

Debuff Master

Chapter 18

Tak!

Tae-Sung opened the black capsule and proudly emerged from it.

“Mr. Tae-Sung!” Cha Hye-Mi exclaimed.

“Customer-nim!” Oh Jun-Hwan exclaimed.

They ran toward Tae-Sung at the same time.

“Great work! That was really refreshing!” Cha Hye-Mi exclaimed while smiling brightly.

“Ah, well... *Ehem... ehem...?* Congratulations on your victory! *Hahaha...*” Oh Jun-Hwan said awkwardly.

He had to appear neutral to a certain extent since he had to deal with Jung Chi-Ho in the future as well, unlike Cha Hye-Mi, who was working a desk job at Hive.

“No need to mention it.” Tae-Sung dismissed. He did not feel that what he had done was worthy of praise, and their praises fell on deaf ears as well because he seemed to be focused on something else.

‘It feels like... I’ve gotten stronger. I’m different from before. My movements... Those were something the old me before I met Master? could not even dream of making,’ Tae-Sung thought.

His duel against Jung Chi-Ho did not even cross his mind because he was fully focused on his movements and combat sense which had both undergone a drastic change.

‘I want to test it out...’?

A surge of curiosity welled up from inside of him.

‘Jung Chi-Ho was so weak I couldn’t test things out properly. I want to look for a strong opponent and duke it out with them to my heart’s content. I will only be able to tell how strong I have become if I were to fight someone stronger...’?

Tae-Sung clenched his fists. He wanted nothing more than to dive back into BNW and fight at the duel arena, but Tae-Sung knew very well that he shouldn't be arrogant or be in a rush to things out.

'No... I could only crush Jung Chi-Ho because the fight happened?in Virtual Fighter. I have no idea how the fight would have ended up if we fought in BNW. Let's not let this victory get to my head. Let's prioritize leveling up for now. I can delay finding out how strong I have become for next time after I become even stronger,' he thought.

Tae-Sung decided to focus on getting stronger than getting drunk in his victory. It had been a long time since Tae-Sung tasted victory, and that made his victory taste even sweeter. However, he calmed down and did not let it get to his head.

Tak!

The red capsule opened, and Jung Chi-Ho came out from it. His face was downcast and dark. It was understandable since he fought twenty matches without being able to land a single blow to his opponent, and he was even beaten so badly with nowhere to vent his frustration. The one-sided beating he received made him filled with shame and contempt toward himself, and he could not help but despair and loathe himself for how weak he was after meeting an insurmountable wall for the first time in his life.

He seemed to be out of it after being beaten to a pulp twenty consecutive times even though it was just in a virtual reality game.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and help him out," Oh Jun-Hwan said as he ordered the Platinum Boutique staffers.

"Yes, Branch Manager-nim," the staffers replied.

"Chi-Ho-nim, are you alright?" the staffers carefully asked as they helped him up.

They nervously held their breaths, afraid that this spoiled brat would cause another scene if they went anywhere near him.

"You..." Jung Chi-Ho muttered as he pointed and glared at Tae-Sung. "You bastard... I will have my revenge. I'm Jung Chi-Ho, don't think of having a comfortable life after getting on my bad side. Be careful not to show up in front of me in BNW..."

While Jung Chi-Ho was grumbling, Tae-Sung raised his hand and threatened, "Come here."

"*Hiiiik!*" Jung Chi-Ho shrieked as his face turned pale.

The despair Tae-Sung had imprinted on his body seemed to have turned into trauma since he shrank back the moment Tae-Sung raised his hand and motioned in a way that made it seem like Tae-Sung was going to hit him.

For Jung Chi-Ho, Tae-Sung was now an insurmountable wall, and Jung Chi-Ho was feeling the same way Tae-Sung felt toward those he couldn't beat.

"Do you want to get hit again?" Tae-Sung asked.

Shake shake...!

Jung Chi-Ho fervently shook his head.

"Let's stop at this. I think that's enough beating for the day, right?" Tae-Sung asked.

Jung Chi-Ho fervently nodded in response.

"I think we're done here," Tae-Sung said as he turned his back to Jung Chi-Ho and faced Cha Hye-Mi and Oh Jun-Hwan.

Cha Hye-Mi seemed to be satisfied with the turn of events, while Oh Jun-Hwan tried his best not to express his emotions.

