





THE  
HERO

히어로

양승훈 현대판타지 소설

5

 주|라온 E&M

# The Hero

Volume 05 – Silver Knight

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**Author: Yang Seung Hoon**

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# Chapter 1

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Ghost stories in cities are probably passed around like this.

“You know that Hero in Silver that fought in Central South? I heard that Hero was also in the 1st city of the East Area a little while ago, and was kicking some monster ass.”

*“No way. That’s not the only thing. I heard he also revealed his name as being Silver Knight.”*

“Silver Knight? That’s right. For a guy with a silver armor like that, that’s a good name. But, wasn’t that guy a Rank B hero? The Earthquake that happened not that long ago was a Level A Earthquake.”

*“That’s why he’s even more amazing. He’s a Rank B hero that was also evacuated to the shelter, but he couldn’t contain himself anymore so I heard he went out into the battlefield to fight against the monsters.”*

“Wow, he’s such an amazing person.....I really wish I could meet him at least once.”

.....

A conversation like that was going about right next to Haneul.

Haneul squinted his eyes. He was experiencing just how these strange rumors come to be.

In the college, the only conversation going around right now was about the recent Earthquake.

“Is that the truth?”

*“What are you talking about?”*

“Were you really at the battlefield fighting?”

Minah asked as if she wasn't too interested. She didn't believe in the rumors. Either way, there was no evidence when it came to rumors, and it was true that Minah has known Haneul for a very long time.

‘Fighting and showing activity in a Level A Earthquake.....’

Even being a Rank B hero is a big deal. With that being the case, Haneul can be considered to be a super rookie and was the center of gossip all over the internet, and now they think he's a Rank A Hero? They're definitely over speculating things.

*“Does this mean that you don't believe the rumors?”*

“Yeah, I don't believe it. First off, there's nothing coming out in the news. Not even a small mention of it. Not only that, you're not even a Rank A hero.”

*“SHHHH.”*

Haneul wanted Minah to be quiet and places his finger over her mouth. It's already a tough situation where he might get found out at any moment, yet here Minah was, pouring oil to the fire.

“What's wrong with you?”

*“Can you please be more careful? My personal life may disappear at this rate. Aren't you able to catch on with the situation being the way it is?”*

“Poot. Did you by any chance catch the hero disease?” (TN – Similar to Korea's 공주병, princess disease. It's basically when someone thinks they're all that, a narcissist.)

Although Haneul wasn't sure what Minah was talking about, he understood the connotation. It's probably similar to the stardom disease that famous people go through. When their self-consciousness grows so big that even nearby people don't notice them. Famous people act questionably because they don't want to be found out.

Haneul also thought of this possibility, however, it was definitely not the case for himself. There are even conversations about Haneul going on right behind him. And it something new he's never even heard of.

It wasn't strange for his consciousness to be where it's at right now.

After the 1st city in East area was hit with an Earthquake, Haneul fought an incredible fight. When he was able to see that the battle was over, he headed straight home. He was afraid that if he lingered around after the battle, a Hero Reporter would sneak up on him and ask for an interview.

There was definitely fruition from Haneul's efforts.

His name was not covered at all on the news to the point where it was a little bit disappointing.

'I fought that hard, but no one recognized my efforts?'

Although Haneul was a little bit disappointed, it was his choice to leave the battlefield as soon as possible, so there was nothing that could be done about it. (TN – this guy doesn't know what he wants to do, be famous or not? lol.)

A person's heart was this cunning. Just like a star, Haneul did not want peoples' attention on him when walking down the street, but now he was disappointed that there was no news covered about him.

"It seems like people just believe what they want to believe in. They're making Silver Knight into a legendary Hero. Just like a firework, you first get a lot of attention for awakening as a Rank B hero. After you fought off monsters in a Level S Earthquake, everything exploded. All of this happened in less than a month. Here, look."

Minah stuck her smart phone out to show Haneul what she was talking

about. The number one search on the search engine was about the S Level Earthquake in the 1st city of the East area.

That was normal.

However, 2nd place was Silver Knight.

*“HUH?”*

“It’s interesting isn’t it? Your Hero name popped right up with speculation articles. But, the contents within them are all slightly different. The strange thing is, the people within these articles all saw the same scene. Is that even possible?”

Minah was making a face filled with wonder and she continued to stare intently at Haneul.

Haneul pretended not to notice her gaze and he slowly read the articles.

An article regarding a declaration from one of the witnesses.

Haneul didn’t think about the civilians from the shelter. If it’s the people from there, they definitely saw Haneul at the battlefield. Although he left the scene without saying a word, if someone was to ask any one of the refugees regarding the Silver Knight, they would definitely be able to declare that they saw the Silver Knight.

The only people that knew Haneul was at the scene were the civilians from the shelter, as well as, Burning Soul and Ironman.

Suddenly, Minah snatched her smart phone away.

“Why are you so serious all of the suddenly. Did you really go and fight?”

*“W, what are you talking about? Y, You think I’m a man filled with justice or something……”*

“Why are you stuttering?”

Minah laughed. As she was laughing, she completely stopped joking and started to whisper.

“If this article really is the truth, do not do something crazy like this anymore. There is a reason why you don’t get summoned by the Organization to these battles. Although you’re not sure on how to get back to your own world, you should contain yourself from being reckless.”

*“I, It’s not me? I’m telling you it’s not me. Come on, let’s leave. It’s a little hot today, no?”*

Haneul nervously jumped up and rushed outside.

Haneul wasn’t too great at switching topics or lying. However, he had quick and sharp mind. He was able to tell that Minah was cleverly asking

him if he was at the 1st city of the East area during the battle.

“So what rank are you?”

Minah suddenly asked as Haneul tried to change the topic.

*“Of course I’m Rank B. Didn’t you read the articles online?”*

“Peoples’ evaluation online and the Organization’s evaluation isn’t always the same. Anyways, you still seem to have come out as B Rank. That’s amazing. Then your hero name is Silver Knight?”

*“That’s right.”*

“Hmm. Which team were you assigned to then for cleaning up the aftermath?”

*“What?”*

“You didn’t check yet? You should have gotten something through your mail. Heroes that are Rank B and below are assigned to a team to work on the aftermath of the battle. Rescue and cleaning are all part of a heroes duties.”

*“Ah, ah ah.....That’s right huh? Of course, I’ll go home and check.”*

“It’s best that you check it out as soon as possible. If you don’t go at the

correct time, you'll be considered to be absent and they'll take a cut from your paycheck. Although cleaning up won't be put into any special information, but the restoration of the city is considered to be very important, so they won't be taking any excuses from you."

*"I see. What time are you going to be going then?"*

"I'm going tomorrow night."

Shock.

They gather so quickly once the summon is commanded?

*"Is that so? You should hurry up and go home then. I need to figure out my time as well."*

"Haneul, aren't you curious as to what kind of hero I am?"

*"What?"*

Minah looked straight into Haneul's eyes.

"If it was the past you, you would already know what type of hero I am, so I probably wouldn't ask you this. However, you don't know who I am, right?"

Minah laughed bitterly as she turned her head.

“I’ll be leaving. It’s almost time for work. If we end up working together, I’ll come talk to you.”

Minah walked away gallantly.

She’s always been bright and aggressive, so Haneul didn’t think too much about it. However, it was Haneul’s egoistic mind to think that Minah wouldn’t get hurt over his change.

