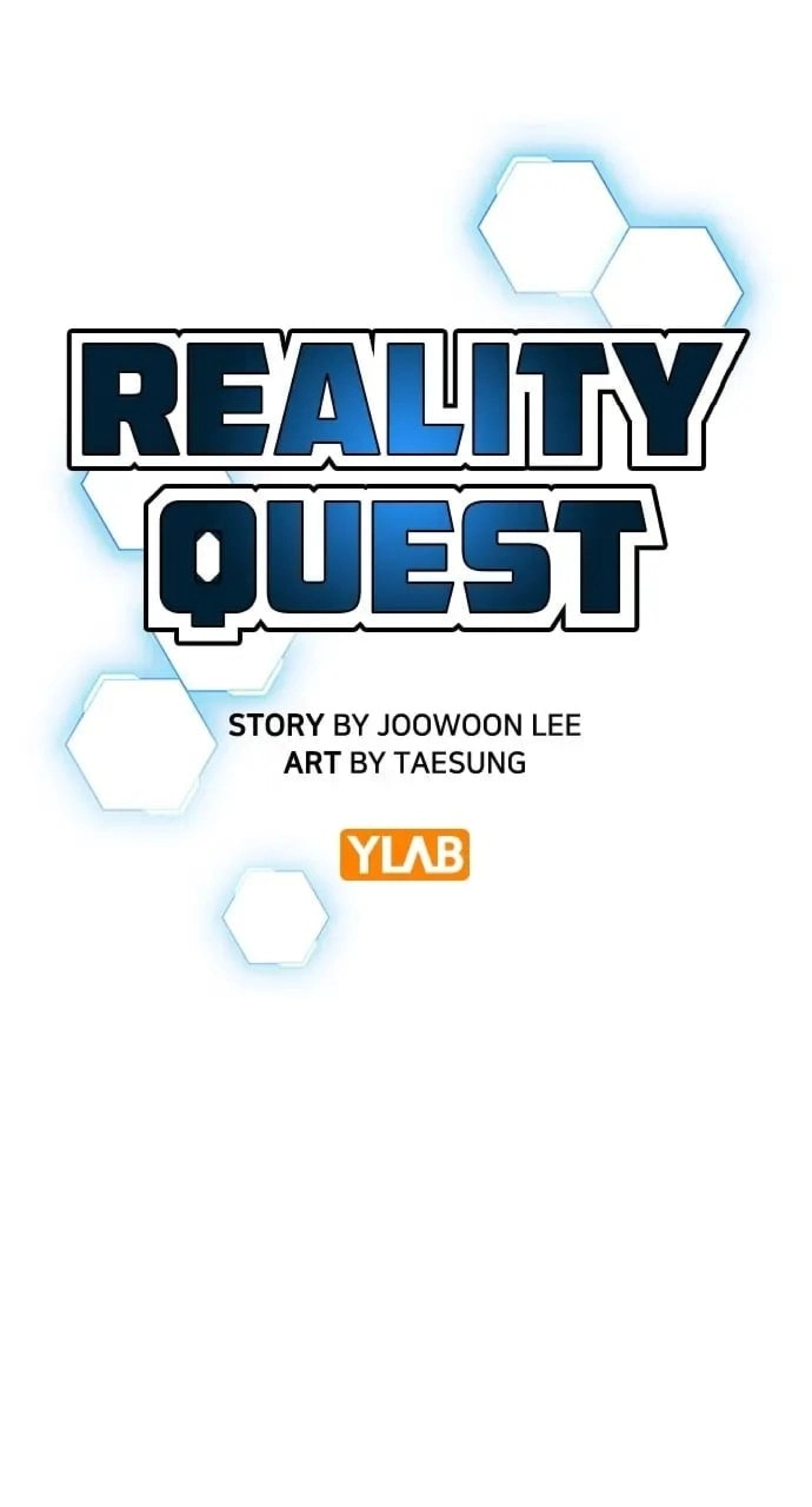


THE STORY, ALL NAMES, CHARACTERS, AND INCIDENTS PORTRAYED  
IN THIS SERIES ARE FICTITIOUS. NO IDENTIFICATION WITH ACTUAL  
PERSONS (LIVING OR DECEASED), PLACES, BUILDINGS, AND  
PRODUCTS IS INTENDED OR SHOULD BE INFERRED.



# REALITY QUEST

STORY BY JOOWOON LEE  
ART BY TAESUNG

YLAB

IF THIS WERE A GAME...



...THE FIRST THING I WOULD DO IS...





...ANALYZE THE PATTERNS  
OF MY OPPONENT!

BASED ON WHAT  
HE'S DONE TILL NOW...





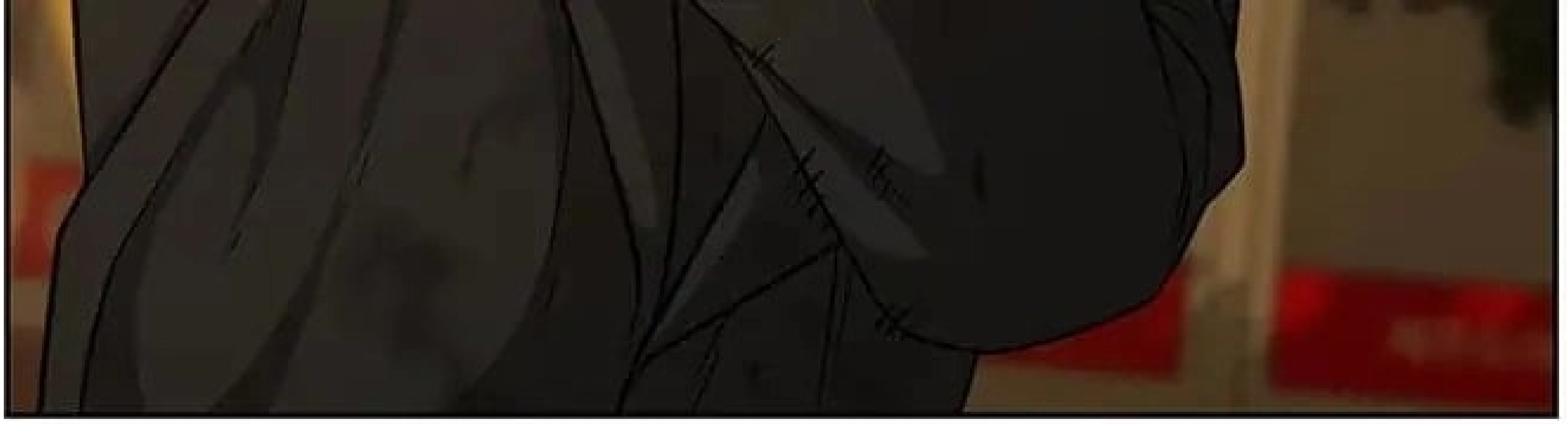
GAP JAB

...HE'LL DODGE MY ATTACK...



...THEN COUNTER-ATTACK RIGHT AWAY  
WITH HIS FIST!





LET'S PROTECT MY FACE AS MUCH  
AS I CAN...

...AND LOOK FOR  
AN OPPORTUNITY TO--













YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO BEAT ME.





RIGHT, THAT PUNK USED  
TO BE ON THE TRACK TEAM...





IS HE BETTER AT USING HIS  
LEGS THAN HIS FISTS...?!

IF HE HAD HIT

MY FACE INSTEAD OF MY FOREHEAD,  
I COULD'VE GONE STRAIGHT  
TO HEAVEN JUST NOW.



THE LONGER THIS FIGHT LASTS,  
THE MORE I'LL BE AT  
A DISADVANTAGE.

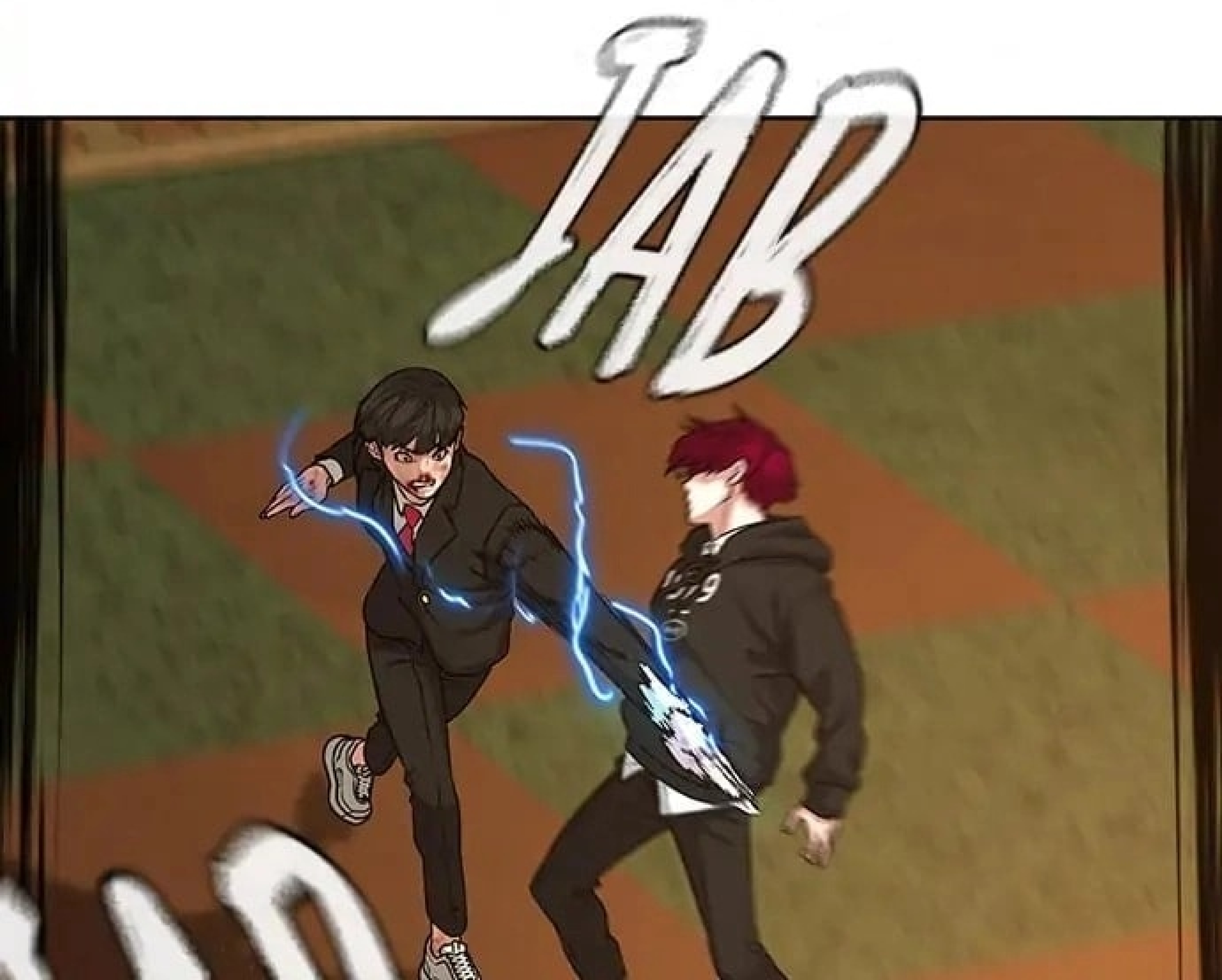
***MY HEAD'S  
HARD AS HELL,  
JACKASS!!***