"*Ehem...!*Hey, Manager Shin!" Oh Jun-Hwan called out after clearing his throat.

"Yes, Branch Manager-nim," a staffer replied.

"Get a limousine ready, and make sure you prepare a Maybach so that Jung Chi-Ho-nim can comfortably go home. Make sure you escort him to the best of your abilities," Oh Jun-Hwan said.

"Yes, Branch Manager-nim," the staffer replied and immediately took action.

It seemed that the heir of a conglomerate was still an heir no matter how much of a scoundrel they were.

*'Tsk... this thing called money...'*Tae-Sung thought as he clicked his tongue with a bitter taste in his mouth. *'They say that the rich can get away with anything, but being born poor is already a crime in itself. This is really a messed up world we are living in. I have to earn money... Yes... I'll become rich as well and get out of this messed up life...'*

Tae-Sung couldn't help but grumble at the fact that the scoundrel would be sent home in a luxury sedan like a Maybach even after causing such a scene.

"Shall we go and finish our contract, Tae-Sung-nim?" Oh Jun-Hwan said.

“Ah, yes,” Tae-Sung replied after the branch manager’s words shook him out of his grumbling. He set aside the bitterness he felt toward Jung Chi-Ho and returned to the VIP room with Oh Jun-Hwan.

“Please take this,” Oh Jun-Hwan said as he politely extended a luxurious-looking black wooden box to Tae-Sung.

The wooden box was a box made out of the most premium ebony wood.

“What is this?” Tae-Sung asked.

“You will find out once you open it,” Oh Jun-Hwan replied with a bright smile on his face.

“Ah, sure,” Tae-Sung replied before carefully opening the wooden box.

He found something that resembled a rectangular piece of crystal, and it looked as big as half a cigarette box in the wooden box. The crystal piece had a purple luster to it, and it had a very vicious-looking emblem engraved on it.

“This is...!” Tae-Sung exclaimed in awe upon seeing the crystal.

“That is the smart key to the Hyper Capsule Ogre,” Oh Jun-Hwan explained with a smile.

“The Ogre’s smart key...” Tae-Sung muttered.

“This might sound very obvious, but this is something that is only given to the true owner of the Ogre. Now, this thing here is...” Oh Jun-Hwan took Tae-Sung’s thumb and pressed it on the tip of the Ogre’s smart key.

A message popped up in front of Tae-Sung’s eyes through a hologram being projected from the smart key.

[Scanning owner’s thumbprint...]

[Progressing... 5%]

[Progressing... 26%]

[Progressing... 87%]

[Scan complete.]

[Owner’s thumbprint registration has been completed!]

It seemed that the authentication process for the Hyper Capsule Ogre was quite complicated because it even required a smart key to function.

“Shall we do a retinal scan as well?” Oh Jun-Hwan asked.

[Scanning owner’s retina...]

[Scan complete.]

[Owner’s retina registration has been completed!]

Tae-Sung was now the proud owner of the Ogre after completing the thumbprint and retina registration.

“Congratulations, Han Tae-Sung-nim!” Oh Jun-Hwan exclaimed.

“Congratulations!” Cha Hye-Mi congratulated Tae-Sung with a smile.

“Thank you,” Tae-Sung replied with a smile as well.

His arduous search for a suitable VR capsule finally came to an end with him becoming the proud owner of the Ogre.

“Please deliver it by tomorrow. Please. I really need to log back in. Every second and minute counts for me,” Tae-Sung pleaded before leaving V-Lounge.

“Please do not worry, customer-nim. We will send our mechanics first thing in the morning tomorrow. Please rest assured and be on your way,” Oh Jun-Hwan responded.

Then, he politely bowed toward the Benz before it drove away.

“See you later! I will give you a call!” Cha Hye-Mi said while waving his hand at Tae-Sung.

The reason why she did not accompany Tae-Sung home was that she still had some work left to do at V-Lounge, and besides, the advanced AI navigation would suffice to send him home.

Tae-Sung was fine without someone escorting him because he could have also taken the bus or the subway home anyway.

“Branch Manager-nim,” Cha Hye-Mi said after Tae-Sung left.

“Yes, Manager-nim?” Oh Jun-Hwan replied.

“What happened today...” Cha Hye-Mi trailed off.

However, Oh Jun-Hwan replied before she could even continue, “I’m aware.”