Haneul was a person that was completely different from the one she loved. And because Haneul was instantly busy, he wasn’t able to figure out all of Minah’s feelings until now.

Chapter 1 – End

## Chapter 2

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‘This is a big problem. I didn’t receive any mail, nor was my name within the Heroes that were summoned.’

Haneul made a serious expression.

Externally, the summons for the clean-up crew were already sent out. However, for Heroes Rank A and above that fought in the battle, were exempt from showing.

This was a matter of course, but Haneul was going around telling people that he was a Rank B hero. It would be strange if he did not participate, seeing as how none of the reporters were able to show evidence that Haneul was at the scene.

Furthermore, Minah was already having doubts with the things Haneul had told her.

‘No, actually, what was the point in me hiding it from her? Isn’t it better for me if I was to tell Minah everything?’

Haneul thought hard, but he couldn’t find an answer. He just didn’t feel like telling Minah the truth. It could be because he was worried that Minah would be worried? If it wasn’t that, then it was probably because Haneul didn’t fully trust Minah yet.

Haneul felt confused.

It was because of the expression that he saw on Minah as they were parting ways.

It was the expression of someone who looked like they were hurting. As if the other party already knew that Haneul was lying to them.

Haneul felt that he wouldn't feel comfortable until he apologized to Minah.

“Whatever happens, let's just tell her everything.”

If Haneul was to show up at the summons without a word, someone might say ‘Mr. Silver Knight, you're a Rank A hero that already fought in the last battle. You don't need to be here.’ So, out of worry, Haneul tried calling the Organization's HR Director, YooShik Kim.

“Hello.”

<I'm shocked to see that you would call me first. Silver Knight.>

“Do you think I'm happy to be calling another guy right now? I just had something to say to you.”

<Okay, tell me what you need.>

“Can I bother you to help me with something?”

<Sure, anything's fine.>

“Can you let me join the clean-up crew for the 1st city of the East area?”

<The clean-up crew? That's not too hard to do, but can I ask what the reason is?>

Haneul truthfully told his situation to YooShik.

YooShik seriously listened to Haneul's situation thinking it would be a huge ordeal, but as YooShik later found out that it was just for personal reasons, he chuckled.

*‘Hmm, what an interesting person.’*

*“Alright. I will do that then. You don't have to be too worried because we don't publish the heroes list internally. Which means a Heroes ranking won't leak out easily. Normally, Heroes aren't allowed to share their own rankings. However, it's hard to block such an act which is why the world knows which Heroes are ranked what. A Hero will voluntarily share that information with the civilians, so there's no reason for our Organization to do such a thing.”*

<That's great to hear then.>

Haneul from the start, was an out of the ordinary figure. He was established as a Rank A hero not long ago, yet was immediately put to

the test. Against the thoughts of the media, the one to place Haneul at that rank was YooShik.

Who would've known that an Earthquake would happen the same day Haneul registered as an official Hero.

YooShik is the HR Director, and the amount of Heroes that he needed to take care of were over the 100's number. Of course, he didn't know of Haneul's situation until the Earthquake was finished.

That's why YooShik didn't hear of the details until the end of the battle.

So, in the 1st batch of Heroes that were sent out to restore the city, YooShik sent one message out to the civilians that were at the shelter.

And that message was regarding the Hero in Silver.

'Silver Knight.'

The civilians weren't mistaken, and Silver Knight was checked off as responding to the summons. He was a Rank A hero, but he was still a noob, how reckless.

Yooshik knew of his mistake, yet couldn't contain his astonishment.

– BAHHAHAHA, Silver Knight, he had a lot of ambition and was an excellent hero!! Yes, all Heroes should have that aspect with them!

Stated Burning Soul.

Also, the hot reaction from the press.

Everything was circulating with Silver Knight as the center.

“There’s no denying that he will become a star in the Organization. His skills will slowly grow and one day blossom into a beautiful flower. If that happens, his name will be known transnational, no, it’s more like it will be known to the whole world.”

Haneul had a lot of potential!

The potential to become a Rank S hero. And, if that was to happen, the one to realize his potential (YooShik) would also be able to grow.

“That’s not the only thing. I feel like there’s still more to him than that.”

YooShik was still unsure as to what that was. However, there has never been a time when his gut feeling was wrong.

YooShik gave out instructions.

It was to add Silver Knight to the list of names going out on the clean-up session tomorrow night.

Silver Knight.

His name was updated.

“Finally.”

Now that Haneul’s name was showing up with tomorrow’s clean-up crew, it was time for him to apologize to Minah. Although it wasn’t his intentions to lie to her, it was true that Haneul had hurt Minah’s feelings.

‘My head hurts. This is why I said let’s break up.’

But, what was it that Minah said.

Didn’t she exclaim that she would make Haneul change his mind, no matter what?

Either way, there’s no denying that half of Minah’s rant actually worked, seeing as how confused Haneul’s heart was because of her.

Chapter 2 – End

## Chapter 3

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Early morning, Haneul washed his head, and ate a light breakfast while he browsed around on the web. As he was looking up articles regarding the last Earthquake, Haneul kept looking at his messenger with unrest.

This whole region received the summons, so surely there were many people at the location. It would be difficult to find Minah within the huge group, and there was no saying what Haneul was to do once he reached the location.

Haneul thought hard. He recalled the image of Minah's sad face as they parted ways last time.

Haneul mustered up his courage.

He dropped a line on his messenger, and as soon as he did, a response came back.

– Your name came out in the 3rd batch of heroes cleaning up?

She was talking as if nothing happened, and Haneul shockingly talked to her normally without being surprised.

– Okay, I'll see you tomorrow then!

Haneul finished his message with a smile on his face, then it suddenly became a straight face.

“If I write it like this, it looks like I like her.”

There's no way.

Haneul was a virgin. To be exact, he was a virgin. He didn't have any goals or any hope of making money in World A. Which is why meeting women and marrying was also out of the question. Haneul's future was bleak, so there was no way he could have dated women. Then those thoughts slowly disappeared to the point where he started thinking, 'Do I even need it'.

However, Haneul in World B was different.

He had talent and abilities.

Not only that, he was already working.

He was a Hero.

To say the least, the Haneul from this world was living a life filled with accomplishments.

'Dating, and the future.....'

They were strange things to be thinking about. Haneul gave them both up in World A, because of how unrealistic these thoughts were for him. Yet, in this world, all of it was attainable just by stretching his hand out.

The next day.

Because the promised time was near, Haneul was currently on the bus.

“We don’t go all the way to the 1st city. Only up to the urban area of the 2nd city.”

With these words, Haneul immediately got on the bus.

Haneul was already aware of how bad the situation was at the 1st city. He was at the scene not too long ago, and the only thing on the news these days was regarding the Earthquake.

Then, Haneul saw a familiar face getting on the bus.

It was a guy that was in the same class as him back in high school.

Haneul couldn’t recall his name. However, they kept a very proper friendship.

‘How vague.’

Because of that vague relationship, it was even harder for Haneul to

decide on how to treat him.

Haneul wasn't great at being social, so he pretended not to notice his 'friend'. As Haneul was thinking this and turning his head away, he noticed that most of the people were getting off at the last stop, most adjacent to the 1st city.

Haneul's 'friend' was also the same. As they were both looking around, Haneul and his 'friend' ended up making eye contact, but as if his 'friend' didn't notice Haneul, he slowly got off the bus.