**RUSH**



LET'S FINISH THIS RIGHT NOW!

IN BETWEEN MY JABS...







...I'LL SNEAK IN A SWING...





...BUT IT'S ACTUALLY A FEINT  
FOR ANOTHER JAB!



I REALLY GOT HIM THIS--





LMM...

MY HAND'S STUCK--







WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU DOING?





I CAN SEE

RIGHT THROUGH  
YOUR FEINTING.



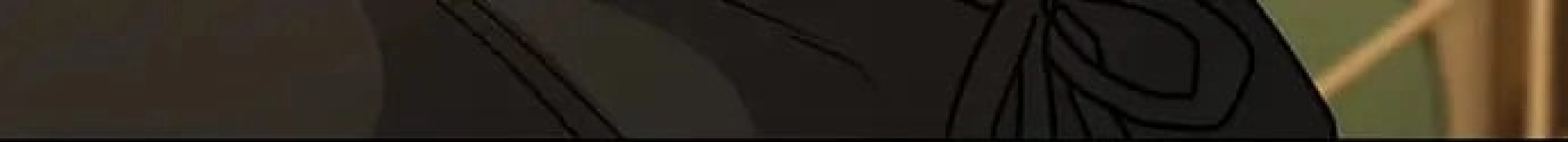
DID YOU THINK IT  
WAS GOING TO  
WORK AGAIN?





I WON'T GO EASY ON YOU  
ANYMORE, PUNK.





KEGH...

TWITCH

KLEGH...!

TREMBLE

UGH...

TREMBLE



DID I GET HIT IN THE CHIN TOO HARD?  
MY BODY ISN'T LISTENING TO ME...!

I GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK...



I NEED TO FIND...

STAT  
WINDOW...

DING

DING

GBP 17B





GAP JAB...  
SKILL WINDOW...

...A WAY TO BEAT THAT PUNK...!

I'M NEARLY OUT OF HP.

HP : 92 / 1000

BUT SINCE HP AND MP  
ONLY RESTORES WHILE I SLEEP,  
I HAVE TO BEAT HIM USING  
WHAT I HAVE...!

MP : 40 / 300

I CAN ONLY USE  
GAP JAB TWO MORE TIMES  
WITH THE MP I HAVE LEFT...

# GAP JAB

ACTIVE SKILL



**MANA REQUIRED: 20**

THIS SKILL ALLOWS YOU  
TO AIM FOR WHERE  
YOUR OPPONENT IS UNGUARDED  
AND ATTACK SWIFTLY.

HUH...? WAIT...

WHAT'S THIS?

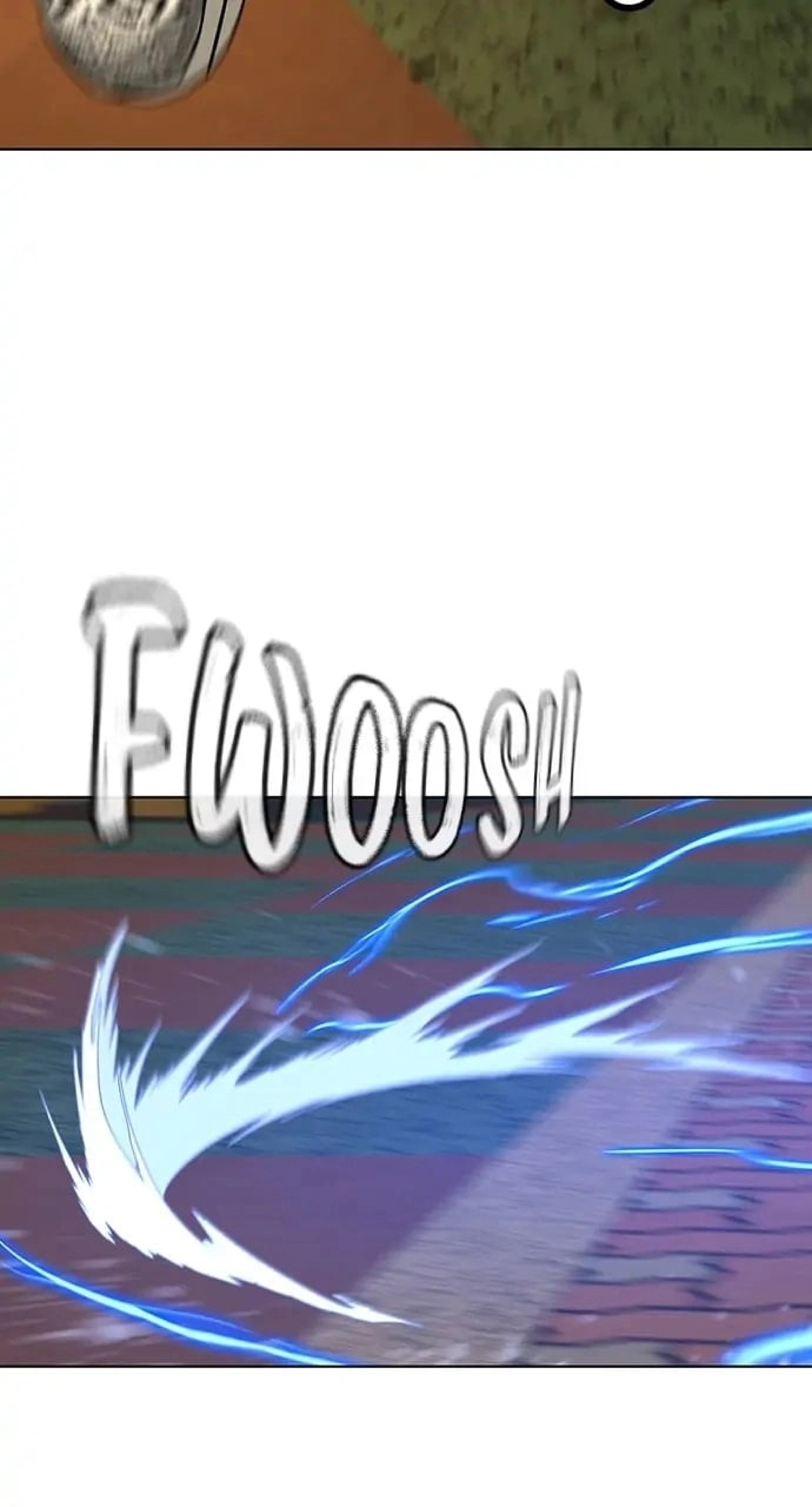


WHAT

DO YOU THINK  
IT IS?

IT'S A SOCCER KICK.









SH\*T, MY HEEL...!





SUCCESS!

