

# MEMORIZE

## Chapter 5

I Use My Privileges. Pt.(2/4)

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I want to live. And if I wanted to live, I needed strength. The heart that desired to live, was followed by a yearning for strength. What Ability I should raise, what I must do to become strong. I pondered, agonised and researched. Getting 48 point raise in my Magic Power and rising to the level of Master was not earned by sheer luck alone.

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"Whew. I am finished."

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“Player Kim Su-Hyun's Attributes. And the Unique, Special and Latent Abilities selected through the use of privilege. I have taken these two aspects and synthesised it with the Sword Specialist settings. I inferred one thing.”

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item I was about to request through my 5th privilege was that powerful and dangerous.

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This path had no end. I felt a bone weary tiredness settling in. Lifting up my hand, I stopped her. Any other day I would have listened to her till the end, but the remaining time made it all the more urgent. Or, I had a sudden mental jolt, could it be Seraph was trying to waste time until I was dragged off to the Rite of Passage?

"I don't want to lock head with this anymore."

"This is difficult to attempt with Resistance and Magic Power Attribute over 90, but with Vitality at 78, it is impossible. I understand your confidence but please look at the reality of the situation."

Of course, I knew the worries that permeated Seraph. Her worries were filled with warmth that any ordinary person would have caved in a little at her earnest plea. But I could not do so. If I could compromise on anything else I would have, but this was something I have long awaited for. If I gave up on Hwajung like this....

“The recovery time isn’t easy to deal with. If we dawdle any longer by the time we enter the Rite of Passage we are going to be half corpses.”

“Player Kim Su-Hyun.”

“I am not going to speak anymore. The Fire of Hwajung, I am completely certain of my request.”

In the end, I spoke with a cold, thunderous voice. I am not sure if she picked up on the seriousness in the air or that she couldn’t refuse against Tanay, but Seraph slowly manoeuvred her fingers. Her face was still filled with dissent, but after a while, she pushed the Hwajang in my direction. It wasn’t a gentle push.

“I assure you, even if you succeed, a day will come that you will surely regret this action.”

“Okay....”

Gently floating.

The Fire of Hwajang. A concentration of pure fire. An Eternally Blazing Inferno.

There was no need for preparation. For a long time I was set on this path, and taking into consideration the aftermath of the storm, there was not much time left.

The Hwajung drew a very thin crimson trajectory toward my mouth and flew straight into it.

Gulp.

I had finally obtained the Hwajung. For the first time, Hwajung came into my arms. Relief and joy rushed in me and I hurriedly contemplated what’s inside me.

TLuck.

Moving my larynx with a gulp, I felt a round marble rolling down my oesophagus.

It was only now that my true ordeal started.

==== Translator's Note ====

Changes

Privilege 4 has been redefined. Something to note: 신체 개조 시술 을 받을 수 있습니다.

“you will be able to receive a body modification procedure.”

More commonly used word is 수술 but 시술 has been used and there is a difference.

시술 is a short procedure vs 수술 which is a surgery with the use of anaesthetics.

Dictions

고대 무녀의 각인 – Ancient Miko's Seal

I know Miko is Japanese but 무녀 seems to most commonly refer to women who receives Shinto gods.

화정 – Hwajung (火正) Hmm... let's just leave it at that, there is enough hint here already.

[!-- AI CONTENT END 2 --],

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“The recovery time isn't easy to deal with. If we dawdle any longer by the time we enter the Rite of Passage we are going to be half corpses.”

“Player Kim Su-Hyun.”

“I am not going to speak anymore. The Fire of Hwajung, I am completely certain of my request.”

In the end, I spoke with a cold, thunderous voice. I am not sure if she picked up on the seriousness in the air or that she couldn't refuse against Tanay, but Seraph slowly manoeuvred her fingers. Her face was still filled with dissent, but after a while, she pushed the Hwajung in my direction. It wasn't a gentle push.

“I assure you, even if you succeed, a day will come that you will surely regret this action.”

“Okay....”

Gently floating.

The Fire of Hwajung. A concentration of pure fire. An Eternally Blazing Inferno.

There was no need for preparation. For a long time I was set on this path, and taking into consideration the aftermath of the storm, there was not much time left.

The Hwajung drew a very thin crimson trajectory toward my mouth and flew straight into it.

Gulp.

I had finally obtained the Hwajung. For the first time, Hwajung came into my arms. Relief and joy rushed in me and I hurriedly contemplated what's inside me.

Gluck.

Moving my larynx with a gulp, I felt a round marble rolling down my oesophagus.

It was only now that my true ordeal started.