

With The Gods 631

Chapter 631

[Level Up with God Episode 6]

* * *

Three days.

It was just the time Yuwon and Son Goku were supposed to look after the two people.

“Huh huh huh-.”

“Puh-haa-.”

The two swung their weapons until a sweet smell came out of their mouths.

Each of Son Goku’s clones was standing in front of him.

Even though they were clones, Son Goku’s clones had the power of a high ranker.

Naturally, the two could not harm the clone no matter what they did.

“Yumma! That’s not how you do it! When aiming for the neck, hold it tight like this...”

“Whisper it tight. Don’t teach me with words like this, but explain it properly.”

Yuwon’s voice passed by.

Son Goku groaned and scratched his head.

‘Why am I doing this?’

The problem was that he was the one who decided to look after those two first.

“That hammer is a bit heavier than the sword, right? Give your grip the right amount of strength, otherwise you won’t be able to reach the tip of the hammer.”

Hwareuk-.

In Son Goku’s eyes, he could see the problems of Juyeon and Sungchan.

What they were doing wrong, what bad habits they had.

What were the problems that arose when they changed weapons.

“Each player’s stats have their own strengths. You, Juyeon Han. His strength is high, and Choi Seong-chan has high agility. The fact that he has a particularly high stat means that he has talent in that area.”

The weak one is holding a heavy hammer, and the strong one is holding a light weapon.

The two have been choosing opposite weapons to fight.

“But is it okay to suddenly change weapons like this?”

“Why are you regretting how much you learned? It seemed like there was nothing more to it than just swinging and slashing.”

In the end, as Yuwon said, the two switched weapons.

And right after that,

Son Goku was left here alone, teaching the two.

“Oh, that bastard. Leave all the annoying things to me.”

Hearing Son Goku mutter, forgetting that he was the one who meddled first, Juyeon asked,

“Where have you gone, Mr. Yoo Won?”

“Oh that guy.”

Picking his ear, Son Goku replied as if he was not interested,

“I’m getting married soon. So I’m busy these days.”

“Really?”

“Marriage? With Pandora?”

Goku tilted his head at the two people approaching with twinkling eyes.

Is that something you’re that interested in?

Just getting dressed up and having a party? “Stop talking nonsense and get some rest. We have to leave soon.”

“Yes? Where?”

“I’ve always believed that the best training is actual combat.”

“I’m just saying this just in case. Don’t ever make them participate in the next exam.”

I’m sure I heard something like that:

“Aren’t you going to take the next test?”

Do you understand?

I’m Son Goku.

* * *

The exam room on the 9th floor.

Juyeon and Sungchan looked up at the high ceiling, shaking their legs.

“Why are we here all of a sudden?”

“Well... haha....”

I thought I was going to skip this test.

“I’m telling you, you two never switch weapons. “If I catch you changing it, you’ll die by my hands even if you pass the test.”

“Oh, and you’re not allowed to give up midway. “Still die to me.”

“Test fee? “Hey man, do I look like that?”

I was grateful for the loan for the exam fee, but the problem was that the story was different from the first time.

More than a hundred players gathered at the test site.

Juyeon and Sungchan waited for their names to be called.

The test event was marble stealing with a score of 2:2.

A simple test where you take away the marble your opponent is wearing.

The method didn’t matter.

Kill, save, or appease.

All you have to do is get the marble in any way.

“It’s a bead this time too.”

“I know.”

gulp-.

I barely let the tension pass past my throat along with dry spit.

Time passed.

The tension increased after seeing several players killed or injured on the test site.

And soon.

“Next Han Joo-yeon and Choi Sung-chan.”

Two people’s names were called.

“The opponent is Terumaru. Above the exam room.”

“...let’s go.”

“okay.”

Kuuk-.

Juyeon and Sungchan came on stage, each holding a weapon in their hands.

The opponents were twins with dark skin wearing leopard print clothes.

After all, the opponent is twins who are good together.

‘Can I do it?’

Sungchan's vision was shaken.

It was a test I had already failed more than five times.

Moreover, this time he was using a completely different type of weapon than the one he had used so far.

Is this really true?

"Don't be too nervous."

puck-.

"Ugh-."

A fist stabbing the side.

Seongchan, whose tension was growing, suddenly came to his senses.

When I looked to the side, I saw Juyeon grinning and lifting the hammer in his hand.

"It will work this time. certainly."

I was equally nervous.

Seongchan nodded and looked ahead.

The opponent was already glaring at them and burning their fighting spirit.

So after a while.

"Test begins!"

The test proctor's signal is dropping.

Paat pat-.

Deru and Maru.

The two brothers jumped towards Juyeon and Seongchan, respectively.

Kang Kang Kang!

Jang-!

The two men with long claws in both hands unleashed an onslaught of attacks.

Seongchan's eyes, who was hastily blocking their attacks with the sword in his hand, wavered.

'...uh?'

Is it worth doing more than you think?

* * *

Above the exam room on the 9th floor.

Son Goku, who had a good spot to watch, looked down at the match between Juyeon and Sungchan.

"It's fun to watch kids fight just like that."

Wow-.

I put potato chips in my mouth, chewed them, and watched Juyeon and Sungchan take the test.

“You guys, don’t be so scared-”

“What are you doing now?”

Son Goku turned his head at the sound of a voice coming from behind.

Yuwon came up behind Son Goku, who was sitting on the railing and watching the match.

“Huh? Why are you here?”

Joo Wook-.

“Didn’t I tell you not to let the kids participate?”

Yoo Won’s eyes widened as he pulled Son Goku’s ear.

Even though he warned him so much,

in the end, this damned monkey ended up making Juyeon and Sungchan participate in the test.

“Ah! Okay, let me go! Ouch!”

Yoo Won let go of Son Goku’s ears because he was complaining that his ears

were hurting. They were talking so loudly that even the test room could be heard.

“Sweet... Don’t worry too much. Who taught you, but are you worried?”

Jang-!

Juyeon and Seongchan engage in a close fight against two twin brothers. They are definitely better than before.

In Yuwon’s eyes, they look like they are there. They

certainly look like they are good at handling weapons.

“What they need most right now is confidence.” “There is nothing better than that to overcome a wall.”

“So you ordered the actual battle right away?”

“yes.”

Nodding his head, Son Goku made a triumphant expression.

Uncharacteristically, it wasn’t completely wrong. It

might definitely be faster this way than just teaching.

Of course. Even

if what they wanted was the same, there was a difference in Yuwon and Son Goku’s methods.

” Still, it’s still difficult to look that high up.”

“That’s your problem. You’re too perfectionistic.”

Clicking his tongue, Son Goku shook his head.

Yuwon looked at Son Goku with a dumbfounded expression. I can’t believe the day will come when I lose an argument to this guy.