UNLIKE FALCON DROP,  
WHERE IT'S STATED THAT I MUST  
*STRIKE THE OPPONENT WITH MY  
FOOT...*





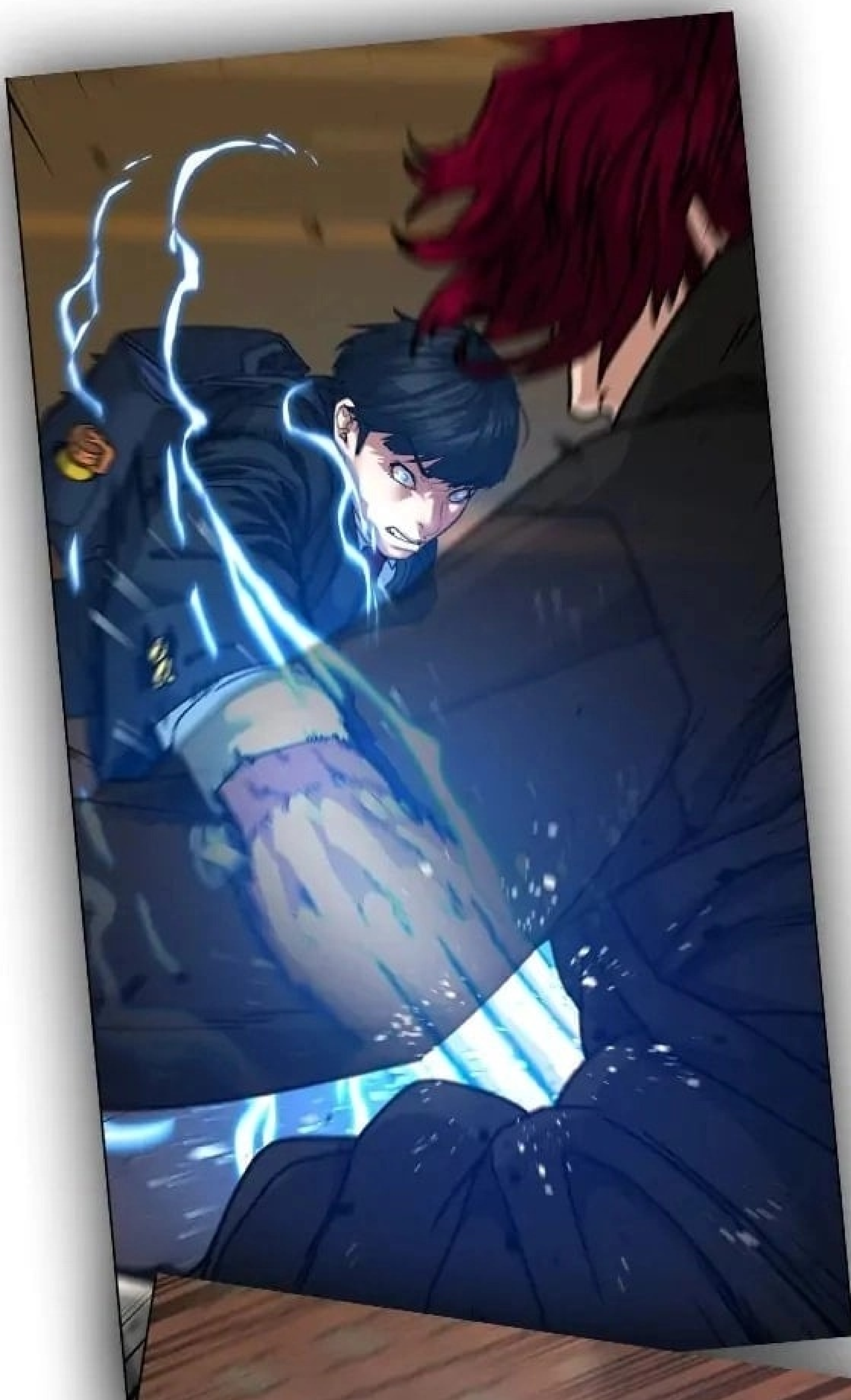
JUMP IN THE AIR AND  
STRIKE THE OPPONENT  
WITH YOUR FOOT.

MANA REQUIRED : 20

THIS SKILL ALLOWS YOU  
TO AIM FOR WHERE  
YOUR OPPONENT IS UNGUARDED  
AND ATTACK SWIFTLY.

...I THOUGHT IT WAS  
STRANGE THAT NO PART OF  
THE BODY WAS SPECIFIED  
FOR GAP JAB!

THE WORD, *JAB* MADE ME  
THINK OF SOMETHING POINTY  
LIKE THE TIP OF MY FINGERS,  
WHICH MADE ME THINK TO USE  
MY HANDS.







BUT THAT WASN'T  
THE ONLY PART OF MY BODY  
WHERE I COULD ACTIVATE  
THAT SKILL!

NOW I ONLY HAVE ONE MORE  
CHANCE TO USE THIS SKILL...!



THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE  
TO WIN!

I THOUGHT OF A WAY

I THOUGHT OF A WAY...



...AND TO PUT IT TO ACTION.





I HAVE TO BLOCK HIS SIGHT!



LET'S LAND ONE NOW!

# GRAB





?!







**KARGH!**

**D  
R  
A  
G**



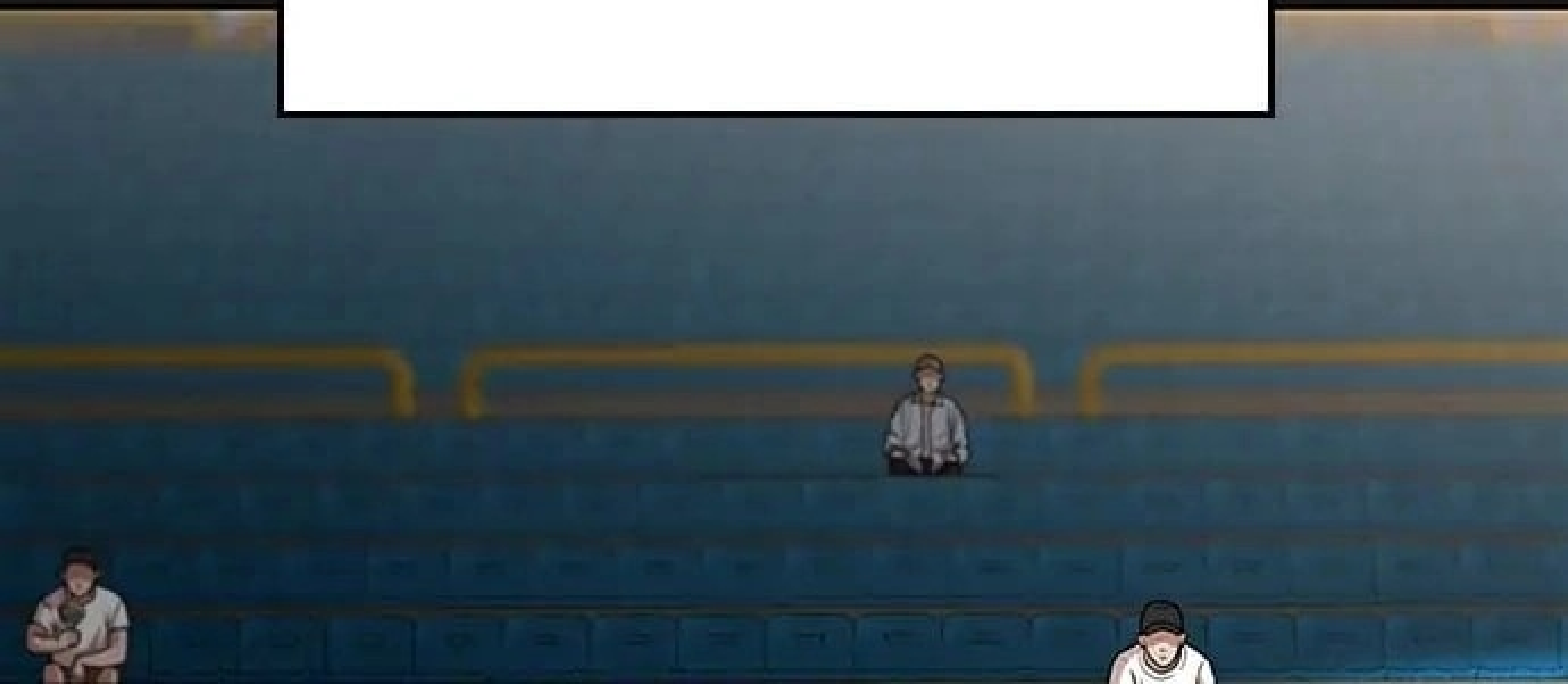
AH...  
I SHOULD'VE JUST...

...USED  
THIS FROM  
THE START.





I HAD TO BE FAST.





# **SUPERINTENDENT'S TRACK CHAMPIONSHIP**

**DISTRICT ORGANIZED BY: SEOUL ATHLETICS FEDERATION**

**SUNDAY**

**LOCATION: ATHLETICS STADIUM**

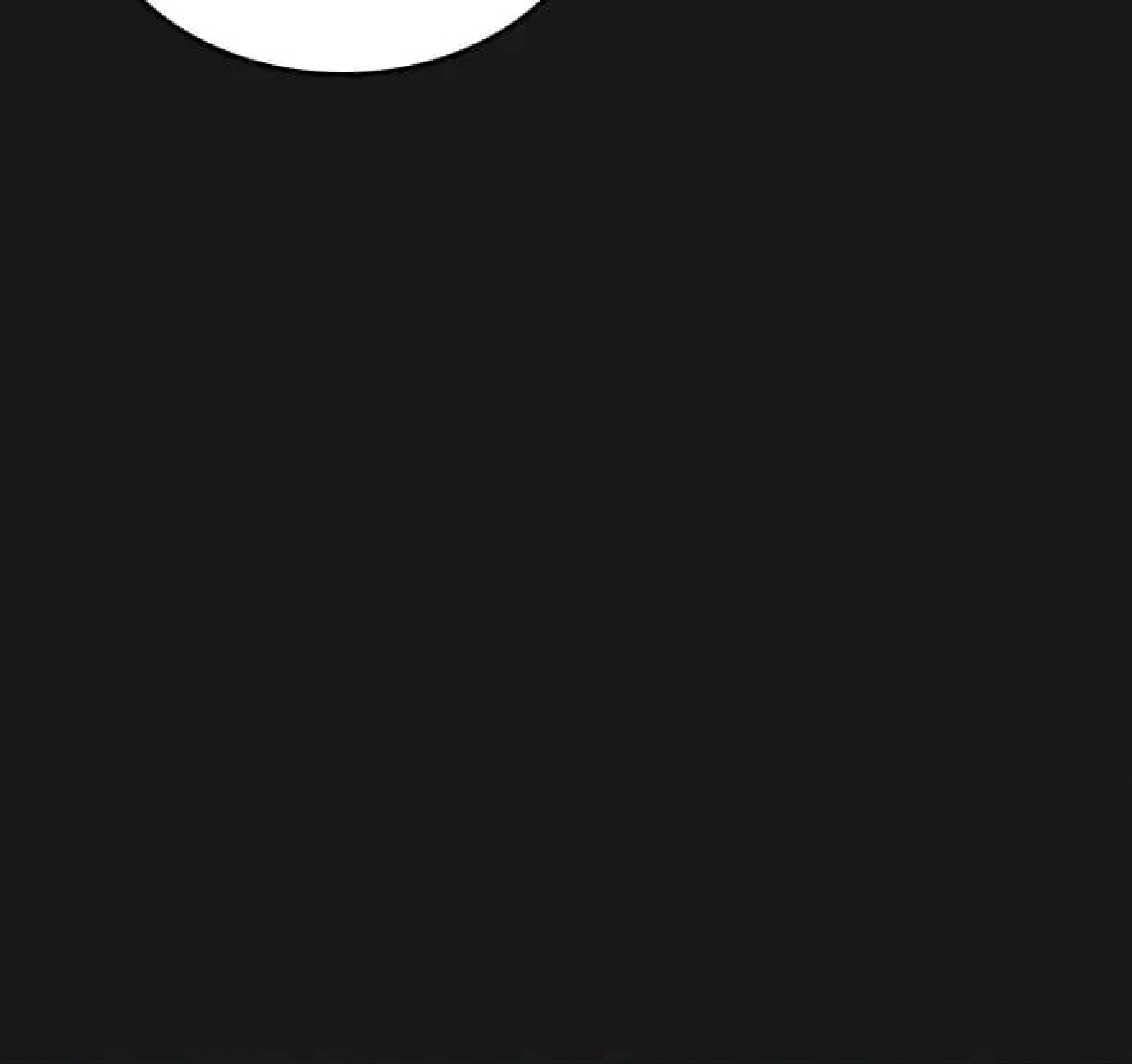
**(KOREA SPORTS UNIVERSITY ATHLETICS HALL)**

