

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.





HMM.

I BET EVERYONE'S

BUSY WATCHING
THE PERFORMANCE
RIGHT NOW.

I WANTED TO
SEE MINHYE DANCE.
BUT WHAT A SHAME...



STEP



STEP

BUT...

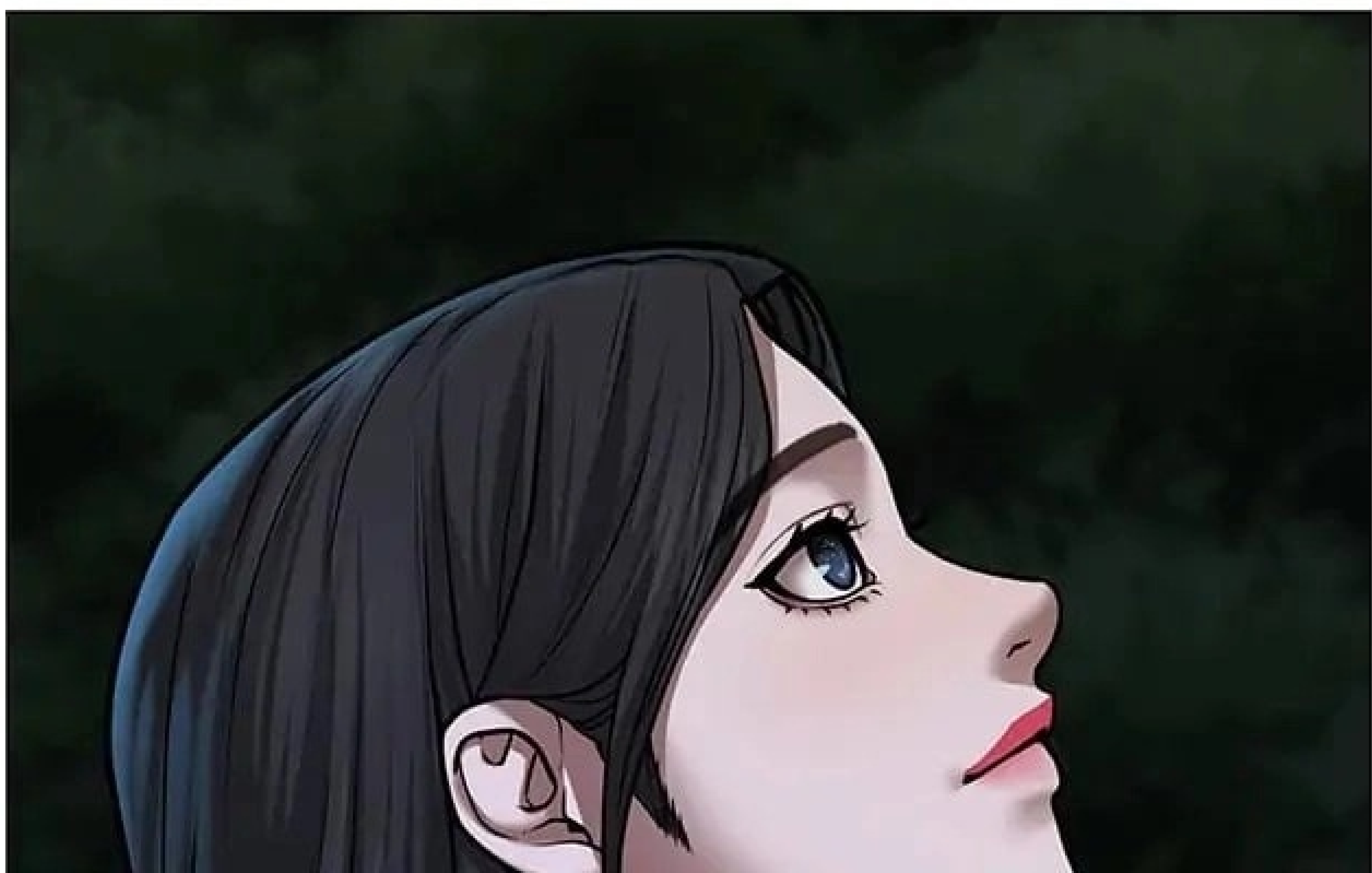
STEP





...I'M GLAD I CAN
SEE THE BEAUTIFUL
NIGHT SKY!

SO PRETTY!





AH, HAVE I
COME TOO FAR?

I'D BETTER START
HEADING BACK--

R

I

N

G



?

R



I

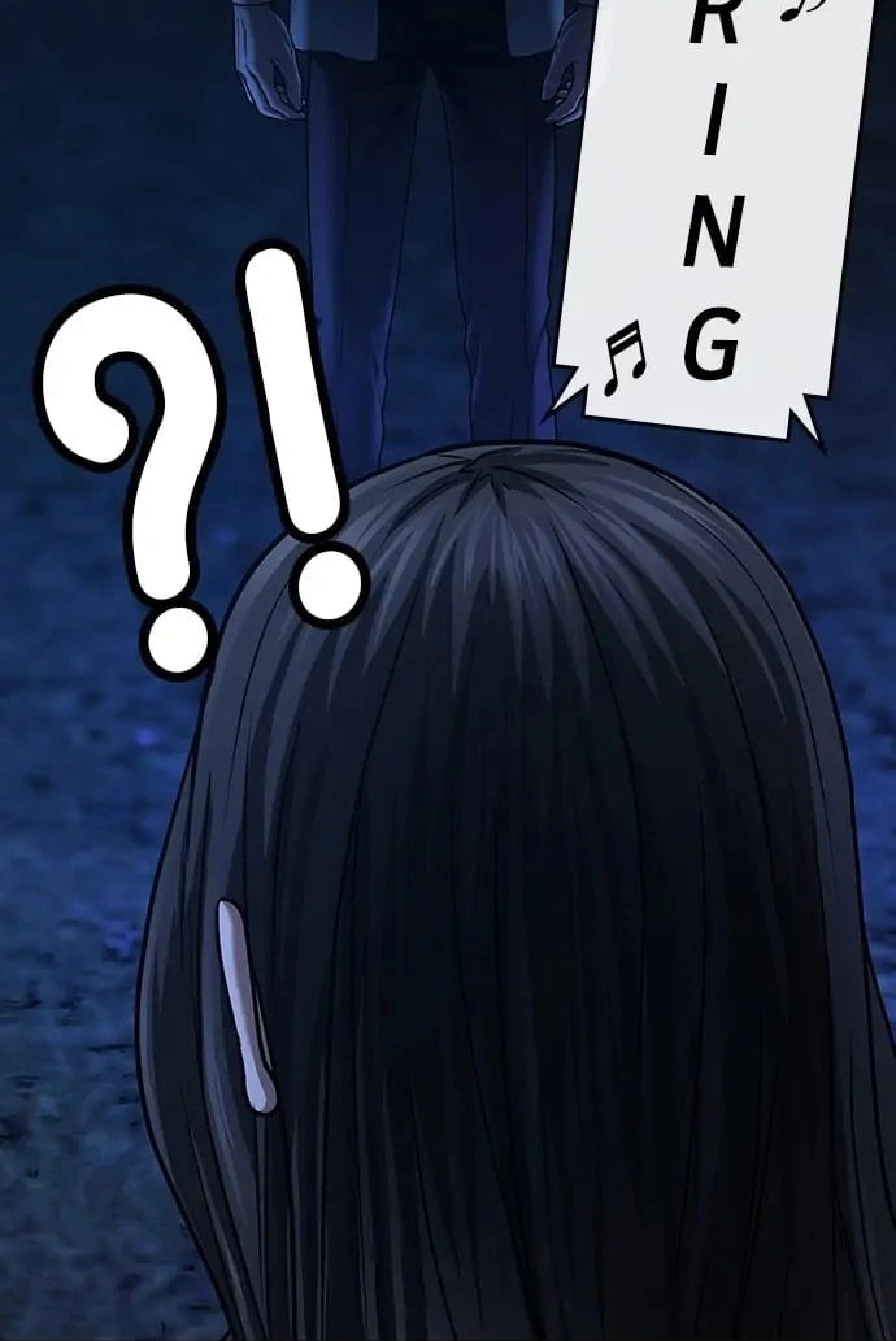
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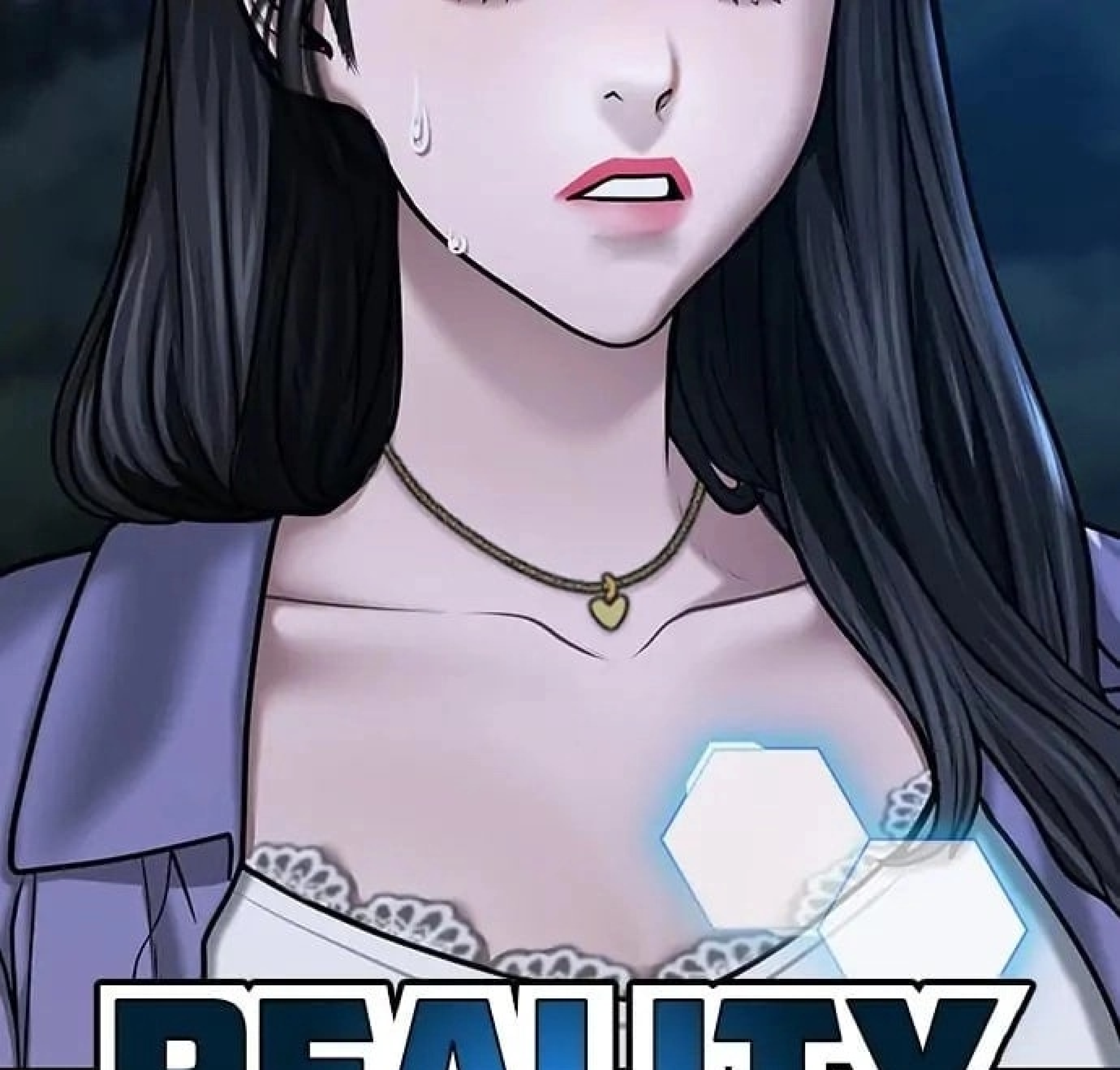


AH...
I FORGOT TO
MUTE IT...