“It’s an honor to meet you!”

It was at that time.

The test proctor, Tamar, bowed to Yuwon and Son Goku, bending his waist to 90 degrees.

He was also a decent ranker, but the people in front of him now were the highest ranked high rankers, ranked 1st and 4th respectively. Looking up at the sky

. What is the difference between an elephant and an ant?

Tamar, who recognized the presence of the two people, could not help but become very nervous.

“What is going on here....”

From what I heard, Son Goku was working as a mercenary for the alliance of Olympus and Asgard.

The strongest mercenary who punishes those who disturb the order of the tower.

That’s exactly what Goku was doing right now.

Is there perhaps something wrong with your test method?

The car was tense at that thought.

“I just wanted to watch the kids take their tests.”

“Kids?”

Tamar looked puzzled at Goku’s answer.

Kids?

Naturally, Tamar’s eyes turned to the exam room that Yuwon was looking down on.

Twin brothers and a pair of men and women.

Is there a successor to Jechon Daeseong among them?

“Don’t misunderstand. “They’re kids I just looked after for a few days.”

“Wait a minute, how many days do you mean?”

her-.

With a low sigh, Tamar looked at Juyeon and Sungchan who had participated in the test.

“I met these guys with incredible talent.”

It is not easy for ordinary players to receive guidance from a ranker.

Even if you reached the 10th floor and were named in a sect, it was rare for a munju level player to give you direct guidance.

However, a high ranker also received guidance from Jechon Daeseong, who is known as a fighting genius.

I was just jealous.

And that moment.

Cheek-!

Juyeon's hammer hit the opponent's side.

It was a hit and the situation turned around.

“Floor!”

The gaze of the other player, worried about his brother, turned to the side for a moment.

And at the same time, the tip of the sacrament's sword moved.

“Don't hesitate. “In exams, think of everyone but yourself as your enemy.”

“I will cut you. I will kill you. “Your level will vary depending on your will.”

A moment of hesitation ruins the test.

As Yuwon's words passed through my mind, my momentary hesitation disappeared along with it.

Seok-.

A red line appeared on Teru's neck.

In the feeling that the world seemed to have slowed down, I saw the head of the person I had cut off fall to the ground.

Although it is not the first murder.

This was the first time I fought with the thought, ‘I will kill you.’

‘Ah...’

Tuk-.

The severed head falls to the floor.

My fingertips were shaking.

I felt like I could understand a little why Yuwon said that.

“This is what it is....’

I feel dazed.

The sound that followed made me realize that I had passed the test.

“Han Joo-yeon and Choi Sung-chan! Pass!”

Declaration by Tamar, the test proctor.

Juyeon and Seongchan's heads turned when they heard the voice coming from above.

And then.

They saw the faces of Yuwon and Son Goku looking down at them.

“Those guys have overcome the wall.”

Tamar grinned as he saw Juyeon and Seongchan bowing their heads to Yuwon and Son Goku.

Yuwon nodded at his words.

I tried to go a little slower, but the result wasn't bad anyway.

After finishing the exam, Juyeon and Seongchan went straight upstairs instead of going to the next floor.

I thought it was important to say hello to Yuwon and Son Goku before going.

"Mr. Yuwon!"

"We passed!"

A very excited greeting.

Son Goku pouted his lips as he watched Juyeon and Sungchan running from afar.

"I'm the one who taught you, but why are you saying hello to this guy?"

Juyeon and Sungchan belatedly greeted Son Goku.

Next, Yuwon took out the kit and delivered a message.

"When you go up, visit the Church of the Heavenly Demon."

"Are you a Heavenly Demon God?"

"Why are you there?"

"Tell them you came on my recommendation. Then I will treat you properly."

The person Yu-won sent a text message to was Pung Baek-rim, Kwon Cheon-ju of the Heavenly Demon Church.

One of the four heavenly lords representing the Heavenly Demon Church.

He was also known to be the most rigorous in training.

"Try to do well."

Tuk Tuk-.

Joo-won and Seong-chan felt an eerie feeling from Yu-won's encouragement.

Now that I think about it, I forgot.

The next floor was the 10th floor, the floor ruled by the Heavenly Demon Church and the martial arts.

Yuwon held the position of minor leader of the Heavenly Demon Church.

Chapter 632

[Level Up with God Episode 7]

* * *

Ranker Proud came down to the first floor.

There was only one reason why I came all the way downstairs.

It was because there was someone I had to meet.

Thump thump thump-.

“Pandora! “Pandora!”

Knocking on someone else’s door, he shouted Pandora’s name.

“Come out here and see Pandora!”

This was Pandora’s house.

Tsukuyomi A place where the three beauties of the tower live together with Aphrodite.

After much searching, he was able to find the house where Pandora lived.

however.

‘Marriage? ‘It doesn’t make sense.’

She’s getting married soon.

I climbed the tower looking only at her the whole time, how could this be?

It was a time when I was knocking on the front door with such injustice.

Kiyi-.

The door opened slowly.

“Ohh Pando... la...?”

Proud tilted his head.

He was so tall that his head almost touched the bulging muscular ceiling.

I heard it was definitely Pandora’s house, but why would a guy like that come out?

But for some reason, the appearance seemed familiar.

“I’m sorry. “It’s me, not Pandora.”

Hero Hercules.

He was also known by the scary name ‘Giant Slayer’.

“You two are going out now. “What business do you have with her?”

Thump thump-.

Proud looked up at Hercules who was approaching.

It’s about two heads taller than me.

Not only was it big, but the intimidating feeling was no joke.

‘Don’t be scared. ‘I’m a decent ranker now.’

gulp-.

Proud raised his head and faced Hercules.

Then he patted his chest and spoke confidently.

“I came to challenge Kim Yu-won.”

“To Kim Yu-won?”

“okay. I started climbing the tower long before him and I have a much bigger love for Pandora. “I have the right to take the seat next to her.”

A solemn tone of determination.

However, upon hearing Proud’s words, Hercules sighed and muttered.

“This crazy bastard is still...”

Before TOP forgot about Kim Yu-won, this was not the case more than once.

Pandora, one of the top three beauties.

She is a person called Tsukuyomi or Olympus whose whereabouts are unknown. Unlike Artemis, who was surrounded by huge forces, she was someone you could meet whenever you wanted.

Moreover, the seat next to her was empty, so many men had feelings for her.

Another thing is that this guy came to see Yuwon even though he knew of her existence.

“You’re looking at me now and you’re calling me crazy-.”

Proud was agitated for a moment by Hercules’ words, then made eye contact with him and lowered his voice.

“You... did...”

“If you were offended, please excuse me. And I guess I’ll have to excuse you again.”

“What do you mean?”

“Go back. This is advice.”