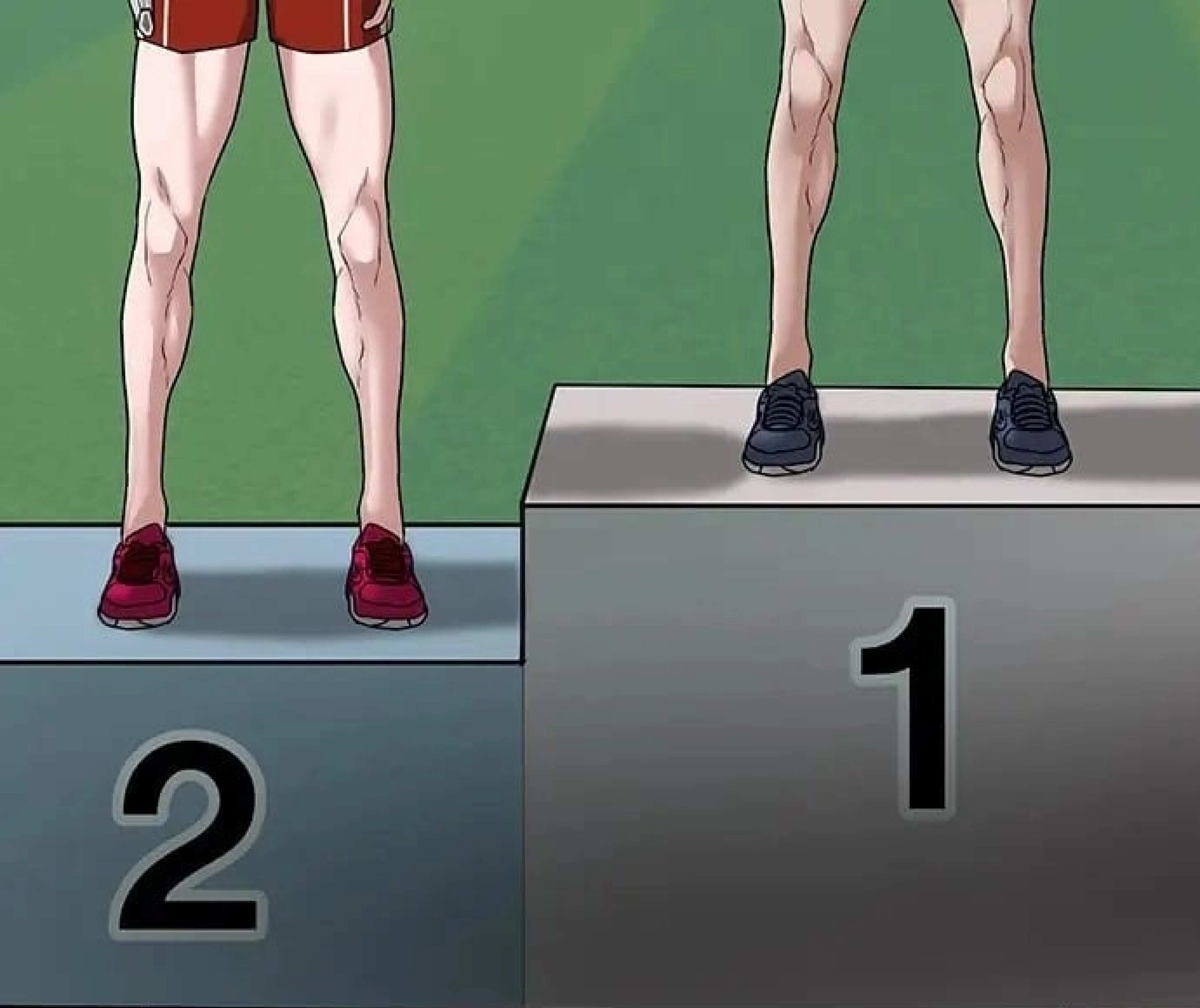
***AND NOW WE'LL PROCEED  
WITH THE AWARD CEREMONY  
FOR THE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
BOYS' 100 METER DASH.***

I HAD TO BE FIRST PLACE  
NO MATTER WHAT.

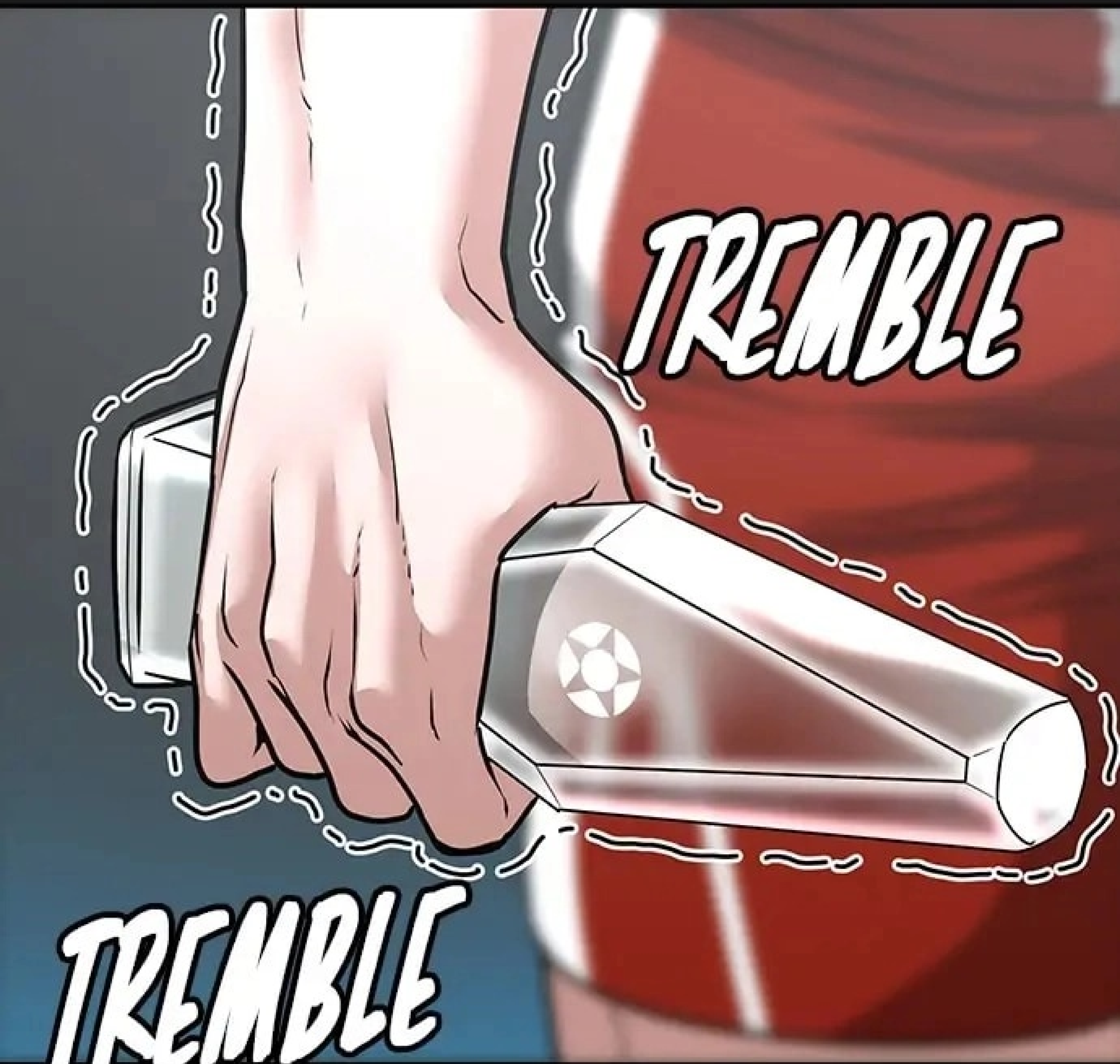


CONGRATULATIONS.





ON THE DAYS  
WHERE I FAILED TO PLACE  
FIRST...





**WHY DID YOU LOSE  
FIRST PLACE TO THAT PUNK  
AGAIN?!**





...I HAD TO ENDURE  
MY DAD'S BEATING  
ALL NIGHT.

WHEN MY DAD WAS YOUNG...

*I SAID  
COME IN FIRST,  
NOT SECOND!*

*I TOLD YOU THAT  
IT'S MEANINGLESS  
IF YOU DON'T  
PLACE FIRST!*





...HE WAS  
A PROMISING TRACK  
ATHLETE THAT ALWAYS  
PLACED FIRST.

BUT HIS LEGS WERE NEVER  
THE SAME AFTER A SUDDEN  
CAR ACCIDENT.

ARE YOU LOOKING DOWN  
ON ME BECAUSE  
OF MY LEGS?!





IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR THAT  
ACCIDENT...!