He gestured and zipped his mouth shut with his hand before saying, “It’s written in the work manual as well. I will make sure to remind our staffers not to say anything regarding the double O players. In fact, we have an entire manual dedicated to secrecy and confidentiality.”

Cha Hye-Mi seemed relieved after hearing his response, and she added, “*Oh, right.* Please take extra caution and make sure that none of Tae-Sung’s details gets leaked to that scoundrel. Tae-Sung is not an ordinary double-o player, and the head office wishes for Tae-Sung to play in the best environment possible,”

“You do not have to be worried about that. *Ah*, but... are there even ordinary double O players?” he asked.

“Of course, there aren’t,” she replied with a smile before continuing, “However, a double O player with 96.5% compatibility is... quite rare. Tae-Sung is already a VIP at the head office; no, he will become a VIP among the VIPs... he will be a VVIP.”

“I agree with you. He is worthy of being treated as a VVIP considering his 96.5% compatibility,” Oh Jun-Hwan replied.

“All right, I’ll go and attend to my work now,” Cha Hye-Mi said as she took her laptop out of her bag before asking, “Can you please provide me with all of Tae-Sung’s records and logs today? I will have to submit a report and the invoice for the Ogre as well.”

“I will prepare it right away,” Oh Jun-Hwan replied with a nod.

The next morning, four men wearing formal attire stood outside of Tae-Sung’s cramped studio room—they were the mechanics who would install the Ogre.

“I-Is this... Han Tae-Sung-nim’s residence...?” the mechanic, Lee Jae-Sung, asked in surprise.

It was only natural for him to be taken aback since the Ogre was a product that cost a jaw-dropping 8.38 billion won. As such, he had been expecting the Ogre’s owner to live in a penthouse or a luxurious mansion.

However, the Ogre’s owner lived in a studio room that was so cramped it would be impossible for a person to live in it after installing the VR capsule.

The only silver lining in this whole situation was the fact that the Ogre's owner did not live in a gosiwon.

"Y-Yes..." Tae-Sung muttered in response.

'Ah! Damn it! I didn't think of this! They say that the belly button is bigger than the belly... but the belly button is too damn big in this case!' Tae-Sung exclaimed inwardly.

The situation where a VR capsule like the Ogre would be installed in a studio room with a deposit of ten million won and a monthly rental of six hundred thousand won did not make any sense even to Tae-Sung.

Fingers would surely be pointed at him for buying a premium capsule despite his current status, but...

'Ah... this is so embarrassing...' Tae-Sung thought as his face started turning red.

There was a new term created to refer to people like Tae-Sung, and it was the term 'capsule poor.'

Tae-Sung was certain that he would end up as the 'king of capsule poors' if the news of him receiving the Ogre went viral on social media. Fortunately, he didn't have to worry about anything like that since anything related to the Ogre was a confidential matter.

"Are you Han Tae-Sung-nim...? The owner of the Ogre...?" Lee Jae-Sung asked.

"Y-Yes... why...?" Tae-Sung awkwardly replied.

Deus' teachings couldn't be found in his head at this moment.

"Really?" Lee Jae-Sung asked in response, seemingly in doubt.

"Yes..." Tae-Sung replied while shrinking back.

"Are you really Han. Tae. Sung. customer-nim? Is this really Han Tae-Sung customer-nim's residence?" Lee Jae-Sung asked.

"No," Tae-Sung replied while shaking his head, and then he said, "This is not my residence. I'm just leasing it. *Haha... hahaha!* I paid ten million won as a deposit, and I'm paying six hundred thousand won a month in rent. The maintenance fees are fifty thousand won a month..."

'What the hell...?'

'Is he serious...?'

'This guy is nuts...'

'Ha... this generation is hopeless...'

The four mechanics wore strange expressions on their faces.

'Damn it... I'm so embarrassed...?'

Tae-Sung's entire face flushed red.

'Huh? Are these tears? Why am I crying...?'

A wave of sorrow suddenly swept through his mind like a tsunami.

It was the sorrow of not having his own house and the sorrow of being poor.

Right now, Tae-Sung was probably the most pitiful person in the world.

1. The English translation of Gosiwon is dormitory, but it is an entirely different thing, so I decided to keep the term gosiwon. A gosiwon is a place where poor university kids live, and it looks like a coffin. See for yourselves.

