

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.



**AUTOMATIC BATTLE
MODE.**

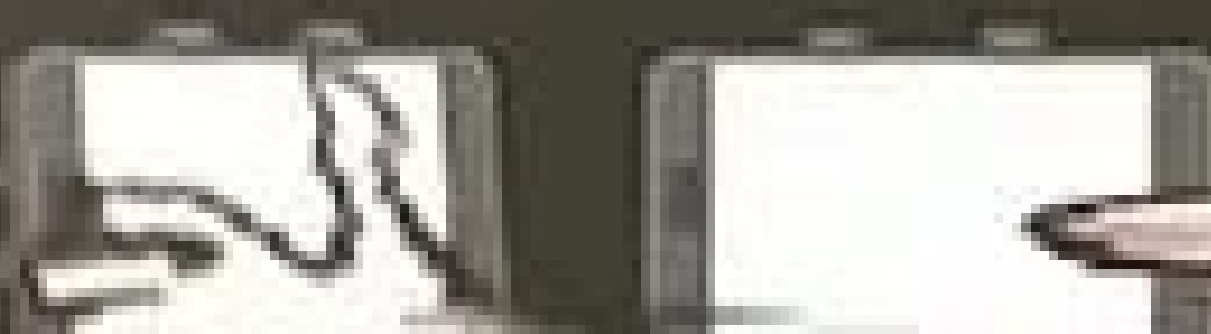
A FEATURE
WHERE THE USER
DOESN'T CONTROL THEIR
CHARACTER...

HAA... I REALLY DON'T
WANNA DO THIS...

WHEN WILL I STOP
LIVING AS A
GAME SHUTTLE?

WHISH

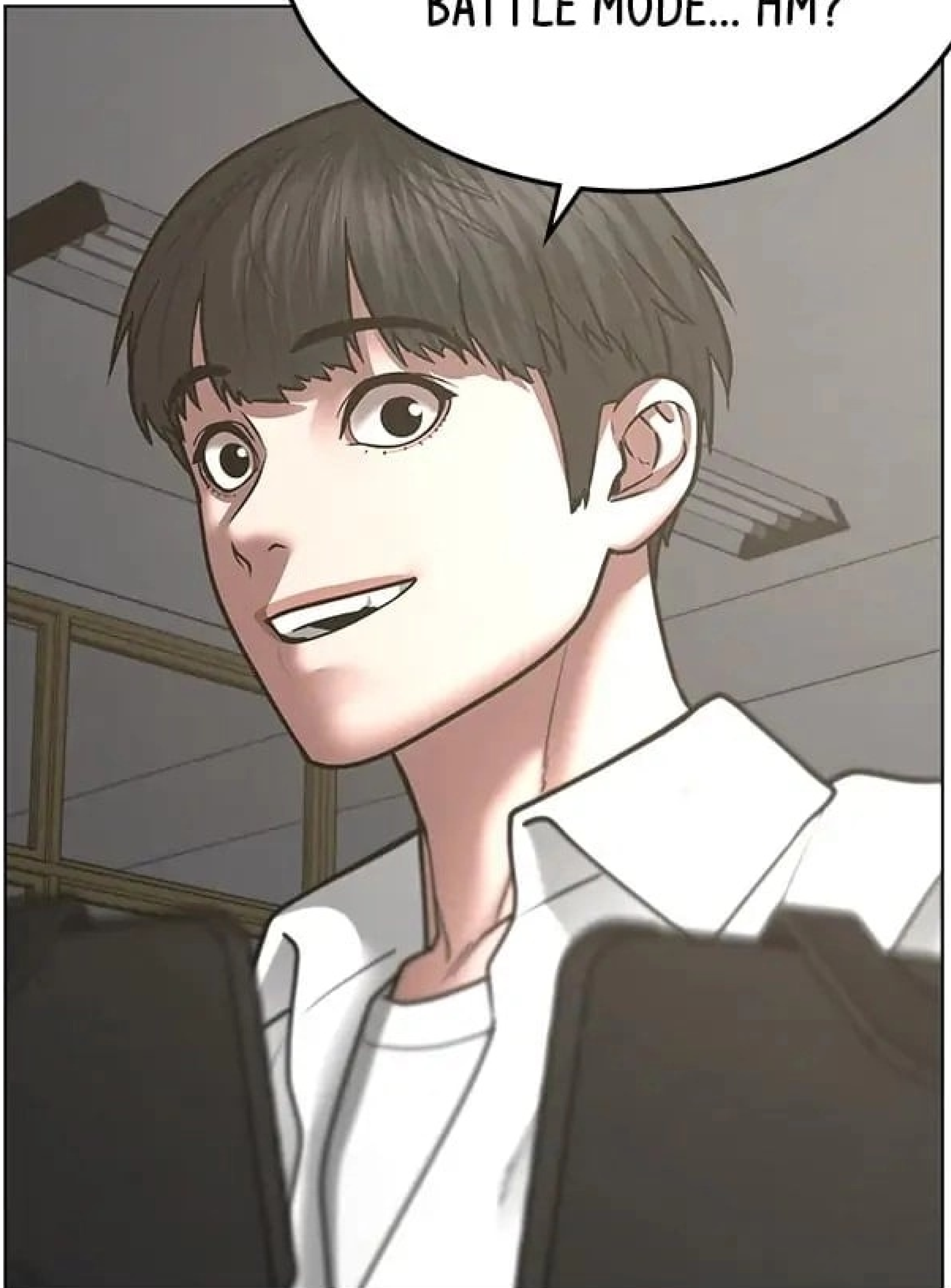
WHISH





...BUT INSTEAD, THE SYSTEM
AUTOMATICALLY RECOGNIZES
MONSTERS AND BEGINS
COMBAT.

GOOD THING THERE'S
SUCH A THING AS AUTOMATIC
BATTLE MODE... HM?



HOWEVER, THIS IS SIMPLY

A FEATURE FOR PLAYERS THAT
DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY
THE GAME THEMSELVES.

SH*T...! HAS IT BEEN
RUNNING ITSELF INTO A CORNER
THIS WHOLE TIME?!

AUTOMATIC BATTLE MODE

RUINS THAT HAVE
BEEN CLEARED

RUSH

DASH

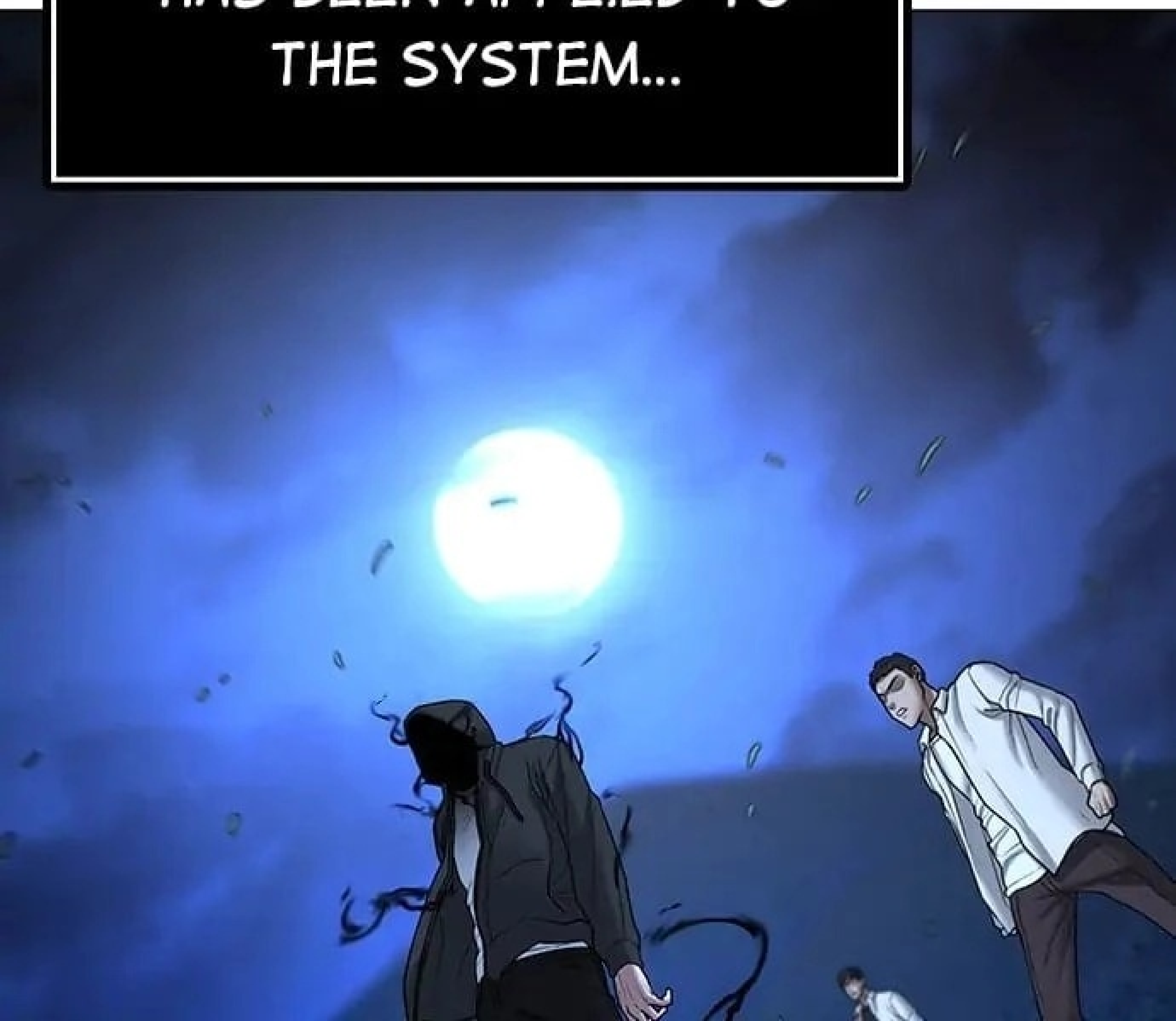


MANY PEOPLE AGREED
THAT IT WAS HIGHLY INEFFICIENT
COMPARED TO PLAYING THE
GAME YOURSELF.

