tentacle type Wizard

was such a hassle and annoyance.

The main physique for its body was slightly bigger than the Hound. To put it simply, I guess it was the size of a 10 year old kid? The problem was, in between Haneul and the Wizard's main body were thousands and thousands of long tentacles.

Once those tentacles split apart and thrashed about in omnidirectional movements, it was hard to get through for an attack.

'If I can't get in to attack at close range, I need to figure out a way to attack it from long range.....'

Haneul figured he needed to do something whether it worked or not. He wasn't able to follow through with the same battle tactics in this fight. The tentacles continued to whip about, causing havoc and destruction to its surroundings.

There was only one way to destroy this Wizard and that was to use explosive magic from afar.

A method to do such an attack formed inside Haneul's mind.

However, the problem was whether it was doable in reality or not.

Haneul clenched his fist very tightly.

Magic started condensing into his fist as a large amount of heat was

produced.

Haneul first needed to measure the distance.

Suddenly, the tentacle Wizard started raising its own magic as the speed of its tentacles moved about multiple times faster than before. The tentacles were aiming for Haneul's location.

BANG BANG BANNG!

Right then, in the midst of all the debris and dust flying about, a figure clad in Silver Armor jumped out with the speed of a thunderbolt.

'I can do it! I can get close to it now!' thought Haneul.

Currently, a great amount of tentacles were lodged in and stuck inside the ground. It would take some time for the Wizard to pull them back out for another attack and Haneul would not miss this chance.

With extreme focus, Haneul stuck close to the ground as if he'd touch it, and moved with speed. He wanted to get rid of this monster with one punch! If only he could pour the correct amount of magic into his one punch!

Suddenly the tentacles on the right made noise and started spinning as if it was a fan.

"Ugh!"

Boom boomboom.

Haneul started falling back from the force of the tentacles hitting his body. He straightened out his body and mind as he waved his arms around, attacking everything around him.

BAAM!

With a huge explosion, tentacles ripped into shreds. The monster quickly retracted the arms that were spinning like a fan. Half of tentacles burst into pieces through the random punches that Haneul threw out.

Behind a collapsed part of a building, Haneul sat down as he tried to calm his breathing. He felt a huge danger from the fan like tentacles from earlier, and thought he was going to die.

“I’m so dizzy.”

In the midst of Haneul’s heart beating madly, the Tentacle continued to press forth with its attacks.

BANG BANGBANG!

As if the monster was able to feel the dangers of Haneul’s fists from earlier, it now condensed the tentacles to be much thicker, and it lashed out with much stronger and dangerous attacks.

Haneul, who's been in hiding until now, dodged the attack that was coming from above and jumped out. As he did, he busily moved from side to side in order to dodge the attacks.

'Chet chet. Gracious me. This would be so much simpler if its attacks were still random just as it was in the beginning. Then I would've been able to destroy all of the tentacles one by one and closed the gap between us.'

However, the attacks from the tentacles were now different, and what Haneul was thinking was not feasible.

As Haneul slowly tried to condense more magic into his arms, the Tentacle used its arms to attack more consistently, and even harder than it had before. Because the rhythm was faster and different, Haneul who was used to its previous pace, was now having a hard time dodging.

Boom!

As the tentacles were flying about, Haneul was once again hit on his side as he flew out and tumbled several times on the ground.

"Ugh this piece of shit. It's really becoming annoying now."

The cussing Haneul now felt that there was nothing else that he could do. He needed to get rid of the magic that was condensed in his arm and he needed to do it from long distance.

"With the situation being as it is, there's nothing more I can do but test

it out.”

Chapter 4 – End

Chapter 5

Haneul wasn't sure on how his long range attack would work, but things have somehow fallen into place until now. He swung out his fist filled with magic, into the air.

FLY OUT!

However, nothing happened afterward. The only thing that could be seen was a fist flying through the air fiercely.

“Shit, did I fail?”

Right then, the tentacles started moving again.

BAAAM!

Haneul felt shockwaves within his body as he was pushed back once again.

“Gasp, gasp.”

Haneul was gasping for air.

After his first initial failure, Haneul continued to try out his long range methods but got nothing in return. The magic that was condensed into his fist would not move, as if stuck onto his body.

‘Is there no method?’

Haneul was now lightly gasping for air.

With the constant running and dodging, a great amount of fatigue was hitting Haneul. Being helpful with the attacks and not being able to do anything will lead to his demise.