The guy didn't even think for a little while. He stared at Haneul as if he didn't know him.

'What the?'

Did Haneul not see correctly?

There's no way. Haneul had great memory.

Does that mean that in this world, they weren't acquainted?

'There's definitely a possibility for that. He wasn't just pretending right now.'

Suddenly, Haneul was able to hear the conversation between his 'friend' and the last person to get off the bus.

“So, how much are they paying us today?”

*“If you calculate it, it comes to about \$7 an hour. It’s probably the same as normal right?”*

“Ugh, how stingy.”

There were many people walking while talking about today’s pay.

They were walking towards an area that was a complete disaster.

“Surely, these people aren’t ALL Heroes, right?”

Mumbled Haneul with a shocked expression. These people looked like normal students, aunts, and uncles that one could see walking down the street.

*“Most Rank D Heroes are like that.”*

Haneul turned his head.

Minah was currently wearing comfortable sportswear while walking towards Haneul.

*“They look quite different from the Heroes that you’ve seen so far huh? There are less than 500 D Rank Heroes, but rather than fight monsters, most of them either clean up afterwards or are part of the*

*rescue team.”*

“So that’s how it was. I didn’t know that.”

*“Usually, everyone knows this info.....Well, you’re kind of in a special situation right now. Since you flew over from a different world. One more thing to add, the students who are preparing to become Heroes but have yet to awaken yet, are put into the Rank D group as well to help out with these type of work.”*

Minah calmly told Haneul, as if nothing happened. To put it simply, she acted the same as she always did.

‘Is she not mad anymore? Either way, let’s finish up with the work first and then tell her everything.’

There were Heroes that fought off monsters while risking their lives, and there were Heroes that helped out in the shadows.

Haneul thought this was just volunteer work, but after listening to what Minah said, he knew it wasn’t just that.

He was also able to confirm even more so, after he got to the location.

Every person used their own abilities to move debris over to one side, while the Army trucks were busy moving about.

Haneul was also busy pushing huge boulders and working hard. He

knew if he turned into the Silver Knight, he would attract a lot of attention, so he was using his magic without transforming. Haneul had formidable amounts of magic within him, so his strength couldn't be compared with a Rank D Hero's.

“Sir, Hero! Can you please come over here!”

*“Okay, I'll be right there!”*

As Haneul was running around helping others, he was able to see many different Rank B Heroes and was also able to confirm something.

The level of the Rank B Heroes.

‘There's a huge gap between them and A Rank Heroes. Now I understand.’

Haneul wasn't sure because there wasn't much to compare in his first battle in Central South.

However, as he's able to see the magic and skills being used by these Rank B Heroes now, things were a lot clearer now.

And Minah was definitely a Rank B Hero.

She wasn't the type to use absurd amounts of strength, but was the shooter type that shot out light from the tips of her fingers.

“My skills are similar to the S Rank Hero Photon Shooter, but much weaker than him.”

Laughed Minah with an embarrassed face.

However, Minah’s power was very diverse and had many utilities. She would finely destroy huge buildings that couldn’t be moved, and Haneul would shovel those parts and push them to a corner.

“Who is that Hero? He’s super strong.”

People were shocked.

It’s been 3 hours since they’ve started working, yet Haneul wasn’t tired at all and was constantly pulling out magic and working.

Minah continued to control her magic and helped Haneul from the side, but as it passed the 3 hour mark, Minah was now sweating and tired.

*“Hoooo. Let’s rest as well.”*

Said Haneul as he wiped away beads of sweat.

Chapter 3 – End

## Chapter 4

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Although Haneul's group was the 3rd batch to be sent out to restore the 1st city, the devastated city still needed much work to be back to what it used to be.

That's when Minah slowly spoke.

“I've seen this city through the TV, but it really is in a devastated state. The Heroes that fought that day must've had a very hard time. Any who, Haneul, which monster made this huge impression on this building over here?”

*“Hmm, that one was made as a big guy was falling down. It's a monster called the Giant type, and I think I heard someone say they were type C's? Either way, that's the type of monster it was. Its stature is ridiculously huge, it's really.....AHH!”*

As Haneul was muttering these words while wiping off his sweat, he suddenly stopped talking.

“As I thought.”

Haneul close his eyes and turned his head.

“Haneul, this is a request. Please tell me everything. You're not a Rank B Hero are you?”

Minah was staring at Haneul with an earnest expression.

Although, Haneul wanted to try and avoid answering the question, he wasn't able to ignore the strength coming out from Minah's eyes.

Haneul wanted to tell her everything.

But this wasn't the right time to tell her.

'Shit, I'm so freaking stupid.....'

Haneul told Minah the truth.

"I know, I understand why you did that. It's because of the peoples' attention right?"

*"That's right, honestly speaking, I'm not sure if it's because I'm not a person from this world, but I don't have great pride in being a special figure like a hero. Being able to protect people because I have the power to it's completely fine. There's a system set up for it, and I just need to follow it. However, living in stardom is not what I have in mind."*

"....."

Minah was silent.

She didn't believe it at first. She couldn't believe the fact that Haneul

was a completely different person, because how is that even possible.

However, Minah was now certain that this was the truth.

The Haneul from the past, and the Haneul in the present was completely different.

The Haneul before was a person that radiated strongly like the sun. He had a strong sense of justice and took great pride in being a hero student. He wanted to become a great Hero later in the future and wanted to save many lives. Although this age needed Heroes like that, it was hard to see many with those characteristics.

However, the Haneul currently had a cold side to him.

It could also be seen that Haneul would look at the benefits of situations.

Same face, yet different personalities and behavior.

‘He really is a different person.’

Minah accepted the truth. Then suddenly, she was thinking about the whereabouts of the other Haneul.

*“Sorry. It’s not that I didn’t want to tell you, but.....I just felt that it’d be best if nobody knew about it. Honestly, it was because I thought nobody would understand.”*

It was just as Haneul thought.

Minah wasn't sure as to how Haneul came to that conclusion. She worked hard to solidify her abilities to rank up from C Rank to B Rank. It's been 4 years since she's been a hero, and although 4 years isn't a long time, considering the fact that it's only been 20 years since the appearance of magic, Minah had to work hard to get to where she's at now.

*“Are you okay?”*

“I'm okay.....I'm just a little confused. You're not the Haneul that I know of.”

*“I already told you that several times before. I'm not the Haneul that you know.”*

“.....”

With Haneul's last words, Minah was quiet.

It's true. Haneul already told her several times.

Haneul blamed himself.

It was normal to see that Minah stopped talking to Haneul after that, as she silently worked the rest of her shift and went back home. Why did

I keep it a secret when it's not that big of a deal?

It's strange that the one person most strongly aware of Silver Knight right now was Haneul himself.

'No, no way. I shouldn't think about it too hard. Since things have turned out this way, it's for the better.'

Haneul shook his head.

Either way, the person Minah was looking at was a different person. The Haneul from World B. That's why this relationship was so iffy to begin with.

Haneul changed his thoughts, and returned back home when he suddenly received an email.

It was a generic email sent out to everyone from the Organization. It was a thank you message to all the Heroes that participated in today's clean-up crew.

As Haneul was about to turn off the computer with a positive attitude, a new message arrived.

It was a message from Woon Rim College.

'What's this?'