WHOOOSH

BUT THAT'S
FOR GENERAL GAMES.

IN CASES WHERE
HIGHLY ADVANCED AI
HAS BEEN APPLIED TO
THE SYSTEM...





...THE PLAYER'S
PERFORMANCE GOES
WAY BEYOND ACTIVE
PLAYING...



...TO THE POINT OF
COMMITTING A MASSACRE.



REALITY
QUEST

QUEST

STORY BY JOOWOON LEE
ART BY TAESUNG

YLAB

WH-WHAT WAS
THAT JUST NOW...?



WHAT
HAPPENED...?





WHAT THE
HELL DID YOU DO
TO CHEOLMIN?!







KARGH...!

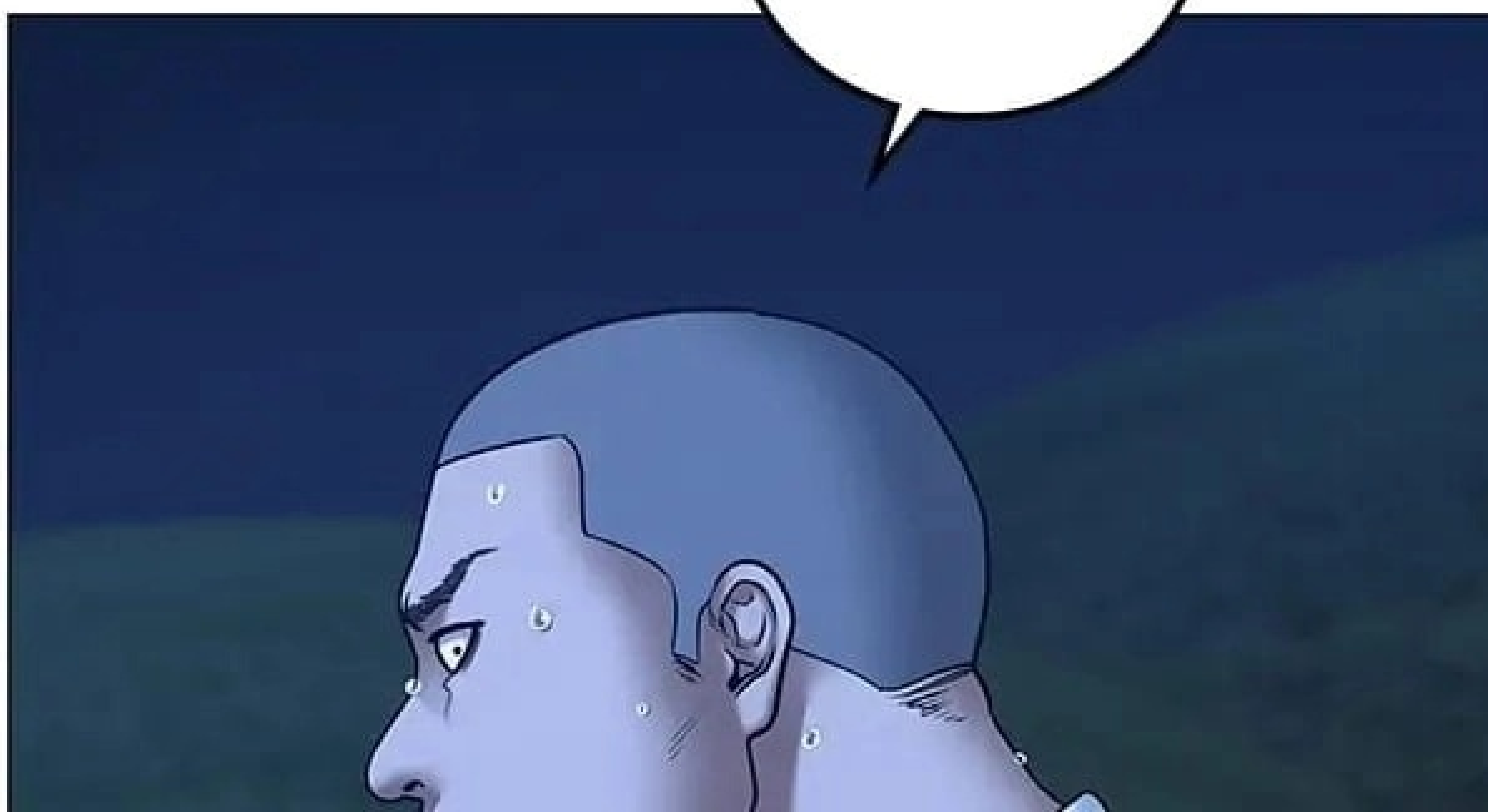






SH*T...
HOW IS HE SO...

...FAST--









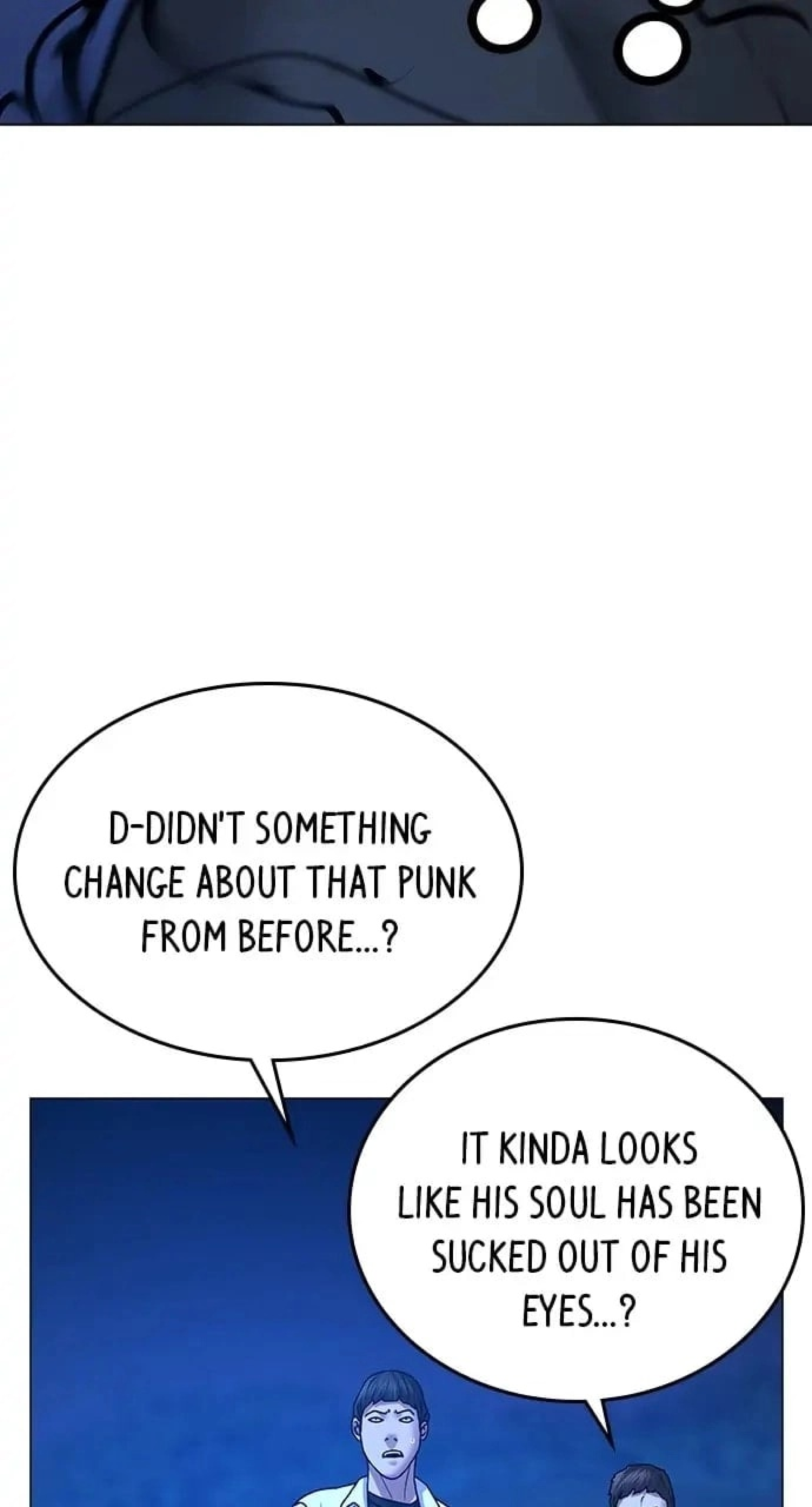




FWIP



?