Hercules looked genuinely worried about Proud,

“If that guy comes, you might die.”

I was serious. The same was true

for Varuna, who was a high ranker right now.

How badly had she had to be beaten to even remember Yuwon’s name?

But the Proud in front of me right now was a young chick who looked like she had just become a ranker, let alone a high ranker.

But.

“I’m already prepared to fight him.”

“...huh?”

Hercules couldn't believe his ears at Proud's confident answer.

A fight?

Did you say it was a fight?

Judging by the glowing eyes, it seemed like he hadn't heard wrong. It really was such an absurd situation.

‘This is the first time I've seen such a fool.’

Looking at his reaction, I could see roughly what kind of life he lived. He

worked hard to become a ranker, but he never encountered a large guild, and he thought being a ranker was the end of heaven. He

was ignorant because he didn't know that there was another sky above the sky. He could be brave.

In fact, in Hercules' eyes, it looked like Yuwon would fly away if he even lifted a finger.

“Would you like to talk?”

* * *

Hercules could not allow unknown guests into the house, so he made Proud sit on a chair in the garden. After

briefly serving tea, Hercules was silent for a moment and said,

“Don't give up on life.”

“What do you mean?”

“Even if it's so hard that you want to die, if you live, there will definitely be a reason to live. So...”

“Are you saying I came to die now?”

“That's right.”

Hercules nodded.

“What would you do by coming to see a woman who already owns someone and behaving badly? Actually, I want to kick you out first...” As

Hercules continued speaking, his eyes turned backwards.

With a look of frustration on his face, he covered his face with one hand.

“You're late.”

That's right...

Yoo-won and Pandora returned from an outing.

Yu-won, who had experienced similar things several times, figured out the situation and approached Proud and asked,

“Again?”

“Are you Kim Yu-won?”

“however?”

“I will officially challenge you.”

Druk...

Standing up from where he was sitting, Proud looked back at Pandora next to Yuwon.

“I’ll have a duel with you for her.”

Huh?

Suddenly, my eyes widened.

And the next moment.

“Is this an object? You can hang it and sleep on it?”

Right before my eyes, I felt like Yuwon’s face was bent to the side, and then the world turned upside down.

* * *

When did he collapse?

Proud’s consciousness slowly rose to the surface in the dark of his vision.

“He’s not dead, is he?”

The voice of Hercules was heard.

Dying? Who?

“Did you hit too hard?”

“I’m glad my head didn’t explode. What kind of kid would do this to me?”

“So what are you doing to make tea for this guy?”

“I was going to tell you to sleep well... but I woke up.”

His vision slowly returned.

Proud was lying on the garden floor, bleeding.

What on earth had happened?

“Off...”

While getting up, Proud felt intense dizziness.

When I touched it, I saw that my head was bleeding.

It was a sign of being hit on the head.

‘You’re right? I?’

I didn’t even see it.

gulp-.

‘I started climbing the tower first. But is there really such a difference?’

It was less than 10 years ago that Yuwon became a ranker.

Moreover, it has been more than 200 years since he started climbing the tower.

I thought I was ahead when it came to experience.

however.

“Please make room for me. “Please talk to this guy.”

“Don’t kill me.”

“If you keep your head straight like Varuna.”

Hercules made way for Yuwon’s words.

Proud, who was left alone with Yuwon in the garden, clenched his fists.

“I will try again.”

“...?”

“I want to compete fairly. “I risk everything.”

Yuwon made a bewildered expression as he saw Proud thrusting his closed fist forward.

I was annoyed at first, but it was ridiculous when it got to this point.

“Have you checked the rankings?”

“I don’t know anything about playing with numbers like that.”

no wonder.

Only then did Yuwon understand Proud’s reckless behavior.

It’s a different species, but it happens often.

Players who are not interested in rankings.

He probably only heard of his name but didn’t think to check what his ranking was.

To be ignorant is to be brave.

“Check it out.”

“I didn’t think I would win anyway.”

Yuwon looked puzzled at Proud’s answer.

“I’m not stupid enough to not know the gap.”

Taking on a challenge without even thinking that you will win?

It didn't seem like they were people like Varuna who attacked Pandora simply based on her appearance.

of course.

"Okay then..."

I didn't intend to let things go well just because of that.

When Yu-won nodded, Proud widened the distance and took a stance.

Immediately after gathering magical power into his fist, he rushed towards Yu-won with fierce force

.

I did.

And right after that,

suddenly-

"...?"

He immediately lost consciousness again at the sound he heard from his forehead.

* * *

Proud, who had fainted for a moment, realized the reason for his defeat when he felt a throbbing sensation in his forehead.

It was the middle of the night.

When he came to his senses, he was lying in the yard, looking up at the sky.

Ugh...

Proud bit his lip tightly and stood up.

Yuwon was looking down at Proud with a look on his face that said, 'Are you going to keep doing this?'

"...You lost."

Yuwon nodded at his approval.

Even so, he was thinking that if he continued here, he would have to use a little more effort.

"I heard there will be a wedding ceremony soon."

Proud opened his mouth in a solemn tone,

"Why did you choose her?"

"why?"

"Okay. Why?"

I am not the older brother who is getting married to my younger brother, so what kind of question is this?

Still, it was the first time I had been asked this question.

Yu-won was lost in thought for a moment.

‘Why...’

“I am going to get married.”

When I first heard that from Pandora, I still wasn’t sure.

Because I was carrying too much on my shoulders, the feeling of liking someone had become dull.
marriage?

Of course I never thought about it.

however.

“There was a time when I was forgotten.”

It was a story everyone now knew.

At some point, the world forgot and then remembered the name Kim Yu-won.

“But one person remembered me.”

Pandora waited for herself.

I thought I would return someday.

The person everyone has forgotten without any promise.

“He kept saying my name. “I don’t know since when it started like that.”

“Kim Yu-won, Kim Yu-won, Kim Yu-won, Yu-won....”

Pandora kept repeating the same name with tears in her eyes so as not to forget herself.

If she thought about it, she was eating cake at that time as well.

Pick.

Just thinking about it made me laugh.

“ “It was so lovely.”

It was probably at that time.

His heart was moved by the girl who was one-sidedly pursuing him.

“I was saved by her. “What I received back then was so great that the only way I
can repay it is through my heart.”

He was the only person who remembered and liked him when everyone else forgot about him.

She was beautiful, but her heart for herself was even more beautiful.

“Did you get the answer?”

This was why Yuwon liked Pandora.

“She...”

Proud’s lips trembled as he listened to Yuwon’s words.

“Why does she like you?”

Why did you come here again?

If you think about it, it’s a question you’ve probably been asked once, but why haven’t you heard it yet? I

guess it was because the guys I hung out with were stupid monkeys and guys with heads full of muscles.