At first Haneul thought it was another generic message and was about to trash the message, but that didn't seem to be the case.

The email was directed to Haneul himself.

There was a long essay like introduction in it, but to summarize the message, it was basically asking Haneul to meet with them.

The school dean was hoping to meet with Haneul.

'What reason does this guy want to meet me?'

The next day, Haneul got on the train early in the morning.

Since registering himself as a Hero, Haneul was placed as a graduate from his college and did not have to go back anymore. Everything has been paid off by the government and there was no current debt, it was unfortunate to suddenly stop going back to school.

The walk back to school was light.

The reason was because Haneul was on his way to meet the Dean, but Haneul was actually looking forward to a fateful meeting with Minah. Since she now became a research student with the suggestion of the Dean, and was helping him oversee the school. It was considered to be a part time job, but she seemed to be making good money. Haneul was informed that there were many research students amongst the Heroes.

Chapter 4 – End

## Chapter 5

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It's been a couple days since Haneul's last visit to the school, but the interior was bustling with many students. It could be the same for the exterior. There were many students bustling about.

'Where was the Dean's office again.'

As Haneul was walking around inside the school, he finally found the door that said 'Dean's office' and made his way towards that direction.

Knock knock.

The moment Haneul knocked on the door, the door flung open.

A baptism of flashes could be seen.

"Ugh!"

As Haneul fell back from surprise, 3 cameras surrounded him.

*"Hello, Haneul. My name is Miyeon Lee and I am a Hero Reporter for the MBB. I've met you once before, do you remember?"*

'Mother fucker.'

Haneul felt that everything was starting to make sense now as to why the Dean suddenly invited him over to meet. Silver Knight is currently a rising Hero in the world, and the Dean who knew of Haneul's identity, wanted to make use of him in order to advertise his own school.

“Now now, let's all go back into the room and calmly discuss this. Are you guys going to surround a person and make him feel fully surprised and uncomfortable?” (Dean)

As if the Dean was afraid that Haneul would run away, he quickly came out and grabbed Haneul by the hand to guide him into the room.

Haneul had no choice but to end up in the Dean's room, and to start with the interviews.

“Please stop.”

Said Haneul with a straight face, and the reporters who were asking Haneul many questions, suddenly stopped talking and looked at him with a slightly surprised face.

“Are you not happy with something? I apologize if we made a mistake with something.”

*“Mistake? Isn't it strange for you to be even asking me something like that? You guys made a huge mistake. First off, I've never even said that I wanted to be doing interviews. How are you guys continuing with your work without even asking me for my opinion?”*

Haneul's searing gaze looked towards the Dean, and the Dean with his half bald head, seemed to be on the verge of embarrassment.

“Ah, no Haneul. This is also good for yourself, as well as the school. Don't you hope for talented Hero trainees to come to our Woon Rim College after we advertise about how you came from our school?” (Dean)

Haneul frowned.

He was basically called over for marketing reasons, yet hoped it would be for something else.

Haneul stood up.

The reporters looked confused and did not know what was happening.

“Silver Knight. This is great for the school, and just as the Dean said, this is also good for yourself. It's definitely going to be posted in an article, and it will also pop up in the news. The people want a Hero. A Hero that is special amongst all the other Heroes, especially during the tough times like recently.”

Haneul was about to walk out, but he suddenly recalled the civilians that were at the shelter, shaking out of fear. He remembered the one Hero that gave it his all in order to protect the civilians.

At the least, Haneul thought some of the articles would talk about that person, but no matter how hard he searched he wasn't able to find any articles regarding this Hero.

With face filled with wonder, the Dean and the reporters were staring intently at Haneul's back.

Haneul clenched his fist and stood still.

'That's right, there's something wrong with this world.'

The people from this world overly focused on Heroes with certain powers. For example, a Hero that has 50 strength, but can harness 25 of it was praiseworthy. But, a Hero who had 10 strength and harnessed all, no, tried his best to harness all of it, wasn't given any attention. Actually, they weren't even being recognized at all. This was.....Haneul felt that this was very wrong.

Haneul turned his head.

*"Alright, there's no reason I can't do this. However, I have a condition for you."*

"Now we're talking. What is it? If it's something within our powers, we would do anything we can to fulfill it."

*"There is a certain Hero that protected the civilians at the shelter in the last Earthquake. It was something that I've inquired from other people but I'm not too certain about it."*

"Haha, of course. There was definitely an impressive Hero at the shelter

that day. That hero was SILVER KNIGHT! You're quite tactful. Did you want us to write that you were there at the location?"

*"No. It has nothing to do with Silver Knight. A Hero by the name of Ironman was there. I honestly look up to a Hero like him. If you all think that I have the capability to have an interview with you guys then I want to have an interview with him by my side."*

Haneul was barely able to get away from the MBB reporters.

'They're so clingy that it was hard for me to get rid of them.'

Haneul was fed up.

As soon as Haneul brought up Ironman, the reporters started asking him many questions as to who that Hero was. At that moment, Haneul wanted to take back what he said, but it was something that already came out from his mouth.

Haneul walked away into an area where there weren't many people, and sat down on a bench, underneath a Zelkova tree. That's when Haneul received a call.

"Hello, Haneul speaking."

It was the Dean.

He was apologizing for what had happened earlier, and really didn't know that Haneul hated the idea of having interviews.

“There's no need for you to say that. I'm alright.”

Honestly speaking, Haneul was still angry regarding the whole situation.

It was very selfish of the Dean to go through with that whole charade without even asking him for his opinion. However, Haneul knew the Dean had his reasons.

Most Heroes never miss the chance to get themselves well known and famous. Even the government was all for the promoting of the Heroes. If a popular Hero was to get on TV and talk about their preparations and thoughts on their job, there would be a huge amount of people watching the program.

With this, the Hero will make their base money that they would normally get, and also receive extra incentives from the program. There were times when Heroes would be able to make double their normal pay, which showed how strongly this world focused on a Hero's image. It would also show which nation was focusing on which Hero.

“It's okay. Yes, I'm serious. However, can you please tell me about the situation before something like that happens again? I really hate random happenings like that.”

The Dean stuttered as he agreed to Haneul's wishes, and was now worried that Haneul might be uncomfortable with him. The Dean was a hard figure for Haneul to even meet in the previous world, but in this world, the Dean was trying his best to stay on Haneul's good side.

'So this is what it means to have a social position.'

Chapter 5 – End.

## Chapter 6

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It wasn't too hard to guess as to why the Dean was being so cautious of Haneul. Although Woon Rim College was a national school, if one was to look at the area it was placed in, it was located in the outskirts of the city. There weren't any famous Heroes from the school, and although it wasn't too noticeable, the amount of students applying to the school was gradually decreasing. In a situation like that, advertising a famous Hero was great marketing for the school.

<.....I know this may sound shameless, but can I ask for one last favor? If by chance you were to do this interview, I would be very thankful if you could speak a little bit about our school. Is it too hard of a favor?>

“I'll think about it.”

Haneul ended the call like that.

“Hoo. Are things going to be okay like this.”

Everything just happened on impulse and anger.

Haneul tried hard to separate his personal and work life.

Thankfully, Haneul was promised to be interviewed with his armor on, and without being known for his true name.

– Really? We’d be very thankful if you could! Honestly, that’s better for us!

Surprisingly, the reporters seem to like that idea more than I thought.

Either way, Haneul agreed to the interview out of impulse and anger.