Y-YOU'RE--



REALITY QUEST

STORY BY JOOWOON LEE
ART BY TAESUNG

YLAB



WAIT, I KNOW

THIS TONE.
IT'S...

*...THE
DESTROYER.*

IT'S YOU!







IS THIS...
A CHAT...?

TAP

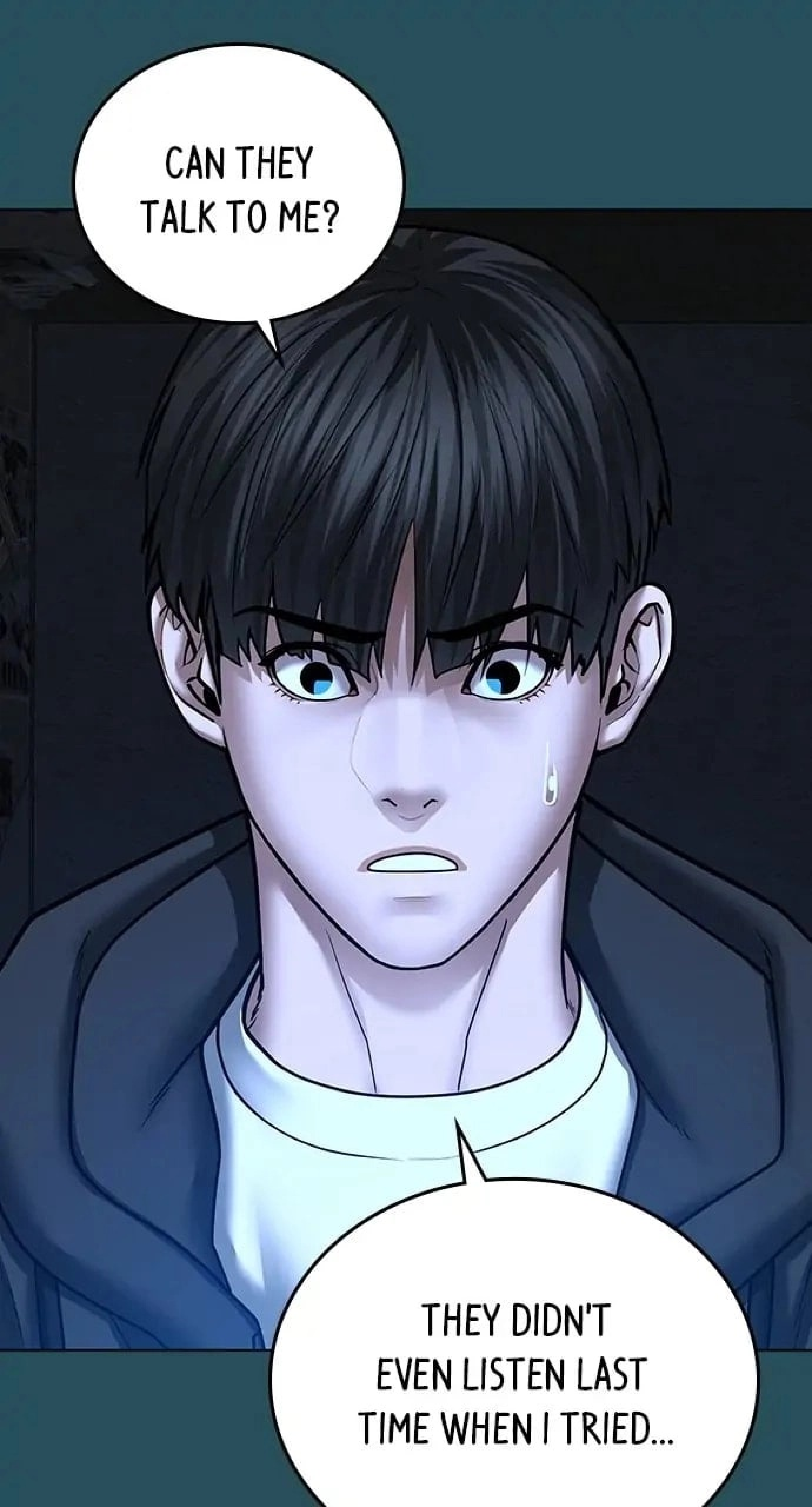
TAP

WHAT THE...
THE KEYBOARD
WON'T WORK...!



DING

**Just say what you want out
loud.■**

A close-up illustration of a young man with dark, slightly messy hair and bright blue eyes. He has a pained expression, with a single tear visible on his right cheek. He is wearing a light blue t-shirt under a dark blue jacket. The background is dark and indistinct.

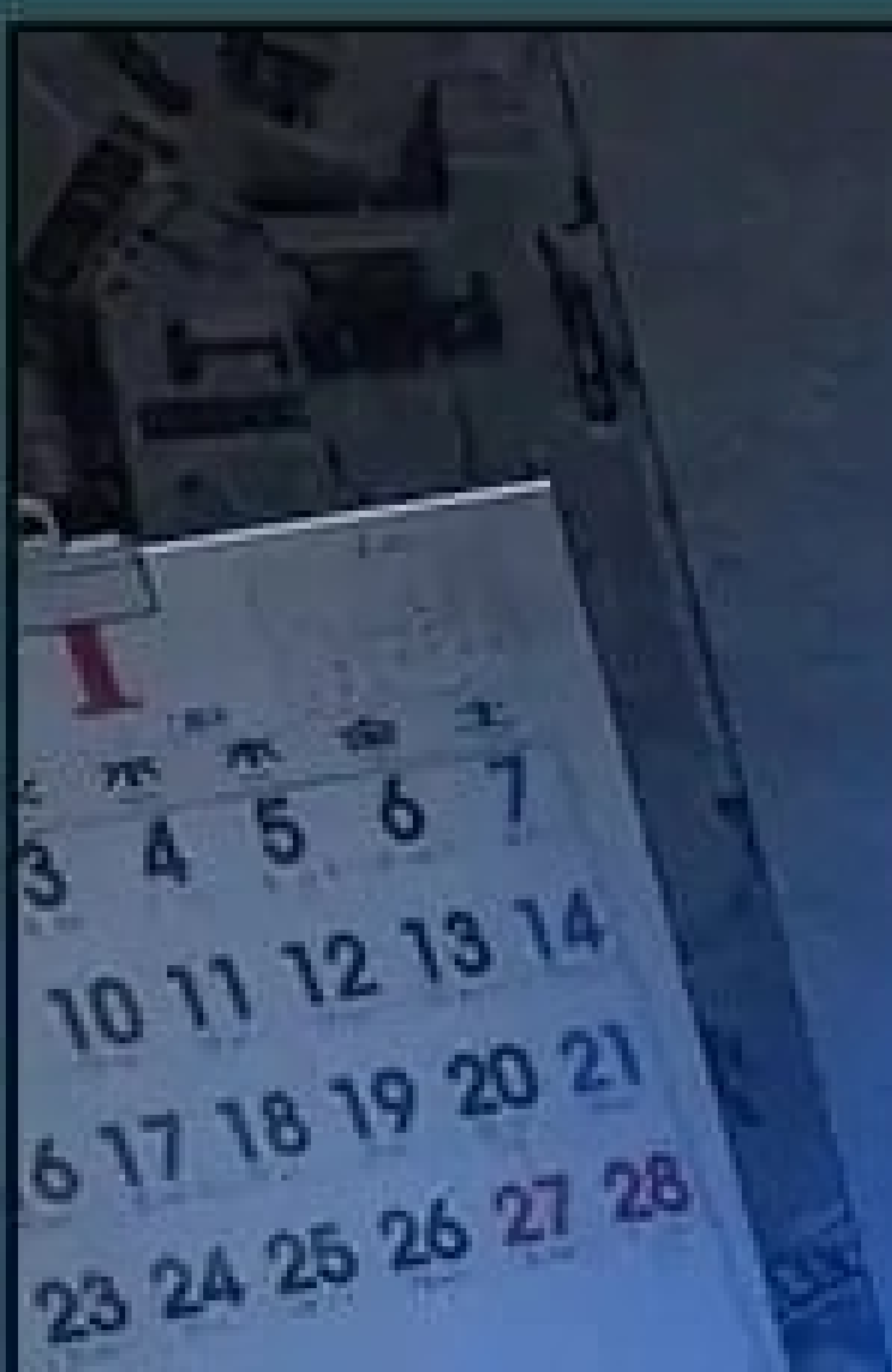
CAN THEY
TALK TO ME?

THEY DIDN'T
EVEN LISTEN LAST
TIME WHEN I TRIED...

Well, I can't
be watching you
all the time.■

So I have something that
I want to ask you.■

WHAT IS IT?





BUT YOU
HAVE TO ANSWER MY
QUESTION TOO.

How did the power that I gave
you change your life? █

HOW DID IT
CHANGE MY LIFE?
OBVIOUSLY, IT...





***...TOTALLY
F*CKED IT UP!***





BECAUSE OF THE
DAMNED QUESTS, I KEEP
GETTING CAUGHT UP
IN FIGHTS!



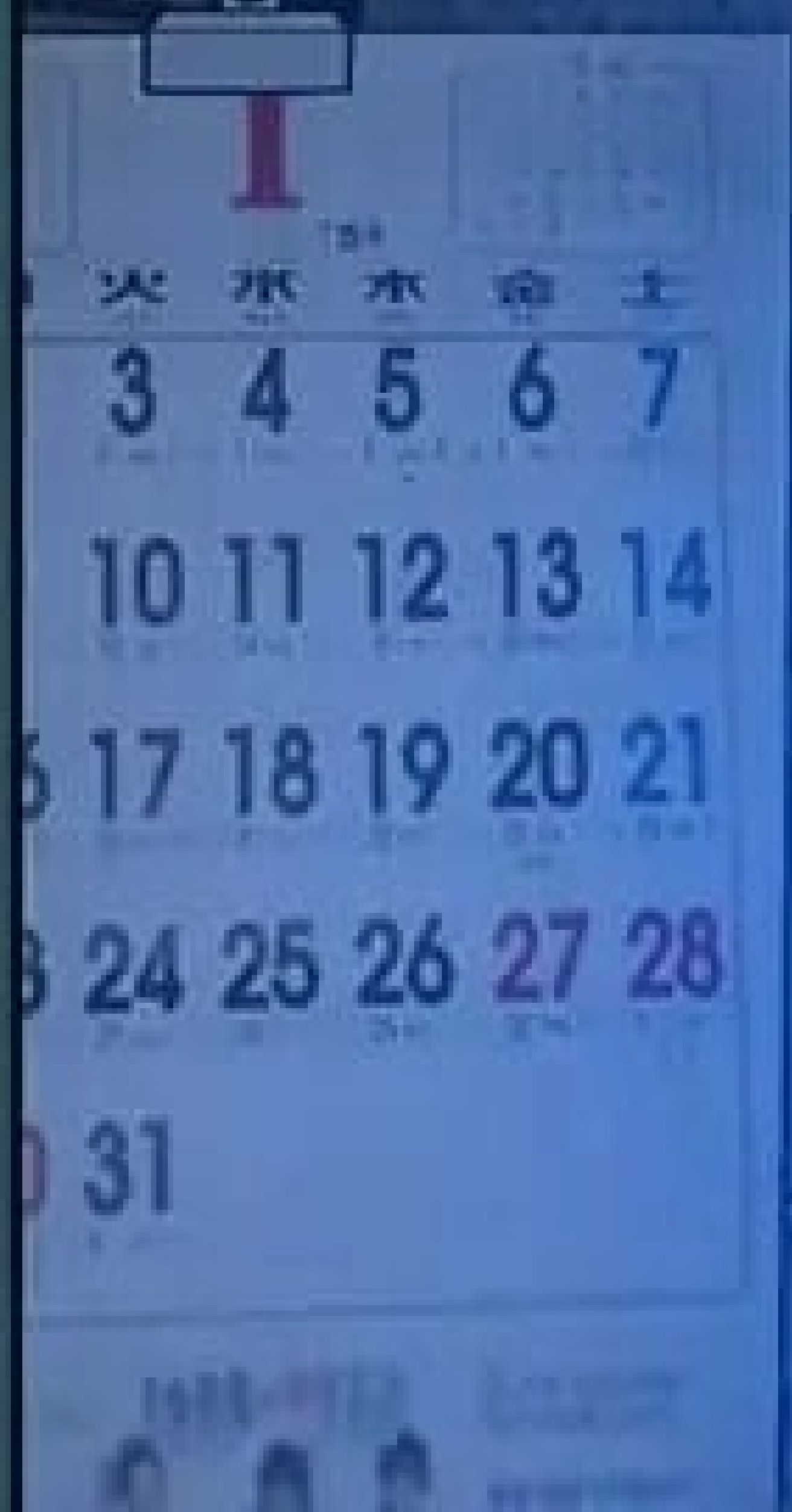
AND MONSTERS WON'T
STOP COMING OUT OF THE
F*CKING DUNGEONS!