D-DIDN'T SOMETHING
CHANGE ABOUT THAT PUNK
FROM BEFORE...?

The comic panel features a dark blue background. At the top, a character's face is partially visible, showing two large, white, circular eyes. Below, two characters are shown from the chest up. The character on the left has short dark hair and a concerned expression, with a sweat drop on their forehead. The character on the right is partially visible. Two large white speech bubbles with black outlines contain the dialogue.

IT KINDA LOOKS
LIKE HIS SOUL HAS BEEN
SUCKED OUT OF HIS
EYES...?



WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WHATEVER.
LET'S RUSH AT HIM,
THREE AT A TIME!

THREE AT A TIME!

D

A

S

UP





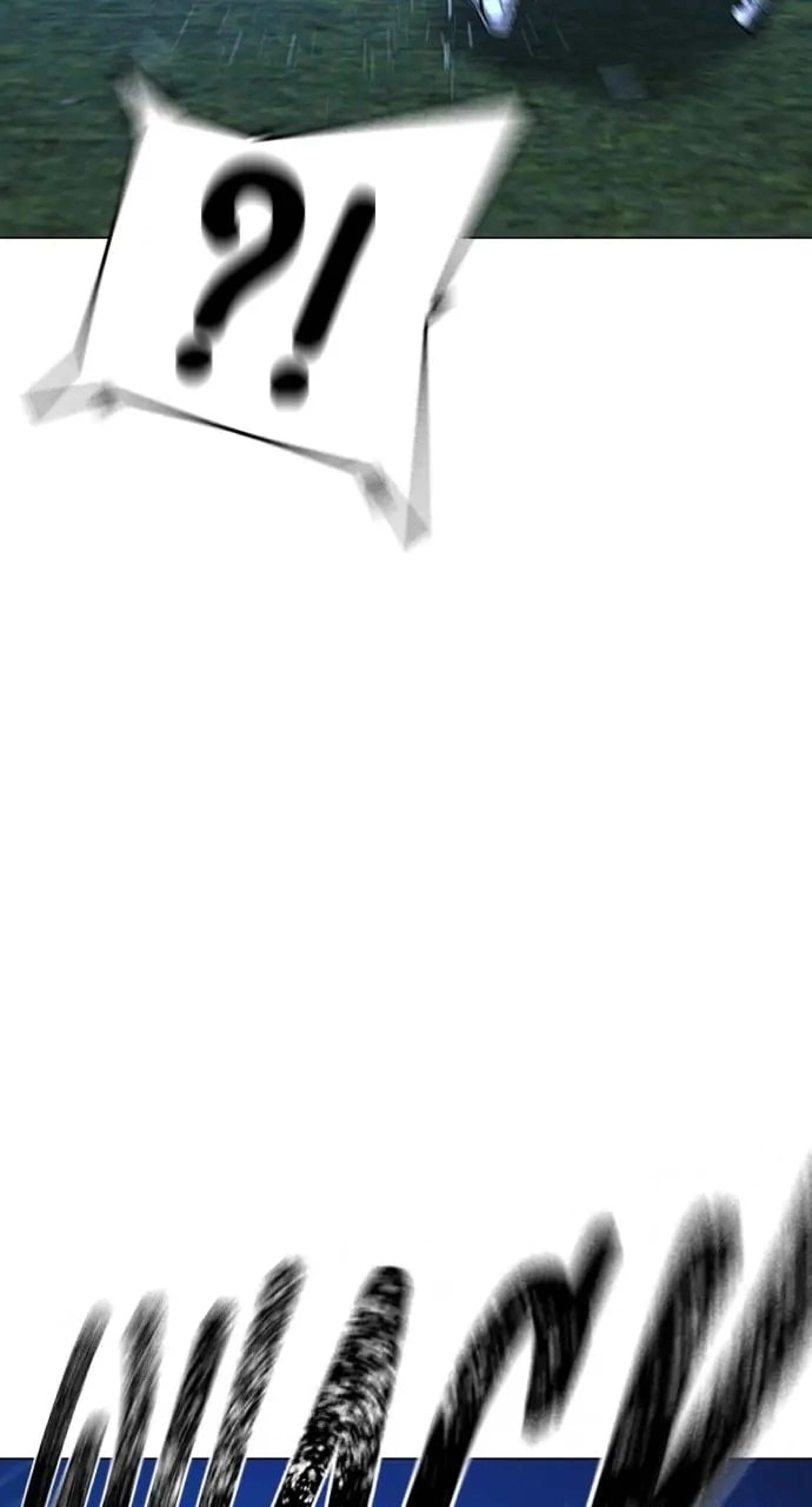
LEAVE





WHACK















GRAB



DIDN'T SEE THIS
COMING, DID YOU?
YOU BASTARD.





***I GOT HIM!
NOW LET'S STOMP
HIM TO DEATH!!***









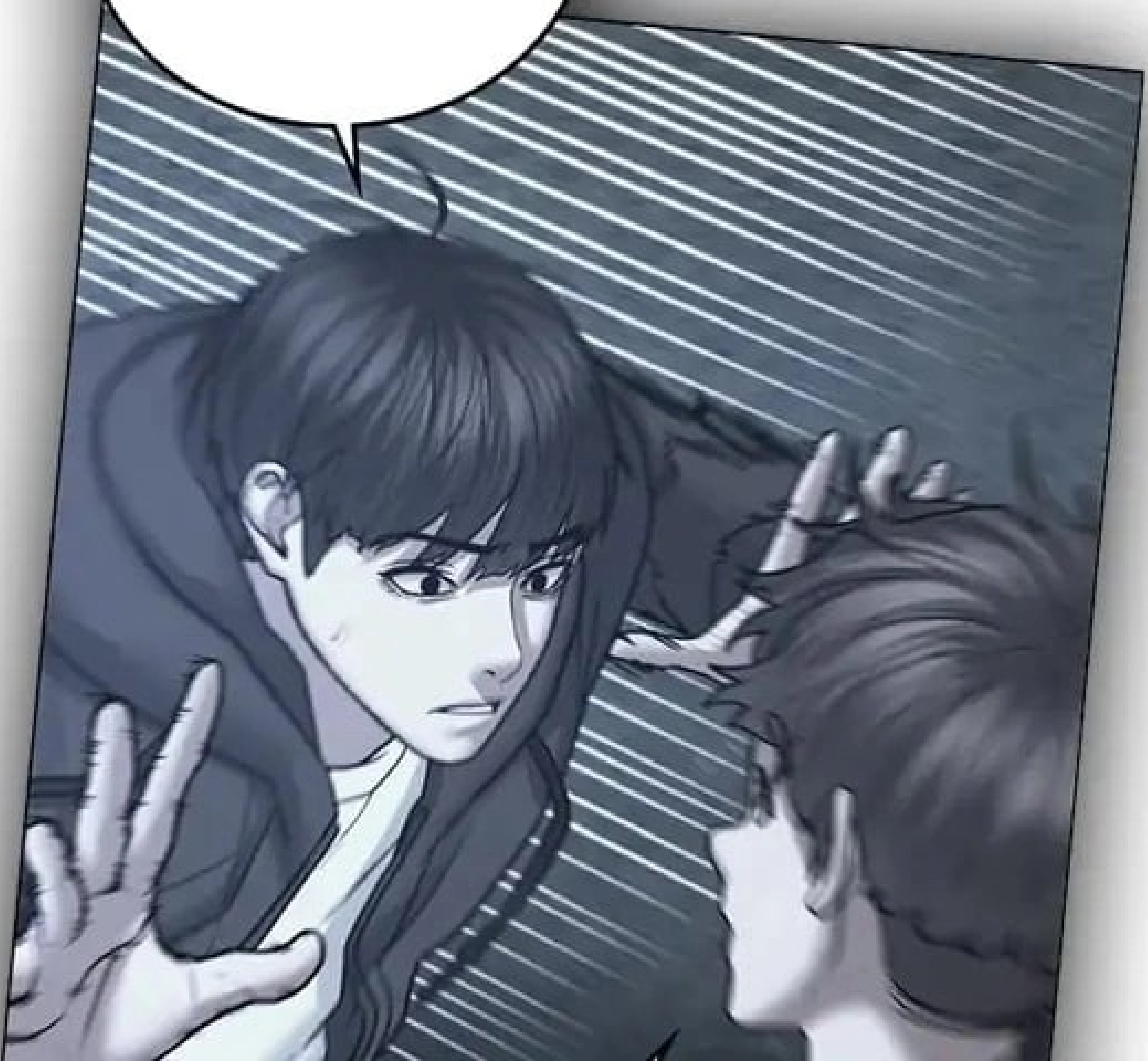


I-INCREDIBLE...