‘There’s nothing I can do. Let’s take a step back and ask Burning Soul for some help. He’s a legit Rank A hero, so he should be able to do something about it.’

As Haneul was thinking such thoughts, he moved behind a building and turned away from the Wizard. As he did, the Tentacle reacted and started its attacks again.

Haneul thought, for sure, that the attack would be aimed at him. However, it wasn’t. The Tentacle’s right arms were flying out towards the shelter.

Haneul’s complexion changed.

“THIS MOTHER FUCKER!”

Haneul slammed his leg into the ground, as he rushed towards the Wizard with all his might. Haneul knew that he wouldn’t die because of his defense, but the civilians within the shelter were different. They

would be cut apart like tofu.

In just moments, Haneul closed the gap with his amazing speed and powerfully jumped up towards the Tentacle, his fist being fiercely thrown out.

The destructive force of his magic as well as his speed put sheer force into his fist and was unstoppable.

However, the Tentacle was already aware of Haneul's destructive power. It would be very troublesome for it to take this fist head on.

Wizard types were very cunning monsters. It new that there was no point for it to face danger by fighting head-on with Haneul.

One of the tentacles moved about in zig zags as it approached Haneul from the side and twisted around his fist and body.

The fist that was flying forward with great speed, stopped right in front of the Tentacle's face.

Rumble.

“Keeeeeuukkk.”

Haneul grinded his teeth.

“This dog shit.....toying around with me.”

As the Tentacle’s pupils rolled to the side, it started to wrap its arms tighter around Haneul. The pressure was growing, but there was no effect on Haneul’s armor with this much strength.

Creak.

“You’re going to have to hold on to me as tight as you can, because the moment you release me, I’m going to obliterate you.”

Suddenly, as Haneul grinded his teeth.

BABOOOM!!

A strong explosion occurred nearby.

In the midst of the tentacles burning in a heat wave, the restraint on Haneul was loosened and he moved closer to the Tentacle. It was an unbalanced state, and there was no way for him to lose this opportunity.

“Die!!”

The tentacles that should have stopped Haneul reacted too late, and the tentacle that was loosely holding onto Haneul’s fist couldn’t hold onto it. His fist collided with the Tentacle’s face.

BANG!

White steam rose up.

The magic exploded instantly once the fist made contact with the Tentacle, and a combustion had occur. The Tentacle's flesh was shredded into pieces, and scattered about on the ground.

Haneul collapsed onto the ground and was gasping for air.

“Sigh, this little bitch. Making me do so much work.....Who was it that came to help me earlier?”

Right before the huge explosion from earlier, Haneul was able to feel something flying over from a distance.

He couldn't see anything from the location where it might have flown in from. No matter, Haneul was sure that it might have been from a place outside of the Earthquake, or from a place far away from his location.

Haneul looked around and felt that he should at least thank the person that helped him, so he waves his hand side to side.

Approximately 1.5 km away from Haneul's location.

Near the outer regions of the earthquake, a female wearing black tights could be seen sitting on the roof of a building. She moved her face away from the anti-tank sniper and smiled.

“You have a cute side to you, Hero in Silver.”

Chapter 5 – End

Chapter 6

Haneul put his brain to work.

The sky was starting to turn back into what it once was before.

‘That’s a sign I can understand. This battle is over now. What am I supposed to do now?’

Haneul knew nothing of what was to be done now.

The thing he was most afraid of currently, was the appearance of the reporters.

‘How difficult. Wouldn’t there be a lot of talk again if I came out on TV? The gossip about me has finally started to die down.’

If that was the case, it was best for Haneul to disappear from the battlefield as soon as possible.

Right as Haneul was about to jump away, reality smacked him right in the face.

– If one does not comply with a summon from the Organization, he/she will be charged with a felony.

Haneul needed to inform the Organization that he was at the

battlefield, but he did not know how to go about doing that.

‘I didn’t even bring my cell phone.....Ah, now that I think about, due to the magic fluctuations, I probably won’t be able to use my cell phone anyways.’

As Haneul thought this, he quickly turned his head around.

He was able to hear a loud ‘BAHAHAHA’ laughter on the other side.

“Oh, that’s right. I can just tell that person over there and leave.”

Around the time the Tentacle Wizard dropped, Burning Soul was also finished with his fight. The overwhelming wave of monsters started to lessen in numbers, and a few hundred monster corpses were piled up into a mountain.