2. This is a Korean expression meaning that a secondary thing is larger than the primary thing. It will be easier if you understand it in delivery food terms where the food costs \$6, but the delivery fee costs \$18. The English equivalent here is 'the tail can't wag the dog' which means that a minor or secondary part of something is dominating the whole or main part.

3. The term is a play on a term widely used in Korea today which is 'car poor'. This term is used to refer to people who purchase luxury vehicles when they can't afford them, and the only way they can afford them is by skimping on their food and housing budget.

Chapter 19

The embarrassing moment passed, and the installation somehow went without a hitch.

"Would you please sign here?" Lee Jae-Sung asked while extending a piece of paper over to Tae-Sung.

"Ah, sure," Tae-Sung replied as he roughly scribbled his name on the paper before giving it back to Lee Jae-Sung, "Here."

"Thank you, customer-nim. The installation is complete, so I wish you a good time playing... *haha... hahaha...*" Lee Jae-Sung said while awkwardly laughing. He was looking at Tae-Sung with eyes that seemed like they were wondering, *'who the hell is this kid? what the hell is he...?'*

'Yes... I'm the king of capsule?poors...'?Tae-Sung thought.

He understood what Lee Jae-Sung meant through his eyes. To be honest, he also found it funny that he was living in a studio unit as the owner of a hyper capsule like the Ogre.

"Well... yeah... then... Thank you for your hard work today. Goodbye." Tae-Sung awkwardly bid the mechanics goodbye.

When the door closed, Tae-Sung could finally relax.

'Phew...'?

"I really thought I was going to die from embarrassment... Why did I not think of that?" Tae-Sung muttered.

His gaze then turned to the room with yellowed walls, mold growing all over it, and dust covering the floor. In fact, most people would probably consider his room one of the messiest rooms in the world.

However, the world's most expensive VR capsule was installed right in the middle of this room. The VR capsule took most of the space in his room and only left just enough space for him to lie down on the floor.

"Debt..." Tae-Sung muttered. He was silent for a while before continuing, "I should move out of here as soon as I pay my debts off. This capsule is starting to look cheap because of the room..."

It was an insult to house a hyper capsule like the Ogre in a room like this.

"Let's make a lot of money..." Tae-Sung muttered and steeled his resolve to become rich and move somewhere better.

After his new VR capsule was installed, he had a lot of things to do. He had to take the VR USIM that held his user information and insert it into his new VR capsule, and connect it to his laptop to download the BNW client. On top of that, he had to send his hologram recognition, retinal scan, fingerprint, and other information to Hive Games Entertainment to register his identity once again.

The virtual reality game's security features were complicated and high-level.

It took an hour for Tae-Sung to complete the verification process and install the BNW client on his new VR capsule. Now, it was time for him to hop into the Ogre.

Seuk...

Tae-Sung placed his right hand on the reinforced glass cover of the Ogre.

[User Verification Complete!]

The Ogre's glass cover opened after it verified Tae-Sung's handprint.

"Oh right, they said that I will need the smart key to start it up..." Tae-Sung muttered while lying on the seat made out of premium quality Alcantara Leather.

He took out the purple crystal key and carefully inserted it into the key slot on the lower right portion of the VR capsule.

Wooooong...!

The Ogre's engine, which ran on electricity, let out a smooth humming sound as it booted up before eventually letting out a low growl.

"This feels different from a normal VR capsule," Tae-Sung muttered while listening to the sound of the Ogre's engine.

The Ogre's engine sounded very different from Tae-Sung's old VR capsule.

"I wonder what the graphics will look like..."

He was looking forward to how realistic and clear the graphics the Hyper Capsule Ogre would depict, but he did not expect too much from it since it would be impossible to perfectly replicate what reality looked like with a virtual reality program.

Virtual reality game players would realize at one point that the game was truly *virtual* because of the minuscule difference in graphics between the real world and the game world. However, the Ogre was the best among the current generation of VR capsules, and Tae-Sung boasted a 96.5% compatibility with this monster of a capsule.

A seemingly much more realistic world than reality itself should soon appear before him.

"Let's go," Tae-Sung said in anticipation as he put on the Ogre's headgear made out of carbon fiber.

[Do you wish to connect to the Brave New World?]

[Yes!]

[You are now connecting to the Brave New World.]

[Loading...]

[Loading... 17%]

[Loading... 59%]

[Loading... 99%]

[100%]

[Loading Complete.]

[You are now connected to the game!]