‘Then why?’

It was a question I hadn’t even thought of asking because it was unfamiliar. I

was missing out on a lot of things using

the excuse of being clumsy. Since we didn’t even know why we liked each other until now, it didn’t seem right to just say it was cute.

Yuwon, who was thinking deeply, nodded. .

“Yes. I must ask. Thank you.”

“...?”

This time, Proud looked puzzled by Yuwon’s reaction.

But soon, he smiled coolly and stood up.

“I guess you’re a better guy than I expected.”

Chuck-

He turned his body and showed his white teeth.

“Please take good care of Pandora. Kim Yu-won.”

Jump, jump, jump...

Just like that, Proud turned and left Yu-won’s house.

Watching Proud walking away like that.

Hercules, who was watching Yu-won and Proud from the second floor, asked in a tired voice.

“So, what is ash?”

“I don’t know.”

Naturally, Pandora did not remember him.

Chapter 633

[Level Up with God Episode 8]

* * *

It was a warm, sunny day.

Player Kim Cheol-soo.

He lived his life being misunderstood every time.

“It’s Kim Yu-won!”

“really?”

There was an uproar when Kim Yu-won appeared on the 8th floor.

but.

‘You got the wrong person, you idiots!’

Naturally, Cheolsu kept his head down and was busy making his way through the crowd.

Cheolsu Kim.

He was subjected to numerous misunderstandings simply because he resembled Kim Yu-won more than anyone else.

Black hair, cool features, and handsome features.

He looked exactly like Kim Yu-won, as if he were a doppelganger monster.

“ha-.”

Sighing deeply, he took out the kit and looked at it.

[Holding points: 102]

Balance starting to show its bottom.

It was getting to the point where I had to worry about food if I didn’t hurry up and get to the next floor.

‘I hope the next test will go well.’

I was tired of being mistaken for Kim Yu-won every time and somehow avoiding the situation.

Cheolsu wanted to quickly become a decent player.

Someday I will become a ranker.

So that the day will come when we will be called ranker Kim Cheol-soo instead of Kim Yu-won.

‘I have to earn points.’

point.

He was not successful as a player and had no proper way to earn it, which served as the tower’s currency.

There are two ways to earn points as a player.

Climb up and get rewards, or get noticed by the guild and receive support.

If not, you have no choice but to sit on the street.

Wow-.

As Cheolsu entered the alley leading to the dormitory, he strengthened his hand holding the kit and made a promise once again.

“I definitely have to do it for the next exam....”

“Aaaah!”

At that time, a familiar scream was heard.

It was not something I had heard before once or twice.

Cheolsu turned his head further into the alley and his eyes widened.

‘Jiwon?’

It was the scream of his younger brother Kim Ji-won. Cheolsu

ran quickly in the direction from where the sound came and saw his younger brother with shoulder-length short hair. Kim Ji-

won. It was Cheolsu

’s younger brother who had entered the tower together and was climbing the tower together.

“Cheolsu .” “Where did he go?”

“The bitch doesn’t answer and just screams.”

“hey!”

Cheolsu’s voice echoed through the alley,

“What are you guys doing!”

As he shouted, the players surrounding Jiwon turned towards Cheolsu.

When they came face to face with him, some of them flinched.

“Oh, Cheolsu is here.”

“Oh, no matter how many times I see that guy waiting on the counter, I can’t get used to it.”

These were familiar faces.

Players who had been lending points to Cheolsu for several months.

“Hey, it’s already been three days since I had to repay the interest.”

“The interest exceeds the principal? Is there any way to repay it?”

“Is it okay, sir, if I just scream?”

“You have any remaining points, right? All right, give them to me first. I can’t wait any longer.”

A lending company that lends money to players who don’t have test fees and charges expensive interest. It

was a mistake to go into it thinking it would be okay just once.

They were more persistent than I thought and used the points they borrowed from the 5th floor to get to the 8th floor. They even followed me.

‘Even if I tried to repay the principal, they stopped me from repaying it, so what should I do?’

There were two ways to escape from the hands of those guys.

Either find a guild that would protect you, or become a high-level player with the power to protect yourself.

As long as you became a ranker, you wouldn’t have to suffer from those scoundrels anymore .

.

‘Damn. If I even give this away, then I’ll really...’

The car was shaking its head like that.

“Hey, Kim Yu-won! You got here so quickly?”

A cheerful voice that did not suit the situation joined in.

Shiny

blonde

hair that seemed to shine on its own.

Attention was focused on the dazzling appearance that overwhelmed the atmosphere.

Anyone interested in rankings would recognize this person. .

‘Ha Hargan?’

Although he was overshadowed by Kim Yu-won, he was also a player who became a ranked player at an incredible rate.

Thanks to his talent and ambition, he was also the one who emerged as the most likely successor to Olympus in the future.

Originally, he was a great being who could not be found in this lower level... .Chuck-

.

“What are the ashes? Do you know them?”

Then he put his arm around Cheolsu’s shoulder.

“Ji Ji... Is this true?”

“You idiot. You wouldn’t know it if you looked at it, right? It’s Hargan.”

“I heard you two were classmates in the tutorial...”

Cheolsu’s expression changed as he saw the gangsters secretly watching him.

I don’t know what the situation was, but now was my chance.

“What were you talking about just a moment ago?”

“Hi!”

“That...”

“There must be a misunderstanding...”

The expressions of the gangsters turned white as they met Cheolsu’s eyes.

I was a little scared when I thought it was Kim Cheol-soo, but when I thought it was really Kim Yu-won, I felt like my spine was going numb.

“Did you borrow money?”

“yes?”

Jiwon was surprised at Cheolsu’s question and answered.

“Yes... But it’s been a long time since I paid off the entire principal, and I still...”

“Is it true?”

Less trembling...

I could see the bodies of those guys who were so energetic trembling with each look in their eyes and every word they said.

The men surrounding Ji-won couldn’t answer and mumbled.

“That’s....”

“Don’t even think about lying. “It can’t work.”

It wasn’t wrong.

Kim Yu-won’s skill ‘Hwa-an Geum-jeong’, known to the public, had the power to understand the truth and lies of the opponent.

If the one here right now is really Kim Yu-won.

The moment you tell a lie, you will be able to tell.

“I’ll burn it right down! So please just spare your life...”

“Here it is!”

Burning.

The contract was burning quickly before his eyes.

Cheolsu nodded lightly, hiding his heart pounding.

“Go away.”

One word I blurted out indifferently:

“Hey!”

“I’m sorry!”

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

The loan sharks who were surrounding Ji-won quickly left the place.

They had been spouting harsh words toward Kim Yu-won just a moment ago, so they were afraid that there might be trouble.

“What are you doing, Jaes?”