A dark, cluttered room with a bed and a desk. The room is dimly lit, with a desk lamp providing light. The bed has a patterned blanket and a white pillow. The desk is covered with various items, including a computer monitor, a keyboard, and a mouse. The walls are covered in papers and notes.

AT THIS RATE,
I FEEL LIKE MY BODY'S
GONNA CRUMBLE!

I JUST LOVED
PLAYING GAMES!
SO HOW DID I END UP...

BUT...





WELL, IT *DID*
FEEL PRETTY GOOD.





I USED TO
ALWAYS BE SCARED
OF ILJINS.



A comic panel with a dark teal background. At the top, a person's legs and feet are visible. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned in the upper half. The first bubble contains the text "I DID WHATEVER THEY TOLD ME TO DO..." and the second bubble, located below and to the left of the first, contains the text "AND JUST CRIED WHENEVER THEY BEAT ME UP.".

I DID WHATEVER
THEY TOLD ME TO DO...

AND JUST CRIED
WHENEVER THEY
BEAT ME UP.

A comic panel with a dark teal background. At the bottom, a person's face is partially visible. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the lower half, containing the text "BUT FROM ONE POINT...".

BUT FROM ONE POINT...

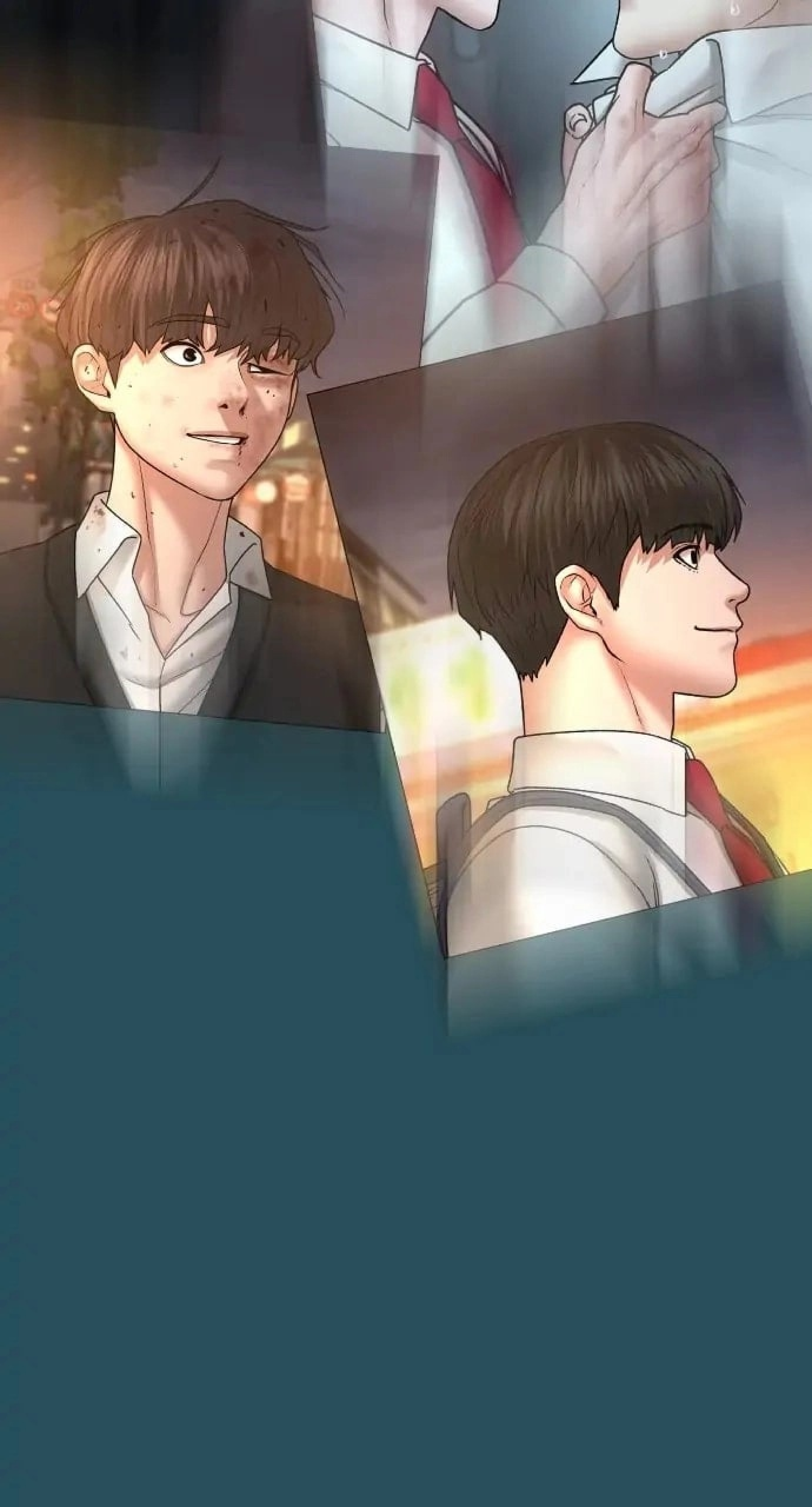




...I FOUND
MYSELF FIGHTING
AGAINST THOSE PUNKS.

AND NOW,
I CAN EVEN PROTECT
SOMEONE ELSE.







MOST OF ALL, IF IT
WASN'T FOR THIS
POWER...

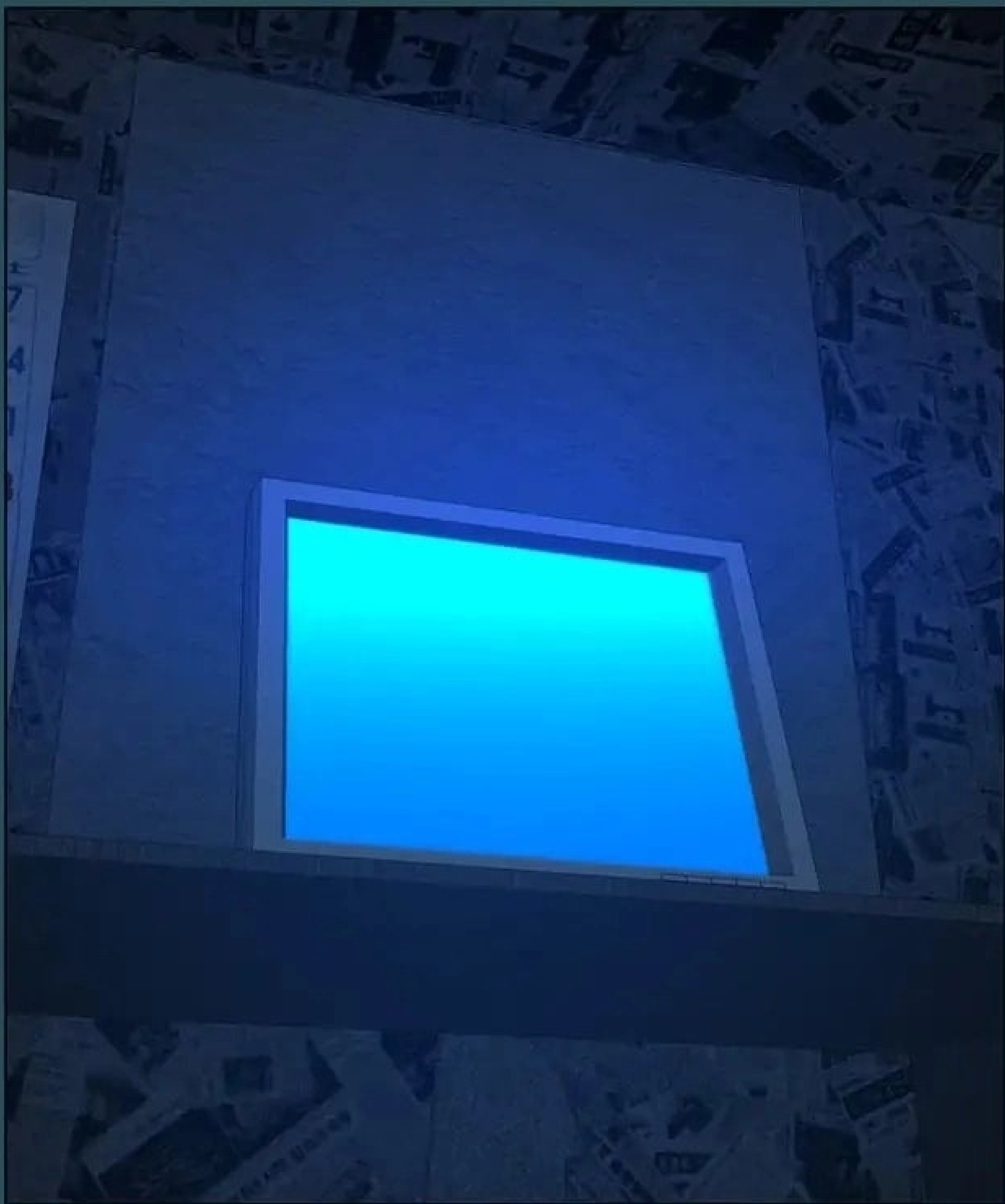
...I WOULD'VE ALREADY
DIED IN FRONT OF THE
COMPUTER THAT DAY.

A comic panel with a dark teal background. At the bottom, the top of a person's head with dark, wavy hair is visible. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines are present. The first bubble is on the left and contains the text "SO WHAT I WANT TO SAY IS...". The second bubble is on the right, overlapping the first, and contains the text "...THAT I'M THANKFUL.".

SO WHAT I
WANT TO SAY IS...

...THAT
I'M THANKFUL.