There were over 10 Giants included in them, so it proved that Burning Soul’s contributions were enormous.

“Mm, that was fun. I haven’t fought like that in a long time.”

Burning Soul mumbled such words with a very satisfied face.

Suddenly, Burning Soul was able to feel a fast moving object running towards him.

It's the Hero in Silver.

“Hey mister!”

“Hmm? Were you the owner of that overwhelming power earlier?”

“Mister Burning Soul, who am I?”

“What do you mean who are you? You said you were Silver Knight.”

“That’s right. I was here at the battlefield and fought. I just had a death match with that weird monster with wavy things, and you were able to witness it.”

“What are you doing right now? And what’s this about wavy things?”

Just as Burning Soul tilted his head and showed his curiosity, Haneul lightly bowed and disappeared.

“Huh, what an interested friend. But what did he mean by wavy things.....No way, is he by chance talking about the Tentacle Type?”

Burning Soul wasn’t able to contain his curiosity.

He immediately rushed to the location where Haneul came from.

At the location, Burning Soul was able to see a fairly good amount of

corpses piled up.

It was definitely certain.

The power he sensed earlier was from Silver Knight.

Not only that, but there really was the corpse of a Tentacle Type spread out everywhere on the ground.

“Pretty good, Silver Knight.”

A little bit to the east of the shelter.

This was the location where most of the heroes fought at, and there were piles of monsters everywhere. Thanks to the appearance of the Rank A heroes, most of the situation was contained with little to no casualties.

Also, with the appearance of another Rank S hero by the name of Photon Shooter, they were able to confirm the death of the Flame Wizard.

“It seems like the Earthquake is finished for now, so I should be okay to leave now right? If I don’t sleep at night, I won’t be able to sleep in the morning. I’ve been suffering from insomnia for a while now, so I was hoping to get some good sleep tonight.....”

Photon Shooter unilaterally spoke these words, then disappeared from

the battlefield. This situation occurred a little more than 20 minutes before the end of the Earthquake. However, the countermeasure headquarters of the Organization had no thoughts of keeping Photon Shooter from leaving.

The Earthquake was about to end.

“The magic level in the Earthquake is rapidly decreasing right now.”

“That’s good news. What wave number did it stop at?”

“There were 14 waves of monsters, sir.”

JooHyuk made an unbelievable annoyed face.

“That’s insane. Does that mean the Gates were opening consecutively? What annoying bastards. They were really trying their best to kill off humanity.”

Although the situation was contained due to the quick assembly of the heroes, that was an overstatement. 2 Rank S heroes had to participate in this battle.

‘And we were lucky. The number of Wizard types were rather small.’

Because there weren’t many Wizard types that came out early in the battle, things were a lot easier. If there were many of them, the situation would have ended much different than how it ended today.

“Move the special forces over to the shelter and have them add more man power to the relief team. Also, which monsters remain on the battlefield currently?”

“Only the Tentacle, sir.”

“The Wizard Type is still alive? What the hell is everyone doing? Hurry and gather some forces to annihilate that thing! There’s only 1 monster left, yet 20+ heroes are just idling around!!”

“That is, it’s been hard to bring a decisive end to the monster because of how cunning its movements are.”

“What do you mean cunning movements, what the hell is the bastard doing?”

“It’s hiding in between buildings and intercepting anything that comes up from the back; excluding the Giants and the Hounds, sir.”

“Mother fucker. That’s why they should have gotten rid of the Wizard types first!!”

Although the Wizard types were a pain to deal with, there was another reason as to why it was best to kill them from the beginning of the fight. The reason was, the intellect of the monsters that came out to the battlefield, grew at an alarming rate. These monsters were able to understand and perceive the situations happening on the battlefield, and would use that to their advantage.

The heroes should have known this fact already, so it was a failure on their part for not taking care of the Wizard types first. This Earthquake had consecutive waves of monsters pouring out. With the overwhelming number of monsters coming out like that, the Wizard types were able to last through the battle until the very end.

There was only 1 type of monster, yet the remaining heroes were having trouble getting rid of it.

However, comparing the level of the Earthquake and the heroes within it, it was understandable as to why they weren't able to finish the job.

The Earthquake was raised up to the S Level. The reason for this was because of the appearance of the Wizard Types. The fact that they appeared with the other monster types was proof of how dangerous this battle was.

With the help of Photon Shooter, the Flame Wizard which boasted of its amazing long distance magic, was destroyed.