Of course, Hargan, who did not know the situation, was just confused.

Tilting his head, Hargan soon tapped Cheolsu’s shoulder as if he was not interested.

“

Let’s go get something to eat too.”

Just like that,

our casual companionship began.

* * *

Just like that, Hargan passed by.

Yuwon, who arrived at the meeting place about five minutes later, crossed his arms and muttered,

“I said I’d be there first.”

Thinking that he must have gone somewhere for a while, Yuwon started waiting for Hargan, not even noticing that he had already started eating.

* * *

“You really hate crowded places.”

Hargan rented an entire restaurant.

He picked up a piece of meat with a fork and asked,

“Why? Was it comfortable after being forgotten for a few years?”

“Well...”

What should I say?

Cheolsu, who thought for a moment, nodded.

“It did.”

“okay? but. It might be convenient. These days, I too...”

Hargan’s words went out to one ear.

All kinds of thoughts were running through his mind.

‘Is it okay to be like this?’

They acted to avoid the situation.

Thanks to that, they were able to escape from the gangsters who were harassing them by pledging private loans, and they thought things were going well.

But now,

sitting across from Hargan, cutting meat, it was like avoiding a wolf. It was like meeting a tiger while trying to do it.

‘What if I’m caught impersonating Kim Yoo-won? Isn’t that a serious crime? If you’re the highest ranking high ranker and you’re impersonating Kim Yu-won, the punishment will probably be....’ While organizing his

complicated thoughts, he calmly sliced the meat and put it in his mouth. I didn’t stop putting it in.

I must not be caught.

If I get caught here, I will be roasted immediately by Hargan’s electric shock.

Gulp...

I passed the soft meat down my throat with dry saliva.

I made up my mind.

‘Let’s postpone it. Until the end.’

Ugh.

At that time, Hargan’s player kit rang.

Cheolsu’s body trembled.

He asked without showing it.

“Who are you?”

“Oh, there you are, buddy. Just a moment.”

Hargan stopped eating and exchanged text messages with the kit.

After concentrating on the kit for a while, Hargan got to the point.

“You said you were giving me a wedding invitation? Take that out quickly first.”

Boom.

The sound of thunder rang in Cheolsu’s head.

Come to think of it, Kim Yu-won and Pandora's wedding ceremony was happening some time later.

Apparently, today's appointment was because of that.

"I forgot."

"Blinking? You?"

No one else but Kim Yu-won?

That was the reaction.

Even when I thought about it, it was definitely an insincere excuse.

But,

"Well, that could be true."

Hargan was easier than expected.

"Oh, Uncle Orpheus will be here in a little while. Song can't be left out at a wedding ceremony."

Orpheus was an Olympian ranker known for his outstanding performance.

Apparently, this was a place to discuss various matters for the wedding ceremony in addition to wedding invitations. This is a

big deal.

Things are getting bigger.

An alarm sounded in Cheolsu's head.

* * *

"Huh huh huh"

"Ssang... huh. What's going on?"

"Whoa... Why is Kim Yu-won really there?"

The men who had run away from Kim Yu-won and Hargan entered a distant alley and were out of breath. They ran

so fast that one of them fell to the ground.

"Fuck... If you're a high ranker, is it okay to just interfere with other people's business?"

"Hey, be quiet. Do they have good ears?"

"Hmph-."

"Oh, you should have sucked that brat a little more."

Kim Cheol-soo.

A poor player who had already failed the test several times.

He was the perfect guy to score points in the long run.

“Let’s assume that the guy with Hargan is really Kim Yu-won, then where is Cheol-su?”

“The contract was torn up?”

“What do you know? Does that bastard know that?”

That was correct.

There is no way for Kim Cheol-soo to know that the contract is gone anyway. The only ones who really know it are Kim Yu-won and Hargan.

Jiing-.

The kit rang and the news was delivered.

“Hey, Cheol-su has been found.”

News from the men’s colleagues.

“Really?”

“Uh. They say we’re alone in the alley we were in earlier.”

“Why, near there? Mr. Ha.”

I don’t know what he was doing there alone, but seeing as he wasn’t with Hargan, it was clearly Kim Cheol-su.

“Shall we go right now?”

“....”

“....”

The surroundings became quiet at the man’s question.

No one was willing to answer.

If Kim Yu-won and Hargan are still around, there might really be a division this time.

“Shall we wait a little bit?”

“Then.”

“That’s right. He’s in the palm of our hands anyway, right?”

“Let’s leave in just ten minutes.”

In the end, they chose to move to avoid Kim Yu-won.

of course.

To that extent, the resentment towards Cheolsu, who had done nothing wrong, grew inside him.

“Cheolsu, you bastard...”

Grinding

his teeth,

a man muttered to Cheolsu, who was standing alone in one corner of the alley.

“We’ll see.”

Without even knowing who they are grinding their teeth against.

They were growing angry towards a being who should not have dared to show their teeth like that.

Chapter 634

[Level Up with God Episode 9]

* * *

Jiwon was confused.

Her brother was suddenly taken away by Hargan.

‘It’s definitely my older brother...’

I knew that Kim Yu-won and my older brother looked alike.

But no matter what, why can’t we recognize our blood relatives?

Just by looking at his expression, it was clear that he was not Kim Yu-won, but Kim Cheol-soo, the neighborhood idiot brother.

Of course, most people won’t be able to recognize it.

That means.

“You took the wrong person.”

Those idiots.

I mistakenly thought my older brother was Kim Yu-won.

‘Then what is Hargan?’

Did he really mistake his brother for Kim Yu-won?

The son of Zeus who became a ranker at the fastest rate after Kim Yu-won?

I had my doubts, but soon lost interest.

It was a story about a world far away from Hargan and Olympus, anyway.

Right now, the priority was to find my brother who had disappeared somewhere.

Jeopuk-.

I was wandering around thinking it might be somewhere in the alley leading to my house.

‘brother?’

I could see the back of my damn brother’s head in the distance.

“brother!”

He waved his hand and hurried away.

I was worried that something was wrong as I was taken away by Hargan, but fortunately, I somehow managed to escape.

Cheolsu turned to the call of support.

however.

“...uh?”

Jiwon made eye contact and froze in place.

The liver in my whole body became cold.

Even though it was a familiar face with no difference in eyes, nose or mouth, the sense of intimidation felt was different.

It was the first time I realized what it meant that everything wasn’t what it seemed.

The person in front of you is not your older brother.

“brother?”

A man known to look exactly like Jiwon’s older brother, Kim Cheol-soo.

Kim Yu-won looked at Ji-won and made a puzzled expression.

And that moment.

“Hey Cheolsu-!”

The men who had been threatening him before appeared again.

Rumble-.

In an instant, the men surround Yuwon and Jiwon.