WHAT DOWAN SAID JUST NOW...

SORRY
ABOUT THIS...!



?

RUN AS FAR
AWAY AS YOU CAN
FROM HERE.

SHOVE



DOWN WHAT?

DOWAN, WHAT'RE
YOU TALKING ABOUT...?!
THERE'S NO WAY THAT I'LL
LEAVE YOU BEHIND--



IT'S FINE. FROM
NOW ON, I'LL ONLY BE
ABLE TO FIGHT IF
I'M BY MYSELF.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GOING
TO HAPPEN EITHER.





...I'M NOT EXACTLY
SURE WHAT HE MEANT...

...BUT I THINK...



...GETTING OUT OF HIS WAY
IS HELPING HIM, RIGHT...?



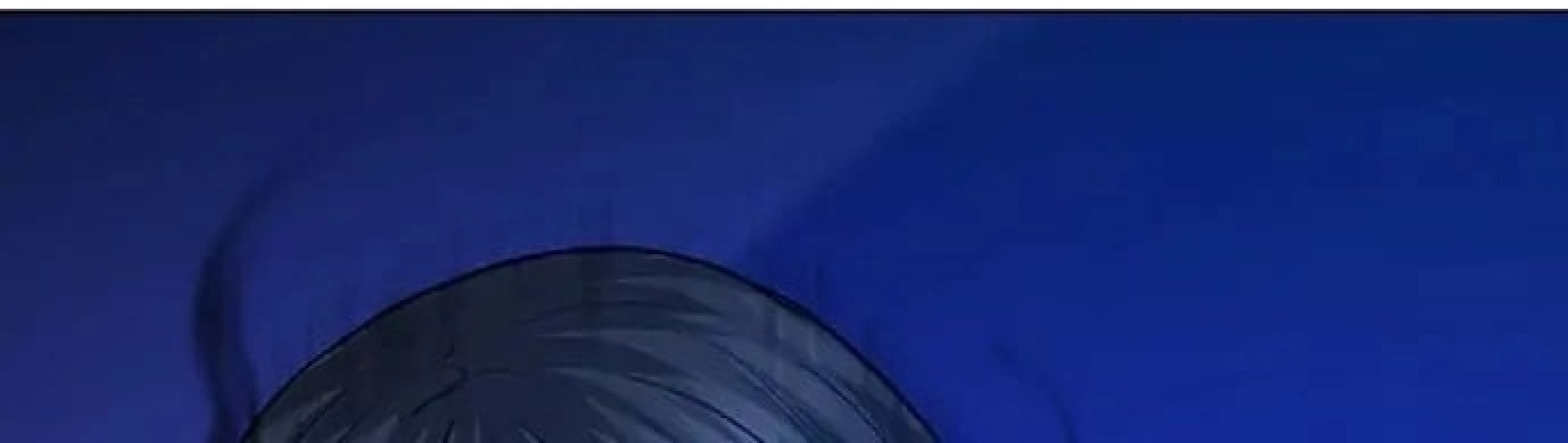
THAT PUNK'S
NOT EASY.

HAA... IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU TWO HAVE TO
GO IN.





I'M GETTING
FRUSTRATED JUST BY
WATCHING THEM!





TH-THAT'S
A MONSTER...

SH*T.
WHAT'S UP WITH
HIS FACE?

BUMP

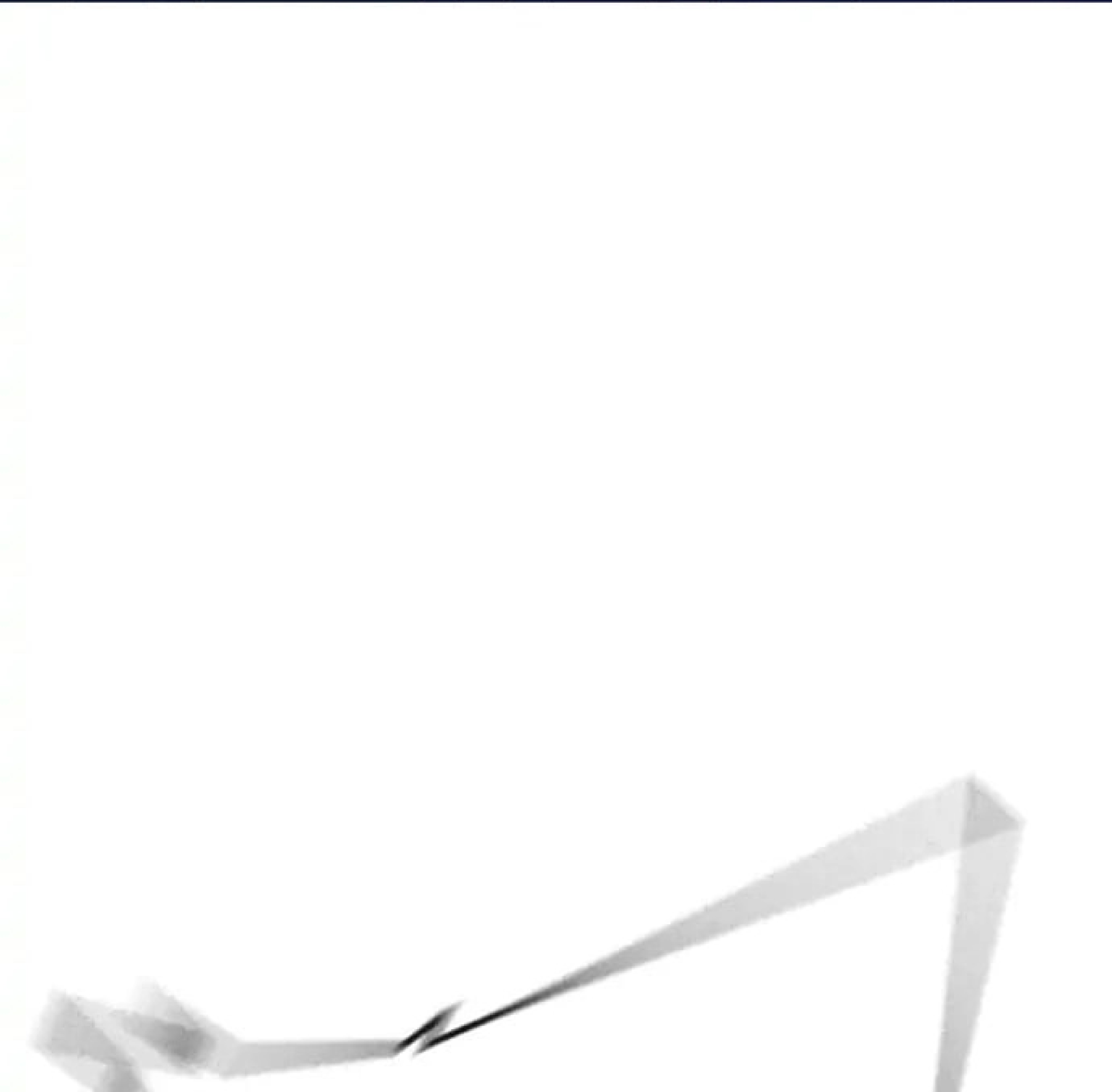
?



ANYONE WHO TAKES
ONE MORE STEP BACK
IS GONNA GET THEIR ASS
WHOOPED BY ME.

H-HUH?





***SHUT UP AND MOVE
TOWARDS HIM,
YOU PRICKS!***



**YEAH, LOOK
HOW MANY OF US
THERE ARE!**

THERE ARE!