So, there really wasn’t anything to regret.

Haneul felt that, if what he did at the scene of the earthquake was extraordinary, then the other Heroes that were passed out from fighting the monsters should also get recognized.

It’s absurd that fancy and active Heroes get popular after every Earthquake, yet none of the Heroes who died while protecting the civilians in the shelter even get their names announced.

Especially how Ironman was fighting without any regards to his life, Haneul knew he didn’t have that sort of strength, yet he was the one being put in the limelight.

“Who’s this? Why is such a famous person like you just sitting around leisurely at school?”

Haneul turned his head around.

There was a tall guys standing there with a smirk, and with his hands in his pockets.

‘Do I know this guy?’

He was a face Haneul has never seen around school before.

“I really can’t stand looking at your dull face. What? Because the Dean called you over and started saying Silver Knight this, Silver Knight that, you really think that he’s talking about you?”

There was one thing Haneul was sure about, and that is this guy is not confronting him with kind intentions.

*“You need something from me?”*

“Do I need something from you? This piece of shit is being pretentious. You don’t remember what you fucking said to me last time? That you will be my opponent once you become a hero? What, now that you became a hero, are you scared?”

*“I’ll be your opponent when I become a hero? What are you talking about?”*

Haneul had no idea what the guy was saying.

As Haneul was frowning, he was able to feel magic slowly pouring out from the guy standing in front of him.

‘He’s a hero.’

He's not at a laughable level like the Dean.

*“You're not on the same level as a normal student. Are you by any chance a Hero?”*

“Ha, Look at this fucker. Are you really not able to remember? Or are you just pretending? You're making me dumfounded. I heard you've been out of it these days, but it seems to be true huh? Did something happen to your head after you awakened?”

*“That's what I'd like to say. You having problems with communication? If I asked you a question, you should be answering. Who are you to ask if there's a problem with me?”*

“Keke, that's how you should be. You've been acting a little different recently, but you still seem to be you. That sharp tongue of yours is still the same, that way it's more fun for me to step all over you. I didn't mess with you before since you weren't worth my time, but now there shouldn't be a problem, right?”

*“What is it that you want?”*

“You should know. Well, if you're scared now then you can continue talking that way. If you stand behind Minah again, I guess I can let you off.”

Haneul's expression gradually turned chilly.

The crap this guy has spouted so far, has finally hit Haneul's nerves.

From the way he's talking, it seems like something happened between himself and the guy in the past. And whatever that reason was, it seems like Minah was a part of it as well.

*"I don't know who you are, but it doesn't seem like you don't have ANY common sense. Since you didn't bother with a non-awakened person."*

"It's not in my tastes to step all over someone who's not worth my time. Even now, much hasn't changed, but I'm getting sick of you sticking your head here and there. I hate bitches who think they're more than they really are."

*"So, what is it you want to do?"*

"You can't understand me? Let's fight till one person looks like a bloody pig."

*"You should have just said that in the first place then. Why do you have so much to bitch about?"*

As soon as Haneul spoke with a chilly tone, the guy's face froze over.

"It doesn't seem to be a lie that you were able to become a Hero, seeing as how you're not running away. Follow me. Even for a nobody like you, you should know that it's against the law for Heroes to fight one another."

*“Good. Lead the way.”*

Haneul stood up. As a matter of fact, Haneul already wasn't in a good mood, because of situations that he could not control.

Kyung Chul Lee made a face filled with ridicule.

“You're actually arrogant enough to come out. Hey, you're really going to die. You can't understand the situation that you're in right now? Do you feel like the world is below your feet, since you were able to awaken? Ha, this guy is really being over confident and trying to act big. Do you really think I won't be able to kill off an existence like you?”

*“Shut the fuck up and eat shit. You really talk too much. When are you going to stop spouting bullshit when you're the one that wanted to fight?”*

Chapter 6 – End.

## Chapter 7

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Nobody knows how long Kyung Chul Lee has been waiting for this moment.

‘Finally, finally I can step all over this piece of shit.’

As Kyung Chul thought of this, a chilly pleasure dominated his mind. He never thought a day like this would finally come.

The past Haneul’s level was way too low, so the chance of him awakening was low and even if he did, he should only be Rank D at most. Stepping over a piece of shit like him would be nothing.

‘Minah, I’ll at least agree to this much. Your eyes weren’t wrong. In the end, this bastard even awakened.’

To Rank B at that.

However, it’s really uncommon for someone to awaken into a high level right from the get go.

‘There’s no way he’s Rank B. That defies common sense. It’s probably just the press messing around.’

Kyung Chul has always been watching over Haneul, ever since he’s been formally dating Minah.

Minah's endowment has always been excellent. There were many talks of her stating that she awakened near the same time Murray's Earthquake hit. That's why, right after enrolling into school, she was able to become a Hero right away.

That's why the guy she should be dating should be a guy who's the best of the best.

Because she was the perfect existence!

'However, that's not you Haneul.'

To Kyung Chul, Haneul was less than being nothing. It was a well-known fact that awakening was really hard to do. However, a guy like Haneul enrolled into the army, then came back and awakened out of nowhere.

Kyung Chul was honestly happy.

He could now step on Haneul.

KyunChul stopped walking.

The location he chose was an area that was about 30 kilometers north of the school.

They had to take the taxi over to the control zone, then walk quite a bit

to reach their destination which was a grayish landscape.

This place was similar to a wrecked city after an Earthquake. It was a place filled with emptiness and loneliness.

“What do you think, this spot should be good enough, right?”

Kyung Chul smiled brightly.

“This is the location of where the disappeared 4th city was at. An earthquake this place 12 years ago, and the strong monsters that appeared wasted this place to nothingness. After that, a lot of things similar to magic started appearing here, so it turned into a place where civilians can't live in anymore.”

*“So you're saying we can avoid the Organization's eyes here?”*

“Exactly. It's forbidden for Heroes to fight each other, because they affect and damage the surroundings too much. However, this place is okay, because it's already been abandoned.”

Haneul looked at Kyung Chul.

There was a murderous intent in his eyes.

It felt like it really wouldn't matter if someone was to die here today.

*“You want to kill me huh.”*

“It seems like you’re scared now that you’re here. Alright. I’m a hero and I know what it means to show mercy. Get on your knees and beg. If you do that, I’ll at least spare your life. However, if you want your body to be left intact, make sure you beg with both your hands and knees touching the ground.”

Haneul’s expression changed.

*“What’s your name?”*

“What? So you forgot my name too. Keke. You must really have something wrong with you.....”

*“Shut the fuck up and answer my question. What’s your name?”*

Haneul’s whole atmosphere changed.

Even Kyung Chul was able to feel it.

“Open your damn ears and listen well. My name is KyunChul Lee. Don’t forget it, even after your death.”

*“Kyung Chul eh. I have no idea who you are. I thought if I knew who you were, I’d remember once I heard your name but that doesn’t seem to be the case.”*

“What crap are you saying now?”

*“Ever since I came to this weird world, I knew that not every hero would have a sacrificing heart or would give it their all to protect the civilians. I knew there would be people like you. That’s to be expected, since we’re all humans.”*

Haneul’s expression relaxed.

After realizing Kyung Chul’s childish intentions, Haneul’s thoughts and unrest completely disappeared.

Haneul thought that the existence of Heroes in this world were all the same, just normal people who transcended into Heroes.