Tae-Sung closed his eyes after reading the last message.

Flash!

A bright light flashed, then Tae-Sung found himself standing as Siegfried in the middle of the town square.

Despite his sudden appearance, it seemed that no one was looking at him.

Adventurers (Players) appearing from the warp gate installed in the middle of the town square was a common everyday occurrence for the Nürburgians (NPC), and they had long gotten used to it.

“What the heck...?” Siegfried muttered after coming online.

He checked his body out and made a few simple movements while seemingly doubting his own senses.

“Why is it so... realistic...?” he muttered.

A world unlike what he had seen so far appeared in front of him, and all his senses were seemingly one with the world.

He could hear the chatter of the passersby, the wind caressing his cheek, the warm sunlight shining down on his skin, the rugged stone pavement under his feet, and he could even smell the stench coming out from the sewer.

It was different.

It was definitely different.

The world his old VR capsule showed could not be compared to this, and he was certain that even the premium VR capsule he had when things were still going well for him did not offer even a quarter of what he was seeing right now.

“So this... this is what a hyper capsule can do...!” Siegfried muttered while in awe of the Ogre’s capabilities.

He could finally understand why that rich scoundrel, Jung Chi-Ho, was so obsessed with the Ogre.

“It’s different... It’s definitely different! I feel like this is reality... no, this is reality...!” Siegfried muttered in awe.

He had never imagined that virtual reality could look as realistic as reality, and he realized that the hype Oh Jun-Hwan had sold him wasn’t just hype.

He also realized that this could only mean one thing...

‘This sensation... I might be able to fight better with this...’ Siegfried thought as he noticed that his senses and the responsiveness of his movements had become much sharper than before.

“Let’s go,” he told himself as he immediately started moving.

He wanted to test things out as soon as possible, and he wanted to know how it felt to fight in his new hyper capsule.

He left the town square and headed toward the Mercenary Guild.

The Mercenary Guild seemed quite empty today for some reason. This was a common occurrence since like what the guild receptionist Jericho had said, the Biermann Territory was a small place. There were only a few Adventurers visiting this place, and the number of Nürburgian Mercenaries who came to visit wasn’t that many as well. The only so-called ‘mercenaries’ who often visited were the local hunters, and that was why it was just natural that the place was quite empty.

“Oh! You are back!” Jericho said after seeing Siegfried.

“I want to do some work,” Siegfried said.

“I see that you are quite motivated,” Jericho responded.

“I want to become stronger after all,” Siegfried replied.

Every single part of his body was itching to fight, and that was why he wanted to get a quest as soon as possible and run to the hunting grounds.

“Alright, I’ll give you something to do, then,” Jericho said before taking out a stack of requests from the citizens of Biermann Territory and going over them.

“*Hmm*... I do have something for you but...” Jericho hesitated for a second.

“...?”

“I don’t think you can do it, though.” Jericho shook his head.

“What is that request about?” Siegfried asked.

“It’s... it’s to hunt a pack of Mutated Wolves,” Jericho said with an awkward smile.

“Mutated Wolves?” Siegfried muttered.

“I’m not looking down on you but... I think that it’s a bit early for you to challenge Mutated Wolves,” Jericho said.

“I will do it,” Siegfried confidently responded.

“Are you sure? Will you be fine?” Jericho asked, seemingly surprised by his response.

“Hey, look here, Siegfried. I want you to reconsider it. Mutated Wolves are strong since they’re mutated predators. They aren’t the same as other mutated animals. Let me find you another request—”

“No, I will do it.” Siegfried interrupted Jericho’s words.

“*Haha*... I shouldn’t have mentioned it in the first place...” Jericho regretted even bringing the request up in the first place.

“Let’s give it a shot. I’m an immortal anyway, so you don’t have anything to worry about,” Siegfried reasoned.

“Well... that is true...” Jericho muttered.

“Can you give me the details of the quest? I want to get going right now.” Siegfried urged.

“*Hmm*... Alright, I have no choice if you are so eager to do it. Go south and talk to Grandpa Bukati at the ranch. He will tell you the details of the quest,” Jericho replied.

“Alright, I will get going now,” Siegfried said.

“*Hoho*, it’s good to see that you look so eager.” Jericho chuckled.

“It’s nothing impressive,” Siegfried said before leaving the Mercenary Guild.