PUSH





LEAD

POW
POW

POW

POW



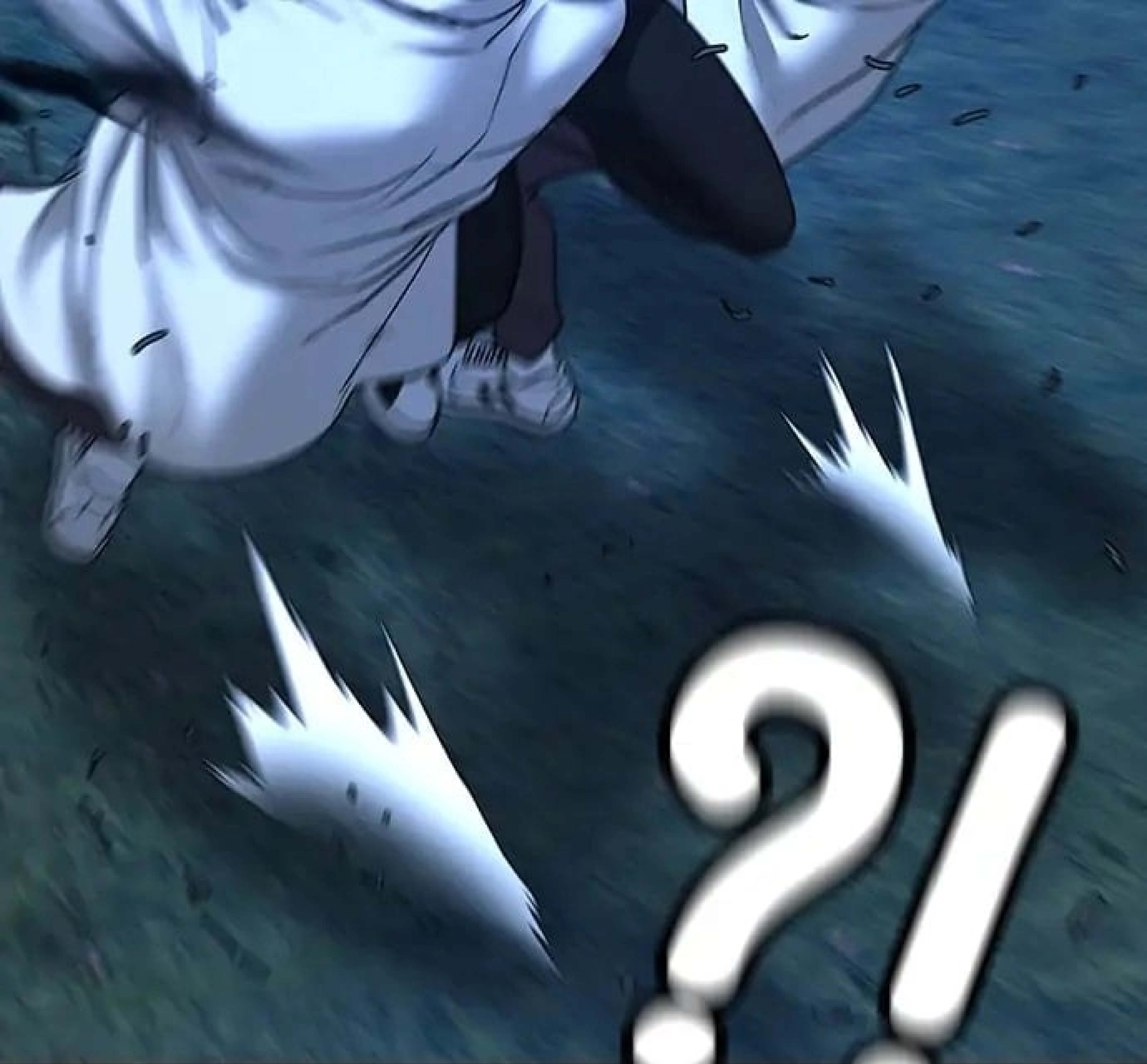


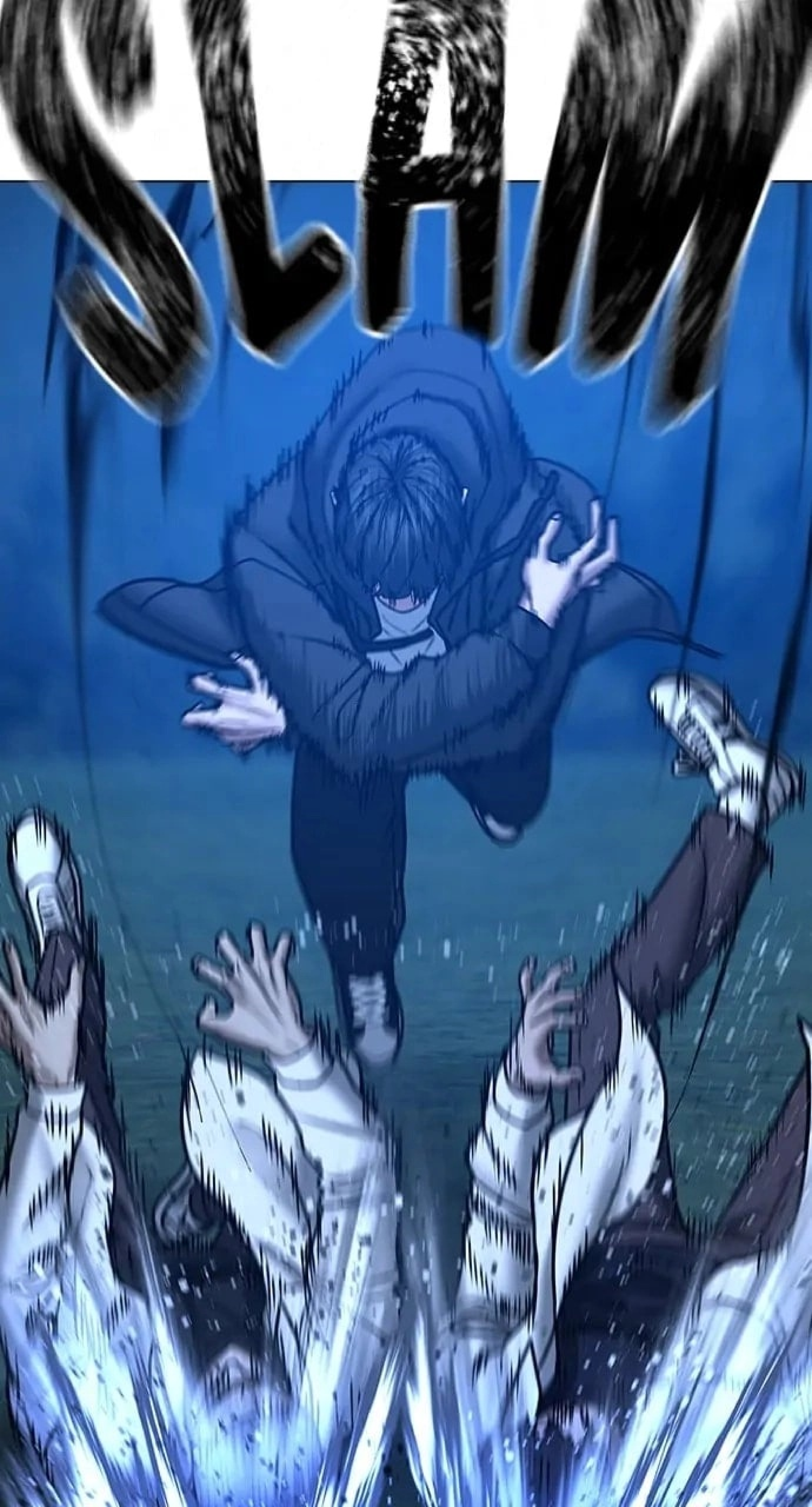
F*CK!**



SWISH







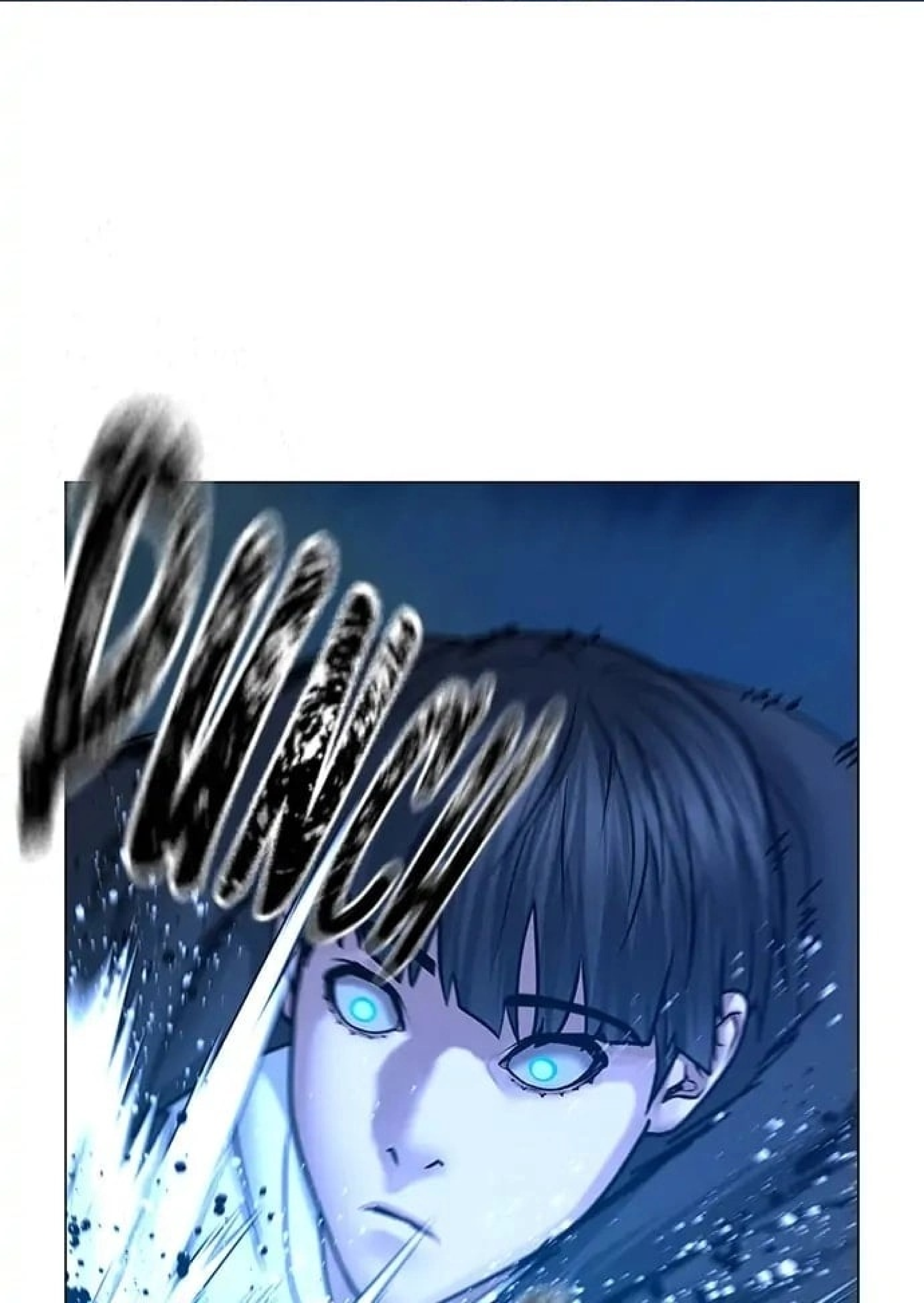




***D-DON'T COME
ANY CLOSER...!***









GRAB



SEE?
GRAB HIM LIKE
THIS!



IS THAT SO HARD, YOU
JACKASSES? HM?!

GREAT WORK FIGHTING
OFF THOSE D*CKHEADS,
YOU F*CKER.

CRACK



I'LL HUG YOU
TILL YOUR RIBS TURN
TO POWDER!

EVEN THE STRONGEST
OF THE BUNCH...



...CAN'T DO ANYTHING
ONCE THAT MUSTACHED PIG
GETS A HOLD OF THEM.



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO BREAK FREE FROM--

FCK!!***



KARRGH!!





AAAAARGH...!



**LET GO OF ME,
YOU BASTARD!!**



CLEAN

FWD



LEAD
HOD

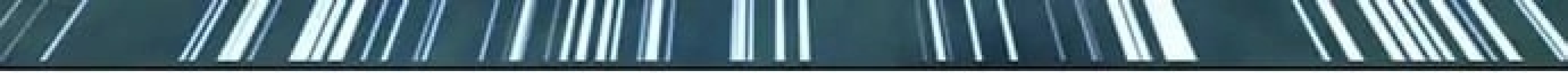














WEARING GLASSES
IN A FIGHT...