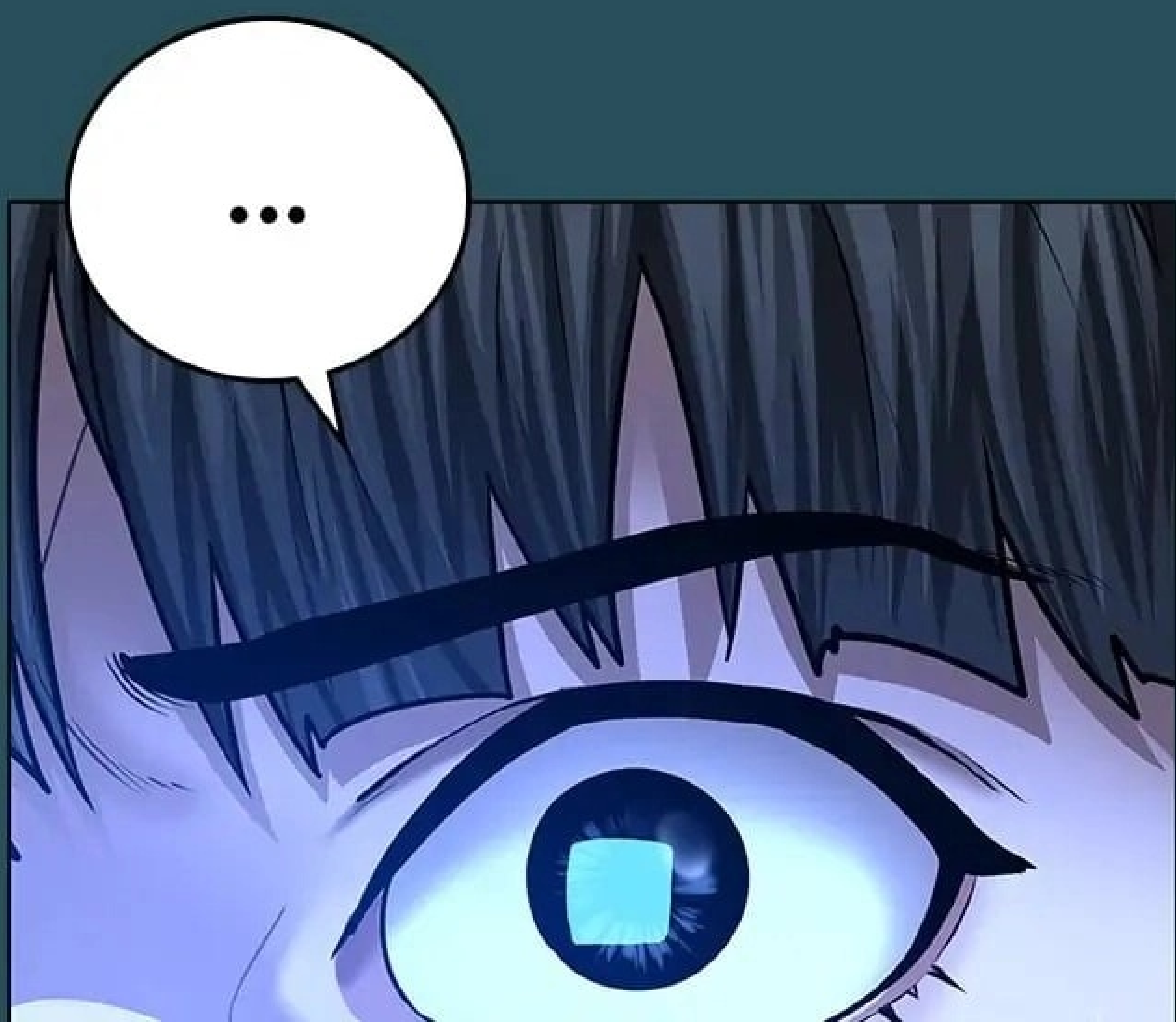




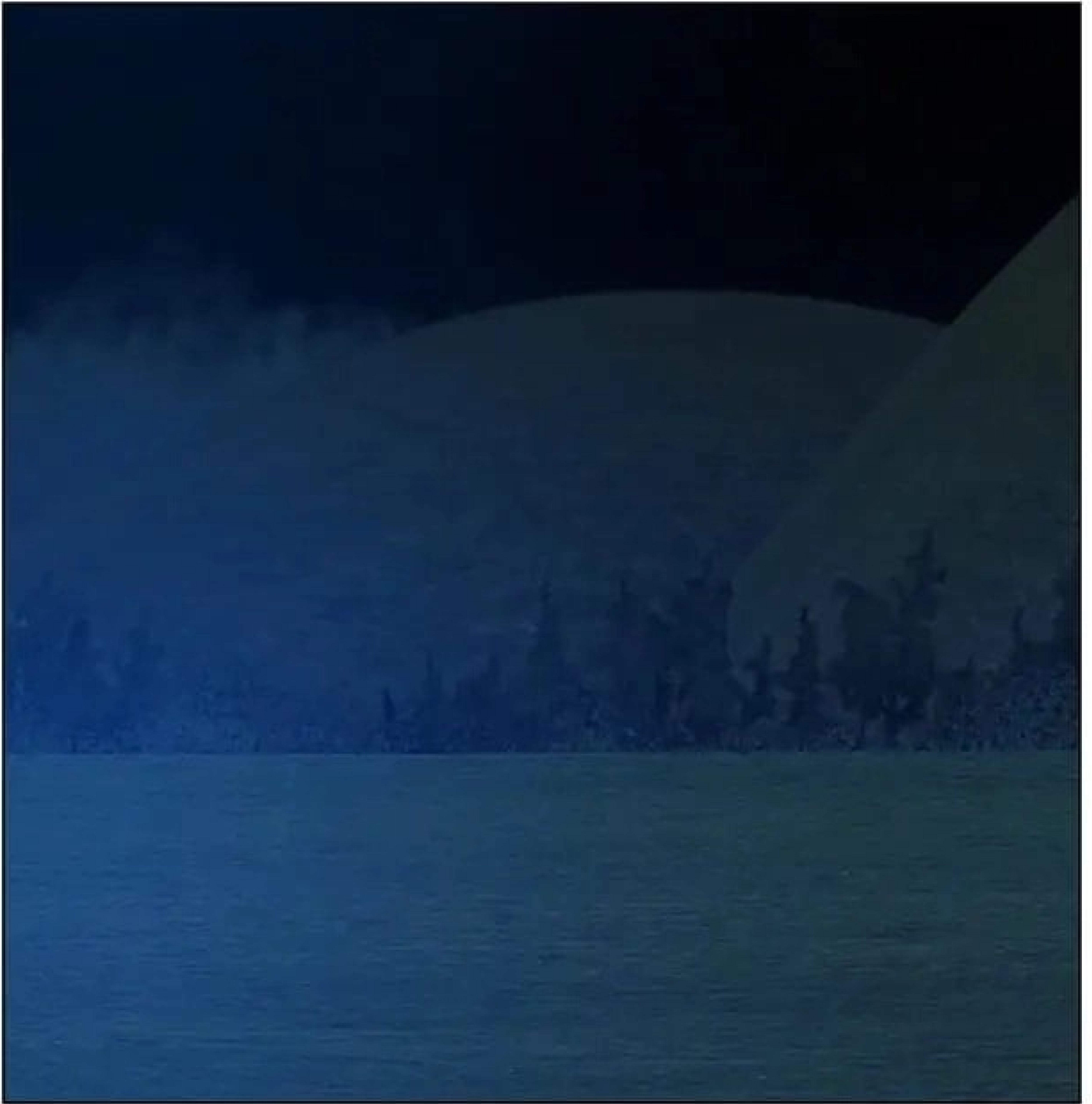
Manager

Is that so? |

Now it's your turn to ask
the questions.!









WHAT THE...

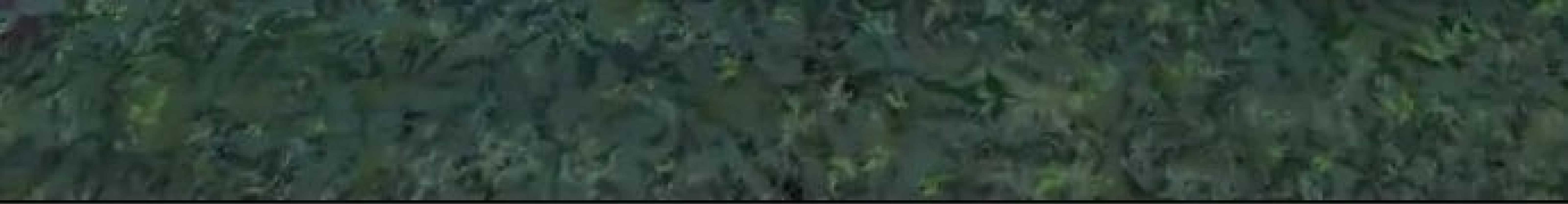


WHAT IN THE WORLD...



...HAPPENED?





WHAT THE HELL...

...AM I SEEING
RIGHT NOW?



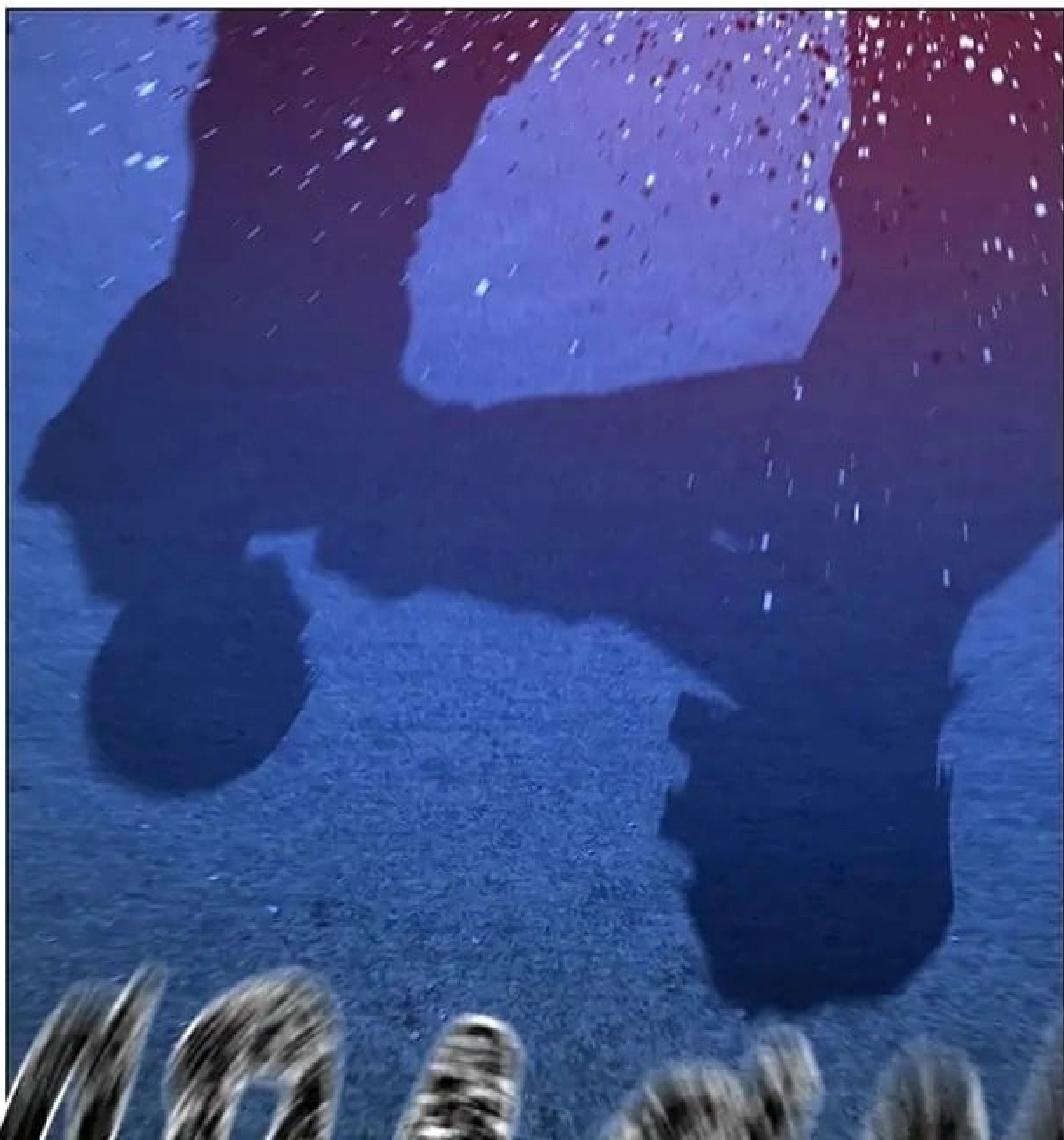
KARGH...!