Yuwon looked puzzled, wondering what kind of situation this was.

“What?”

“What? “What are you doing?”

A guy who puts his hands in his pockets and sticks his face in his face.

A man threateningly pulling out a knife from his waist and showing his deadly force.

There was even a guy who created a threatening atmosphere by spitting on the floor.

‘Jaes are dead now.’

The guys who were usually scary felt like flies at this moment.

just as expected.

“You man, what happened to us earlier?”

chin-.

The hand of the man who was touching Yuwon was caught.

And the next moment.

Crunch-.

“Kwaaaaaak!”

The wrist was twisted in the opposite direction and a scream echoed through the alley.

“What is it?”

“This bastard-!”

The men, who had drawn their swords as a threat, rushed towards Yoo Won.

So after a while.

Kyaang-!

The men’s swords that were stabbing Yuwon’s stomach broke.

“...uh?”

“Is that okay?”

Sigh!

The fingers snapped and the men’s heads flew back.

Some people had their foreheads dented and foaming at the mouth as if their skulls had been broken.

No matter how hard I try to plunge my sword in, my opponents are only city administration thugs who can’t even reach the 10th floor at most.

At that level, he couldn’t even hurt the body of a ranker who had just reached the top, let alone Yuwon.

“Uh, uh, uh....”

“Are you Jae-deul’s friend too?”

In response to Yuwon’s question, Jiwon quickly shook his head.

“Oh no! Absolutely not! I was just confused with my oppa...”

“Oppa?”

“yes yes! You may not believe it, but my brother looks exactly like Yuwon.”

“Oh, so are they?”

no wonder.

Yuwon, who understood the situation, nodded.

Well, other than that, there was no way there could be a crazy person downstairs who would point a knife at him.

Jiing-.

Yuwon's kit rings at that time.

Yuwon, who was waiting for Hargan, nodded as he looked at the text message that arrived in the kit.

"Follow me."

"yes?"

"Aren't you going to find your brother?"

"...?"

Jiwon tilted his head, wondering what this meant.

Meanwhile, Yuwon's back is slowly moving away.

Jiwon, who was confused, followed Yuwon.

* * *

"It's an honor to meet you! "It's called Orpheus!"

Orpheus bows loudly, folding his waist halfway.

When the great ranker greeted him that way, Cheolsu almost kneeled down reflexively.
but.

"This is Kim Yu-won."

He calmly took the hand he held out and lowered his head.

Kim Yu-won, who I heard through rumors, is said to have a quite cynical and calm personality.

'That's right, right? this?'

When I glanced at Hargan, there was no particular reaction.

It looks like he didn't do anything suspicious.

It wasn't just Orpheus.

After that, five Olympus rankers came down to see Kim Yu-won.

They were all people who came to help with Kim Yu-won's wedding ceremony.

'ruined.'

I was sweating profusely.

His expression gradually became disturbed.

He thought to himself as he shook hands with another ranker.

'If you catch it, you'll die. Definitely die.'

I thought it would be better to be threatened by the gangsters like before.

“Hey, are you hurt?”

Hargan’s reaction to Cheolsu was natural.

With cold sweat dripping down my face, I couldn’t help but look like I was sick.

“Oh just. “I feel a little sick.”

“Cheek?”

“Now, I’m going to go to the bathroom for a moment.”

Cheolsu came out with a weak excuse.

He turned on the water and exhaled harshly.

“Huu hu-.”

I felt like my heart was going to explode from stress.

The only thing on my mind was how to get out of here.

Ugh-.

The kit in my pocket rang.

A text message arrived from Jiwon.

[Jiwon: Oppa! Have I really met Kim Yu-won? He really looks just like my brother?]

Suddenly, tendons sprouted from his head.

‘of course! ‘That’s what you saw!’

I felt mean about my younger brother talking excitedly without even knowing his own situation.

After taking a moment to catch his breath, Cheolsu raised his head and looked at the mirror.

Even if you look at it yourself, it looks exactly like Kim Yu-won.

Whether this is a curse or a blessing depends on what you do.

“You can do it, Kim Cheol-soo.”

match-.

I came to my senses by hitting both cheeks hard.

“You can do it, man.”

It is said that even if you enter a tiger’s den, you will survive as long as you come to your senses.

With that, Cheolsu gathered his wits and started walking.

“What’s inside? Are you okay?”

When they returned to their seats, Hargan was drinking with Orpheus Dionysus.

“Can I have a drink?”

If the alcohol was brought by Dionysus himself, known as the best liquor businessman, it would not taste ordinary.

If you refuse here, you will be suspicious for no reason.

“of course.”

Nodding his head, Cheolsu held out a glass of wine.

Just as Hargan was about to pour alcohol into the glass that Cheolsu held out for him.

“Oh, by the way, you don’t drink much, do you? “What’s going on?”

Again-.

I made a mistake.

But how would you know?

Does Kim Yu-won like or dislike alcohol?

When Cheolsu couldn’t say anything.

“It’s a joke. What are you doing with such a straight face? “I heard you have a drink with Brother Hercules.”

Hargan grinned and patted Yuwon’s shoulder.

In fact, Yuwon had been drinking alcohol little by little since the fight with Outer ended.

The reason I didn’t drink before then was largely due to my personal preference, but also because I was worried about becoming mentally unstable.

Grrrr-.

As he drank the drink that Hargan had poured for him, Cheolsu sighed in relief.

But that wasn’t the end.

“Is Pandora okay?”

“I heard the story from Hephaestus. “The first sword you made back then is now...”

But that was only for a moment.

Kiyi-.

The door to the store rented by Hargan opened.

They said they had closed the store so no one could come in.

“brother!”

A completely unexpected person came inside.

Jiwon Kim.

He was Cheolsu’s younger brother.

‘Ji Ji-won?’

Cheolsu’s wide-eyed face turned white.

It would be a big deal if Jiwon called him oppa here and now.

No matter how he was acting, if it was discovered that he was Jiwon’s older brother, everything would be revealed.

‘no! Do not come! Please....’

That’s when I screamed inside and glared at Jiwon.

Jeopuk-.

One person followed Jiwon into the store.

A person who looked exactly like Cheolsu and his doppelgänger came in.

Yuwon Kim.

I made eye contact with him.

‘Fucked.’

The real thing has appeared.

The mask on Cheolsu’s face collapsed.

Cheolsu’s legs trembled as he faced Kim Yu-won, who was approaching him.

Suddenly, I felt Hargan getting up from his seat, making a show of popularity.

Soon he will be roasted whole....

“It wasn’t bad.”

Hargan’s words as he approached Yuwon.

What’s not bad?

A question mark appeared above Cheolsu’s head.

“Is that so?”

“Do you think it would be useful as a stand-in?”