‘That’s right, it’s normal to have these types of people.’

Haneul for some reason thought and was pressured into thinking that he himself had to be filled with justice, have a heroic spirit, and fight with everything he had.

However, somewhere in his heart, he wanted to deny this part of him. He didn’t want to believe that all Heroes were going to be like that.

Because they were humans, they were able to show justice filled actions.

And because they were humans, they were able to show other ugly

actions.

If Black Walker and Ironman were categorized to be in the previous group, then Kyung Chul right now would fit in the latter.

*“For some reason, I want to thank you. My heart feels like it was able to relax a little. That’s why Kyung Chul, what is your motivation? You waited until I awakened, and also brought me out to this location, so what is your motivation for all this.”*

Kyung Chul was pissed.

‘Does this piece of shit really not remember anything? Yet he still followed me over here?’

Kyung Chul was overflowing with anger. He was the only one that felt sour in his heart and could not forgive Haneul. At first, Kyung Chul just wanted to beat the shit out of Haneul, so he wouldn’t be able to walk around arrogantly in front of him.

But now, his thoughts changed.

Crack.

Kyung Chul’s eyes changed.

‘Am I person that’s not noticeable to him? To the point where he can’t even remember me!!’

Kyung Chul has always spent time thinking about Haneul, filling himself up with rage and jealousy, yet Haneul didn’t even know who he was or what his motivation was.

Kyung Chul really wanted to kill him now.

“It’s because of Minah! Minah shouldn’t have been obtainable by a piece of shit like you. What’s the reason? Why is it that an insignificant guy like you can be next to her? She’s a perfect existence. Her abilities, appearance, everything is perfect! But what are you? You barely just awakened now. You’re such a sneaky bastard. Are you like Rank C or something? Do you think you’ve actually become something because of the press messing around? No, that’s not it. Even before that, I don’t believe that you’re Silver Knight. I know. You’re a wicked piece of.....”

*“Is that all you have to say?”*

Haneul cut Kyung Chul short.

He couldn’t listen to his nonsense anymore.

Haneul thought it would be a bigger reason than that.

Chapter 7 – End

## Chapter 8

---

Haneul thought he would be able to understand what type of person the other Haneul of this world was, whether it was good or bad.

‘But it was nothing but jealousy.’

Kyung Chul had a crush on Minah, but his feelings weren’t accepted by her. That’s why he felt betrayed, and ended up get angry at Haneul for no reason.

There was nothing more to hear. That was it.

Laughter came out from Haneul’s mouth.

“What’s so funny!!”

*“It’s just so trivial.”*

“What’d you say?”

*“For you to be putting your life on something like that. You’re a hopeless retard. I’m done with you now, so you can start the fight. I don’t have the time to talk with dumbasses like you. You don’t have to worry though, since I won’t kill you. I’ll just beat you enough to where you’re not dead.”*

A smile could be seen on Kyung Chul's face.

"I'm looking forward to beating that confident face of yours."

At that moment, Kyung Chul release his magic.

"Die!"

Kyung Chul yelled out as wind occupied the surrounding of his arm.

"N, No way."

Kyung Chul groaned.

He was a Rank B Hero.

He was one of many outstanding Heroes that was dispatched from Woon Rim College, and his future looked promising. His Hero name was Wind Breaker.

Kyung Chul's battle sense was very high. He was able to learn all of the school's martial techniques and would graft it together with his magic.

Which is why the tricks he learned were all so powerful. Kyung Chul felt that he could cut through anything, and that there were no monsters that could take an attack from him, even from B Level Earthquakes.

At the least, he thought that there wouldn't be any Rank B Heroes that could block his wind attack.

However, it was blocked!

And it wasn't any other person, but by Haneul.

“My, my Wind Blade doesn't work? What the hell is that?”

On Haneul's right arm, it was covered by a shiny Silver Armor.

Kyung Chul couldn't understand its purpose.

Kyung Chul's Wind Blade was a powerful attack that could even cut through himself, yet it couldn't do anything to that Silver Armor.

“Th, there's no way.”

He suddenly recalled the fact that Silver Knight was a Rank B Hero.

“A bitch like you is a Rank B Hero like me? No way. That's not true. That's a fucking lie.”

“.....”

Haneul didn't respond back at all.

Kyung Chul wasn't worth his time.

“No way. That doesn't make sense. That can't be true!! You're trash. How can a trash like you become a Rank B Hero in an instant! That's absurd. That's unfair. That's a scam!!!” (TN – This guy is a lunatic and needs to chill out..)

Kyung Chul made a last ditch effort and pounced on Haneul.

He lost his reasoning.

With a superbly red bad, he jumped up into the air and extended out his fist.

A spiral of wind formed into a sharp Wind Blade. It was a skill that ripped off flesh and would make blood spurt out on impact.

However, it did not affect Haneul in the slightest.

*“Do you not have the ability to learn from your mistakes?”*

Grinnddddd.

The Armor that covered Haneul's right arm extended out and formed into the ribs of a fan, and blocked the front of his fist.

“AHHHHHHHHHHH!”

As Kyung Chul screamed out, he twisted his arm and foot.

**GRIND!**

A strong sound of wind crushing metal could be heard. The attack flew in from a diverse angle, and Kyung Chul's spiral was grafted in from every direction.

But Haneul just lightly moved his hand as he blocked off all the attacks from the wind.

‘This is the skill of a Rank B Hero.’

Haneul coldly grasped Kyung Chul's attack power.

Every attack was returned back to Kyung Chul, and it was impossible to block Haneul.

In front of that overwhelming defense, Kyung Chul gulped down his spit as he slowly stepped back.

“Gasp gasp.”

Haneul was an existence that Kyung Chul couldn't even touch with the tips of his fingers.

*“Are you done?”*

Suddenly, The Silver Amor covered the entirety of Haneul’s body, as Silver Knight appeared onto this bleak location.

“What the hell is that? I, I’ve never heard there was a Cracker Weapon like that.....”

*“Cracker Weapon? I’m assuming that’s what you guys call this. That’s the only good information I’ve heard from your mouth all day.”*

Haneul spoke calmly as his right fist extended forward with lightning speed.

**BANG!**

Kyung Chul’s body flew up into the air as it skipped several times on the ground.

**“KEUUAAKKKK!”**

Kyung Chul screamed out in pain.

It was difficult for Haneul to control his strength, so that he did not kill Kyung Chul.

“This mother fucker, you dare.....a bitch like you would dare to hit me?”

Kyung Chul yelled as he got up. There was blood dripping down from his disfigured nose. However, he seemed to be releasing a sharper atmosphere compared to before.

“A bitch like you.....!”

Kyung Chul started to pounce toward Haneul again.

Haneul was able to match his speed with Kyung Chul, as he threw out a cross counter. There was an immense gap between Haneul’s and Kyung Chul’s reflex.

**CRACK!**

Kyung Chul’s body fell deeply into the ground as he slid through a distance. He was not able to get back up, and was just shaking on the ground.

The fight concluded very quickly. But, once the fight started, the anger in Haneul’s heart quickly subsided.

‘Is there this big of a difference between Rank B Heroes and Rank A Heroes?’

Haneul pondered.

The unconscious Kyung Chul was still shaking on the ground. His nose was disfigured, his cheekbone was depressed, and blood was pouring out from his mouth. His face looked pitiful to Haneul.