[Alert: You have accepted the Quest: ‘Protect the Ranch!']

A message popped up in front of Siegfried.

[Protect the Ranch!]

[Type: Normal Quest]

[Details: Kill the Mutated Wolves attacking Grandpa Bukati’s ranch.]

[Progress: 0%]

[Reward: 20 Gold]

The quest was pretty straightforward and simple.

The atmosphere surrounding Grandpa Bukati’s ranch was heavy. The ranch workers were standing guard while holding their farming tools, and the eyes of the sheep and cows were filled with nervousness as well. On top of that, there were traces of blood all over the green pasture that seemed to prove the viciousness of the Mutant Wolves’ harassment.

“I’ve come to meet Grandpa Bukati,” Siegfried said to a ranch worker passing by.

“*Hmm*... I guess you are an Adventurer... You don’t look that strong, though?” the ranch worker said while inspecting Siegfried from head to toe before continuing, “But I guess that’s a given since there are no strong Adventurers willing to come to a small territory like ours.”

Siegfried’s temper almost exploded when the ranch worker treated him like a weakling, but he decided to calm down and let it pass... for now.

‘I guess it’s also important to look strong,’ he thought.

After all, he knew very well how important first impressions were.

“You will be able to find Grandpa Bukati over that hill. It won’t be that difficult for you to find him since he is a dark-skinned old man,” the ranch worker said.

Siegfried did not reply to the ranch worker as he immediately turned around and made his way to the hills.

“Excuse me, are you Grandpa Bukati?” Siegfried asked a dark-skinned old man.

The dark-skinned old man was standing watch over the ranch with five other hunters. But...

‘What the heck...? He looks exactly like Morgan Freeman...?’ Siegfried thought.

Surprisingly, Grandpa Bukati looked exactly like the famous Hollywood Actor Morgan Freeman.

“Ah, you must be an Adventurer. Yes, I am Bukati,” said the old man.

“I came to help you hunt the Mutated Wolves,” Siegfried said.

“Really? *Hmm...* I’m grateful for your offer but... can you really do it? The Mutated Wolves are vicious and aggressive. Ah, I’m not looking down on you, and I apologize if you feel offended. You just don’t look experienced in this field, that’s all.”

“Please do not worry about me; I am capable of protecting myself at the very least,” Siegfried replied.

“Well, every hand counts so I have to thank you, then,” Grandpa Bukati said.

Grandpa Bukati seemed skeptical of Siegfried, but he did not grumble about it any further.

However, the hunters’ response to Siegfried’s participation was different from Grandpa Bukati’s.

“What? That greenhorn is going to try and hunt the Mutated Wolves?”

“*Tsk...* Are there really no other mercenaries around this place that the guild has no choice but to send us a greenhorn like him?”

“They say that being ignorant can make you brave, too...”

“I’m sure he can afford to be ignorant once in a while since he’s immortal.”

“I just hope he doesn’t get in our way...”

The hunters openly expressed their displeasure at Siegfried’s participation.

However, Siegfried did not pay any attention to the grumblings of the hunters. He didn't have to be offended by their act of looking down on him because he would become stronger anyway. In fact, he was confident that he would reach heights these hunters could only dream of.

That was his goal.

"Where is the pack of Mutated Wolves?" Siegfried asked Morgan Freeman; no, Grandpa Bukati.

"We have no idea where they are hiding since they're quite stealthy..." Grandpa Bukati said.

The old man could not finish his words because the sheep suddenly started crying.

"Meeeh! Meeeh! Meeeh!"

"I-It's the wolves!"

"The wolves are here!"

"They're coming!"

The hunters shouted.

'They are attacking in broad daylight even when so many people are standing watch?' Siegfried was slightly taken aback by the wolves' brazenness.

Predators like wolves usually struck at night beneath the cover of the darkness, but it seemed that these wolves were different.

"T-There! Over there!" Grandpa Bukati shouted while pointing at something in the distance.

Grrr... Grrr... Grrr...!

The old man was pointing at ten Mutated Wolves running around.

"Well, I'm grateful that they saved me the trouble of looking for them." Siegfried grinned.

Grip...!

He tightly gripped the steel rod in his hand.

Step... Step... Step... Step...?

Siegfried ran toward the pack of Mutated Wolves running in his direction.

“H-Hey! Young man!” Grandpa Bukati shouted and tried to stop Siegfried from charging to his demise.