“Is it better than a doppelganger?”

“They have such a short retention time. Moreover, it is difficult to fool even the rankers who are sensitive to magic power.”

Yuwon smiled and nodded at Hargan’s words.

“Then that’s it.”

* * *

Not long ago.

Yuwon asked Son Goku, who was lying in the living room of his house and yawning.

“Are you not going to work?”

“Hmm-. me?”

It was Son Goku, registered as a mercenary of Olympus.

He was responsible for protecting the tower’s security and resolving disputes between each guild.

But why?

Until now, Yuwon had never seen Son Goku do anything properly.

“What are you doing? “The alter egos do it anyway.”

Yuwon’s eyes trembled at that answer.

“why?”

“I should have learned that.”

“that?”

“Immolation. “Because it looks comfortable.”

Self-immolation was Son Goku’s signature skill.

Of course, no matter how much of a Yuwon he was, there was no way to learn his alter ego.

That was a unique skill that Son Goku had.

“Are you jealous?”

“...okay.”

Son Goku asked, looking at Yuwon, who accepted it more obediently than expected.

“Why do you need this?”

“There are too many places to call. “There are places you can’t avoid.”

“but. “I wonder if one or two problems can be solved with just your name or face.”

Zeus and Thor Vishnu etc.

There were countless guilds that asked Yuwon for help.

And there were quite a few points in return for turning away all that help.

“If you need a face and not strength, why not get a doppelganger?”

“A doppelganger?”

“uh. “But I just happened to hear an interesting story.”

Son Goku chuckled as if it was fun just thinking about it.

“What floor was it? Anyway, I heard there's a kid who looks just like you?”

* * *

“The acting skills aren't bad either. “It would be perfect if I just had more courage, right?”

Hargan tapped Cheolsu's shoulder.

“It looks like we are running out of points. how is it? “Do you want to work part-time?”

“Ah ah part-time job? “You mean?”

What kind of part-time job are you talking about?

The withdrawal was confusing.

Judging from his reaction, it seems like he already knew that he wasn't Kim Yu-won.

Then why on earth did you waste your time on someone who was just a player in the lowest tier?

The question of withdrawal was soon resolved through Yuwon's words.

Tuktuk-.

Yu-won pats Cheol-su on the shoulder.

He spoke to Cheolsu with a satisfied face.

“I passed. Self-immolation.”

Chapter 635

[Level Up with God Episode 10]

* * *

The day has come.

“I'm all grown up, I'm all grown up.”

Pang pang-.

Son Goku patted Yuwon, who was wearing a tuxedo and tie, on the back.

Hercules frowned at that sight.

“Be careful. “My clothes get wrinkled.”

“Don’t worry, these are not clothes that wrinkle easily. “I made it myself.”

Hephaestus proudly opened his mouth in response to Hercules’ concerns.

The material of the tuxedo Yuwon was wearing was made with special care by Hephaestus.

He was good at making everything besides equipment.

“If I may say this, it has a self-repair function even when it gets wrinkled or torn, so it’s always in the best condition...”

“Mister.”

“huh?”

“Isn’t this a little small?”

Yuwon’s eyebrows furrowed at the feeling of the clothes fitting tight on his body.

I had felt it before, but it was very uncomfortable to move his body in a suit like this. It was difficult to

even swing a sword like this.

“You crazy guy, do you know where that combat uniform is?”

Hephaestus clicked his tongue and shook his head.

“There’s nothing to do today, so don’t feel uncomfortable and just endure it. You should also look stylish on a day like today. Even if it’s just to see the bride.”

It was quite an adult-like statement.

In fact, how old is Hephaestus? He must have been to a place like this once or twice.

He was also wearing a stylish suit today instead of the work clothes he usually wore.

‘Just to see the bride...’

Yoo Won looked somewhat awkward. I adjusted my clothes.

The sight of myself in the mirror felt unfamiliar.

When was the last time I wore clothes like this?

When I thought about it, it was the same for Pandora.

“Be good, man.”

Hephaestus patted Yuwon on the back.

“And be happy. You deserve it. You are full of it. I admit it.

”

It was the first compliment I heard today.

A smile escaped Yuwon's lips at his words.

"You speak just like your father."

"I'm still more mature than you, you old boy."

"You couldn't go to the wedding, right?"

"This is real!"

When Hephaestus pretended to take out a hammer from his inventory at any moment, Yuwon burst out laughing.

While they were laughing and talking,

"My father sent me."

Hargan brought a carriage full of gifts, led by a flying celestial horse.

The gifts he brought made not only Yuwon, but even Hephaestus, one of the top 10 noblemen in the tower, widen their eyes.

"What is all this?"

"Crazy..."

So many gifts that even Son Goku, who is not greedy for points, was impressed.

A gem the size of a fist, numerous accessories, equipment made of gold, a wreath made with an elixir that is said to make the player invulnerable to poison, etc.

Yuwon, who was dumbfounded by the gift carriage Hargan brought, asked.

"What is all this?"

"I told you earlier, right? "My father sent me."

"Zeus?"

It was unexpected.

Even at a glance, many of the gifts on that carriage looked more like Pandora's than Yuwon's.

Among the clothes listed, aren't the dresses only for women?

"I heard you're sorry you couldn't come in person?"

"Zeus?"

This was truly unexpected.

I can't believe that strict Zeus came to say he was sorry.

Through those words, Yuwon was able to understand why Zeus had sent such a gift.

'You know you won't be welcome.'

The relationship between Zeus and Pandora is the worst.

To be precise, Pandora unilaterally hated Zeus.

Even if you come with difficulty, it will probably be difficult to be welcomed.

Instead, Zeus celebrated by sending a huge gift.

It also means an apology.

“It’s huge. “With this amount, I can easily buy a castle.”

“Don’t take it. There is no way my father would just give me something like this. You have to doubt it once...”

Hephaestus was impressed, and Hercules was skeptical, saying that Zeus couldn’t possibly do that.

Then, Hargan grinned and started showing off what he had prepared.

“As soon as the ceremony starts, fireworks will explode throughout the tower.

“For today only, all the big guilds, including Olympus, Asgard, Vedic Demon Lord, and Celestial World, will provide free alcohol and food.”

“What’s so loud?”

“What is this? Go out and see how many gifts have arrived for you. More than ten sun chariots were used to bring them. And...” I listened to

Hargan’s words with one ear and let them go with the other.

The more I listen, the more my head hurts.

The calculation can be done separately later.

As Hargan continued to boast, a signal was heard outside the waiting room.

“Get your groom ready!”

It’s time.

Yuwon’s body tightened.

* * *

Son Goku was lying face down in front of Pandora, who was wearing a dress.

He looked at Pandora’s clothes and asked curiously.