Kyung Chul became like this even though Haneul tried his best to control his strength.

*“Get home by yourself. Even though you look like this now, you’re a sturdy Hero so getting home shouldn’t be a problem.”*

A bright light shone in the middle area of Haneul’s hand.

The Armor made a fluttering noise as it condensed back into a ring.

Haneul got on the bus and on the way back home, Haneul stared out into the dark streets as he fell into deep thought.

‘Did the Haneul from this world know that he was going to be awakening? Why did he tell Kyung Chul that he would fight with him once he awakened? You can tell from first glance that that guy wasn’t in his right mind.....’

Haneul was confused.

Chapter 8 – End

## Chapter 9

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It was confusing to see what type of person Haneul of this world was. As time flows by and with the help of the people around him, Haneul was clear that this world's Haneul was different from himself.

Suddenly, Haneul's phone rang.

It was the reporter. It was a call regarding the interview that was to take place with himself and Ironman, the day after tomorrow.

Haneul accepted the call.

His heart was still feeling some conflict, as he was unsure as to what his strength was supposed to be used for. However, he felt like Ironman would be able to give him the answer.

There were many Heroes in this World that were still unknown.

Most of the Rank D and Rank C Heroes fit this category. It was very hard to raise their awareness, especially for the Rank D Heroes, which is why they weren't able to make themselves aware to the World. At the least, Haneul had to dig through the website to even find anything regarding them.

For the most part, one could luckily gain popularity starting from the Rank C threshold. From that point on, they're able to participate in the

battlefield and rack up points into their major.

Once time passes, they would be able to interview with reporters and appear on the news.

Awareness is built up starting from that point on.

That's why Ironman knew for a very long time now, that he would never appear on TV.

“S, s, so the thing is.....W, Where my strength came from.....it, it, was from.....”

Ironman was laying in bed at the hospital, and because he was stuttering so much during the interview, the reporter swiped her hand. There was no point in continuing the interview right now, because there was no way they could post this interview up.

*“Let's rest a little while before we start again.”*

“Okay.....”

As the staff walked out from the room, Ironman released a sigh.

*“Why are you so nervous?”*

“Of course, it's because of the camera in front of me.....There has never

been a chance for me to be in front of it before. I've never even thought of it before, and I don't think it will ever happen again.....”

Haneul softly laughed, but there was no way for Ironman to be able to see it. He was currently completely covered up by his Silver Armor.

‘Is this person really the same person that was at the scene last time?’

The exterior appeared to be the same, but for some reason, Haneul wasn't able to match it together. The strong and courageous Ironman that was willing to sacrifice his life for others.

The Hero that fought against his fear was a very unsophisticated person. Haneul could see that this person was only a couple of years ahead of him.

“But, are you really that Silver Knight?”

*“Yes, I already told you this.”*

“But, I'm still not able to comprehend. Everyone in the World says that you're a Rank B Hero. However, there's no way someone who has such powerful strength only be Rank B. How can you be lying that you were one of the Heroes that were hiding inside the shelter.....”

*“Because the World will become too loud. I don't really like it when people gossip about me, because interest is the same as a boiling pot of water that rises up, then quickly dies back down.”*

“Is, is that so.....”

Haneul’s words were something Ironman was envious of. He wanted to get strong and famous. After finding out that his Rank was only at D, Ironman did whatever he could in order to raise the level of his strength.

He kept telling himself that as long as he kept trying, he would be able to see great results.

Sadly, reality was a bit harsh. No matter how much time passed by, there was no change in his magic level.

It was cruel, but that was reality.

At that point, his hope became despair.

And a never ending swirl was formed within his heart.

“I’m quite envious of you.”

These words Ironman said were barely audible. However, Haneul was able to hear it clearly. At that moment, Haneul’s face completely changed.

That’s when the reporter came back in.

*“Were you able to calm yourself down now?”*

“Yes, I think I will be okay now. I’ve calmed myself.”

Ironman continued through the interview with a consistent and composed tone of his voice. In the midst of the interview, Haneul was also asked several questions but his mind blanked out and he could not recall what he answered in the interview.

‘I’ve made a mistake. I answered my questions with indifference and without any thought.’

Haneul had a sour taste in his mouth.

To have been this empty headed. It was to the point where Haneul wanted to hit his own mouth hard.

*“Today.....I felt like I was more of a nuisance than anything.”*

“Not at all. I’m thankful. Even if I was to thank you several times, it still wouldn’t be enough. With this, my life will get a little bit better. To be honest, Rank D Heroes like myself are usually just stuck at the sideline.”

With the words ‘sideline’, Haneul felt sad.

He thought of this before, but this was a problem. A person that possessed magic was not able to dream of their own future. They would

immediately be put into training in order to become a Hero. But, if they're unable to awaken or if they awaken but don't have strong powers, they're just thrown away like this.

*“I think that’s pretty unfair. If you really think about it, even the fact that you guys get such low income doesn’t make sense. Heroes are amazing people, and it’s natural for them to be treated well. Ironman, that’s the same for you as well.”*

“It’s okay, it’s a tough time for everyone. Other countries are pretty similar to us, so I can’t be the only one to be complaining. But, to be able to hear such words from a true Hero like yourself, brings me comfort. It makes me feel like I’m doing the same job as you are.”

*“It’s not that it feels like we’re doing the same job. We ARE doing the same job.”*

“No, it’s different.”

Although a bit cold, Ironman answered in that way.

Haneul shut his mouth.

*“I apologize if I said anything that I shouldn’t have. I just thought a person like yourself should be known to others. The courage that you’ve shown where you put your life on the line and never backed down, I feel that it’s wrong for people not to know of it.”*

Ironman was looking outside his window, but turned his head to look

at Haneul.

“How nice of you.”

*“Th, that’s not it.....”*

“However, your consideration and kindness seems to hurt more. With just a professional mind and heart.....you cannot save the world or people. I’m sadly part of that category. It is my limit, and no matter how you try to word it, there’s nothing that I can change. I cannot fight like you.”

Haneul had no way to respond.

Haneul felt like he was able to feel Ironman’s misery in his heart. Haneul’s actions so far have made him feel embarrassed. How he didn’t want to be known, or how he didn’t like it when people gossiped about him.....It was the same pungent feeling as earlier.

*“My thoughts were a little short.”*

Haneul said a lot of words he shouldn’t have in front of the true Hero that he recognized.

‘Embarrassed. I’m so embarrassed I can’t lift my head up. What bullshit did I spout in front of this person?’

*“I’m really sorry.”*

“It’s okay, you did nothing wrong to be apologizing. I’m just thankful. The fact that this interview was in my favor, and that all the words that you said to me earlier were the truth. That’s why, you shouldn’t apologize. I’m okay.”

“.....”

“Silver Knight, I’ll continue rooting for you. You’re already an amazing Hero, so please save more people. I hope your future is filled with glory.”

Chapter 9 – End

## Chapter 10

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Haneul came out from the hospital room into the hallway, and just stood there.

The nurses passing by were glancing over at him as they walked by. However, the nurses in this area were restricted from doing anything outside of what was needed, so all they could do was glance a couple of times.

With a clouded mind, Haneul headed towards the roof.

This National Hospital was the biggest Hero hospital in East Area and because it was 3 km away from the 1st city, it was able to avoid calamity.