AND HE HAD NO  
CHOICE BUT TO LEAVE  
THE COMPETITIVE  
TRACK WORLD FOREVER

TRACK WORLD FOREVER.

HUU... MIND  
THESE WORDS,  
SEONG-U.



YOU'RE  
CONTINUING THE DREAM  
THAT I WAS NEVER ABLE  
TO ACCOMPLISH.

DON'T  
DISAPPOINT ME...

...IN YOUR  
NEXT MEET.





I WORKED MY ASS  
OFF EVERY DAY...

...TO LIVE UP  
TO MY DAD'S  
EXPECTATIONS.

I RAN ALL NIGHT  
AFTER TRACK PRACTICE  
TILL I PUKED.

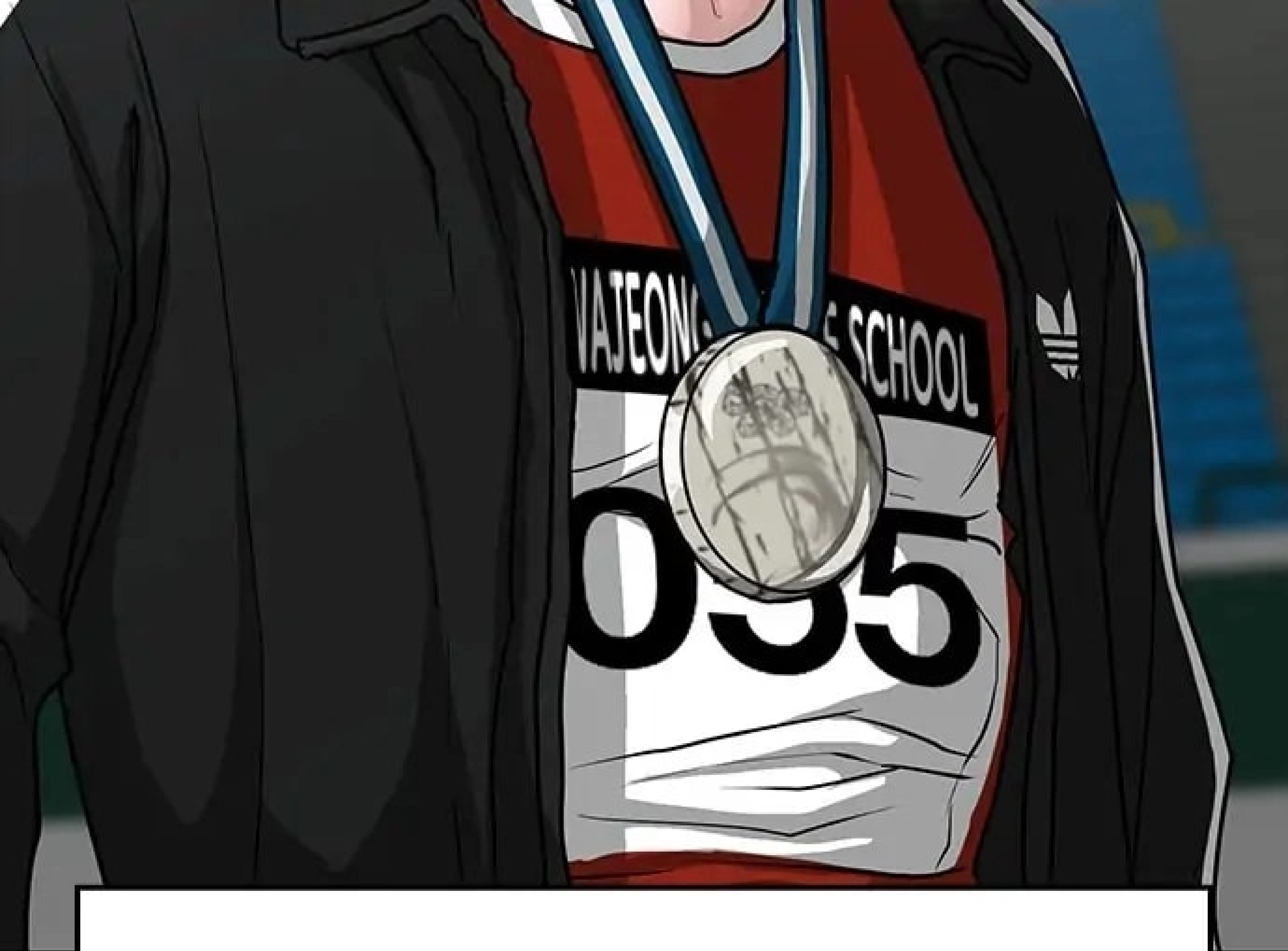


The background of the page is a comic book panel. At the top, there are several dark grey, rectangular objects, possibly sandbags or crates, stacked on a wooden plank surface. A portion of a red, draped fabric is visible in the upper right corner. The rest of the background is a solid dark grey.

AND I ALWAYS  
CARRIED SANDBAGS  
IN MY BACKPACK.

**I WORKED INCREDIBLY HARD...**

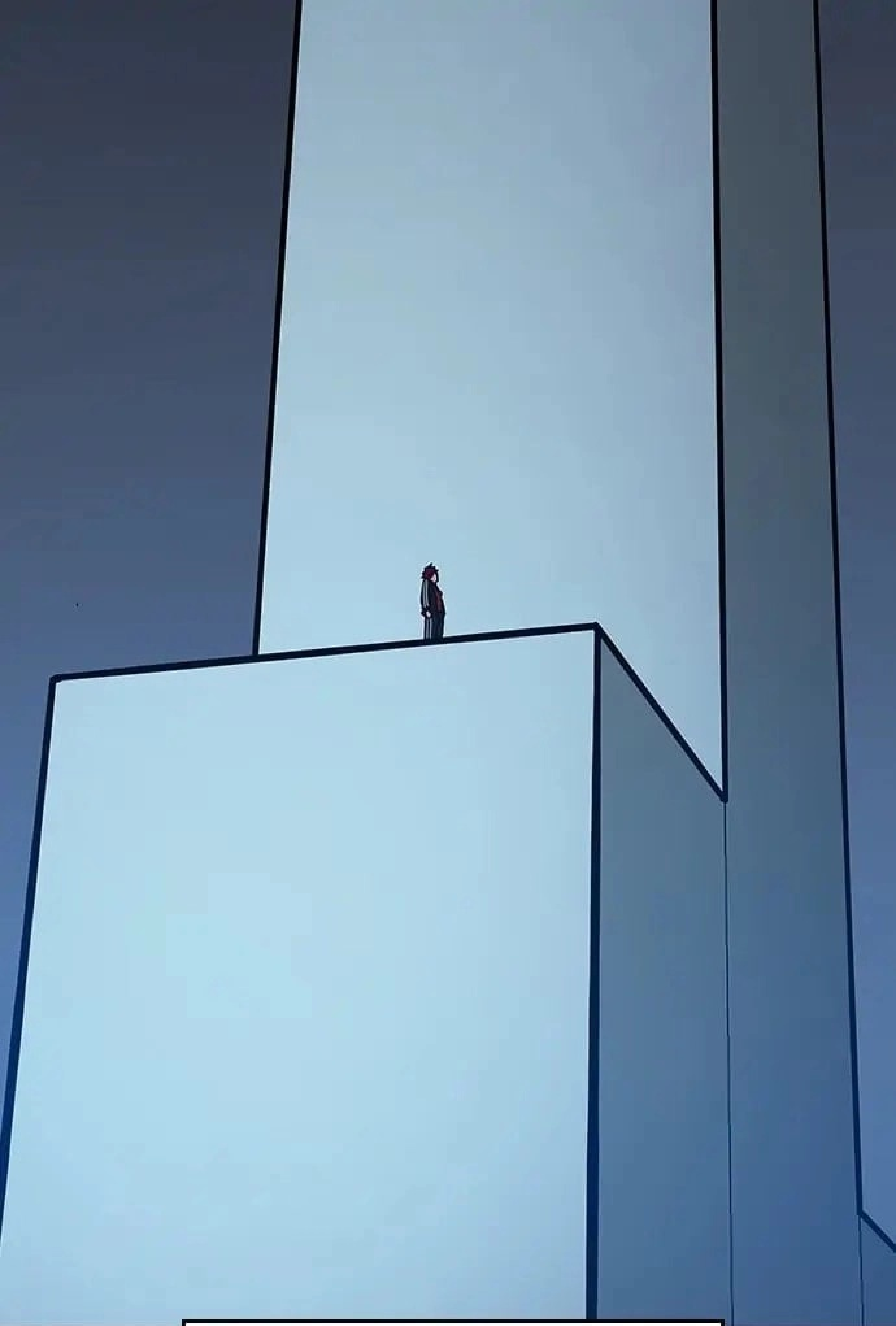




...BUT NOTHING  
CHANGED.

THE FIRST PLACE  
PODIUM...





...SEEMED  
TOO FAR AWAY.