SQUEEZE



W-WAIT...!





AAAARGH!!!





UGHH...!
SH*T...





F*CK...!



SH***T!!







CRASH





WHO THE HELL IS HE?
IT'S LIKE HE BECAME A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT PERSON FROM EARLIER.



WAS HE NOT TRYING HIS
BEST WHEN HE WAS FIGHTING US?

THIS IS MY CHANCE
TO TAKE MY BROTHERS
AND GET OUTTA HERE...

UGH...
BUT I CAN'T EVEN
STAND UP...

TREMBLE

SHAKE





THOSE BASTARDS...
HOW MUCH DID THEY
STOMP ON ME?



AGH...!

HUFF

HUFF



ARGH...!



STEP



W-WAIT...!

PULL



YOU...! IF YOU THINK
THAT YOU TOOK OVER
THIS DISTRICT, YOU'RE
SORELY MISTAKEN.

STEP

STEP

YOU'VE GOT TO
FIGHT THE BOSS OF THIS

FROM THE BOSS OF THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD AT
THE END...!

RING





COME ON...
PICK UP ALREADY....!!

BEEP

P-PALJEON. WHERE
ARE YOU RIGHT NOW ?!

ARE YOU RIGHT NOW...?!



ALL OF OUR GUYS JUST
GOT WIPED OUT BY A PUNK FROM
A DIFFERENT CITY. I

A DIFFERENT ONE...

YOU'VE
GOTTA COME--

CLICK





HELLO...?
PALJEON ? HEY!

HALLOW...! HET.

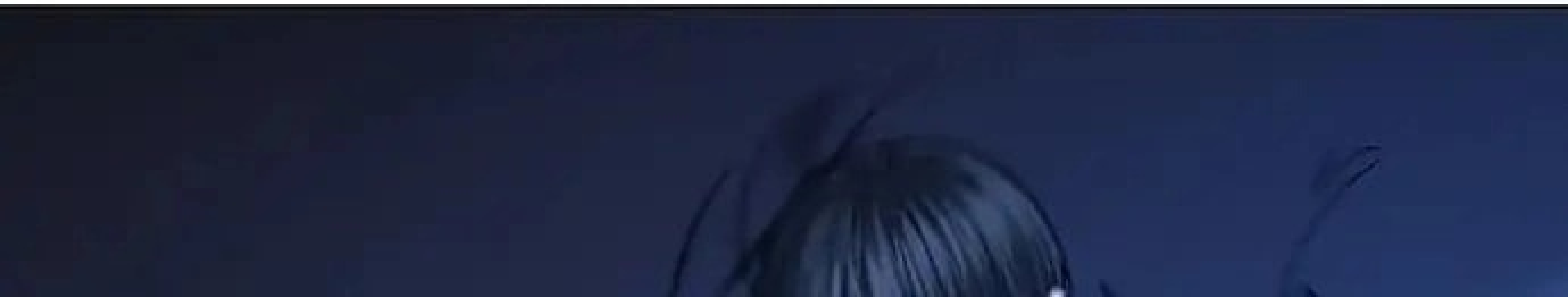


***HEY,
PALJEON GWAK!!***

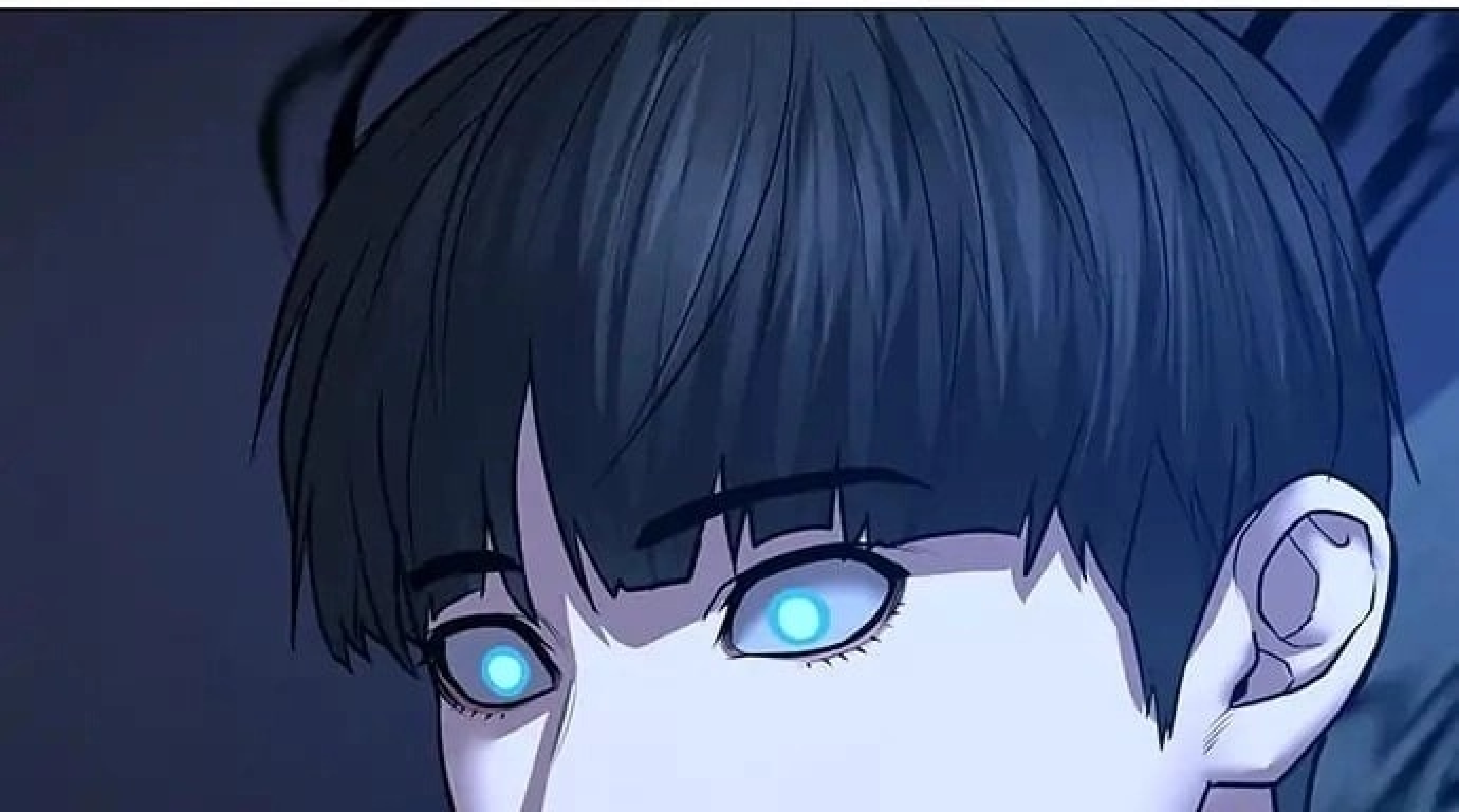




YOU JACKASS!!!

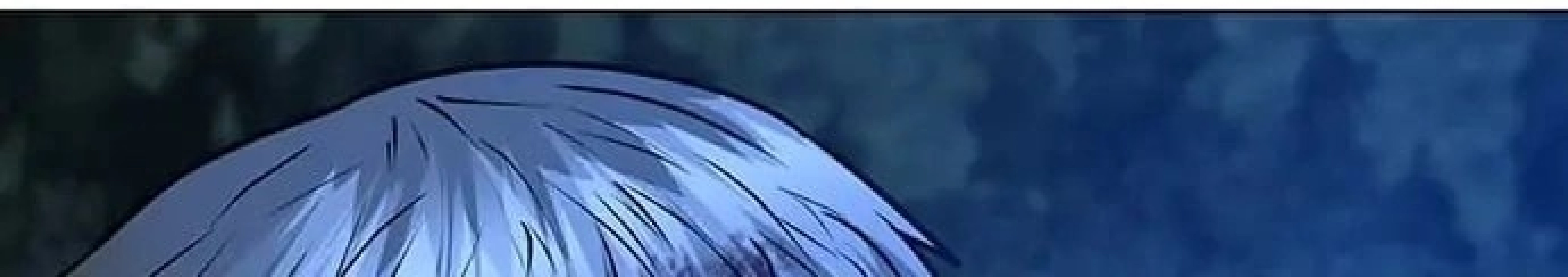








DID THAT PLUNK JUST SAY
PALJEON GWAK...?





NO WAY...
IS IT THE SAME
PALJEON GWAK
THAT I KNOW?

IT WAS SUCH A UNIQUE NAME THAT
I COULDN'T FORGET IT.

WAIT, MAYBE IT WASN'T
SIMPLY BECAUSE OF THE NAME...



2 YEARS AGO

CENTRAL JUVENILE
DETENTION CENTER

BRO! GUESS WHAT!
GUESS WHAT!

WHAT?





WACKO BIG BROTHER
(YEAR 3 OF MIDDLE SCHOOL)

WACKO LITTLE BROTHER
(YEAR 3 OF MIDDLE SCHOOL)

ONE OF THE
NEW GUYS THAT CAME
IN TODAY...

...HAS AN UGLY
ASS FACE!

**HE'S THE SAME
AGE AS US!**

SINCE HIS LOOKS
ARE WAY BELOW
AVERAGE,

HE TRIED
TO RAPE A GIRL...