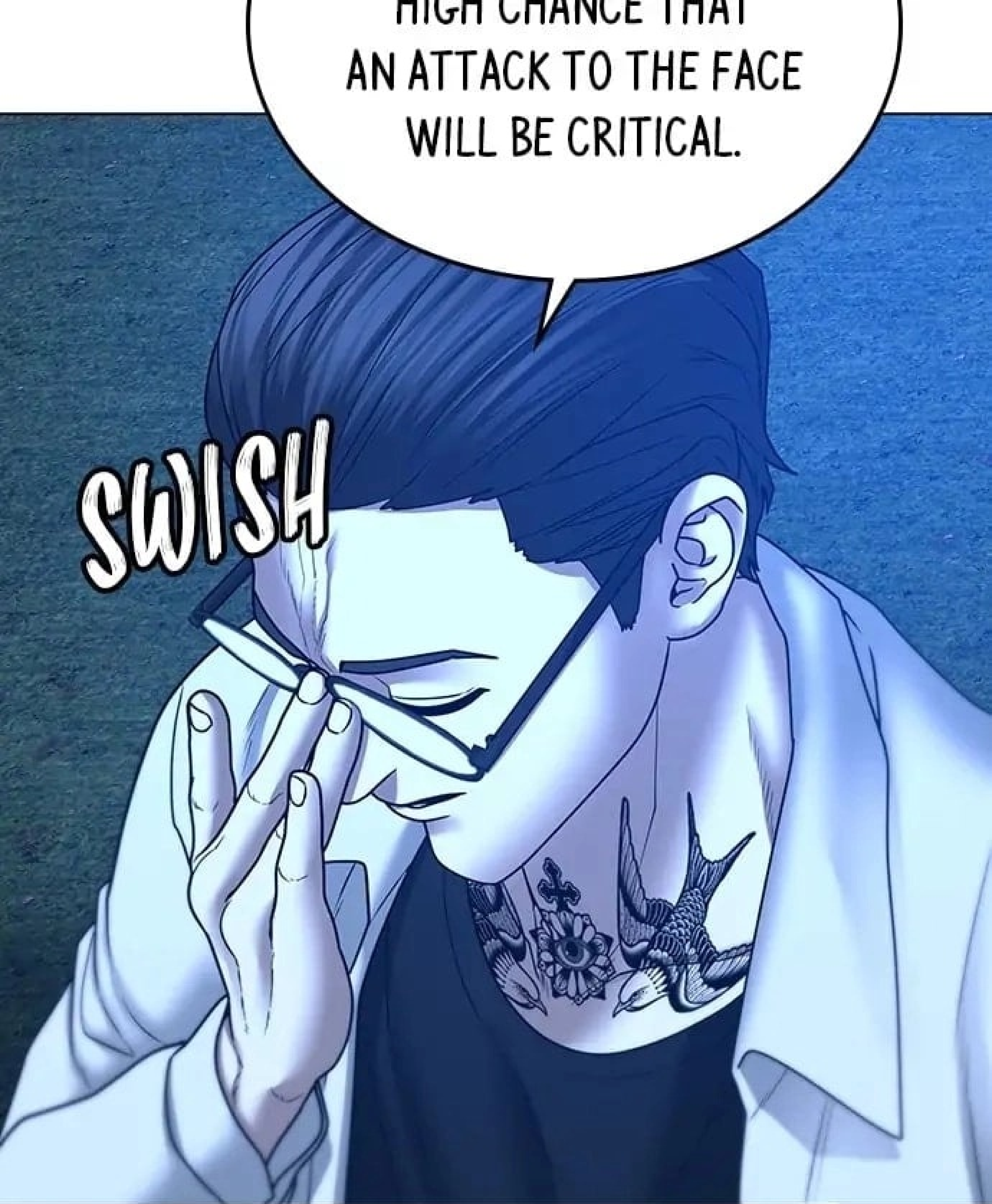


**...COMES WITH
A GREAT RISK.**

**BECAUSE THERE'S
HIGH CHANCE THAT**

HIGH CHANCE THAT
AN ATTACK TO THE FACE
WILL BE CRITICAL.

SWISH



THEREFORE,
MOST PEOPLE CHOOSE
TO REMOVE THEIR
GLASSES...



...EVEN IF THEY CAN'T
SEE THINGS CLEARLY.

A group of people, mostly men in white shirts and dark trousers, are lying on a grassy field at night. Some are lying on their backs, while others are in various positions of collapse. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark blue background suggesting a night sky or a dark forest. A large, light-colored speech bubble is positioned in the upper left, and a smaller one is in the lower right.

BUT I NEVER
TAKE MINE OFF.

DO YOU
KNOW WHY?

IT'S BECAUSE
NO ONE CAN HIT ME
IN THE FIRST PLACE.





I'M TELLING
YOU IN ADVANCE...