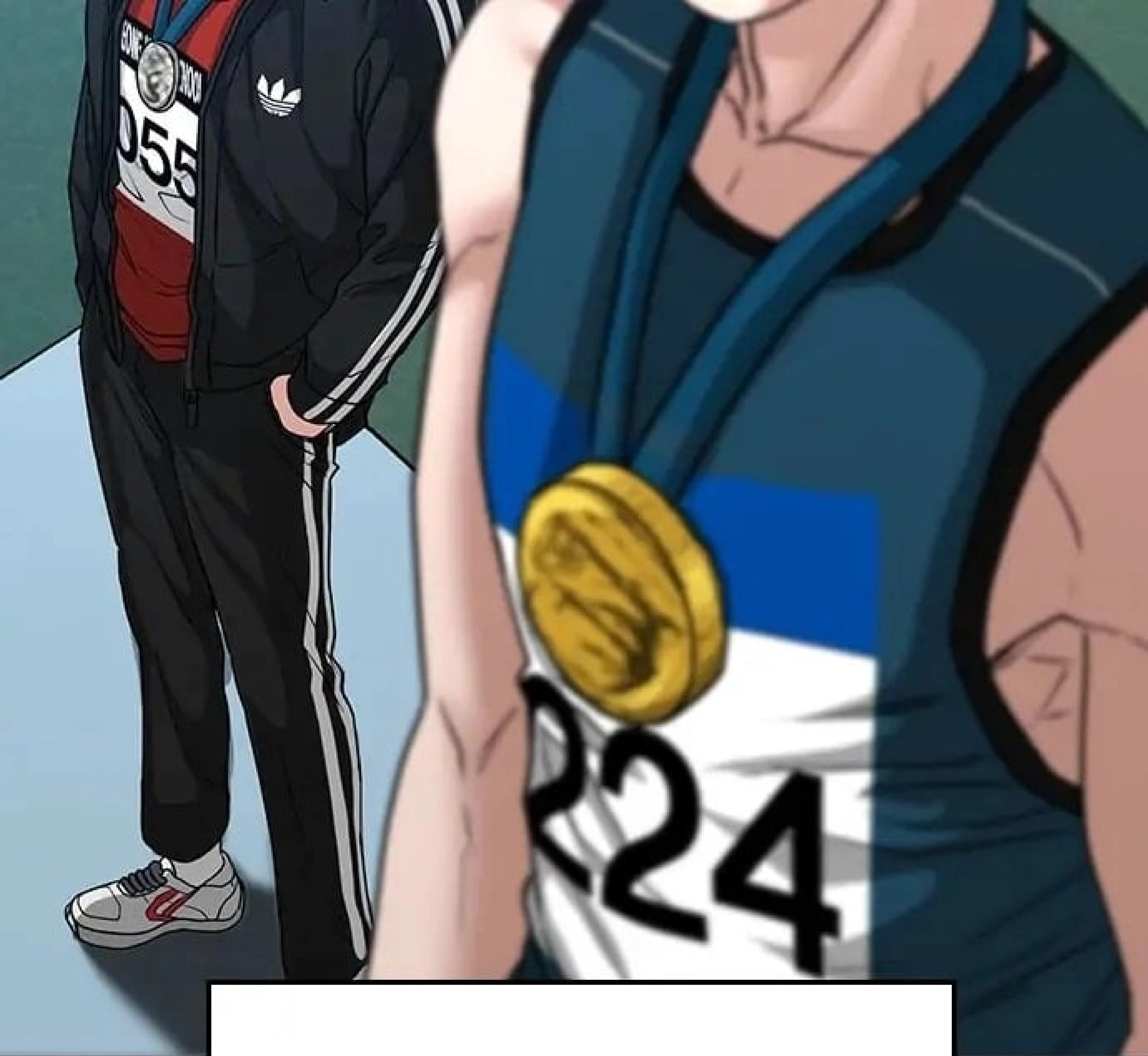
**LET'S GIVE UP NOW...**



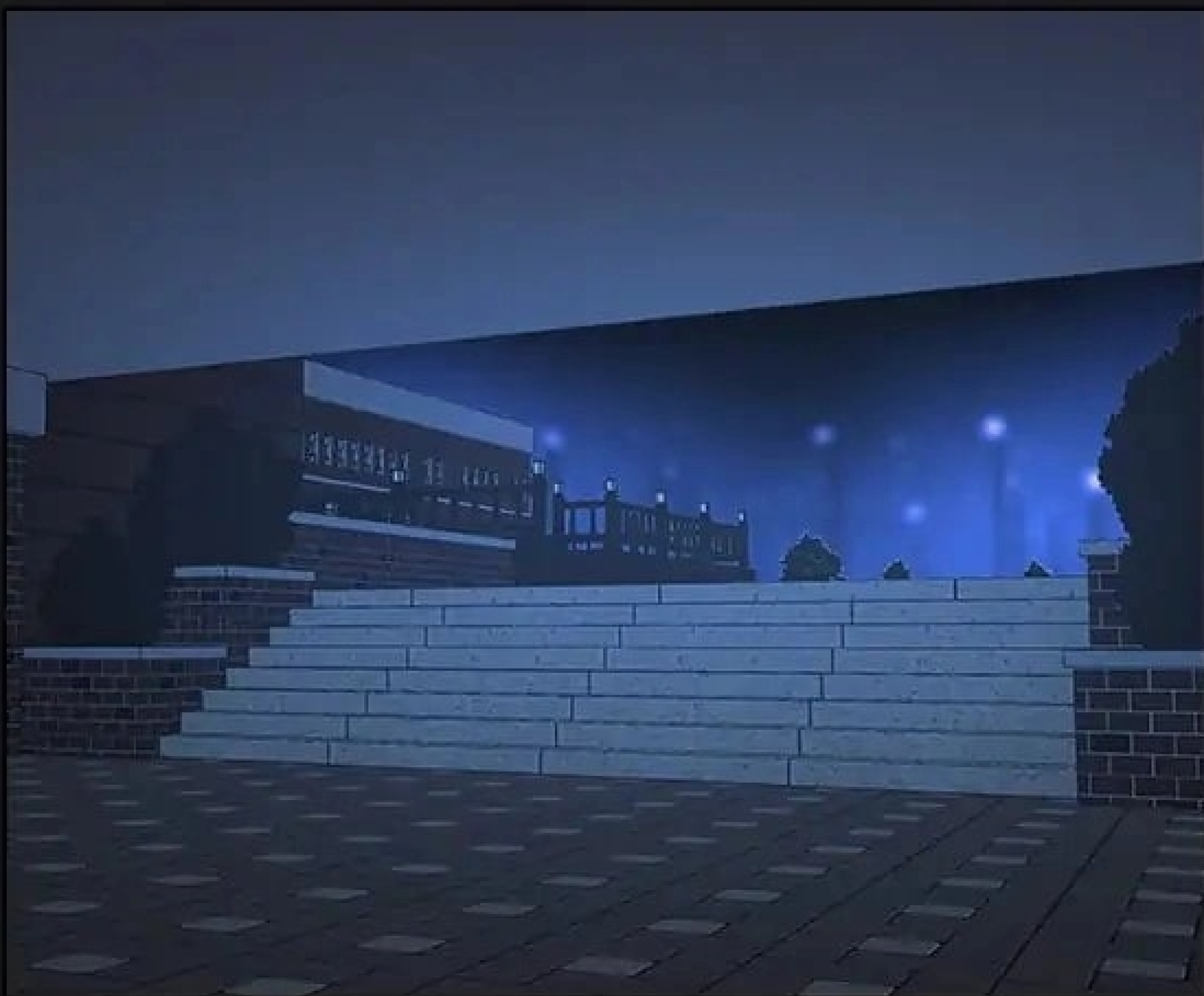
IF IT HADN'T BEEN  
FOR THAT  
ACCIDENT...!

AT THAT MOMENT...





...AN IDEA POPPED  
INTO MY HEAD.



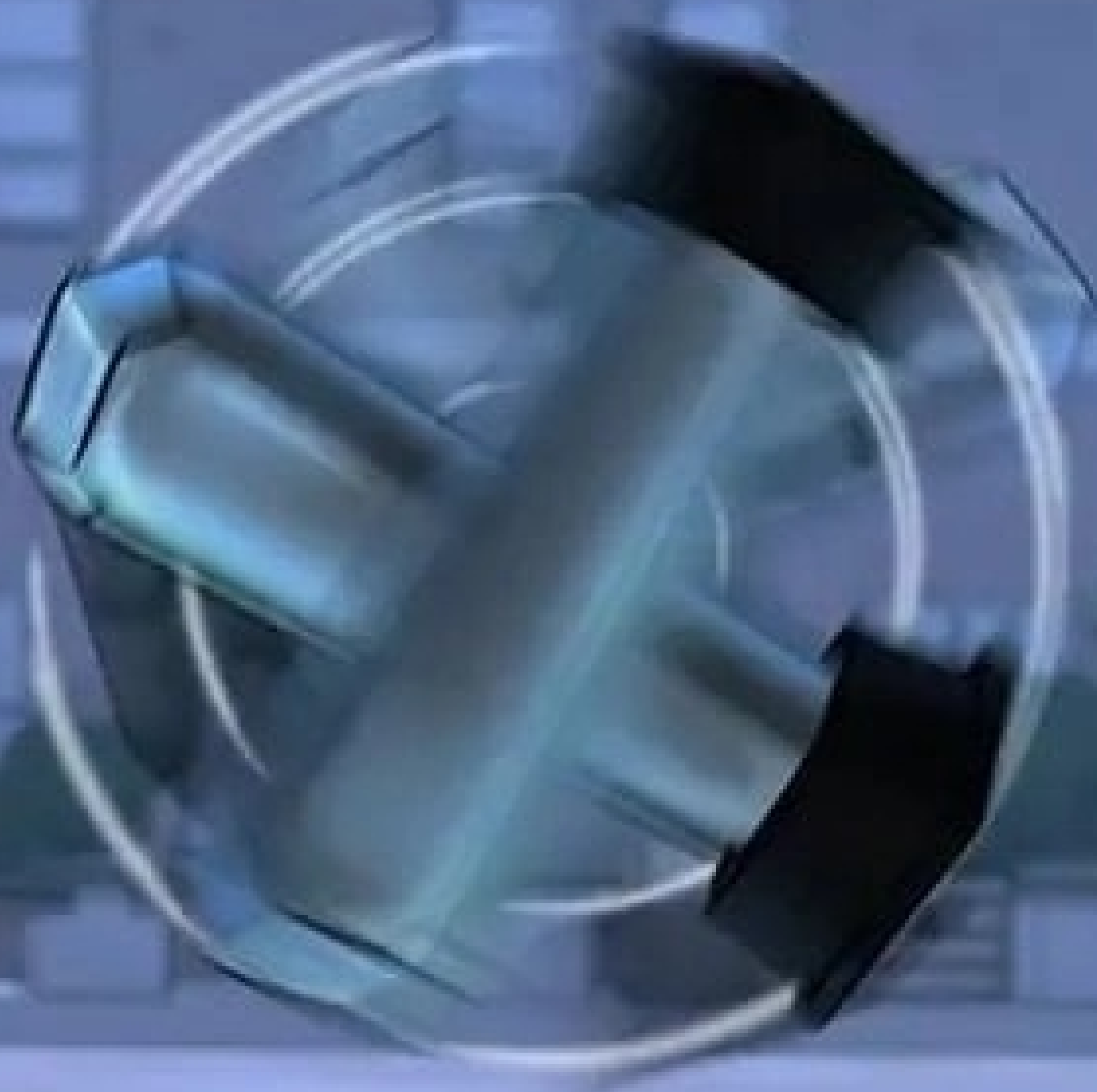
SEONG-U,  
WHAT'S UP?