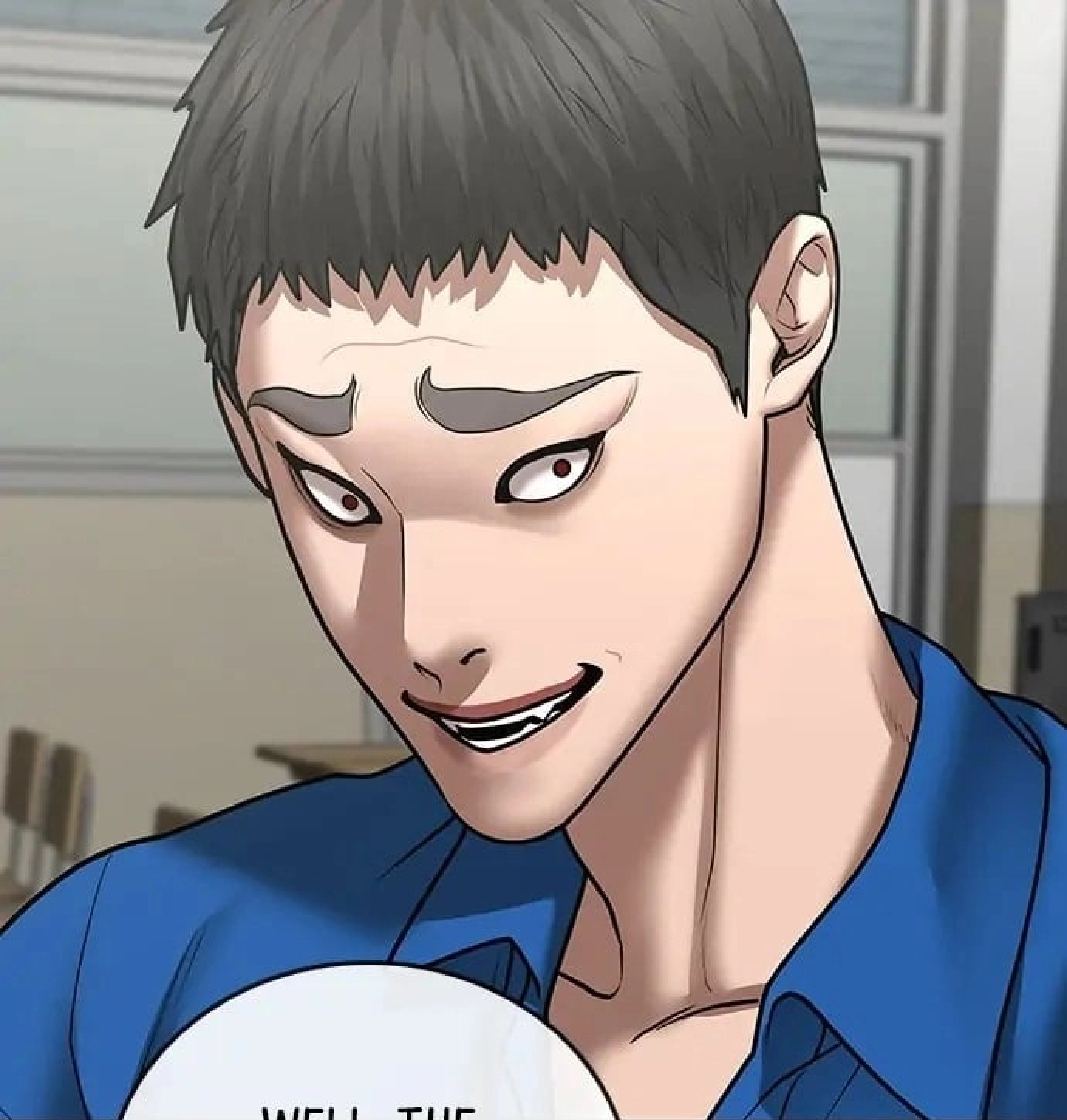


A close-up illustration of a person's neck and shoulders wearing a blue collared shirt.

...BUT ENDED UP BEING
CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED
RAPE AND GOT THROWN
IN HERE.

A close-up illustration of a person's head and shoulders wearing a grey shirt, looking upwards.

ATTEMPTED RAPE?
WHAT'S SO AMAZING
ABOUT THAT?



WELL, THE
GIRL THAT HE TRIED
TO RAPE...



...IS THE YOUNGER
SISTER OF THE **ROOM**
BOSS* OF THE ROOM
NEXT TO OURS.

NO WAY.

*ROOM BOSS: THE HIGHEST RANKING
PERSON IN A RESIDENCE HALL OF A JUVENILE
DELINQUENT CENTER.

AND HE'S
ABSOLUTELY LIVID
RIGHT NOW.





I HEARD THAT EVERYONE'S
GONNA RUSH TO KILL HIM
AS SOON AS HE COMES INTO
THE RESIDENCE HALL.



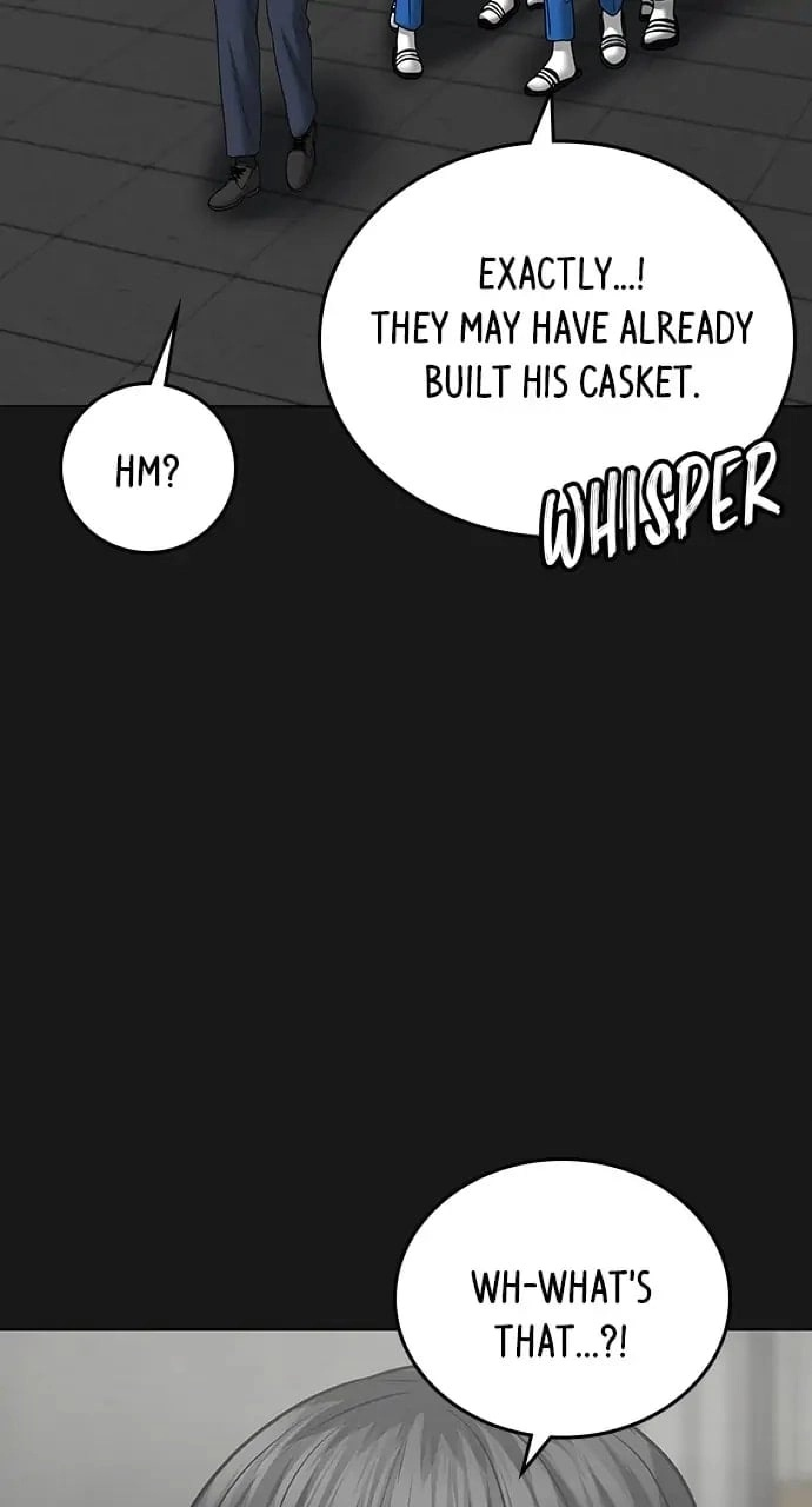
WHISPER

THE
GUYS IN THAT ROOM
ARE MASSIVE.

MURMUR

A MIDDLE SCHOOLER
WOULD DEFINITELY
GET KILLED.





HM?

EXACTLY...!
THEY MAY HAVE ALREADY
BUILT HIS CASKET.

WHISPER



WH-WHAT'S
THAT...?!



BZZZZ

SEND MORE GUARDS!
SEND MORE GUARDS!



SEND MORE GUARDS!

GEEZ, LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE ALREADY DONE!
POOR FELLA. HAHA.

H-HEY...!
YOU OVER THERE!

HM...?

RATTLE

WHY WON'T
THIS DOOR OPEN?!

SHAKE



RATTLE



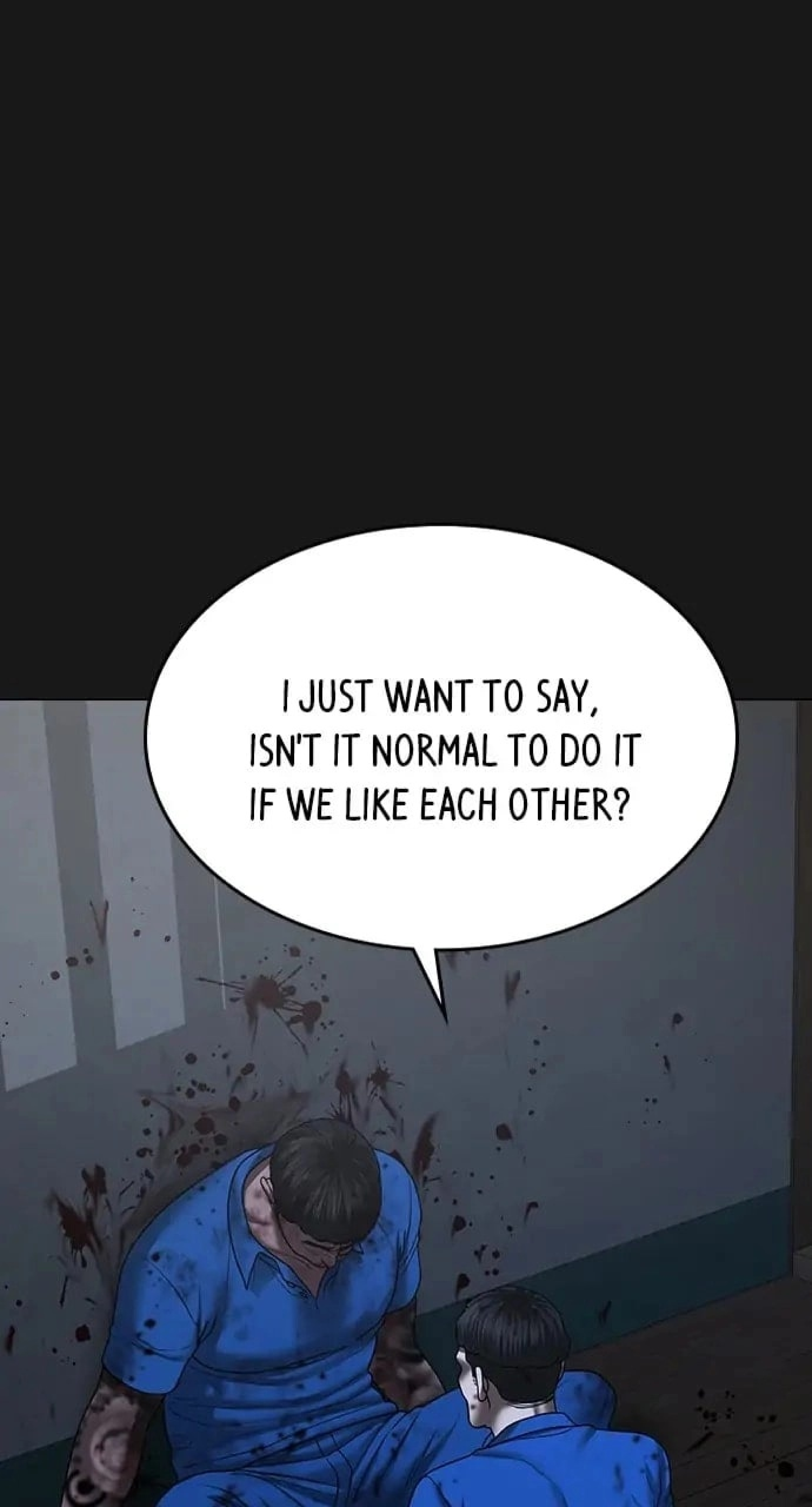


AAH, SO YOU'RE
JIHYEON'S BROTHER.