...I'M DIFFERENT FROM--

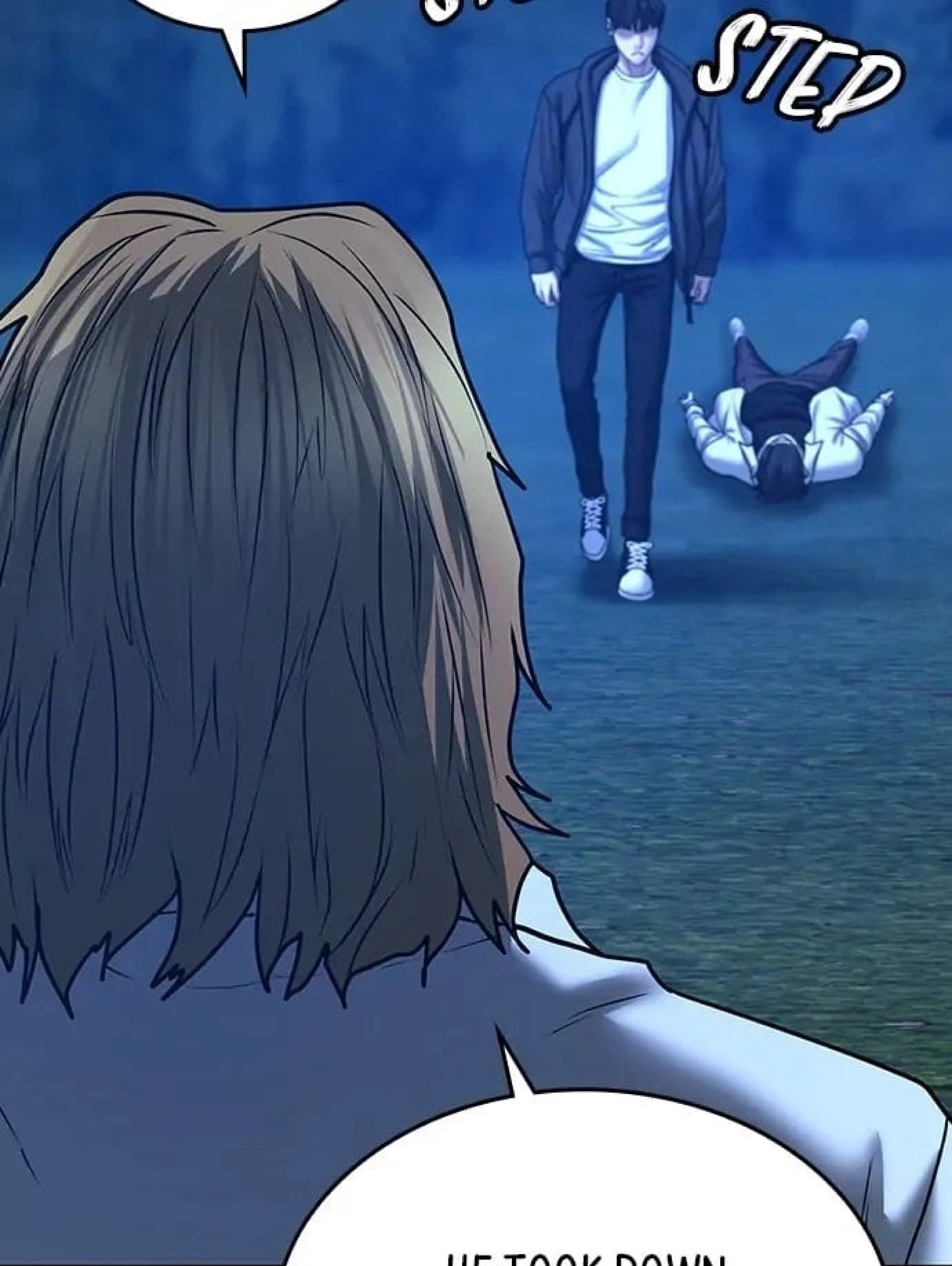






WHAT THE...

STEP



HE TOOK DOWN
20 PEOPLE IN SUCH A SHORT
PERIOD OF TIME...?

ON TOP OF THAT,
THE LAST TWO WERE
OUR BEST...



A comic panel showing the lower half of a character wearing a dark red cloak. The background is a light blue sky with faint vertical lines. A white speech bubble is positioned to the right of the character.

HOW IS IT...

A comic panel showing the top of a character's head with long, wavy blonde hair. The background is a dark blue field with many white diagonal streaks radiating outwards. A large white speech bubble is centered in the panel.

...THAT YOU'RE
NOT EVEN OUT OF
BREATH?!



***SERIOUSLY,
WHAT ARE YOU?***





KARGH...!

SQUEEZE







AGH...!

SQUEEZE



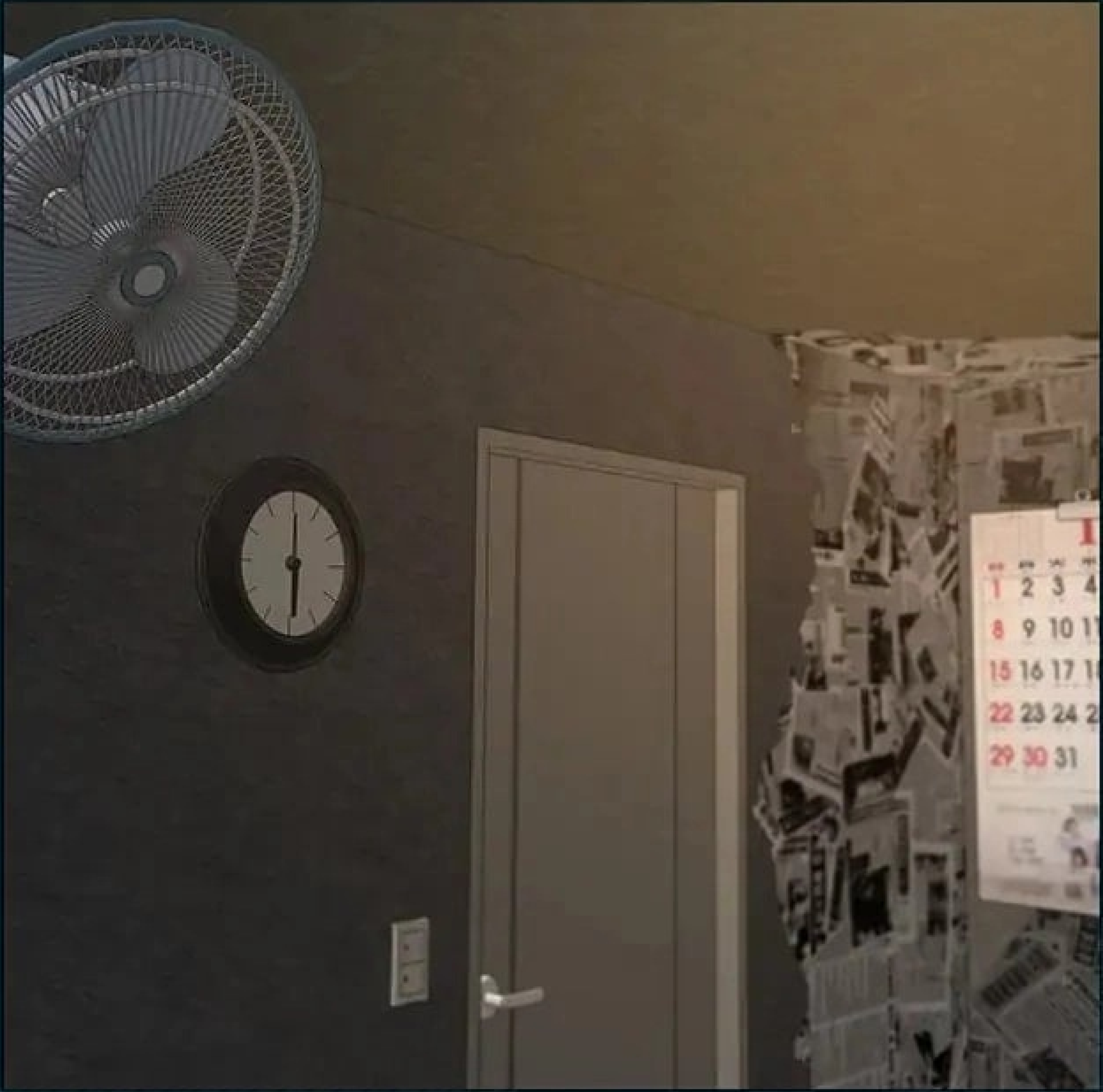


W-WAIT...!





AAAAARGH!!!



WH-WHAT THE...



WHERE AM I...?



I'M SURE
I USED THE BLACK LOCK
JUST A BIT AGO...





...SO WHY AM I IN SUCH
A SHABBY ROOM?



A man with dark hair and multiple piercings (forehead, nose, cheeks, ears, and chin) is shown in a state of shock. He is wearing a white t-shirt under a dark jacket and is crouching in a room with a brick wall and a wooden door. A speech bubble above him contains the text "IT SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE'S LIVING HERE...".

IT SEEMS LIKE
SOMEONE'S LIVING
HERE...

SHOCK



AND IT CLEARLY
LOOKS DANGEROUS
TO STAY!!

LET'S GET
OUT OF--

FLASH

?!

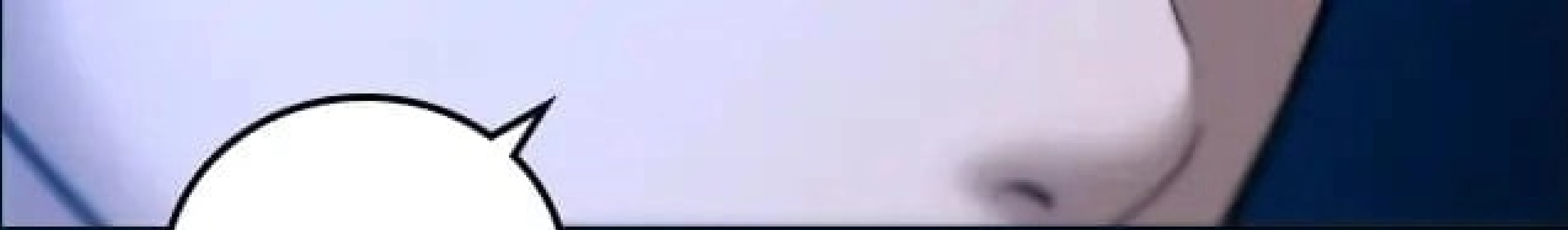
GAH!
THAT SCARED ME.