YOU  
NEVER CALLED ME  
BEFORE.



DO YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING TO--

Swoosh



THWACK

ANYONE  
FASTER THAN ME...

IF IT  
WEREN'T...

...FOR YOU...

SMACK

BOOM





*...FOR YOU...*

*IF IT JUST  
WEREN'T...*

...AND THOSE WHO  
OVERTAKE ME...

...MUST BE  
DESTROYED.

I'M FIRST  
PLACE,

YOU BASTARD.



THEN  
I'LL BE THE FASTEST  
OF THEM ALL.



I ACTUALLY...

...PUT SOMEONE IN  
A COMA BEFORE.

I WAS KICKED OUT  
OF THE TRACK TEAM BECAUSE  
OF THAT PUNK.

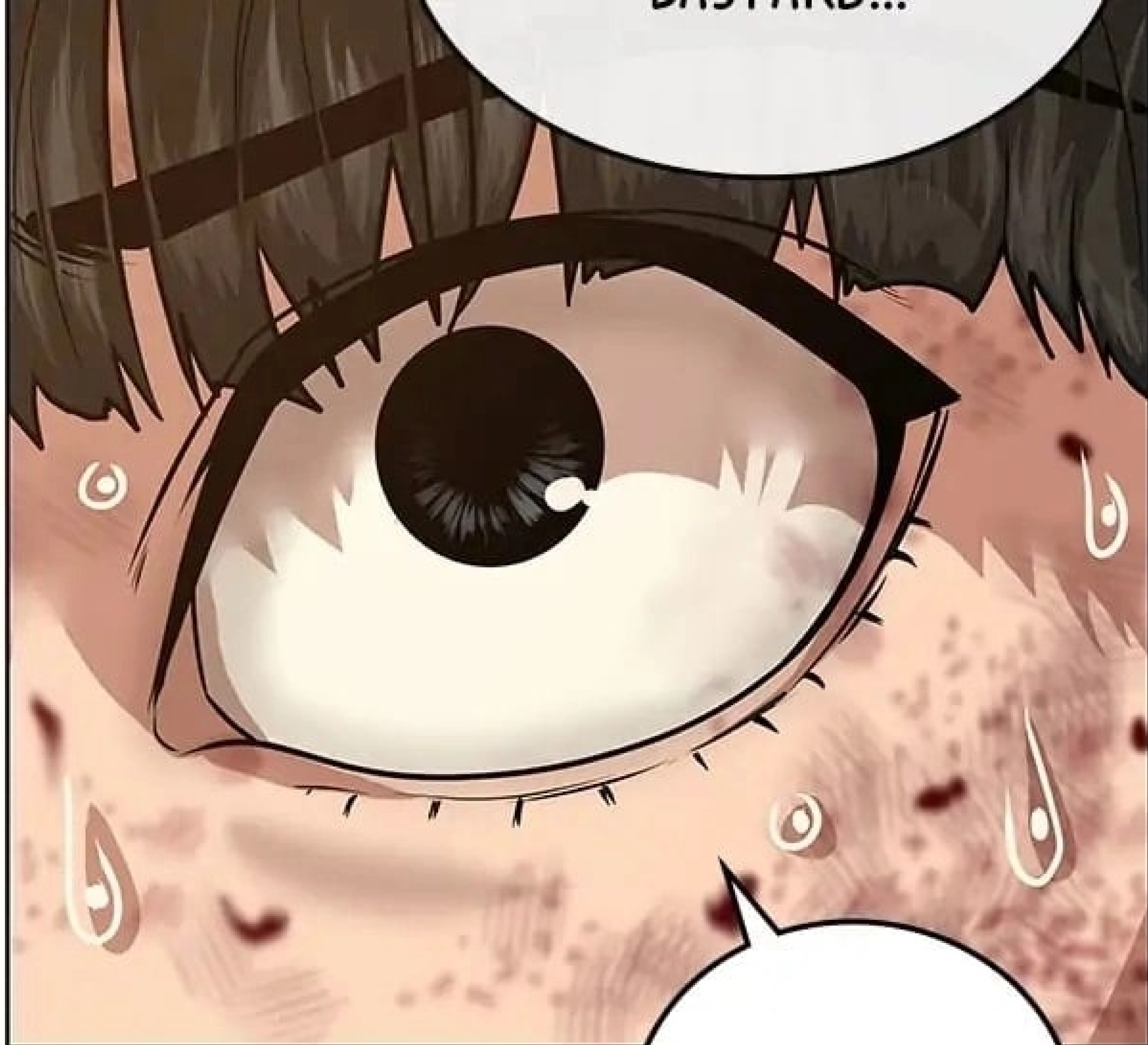




AND MY DAD PRACTICALLY  
DISOWNED ME...

IT WAS REAL BAD.

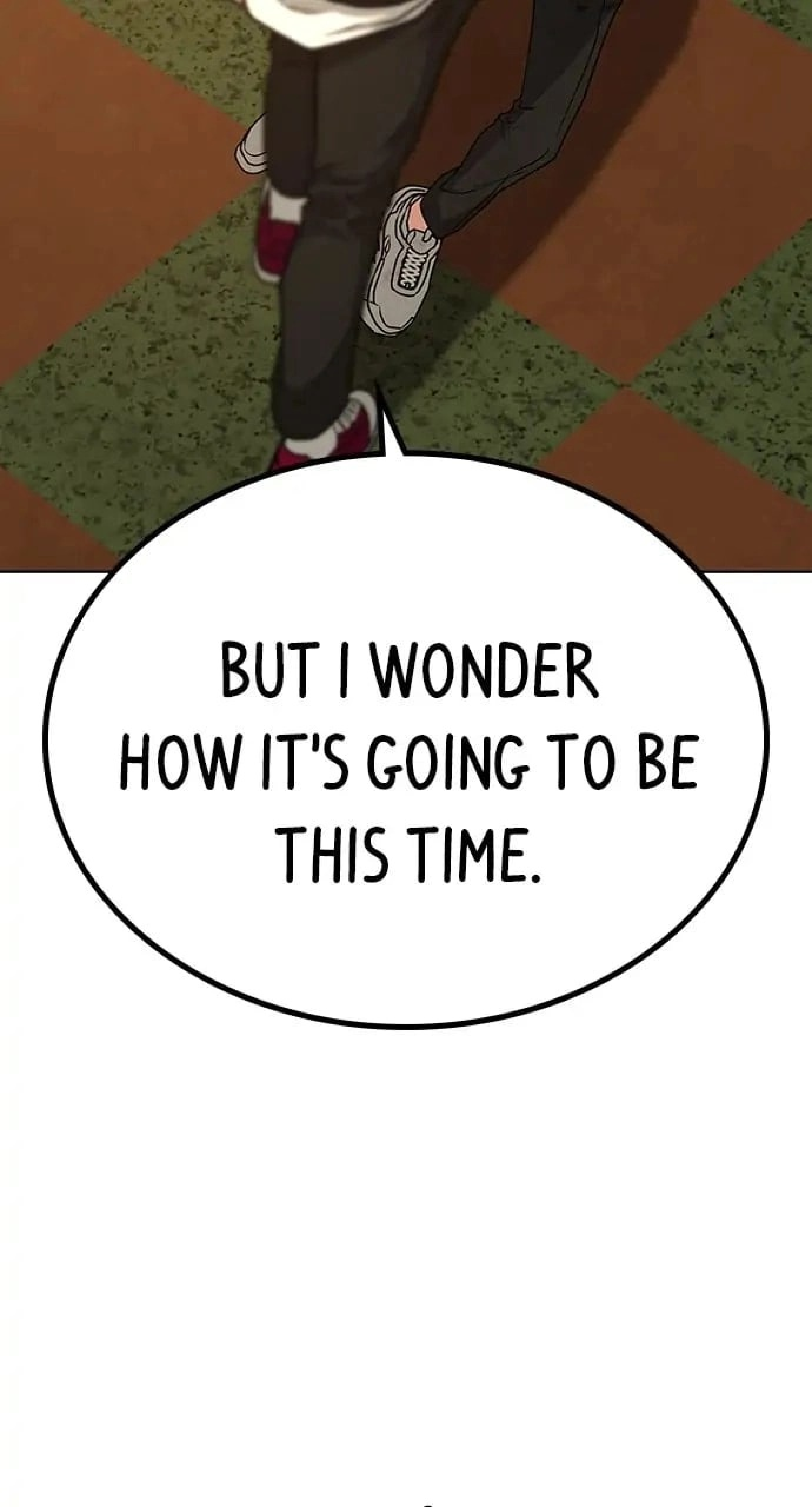
ALL BECAUSE OF THAT  
BASTARD



WHAT THE  
HELL--

I WAS UNDERAGE THEN,  
SO I WAS LET OFF EASILY.