However, the amount of Heroes that were hurt this past Earthquake were quite a few. 10 Rank A Heroes, 20+ Rank B Heroes, and Both Rank C and Rank D Heroes had over a hundred Heroes that were hurt.

Normally, there wouldn't be this many Rank C and D casualties. However, the shelter was attacked. The monsters focused on attacking the shelter, and Heroes that were there as refugees volunteered to fight against the monsters.

There were plenty of heroes like Ironman at the hospital.

In the midst of the staff running around back and forth, Haneul felt a weight on his shoulders of the people he had to protect.

It was all about saving lives.

It wasn't as simple as doing a job and receiving money for it.

As the Armor faded away from Haneul's body, he felt the wind caress him on top of the roof.

As he walked out from the hospital, a change could be seen within his eyes.

'Let's not bitch about something that's outside of my control right now. Whether it's returning back to my own world, or who I am currently, nobody has an answer. Let's just focus on what I can do right now and what I can do in this world.'

The thing that was moving around in the darkness has now become the size of a little dog. It now had no problem with moving its body. As time passed, its knowledge of other life forces grew, and it was able to understand how to divide its cells.

Shockingly, the Wizard that almost died found a good mechanism it could use, and made that its new goal.

In order to survive, its new goal was to become the most perfect existence. In order to do that, it could not stay in this place. This place was focused too heavily on just surviving, so it could not evolve. It was already struggling to just live.

One thing was clear, its flesh that was already at its limit, would start to disintegrate the moment it tried to surpass a hurdle. The smaller the life, the more apparent it was. There was also another big reason.

The energy that circulated within its flesh could not be found here, and here that energy was called magic.

If it was not able to grasp the magic within its hands, the only way to survive was to go from one living thing to another. This was a very incomplete and dangerous way to exist.

It had to find it. An existence with energy.

As soon as it tried to crawl around outside as a rat, it was attacked by a cat. And although its weak rat body started to shrivel, it was not an existence of this world. It was a monster that came from the Earthquake.

The rat's body suddenly extended forth and covered the cat's body instead.

MEEEEOOOWWW!

The cat's painful cry within the darkness, slowly drifted away and dropped to nothingness. As it consumed the cat's body, it was able to find itself a bigger and faster body, and continued to move forward with caution.

This new body didn't have any energy either. However, on the bright side, the brain was bigger and its physique was a lot more flexible compared to before.

It must find magic energy and it must grasp the magic within its hands in order to gain strength again. This was the prerequisite for its evolution.

Evolution. Gaining strength. Jumping above the limits of one's flesh. This was its only goal and desire. In order to evolve, this 'thing' continued to look for life containing magic energy.

As it continued to do so, it was finally able to find its goal. Not too far away from it, it was able to feel many beings with magic energy, and it pushed forward towards it.

The location it was aiming for.

The National Hospital.

The Organization made magic sensor towers and posted them up everywhere.

If World A had many Wi-Fi towers posted up in order to release signals, this World had things called magic sensor towers. In order to capture the moment when magic is released from Earthquakes, if a certain number is hit from the sensors, it would immediately inform the Organization.

That's why the status room was always active in the Organization, and

they would thoroughly scan through the magic captured by the sensors.

“Huh?”

They were able to capture some magic a little while ago in the eastern side of Central East. Jae Kyung Kim from the status room was the one to notice the numbers.

It was a larger number compared to normal.

‘These numbers are quite high’

However, the numbers did not show that another Earthquake was going to hit. The rise in numbers was temporary, and the graph was now flowing in a consistent motion. If it was a sign of an Earthquake occurring, there was no way for the graph to be looking this stable.

‘Isn’t this area where the National Hospital is located?’

It all made sense now as to why there was a sudden spike of magic. Heroes that were hurt would usually have nightmares and would release their magic subconsciously. It was something that occurred often and was nothing to worry about.

The person in charge of the status room just pushed it aside as if it was nothing.

He continued to talk with his friends through the messenger.

Who knew something out of the ordinary would happen out of his negligence?

Chapter 10 – End

## Chapter 11

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The current Organization was under the command of the minister. However, the minister only made big decisions here and there, while the rest of the decisions were made within the Organization. And recently, these decisions made from within have been made pretty well.

However, the higher ups have been complaining that the Organization has been incompetent recently with the things that have occurred in the most recent Earthquake.

There were reasonable grounds for it though, because in this recent Earthquake, the Organization made naive and inadequate responses. The Earthquake level was decided to be Level A in the beginning, but as the situation unfolded, the Level was changed to S internally.

It was already hard to miss a Level S Earthquake, yet the people responsible for checking the magic levels deemed it to be a Level A. There were no excuses that they could've made in front of the cold hard facts.

Not only that, but these mistakes weren't the first. Similar to the Rank C Level Earthquake that happened before. In reality it was much worse, and a huge disaster would've happened if the Rank B Heroes weren't deployed. Wouldn't there have been a huge amount of casualties?

Fortunately, a Hero was able to awaken in the midst of all that chaos and prevented the situation from getting any worse than it already was.

“Chet.”

The Chairman of the Organization got in deep trouble when he was present at the recent Minister meeting. It was something he had to bear, but he could not control his anger for he was a human being.

“Summon all the Directors.”

The Chairman wanted to rest today because of the stress and headache he had, but there wasn't the time to do that. Two Earthquakes occurred in the span of a couple of days. The frequency of these Earthquakes weren't shocking, but the problem was its contents.

Before an hour even passed, all of the Directors were gathered inside the Chairman's office. Every one of them had a disheveled look to them.

“I'm sure you guys know why I called you guys here today. I should have told you in the meeting we had two days ago.”

The Chairman proceeded with his talk.

Meetings were always this sudden, and there weren't any formalities. This meeting continued on without any freedom to any of the Directors.

*“If I may.....I feel that that time has come again.”*

“That time you say.....”

*“Yes, the operations division also thinks this way, and they should be*

*able to make a decision once they're able to analyze two more Earthquakes. There's definitely something happening in the Outlands though. As everyone should already know regarding the Earthquake that occurred in the 1st city, of the East Area recently, several complex entities appeared. There were 3 different types of entities, 2 of which were the typical Level A monsters, the Giants and Hounds, and the other type was the main character for the Level S Earthquakes, Wizard types. We need to put special attention into the fact that several different type of entities came out, instead of just a single type. And, we also must not look over the fact that a hard to kill Wizard type also appeared. As always, the mysterious Wizard types are much different compared to regular monsters. Whether it be regarding growth, abilities, or wisdom, these dangerous entities will definitely be appearing in the next Earthquakes."*

“So you're saying you guys should be able to tell if that time has come or not, once we have 1 or 2 more Earthquakes?”

*“I'm not sure. I can't say that it's going to be definite, but if the next few Earthquakes end up being similar to the recent Earthquakes we've had, then there's a high chance that we should be able to decide. Personally, I can see that there is definitely change happening right now and feel that something big is definitely going to be happening soon.”*

All the Director's faces were distraught and dark.

They already had their own ideas regarding everything that has happened. In the recent Earthquake and the one before it, the predicted levels were completely missed. It was a huge difference where they had to raise the level up by one.

There was a similar situation that happened in the past. The difference in the actual Level of the Earthquake and the measures that were taken.

All the data they've been able to compile has led to the same thing.

A time where the levels had to be raised.

The time of 20 years back has come upon them once again.

Chapter 11 – End

**Volume 5 – End**