There was huge gap between a Rank A hero and a Rank S hero.

Although there were quite a few of Rank A heroes on the battlefield currently, none of them were above level 40. That's why it was so much harder for them to get rid of the defensive Tentacle type, compared to the offensive Flame type. The only way would be to be as powerful as Photon Shooter.

The situation could've been worse, but with the confusion and indecisiveness of the rule makers, time just flew by.

People in the Organization were able to see the long, drawn out fight of the Tentacle and heroes, through the screen.

“Damn it! Send any hero that can obliterate the Tentacles body through the back building!”

Chapter 6 – End

Chapter 7

All the heroes trying to fight the Tentacle were cussing under their breaths because of its defense.

“Damn that thing, its defense is way too strong.”

“Ever since we pushed it back into a corner, it’s just been standing there waving those tentacles around as defense. That thing isn’t thinking about running away later is it?”

The monster waves were already finished. As the magic level in the location was dropping, the sky slowly started reverting back to normal as well. If they were to lose this chance of finishing off the Tentacle, things would get way too complicated.

To start off, after the start of an Earthquake, the magic that comes from the location affects everything around it and causes a chain reaction. And because of this, normal civilians that are outside of the Earthquake, are also in danger.

However, once the battle is over, the magic in the area quickly will start to disappear. From that point on, it becomes even harder to capture or contain a target. The reason is because an existence with even a little bit of magic can exist anywhere.

Hero candidates and retired heroes were typically the same. Just as they’re able to blend in with a crowd of people, it’d be a great pain to search for monsters that were blended in with the crowd.

Furthermore, the monster that the heroes aren't able to extinguish right now, is an evil Wizard type with a lot of individuality and special powers. There were still many things that were mysterious and uncertain about these monster types.

“There's no choice.”

Rank A hero level 56, Tae Do Yum.

His battle merit today wasn't too bad with the support of killing off 15 Type C Giants, and 43 Hounds. Tae Do felt that he accomplished enough for today and was planning on laying low.

Tae Do was an upright person that did not like standing out, and did not like grabbing other people's attention. But, because of the Tentacle type, he was in no position to choose what he liked and didn't like.

Tae Do had to give it his all.

The weapon that Tae Do favored was a thin and super long sword. Its brilliance could be seen even in the darkness, and anyone would be able to recognize its brightness.

The swaying sword blade slowly started to rise in heat. His name Tae Do Yum was very straight to the point. It meant that once his heat magic was sucked into the sword blade, Tae Do would be able to unleash a flame against its opponent.

Burn.

As the fire started getting intensely hot, the heroes around Tae Do slowly starting stepping back.

“Tae Do Yum, Can you do it?”

“If I couldn’t, I wouldn’t be trying in the first place. In the last year, I’ve been able to come up with a technique to get rid of my enemies with one attack. As a person who walks a certain path in martial arts, I’ve put in a lot of effort and practice for the innocent civilians.”

Tae Do took a couple steps forward.

And he closed his eyes. The heroes that doubted Tae Do were now backed away, and the Tentacle that’s been in a corner until now, moved its eyes around curiously.

Right as the tentacles were about to creep out.

“Go back to the place you came from, you monster.”

The moment Tae Do’s fire reached up to the skies, it fell upon the building and the monsters’ body. A Giant’s strength less corpse was used as a shield, and was horribly burning. The whole region around the Tentacle was also bathed in a sea of flames.

Swwooooooshh!

As the vicinity was filled with intense heat and flames, the heroes that backed away were now whistling and clapping. This attack from Tae Do was very flashy, yet powerful to the extreme.

The situation seems to have been handled.

In front of this overwhelming power, the tentacles seem to be burning and exploding as it cooks into nothingness.

Tae Do has finished off the Tentacle.

“Hey there!!! Do you have some time for an interview?”

A reporter was quickly by Tae Do’s side.

It was because of that flashy fire skill.

Although Tae Do looked to be unhappy, he was able to calculate at least this much happening and decided to answer silently.

“What is the name of that skill you just used?”

“I named it, the cosmos-destroying conflagration.....”

“Just as it is flashy, that’s an amazing name!! This skill.....”

All the monsters from Earthquake were now destroyed.

And the battlefield was coming to an end.

The Special Forces were sent to the shelter to help out the civilians, and the reconnaissance team were in a rush to get information over to the Organization.

“On September 19, 6:03am, the situation has come to a close.”