A comic book panel showing the lower legs and feet of two people running on a field. The person on the left is wearing dark pants, white socks, and red sneakers. The person on the right is wearing dark pants and grey sneakers. The field has green grass and brown dirt paths. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is in the foreground, containing the text: 

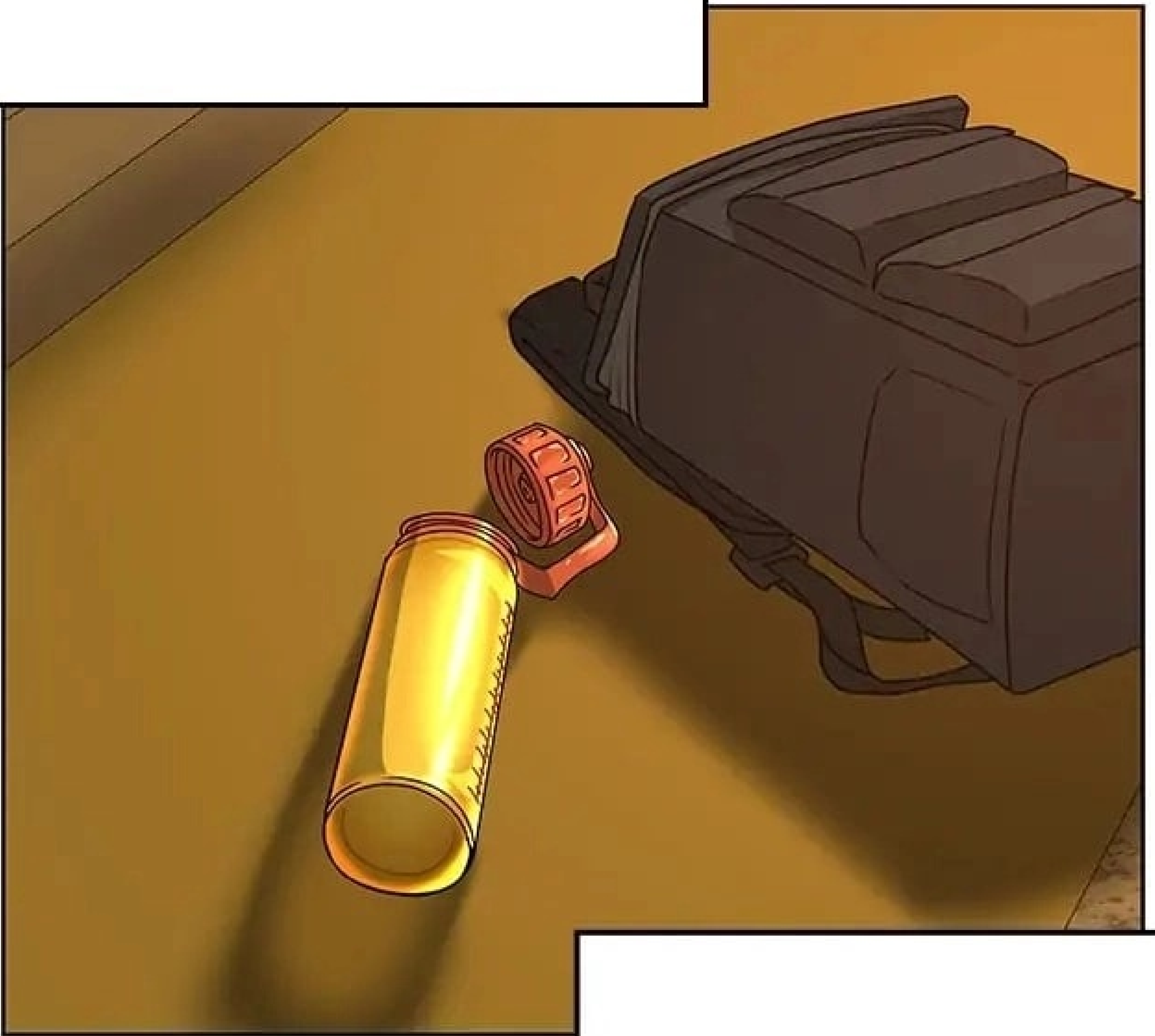
BUT I WONDER  
HOW IT'S GOING TO BE  
THIS TIME.

WRIGGLE



?

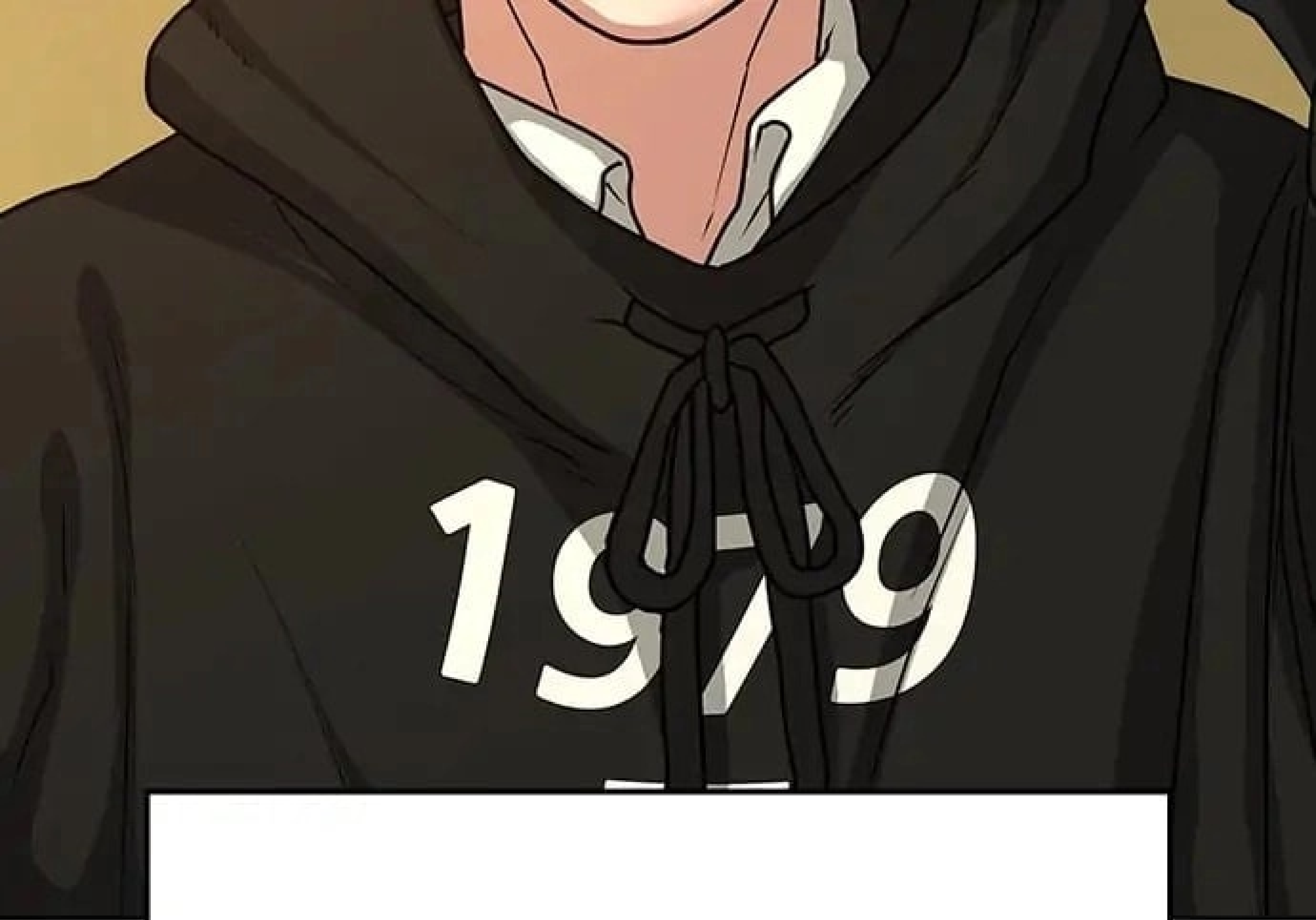
ONE OF THE MOST  
IMPORTANT  
FACTORS...



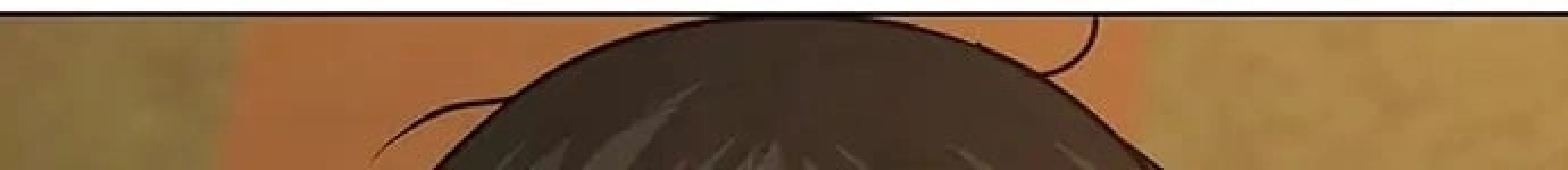
...IN WINNING  
A GAME ARE.

?!





**ITEMS.**





WHAT A RELIEF...  
IT WAS STILL IN THERE!

WHEN I PULLED HIS HOOD BACK  
AT THE BUS STOP...



...I PUT  
THE LIVING OCTOPUS  
IN THERE!

HE WASN'T REACTING,  
SO I WAS AFRAID HE DROPPED IT  
SOMEWHERE...

SQUEEZE

HAA...





WHAT THE HELL...

*TOSS*

WAH...





...DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE DOING?

**Drip**





KAARGH...!  
WHAT IS THIS?!

THUD



IF YOU  
SQUEEZE AN OCTOPUS  
THAT HARD...

...OF COURSE  
IT'S GOING TO SQUIRT  
INK.





I FINALLY BLOCKED HIS SIGHT.

I HAVE ONE GAP JAB LEFT.



IF I USE IT LIKE BEFORE, THEN  
I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF WINNING.

IN ORDER TO WIN...

JUMP





...I HAVE TO FINISH HIM OFF  
WITH ONE BLOW...!



***SH\*T!***  
***I CAN'T SEE***  
***ANYTHING!!***







THANKS, ARIN.





I OWE THIS VICTORY...







...TO YOU!

PRODUCER  
HYUNGWUK SHIN

STAFF  
MINYOUNG  
KANGMOON JO

PRODUCED BY