UGH...

WHAT A SURPRISE
TO SEE YOU HERE.

A comic book panel depicting a somber scene. Two men in blue shirts are in a room with a floor and walls covered in blood splatters. One man is crouching, looking down, while the other stands behind him. A large speech bubble is positioned above them.

I JUST WANT TO SAY,
ISN'T IT NORMAL TO DO IT
IF WE LIKE EACH OTHER?



JIHYEON ACTUALLY
LIKES ME TOO.

HAA... THIS IS SO
UNFAIR...



I WOULD'VE BEEN ABLE
TO DO IT IF THE POLICE
WAS A BIT LATE...

The background of the comic strip is a dimly lit room. On the left, there is a large window with a dark frame, showing a view of the outside. To the right of the window is a closet with a wooden door. The closet is open, revealing several items of clothing hanging inside, including a dark jacket and a light-colored shirt. The room is mostly dark, with some light coming from the window and the closet.

HEY, WHEN DOES
YOUR SISTER COME
TO SEE YOU?

BECAUSE
I'M SURE...

...I CAN GO
ALL THE WAY
NEXT TIME.



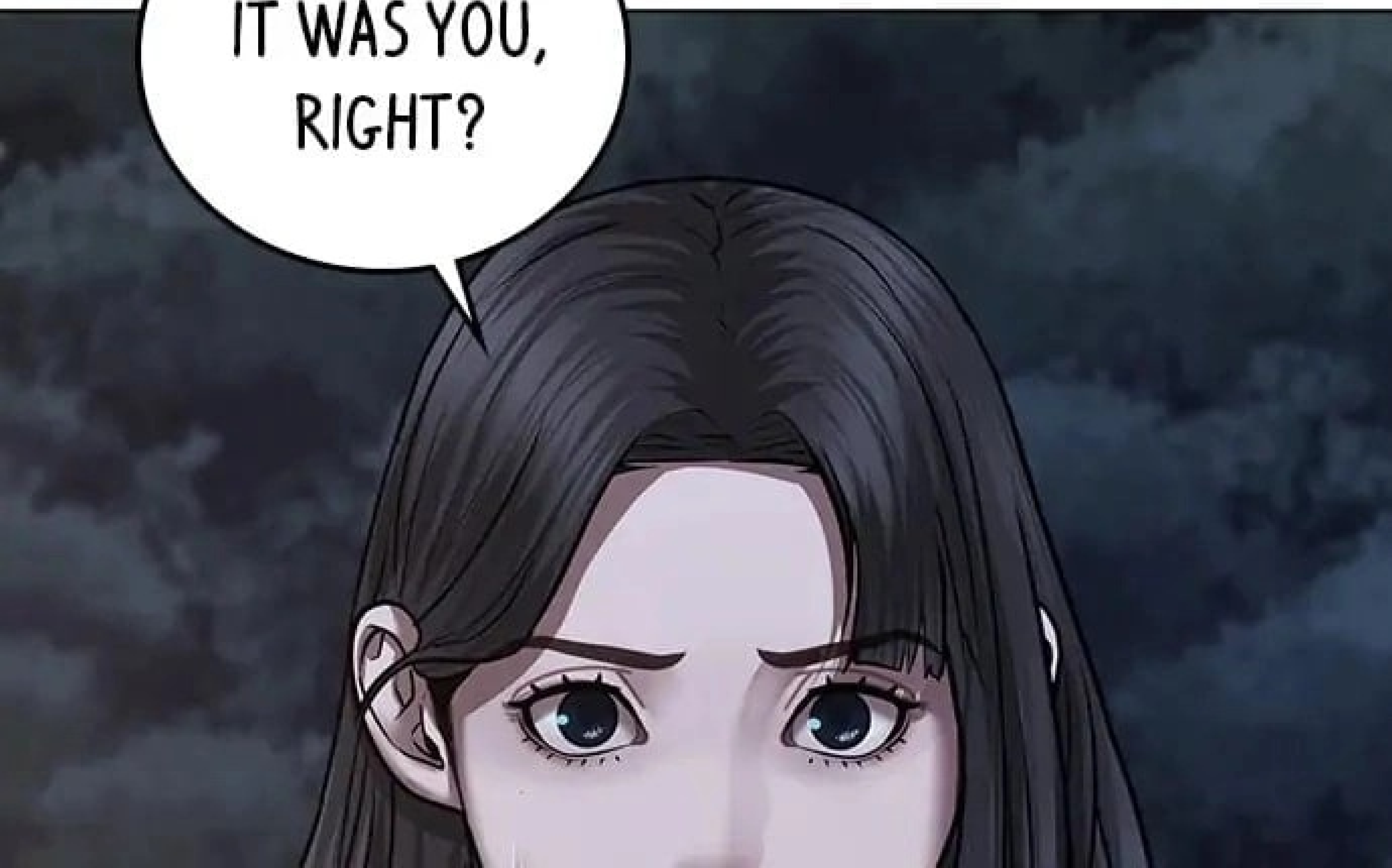


SO, I WAS
NOT MISTAKEN...





IT WAS YOU,
RIGHT?





ALL DAY
LONG TODAY...

HMM...

WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING
WORRIED.

IT'S JUST THAT...



I FEEL LIKE
SOMEONE KEEPS
STARING AT ME...





ARIN, GUYS
STARE AT YOU ALL
THE TIME.

THAT'S
TRUE...

...

...YOU WERE
STALKING ME.



A close-up comic book illustration of a man with short dark hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a red tie. He has a surprised or excited expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand, with his index finger touching the screen. The background is dark with some out-of-focus lights, suggesting an outdoor night scene.

YOU'VE
GOTTA COME--

TAP

STALKING?
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT...

FROM THE
MOMENT I FIRST
SAW YOU...





...I COULDN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT YOU.

FROM
YOUR PALE SKIN,
BLACK HAIR...



... AND YOUR EYELASHES TOO.
ALL THE WAY TO YOUR TOES,
YOU'RE MY TYPE

FOURTH TITLE.

I THINK...





...I LIKE YOU.

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

I'M GONNA
SCREAM!

STEP
STEP

HM? EVEN IF YOU
SCREAM FROM A PLACE
LIKE THIS,

NO ONE'S
GONNA HEAR YOU.

BUT SEEING AS YOU'RE
ALL DRESSED UP AND
CAME HERE ALONE,

WEREN'T YOU
LOOKING FOR SOME
ACTION TOO?



I TOLD YOU
NOT TO COME...!

THOUGH, I WAS GONNA
COME FIND YOU IN YOUR DORM
AT NIGHT IF YOU HADN'T
COME OUTSIDE.





I-I'M GONNA
CALL THE POLICE--

DON'T DO THAT.



SOMEONE CALLED
THE POLICE LAST TIME RIGHT
BEFORE I WAS ABLE
TO DO IT.





SO I HAD TO GO TO
JUVIE AND WAS FORCED TO
TRANSFER HERE.

D-DON'T COME
ANY CLOSER...



TRIP





UGH...!

THERE'S NO NEED
TO BE SCARED.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF
EVERYTHING.

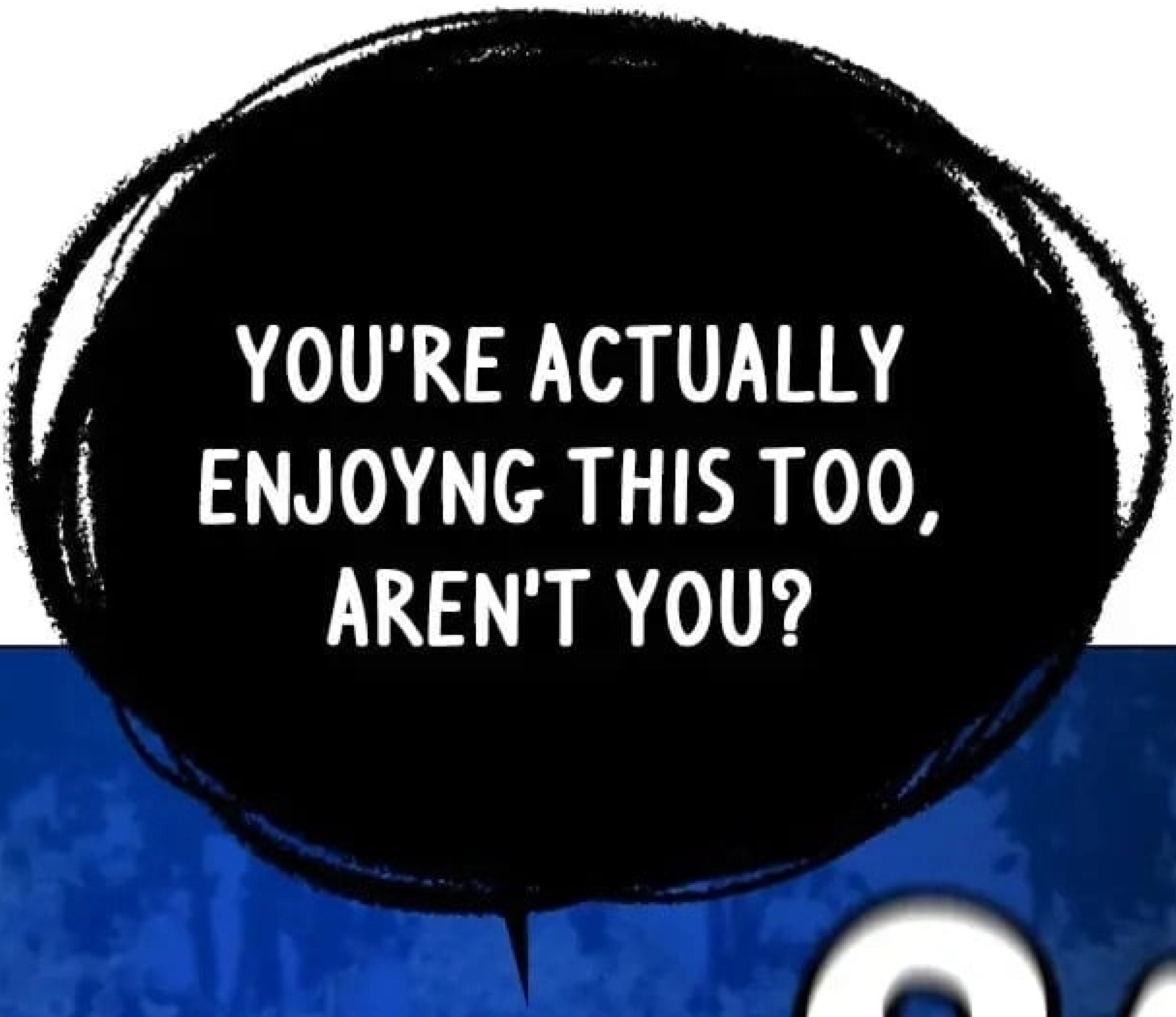


MY BODY WON'T MOVE...

MY VOICE WON'T COME OUT...