The battle that has continued on through the night has finally come to an end. Heroes that were busy fighting within that time were now relaxing, leaning on a wall and talking, or heading back towards their respective homes.

Reporters were running back and forth trying to catch the last interviews with these heroes. Although the battle scenes were important, they did not want to miss out on the scenes of them interviewing these hard working, winning heroes.

Everyone felt relaxed.

The Earthquake ended very well. Even with it being a hard to be seen, high leveled earthquake, the heroes did a fantastic job containing the situation. The Reporters were sweating on their feet as they rushed from one hero to the next.

Although the battle was over, the Reporters weren't able to see the monsters dying within the flames. This may have just been for

reassurance.

Of course, even if this was a normal battle, it would've been hard for them to see such a scene.

Within the sea of flames.

A very small lump of something avoided the deadly flames, as it wiggled its way into the ground. And as it dug in deeply into the ground, it landed itself into an all puddle of water in the waterworks.

Sizzle.

Although there was a sharp reaction from the intense flames that the lump felt, it was able to survive with its extraordinary amount of vitality.

CheepCheep.

As a rat came by to stare at the lump, the burnt lump stared back at it.

It was life.

A supply for one with low vitality.

The dying lump quickly attacked the rat. The surprised rat made a frantic, last-ditch effort. However, the lump was heavily stuck onto the rat's body. A cold shriek could be heard, as the rat was tumbling about in

pain underground.

Chapter 7 – End

Chapter 8

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

As the morning sun was rising up, the workers at the Organization were busy running around saying their thanks.

Not even an hour ago, these people were busy staring at a screen and on edge trying to figure out if there are any other problems occurring.

There were people who were drinking coffee, people who were lying on the ground sleeping, or people snoring on the sofa.

Everyone was different.

As the battle ended, fatigue rushed up at once. Starting now, the follow up team will move separately to check the damaged areas as well as the costs. The Organization also needed to check how many civilians were killed from the collapse of buildings, and see how many civilians weren't able to reach the shelter and went into hiding.

“Sigh. I don't have to worry about it since it's not within my jurisdiction.”

Sighed Joo Hyuk Park with his hoarse voice as he went into his office.

“I really thought I was going to die. I wish someone would tell me first if something big like this is going to happen. Shitty bastard.”

Joo Hyuk stretched his body as he cursed the existence that was sending these monsters over to their world.

Suddenly, Joo Hyuk’s office door flew open as Director An rushed in.

“Head Director! The shelter seems to have had some casualties, but for the most part, they were unharmed.”

“Great. that’s great news.”

The battle was really over. Just as there were huge battles on the battlefield, there was always hope that there wouldn’t be any monsters at the shelter. But having that hope become reality was a completely different feeling.

“Load my computer screen up with visuals from the site.”

“Yes, sir. Will do.”

Moments after Director An walked out, Joo Hyuk’s computer screen showed visuals of the shelter site. At that moment, his eyes grew round.

“What is this?”

At this location, there were several hundreds of corpses that were rotting away or burning as well. And in the midst of all the chaos, Burning Soul was laughing away with his 'BAHAHA' laugh.

'Burning Soul, definitely deserves to be a Rank S hero. I knew he wasn't a normal human being, but he's completely exceeded my imagination. What exactly did you do??'

Through the use of the Special Forces, Joo Hyuk sent a message to Burning Soul, thanking him for his hard work.

With Joo Hyuk's message sent, Burning Soul laughed and nodded his head.

"However, Silver Knight should've done more work than I did. From intuition, it seems like that guy fought off against the Wizard type!! BAHAAHAHAHA, I thought he was a Rank A noob, but I didn't think he would be able to fight it off. To be able to match the Tentacle shows that he's not a noob. He must be near the top of the Rank A heroes? If not that, then an S Rank hero like me. But strangely, I've never heard of his name before!! What a great rookie, a great rookie!!"

If Burning Soul's message got through to Joo Hyuk, he would have probably opened his eyes wide in astonishment, and tried his best to look for the hero that fought together with Burning Soul. Joo Hyuk would have also spoke with the hero regarding his huge success.

However, with a great amount of fatigue hitting him, Joo Hyuk was nodding off to sleep.

Only a very limited amount of people knew of Silver Knight's huge success, and was actually able to see his battle. Just as Haneul had wished, his ordeal was quietly being straightened out.

As Haneul's first battle as a registered Hero, he was able to put on a great show.

Chapter 8 – End

Volume 4 – End