WHIRR



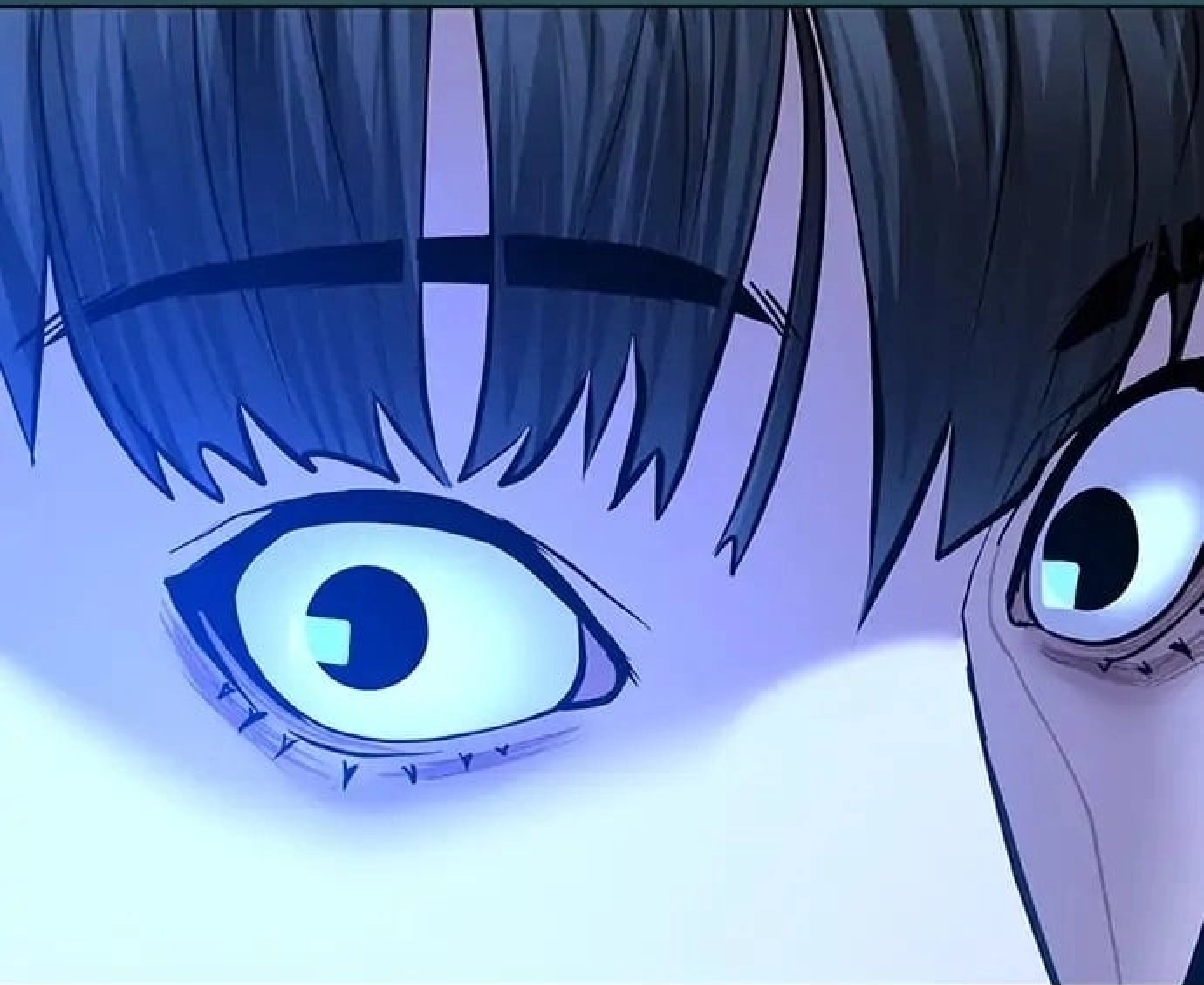
WHY DID THAT
COMPUTER TURN ON
BY ITSELF...?!





HM...?

Manager *It's been a while, /*



BEEP

Manager has entered.

Manager It's been a while, my friend. |

HM?

BEEP

nger has entered.

It's been a while, my friend.

This is a separate dimension
from where your physical body is. 

WHAT...?

WAIT, I KNOW
THIS TONE.
IT'S...





DID YOU SAY THAT
YOU WERE LOOKING
FOR A PARTY?

THE DESTROYER



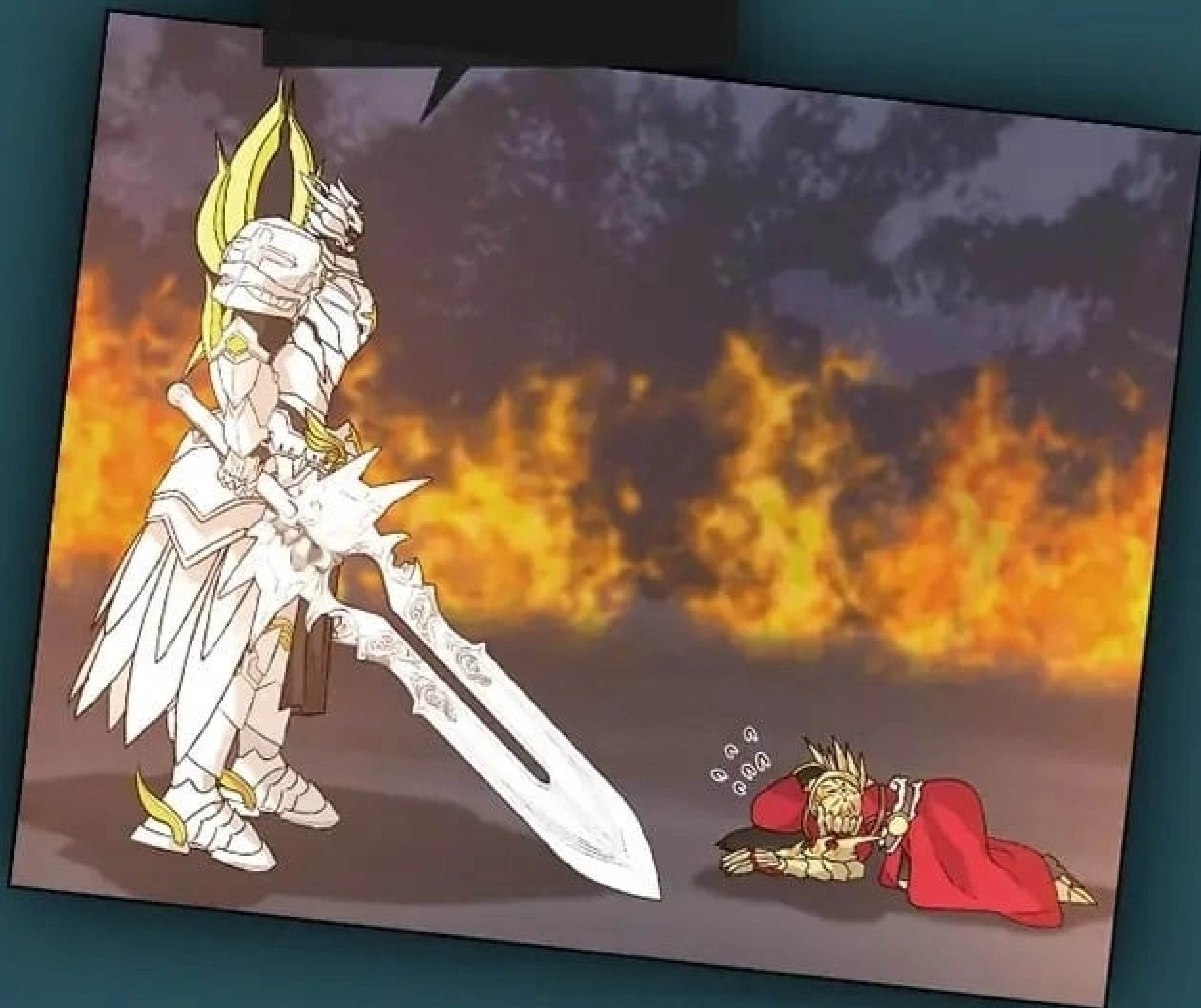
DARK CHOCOLATE PIE



A FRIEND?
THAT DOESN'T SOUND
SO BAD.

LACERT

I ACCEPT.





MESSAGE FROM THE MANAGER

**DON'T BE SURPRISED,
MY FRIEND. THIS IS MY GIFT TO
YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS.**

*...THE
DESTROYER.*





IT'S YOU!

PRODUCER
HYUNGWUK SHIN

STAFF
KANGMOON JO
KYEON JU

PRODUCED BY
YLAB