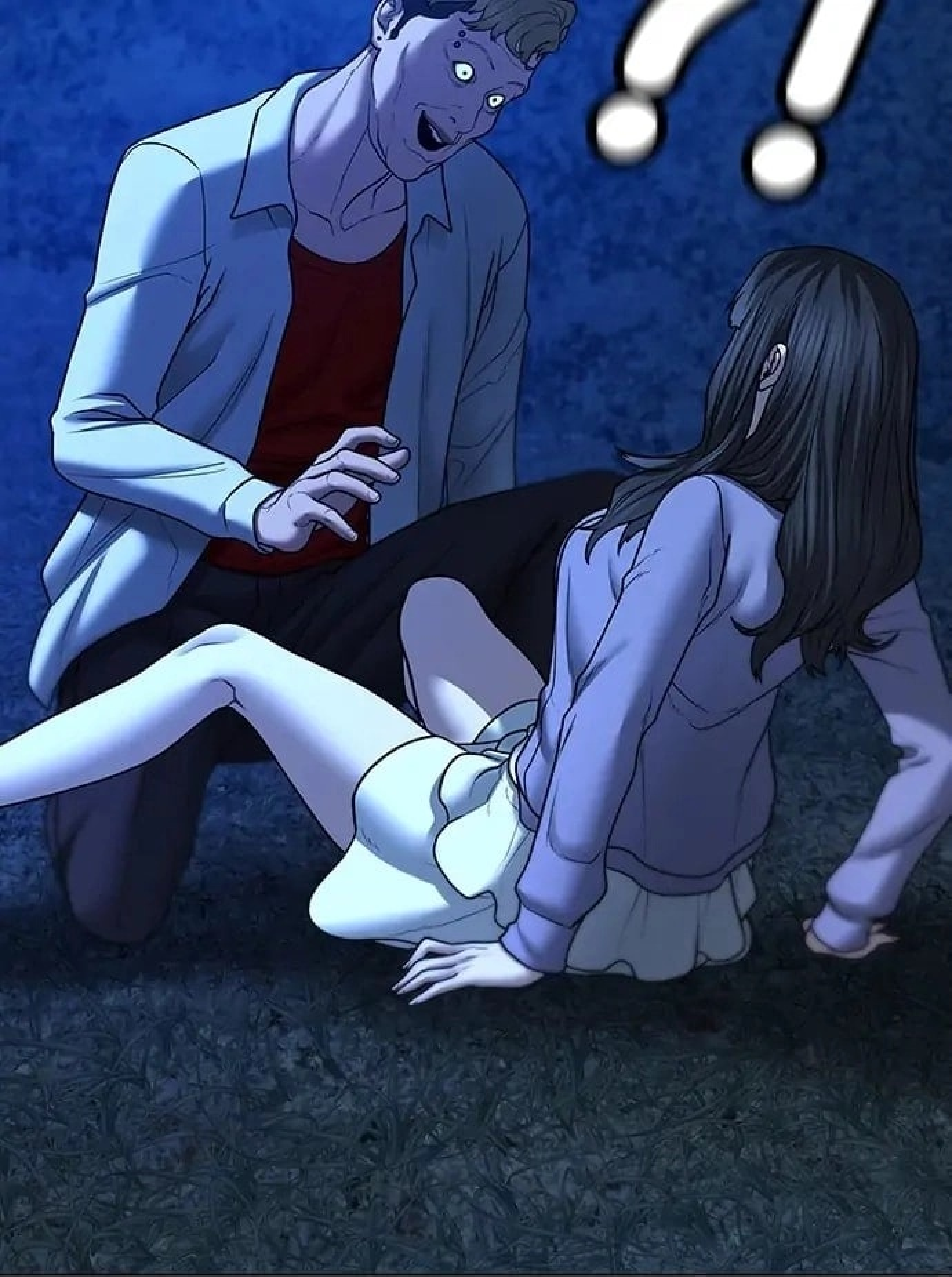


JUDGING HOW
YOU'RE NOT PUTTING UP
MUCH OF A FIGHT...



**YOU'RE ACTUALLY
ENJOYING THIS TOO,
AREN'T YOU?**

21



NO...!

HM...?

WHO ARE YOU?

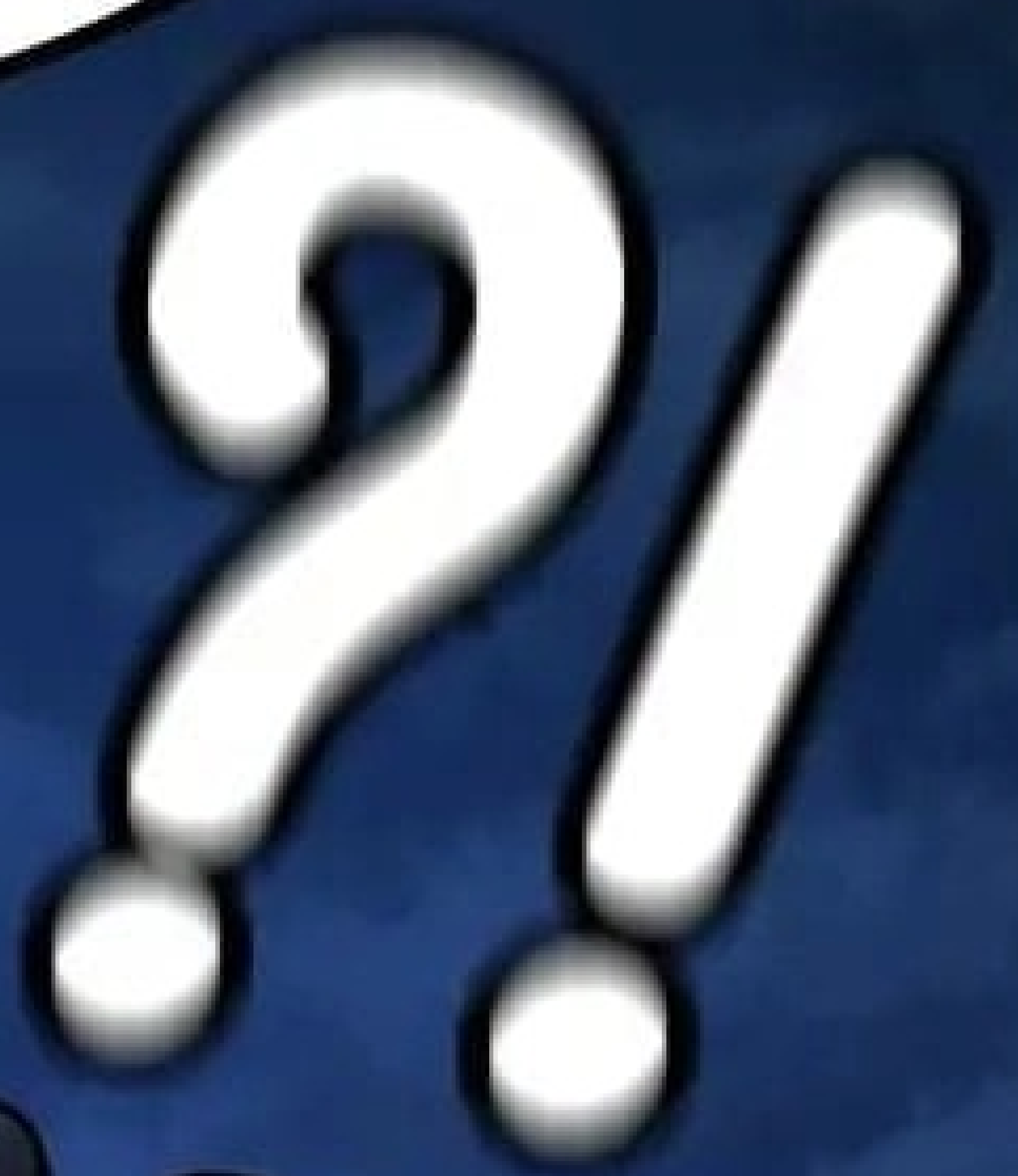


?!

DO...



DOWAN...!





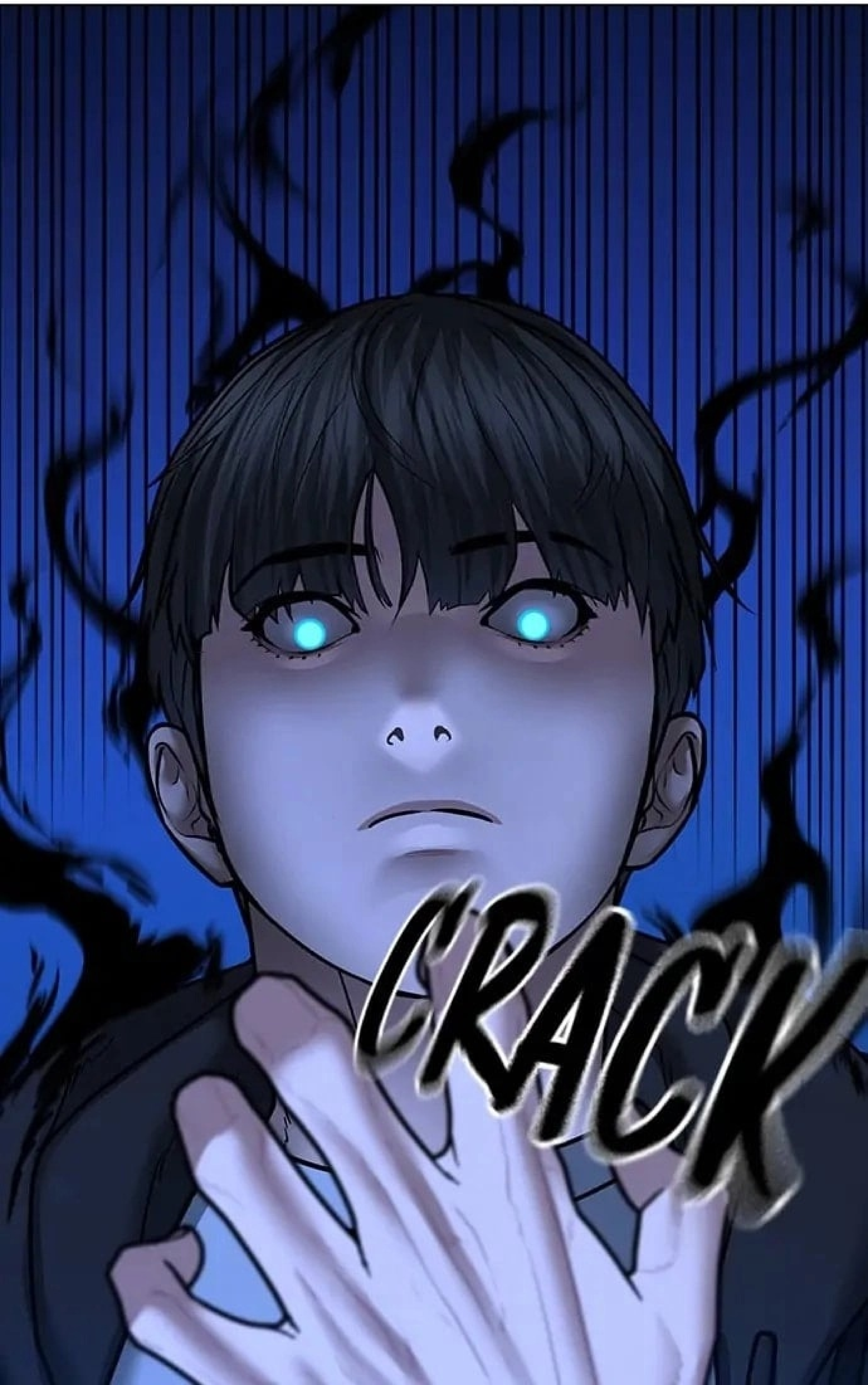
AM I ABOUT TO
BE INTERRUPTED
AGAIN THIS TIME?





BOSS MONSTER

**PALJEON
GWAK**





AUTO-BATTLE

**BOSS RAID
WILL BEGIN.**

PRODUCER
HYUNGWUK SHIN

STAFF
KANGMOON JO
KYEON JU

PRODUCED BY