“Why on earth are you wearing those clothes?”

“why?”

“Aren’t you uncomfortable? “You look uncomfortable.”

Goku didn’t understand Pandora’s clothes.

The clothes were so long that I couldn’t even see my feet, and the jewels decorated here and there seemed to have no use other than sparkling.

Pandora looked around at the Goku ‘s’ who were making a mess in her waiting room.

It would be noisy even if there was just one person, so why did they even create an alter ego and stay here?

Among them, Pandora looked at Son Goku, who was closest, and asked.

“Are you an alter ego too?”

“me?”

“huh.”

“no.”

Son Goku shook his head at Pandora’s question.

Pandora with an expression that asks why.

As if it was obvious, Son Goku nodded and pointed to the waiting room where Yuwon was.

“Jae has a lot of friends anyway.”

Certainly, compared to the amusement park, Pandora’s waiting room was relatively empty.

In the first place, it was because they were uncomfortable with crowds of people, but the biggest reason was that Pandora did not engage in external activities.

That was why Son Goku was here.

Of course, there was Yuwon’s request.

“thank you.”

Pandora laughed bitterly.

It was an expression that was not usually seen.

I’ve seen her with Yuwon for quite some time, but this was the first time she smiled like she did today.

Son Goku sat up straight and asked.

“Do you like Kim Yu-won that much?”

“huh.”

“why?”

I was curious about this before.

Why does Pandora like Kim Yu-won so much?

If you think about it, Pandora and Yuwon had no contact whatsoever until they returned to the past.

“That’s...”

Cha hesitated to answer, trailing off.

“Prepare the bride!”

The moment has finally arrived.

* * *

Many rankers crowded into the huge hall.

“The marriage of the most beautiful woman in the tower and the best man. It warms my heart.”

Thor, dressed in a tight-fitting suit, mumbled from the front seat.

Lee Rang-jin nodded with a happy face.

“You both deserve to be happy.”

“Still, I think I miss Kim Yu-won a little more.”

Aphrodite had a somewhat dissatisfied look on her face.

Artemis, who was sitting next to her, muttered, and said bluntly,

“What you’re saying now is that you are a better match, right?”

“Is that how it works?”

“I will never give you an answer, so be quiet.”

“What is dabjeongneo?”

“You too, learn what the kids say these days. And then you listen to grandma...”

“Hey, you guys.”

puck-.

Someone kicked the back of the chair.

Aphrodite and Artemis turned their heads back and what caught their eyes was a man with long red hair.

“Be quiet. “My ears are ringing.”

Demon King Diablo.

He was picking his ears and getting irritated as if it was noisy.

“...yes.”

“Yes...”

No matter how successful the two were in Olympus, their opponent was Diablo. He was the leader of the Demon King and now a big man who exerts influence even in the sky of the huge guild.

What kind of disaster would happen if you were to go against him wrongly, who is known for being undisciplined? I didn’t know.

“From now on, we will be conducting the wedding ceremony for the groom, Kim Yu-won, and the bride, Miss Pandora. My name is Tyche, who everyone knows well, and I am the host today.”

The person in charge of the ceremony was Tike, a high ranker who symbolizes good luck.

As the opening ceremony began, the rankers who were making a fuss fell silent one by one.

“First, there will be the entrance of today’s protagonist, the groom Kim Yu-won. When the groom enters, please give him a warm round of applause. give.”

The door opened with a gesture from Tyche:

“The groom enters!”

The door to the waiting room opened and Yuwon walked out. With the sound of

applause, Yuwon entered, completely tense.

I

was so nervous.

‘I was nervous.’

People who knew Yuwon began to laugh one by one.

The guy who had been calm even when Ragnarok happened was today more nervous than I’d ever seen him before.

“Whew.”

Exhaling his nervousness, Yuwon waited for Pandora to enter.

Then,

“Next, the bride Pandora will enter!”

Clap, clap, clap!

The applause this time was much louder than during Yuwon’s entrance.

Pandora’s beauty, with her sparkling scarlet hair down and decorated with makeup by Aphrodite, who pursues the best beauty, made Yuwon’s eyes widen

. When we met, she smiled brighter than ever.

* * *

Pandora saw Yuwon in her eyes.

Son Goku’s question appeared in her mind.

“Do you like Kim Yuwon that much?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

‘Why?’

I walked slowly and remembered an incident from a long time ago.

Ever since I received an unknown box from Zeus and opened it.

All the misfortune in the world came to me.

“What on earth are you?”

“Everyone around you becomes unhappy.”

“Go away, you damned bitch!”

Countless people made eye contact with him and committed suicide.

He couldn’t understand the reason.

Why on earth should he listen to such contempt and be pointed at?

What on earth did I do wrong?

Zeus found himself in the deep darkness like an abyss. “ I
want to go out...”

I always thought in that darkness.

What would it have been like without this cursed power?

Just like everyone else, I see light, eat sweets, and sleep in a warm, soft bed.

How great it would be if we could live like that.

“I want to live...”

She cried and screamed several times a day.

She tore her forearms and bit her lips, bleeding every day.

As a thousand years passed, she lost hope.

She could never be happy.

One day,

“Are you Pandora?”

Athena found Pandora and said,

“I have work to do. come out.”

she said

He said he would be able to come out once this was over.

It seemed like a helping hand.

When I came out of the prison where there was not a single ray of light and came out into the world.

A ray of wind sprouted in my heart, where I had given up on everything.

I don't want to go into that darkness again.

“What should I do?”

I had to do anything to avoid going back there again.

but.

“Stay there. Because that helps.”

“Just stay here? why?”

“You are a disaster. You should not come out.”

Athena, who was thought to be the hand of salvation, still had the same eyes as people from thousands of years ago.

Offensive and contemptuous.

Eyes looking at the cursed lump.

Nothing has changed.

No matter how much time passes, you are just a walking misfortune.

I definitely thought so.

“How far are you going to go at that slow pace?”

What is that guy?

Why are you okay with seeing me?

I found out later.

Yuwon has been fighting misfortunes much greater than himself.

There was no contempt or displeasure in Yuwon's eyes as he fought against himself.

Yuwon did not kill himself after losing the fight.

Instead of killing him, he only took away the power that seemed like a curse that was within him.

When the fight was over and I opened my eyes again.

I could finally feel it.

This long curse has finally come to an end....

The sword he swung cut off the curse that was on him, and his hands took him out of the darkness.

After thousands of years, I was saved by him.

Ttogak-.

Yuwon and Pandora met while walking along the carpeted road.

My heart was pounding like it was going to burst.

When I thought about the time when I opened my eyes every day in that darkness, I was so happy at this moment that I felt like crying.

Why do you like him so much?

I want to ask everyone who asks that.

If you were me, how could you not fall in love?