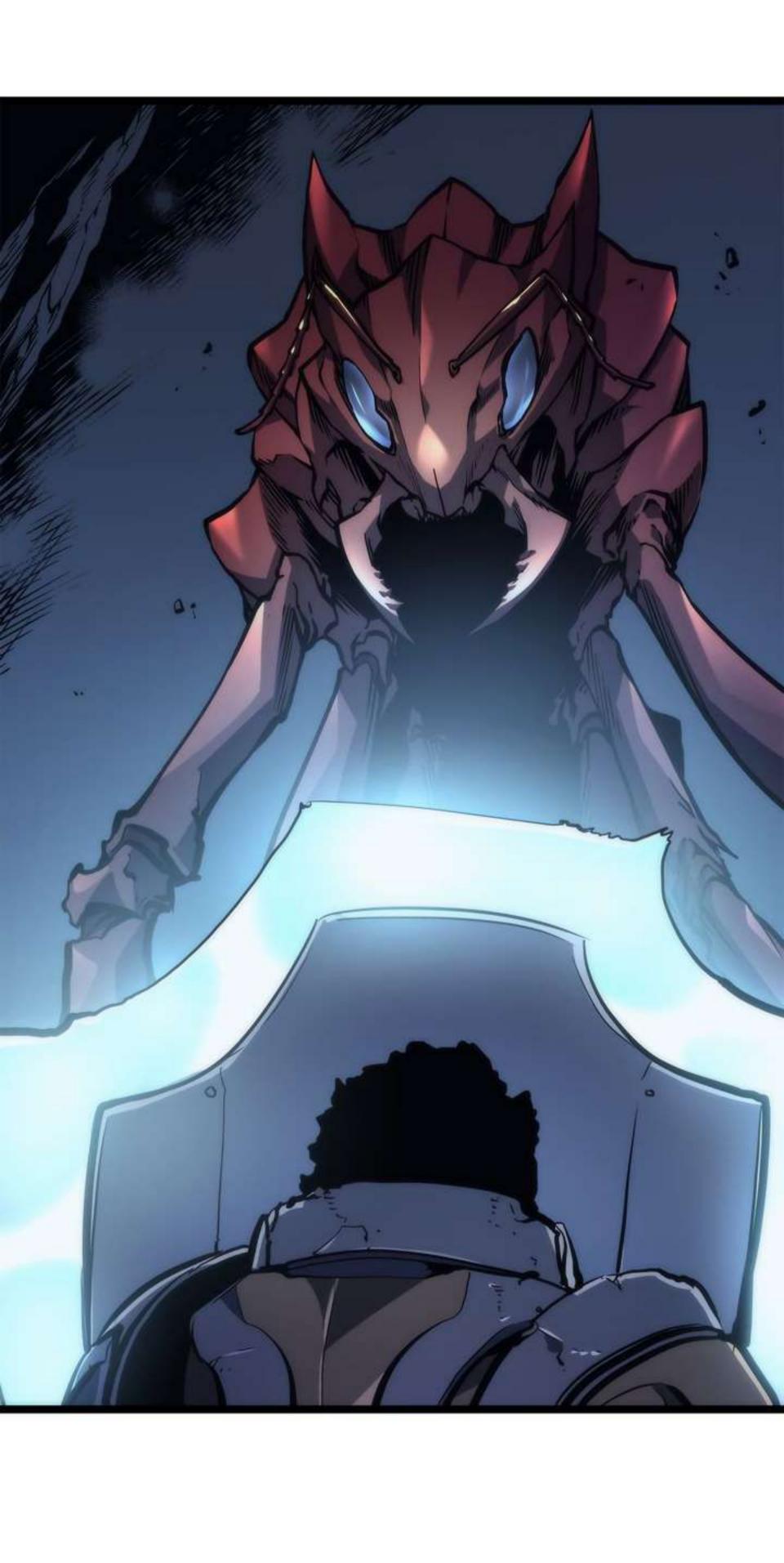


Original Novel Chugong Story h-goon



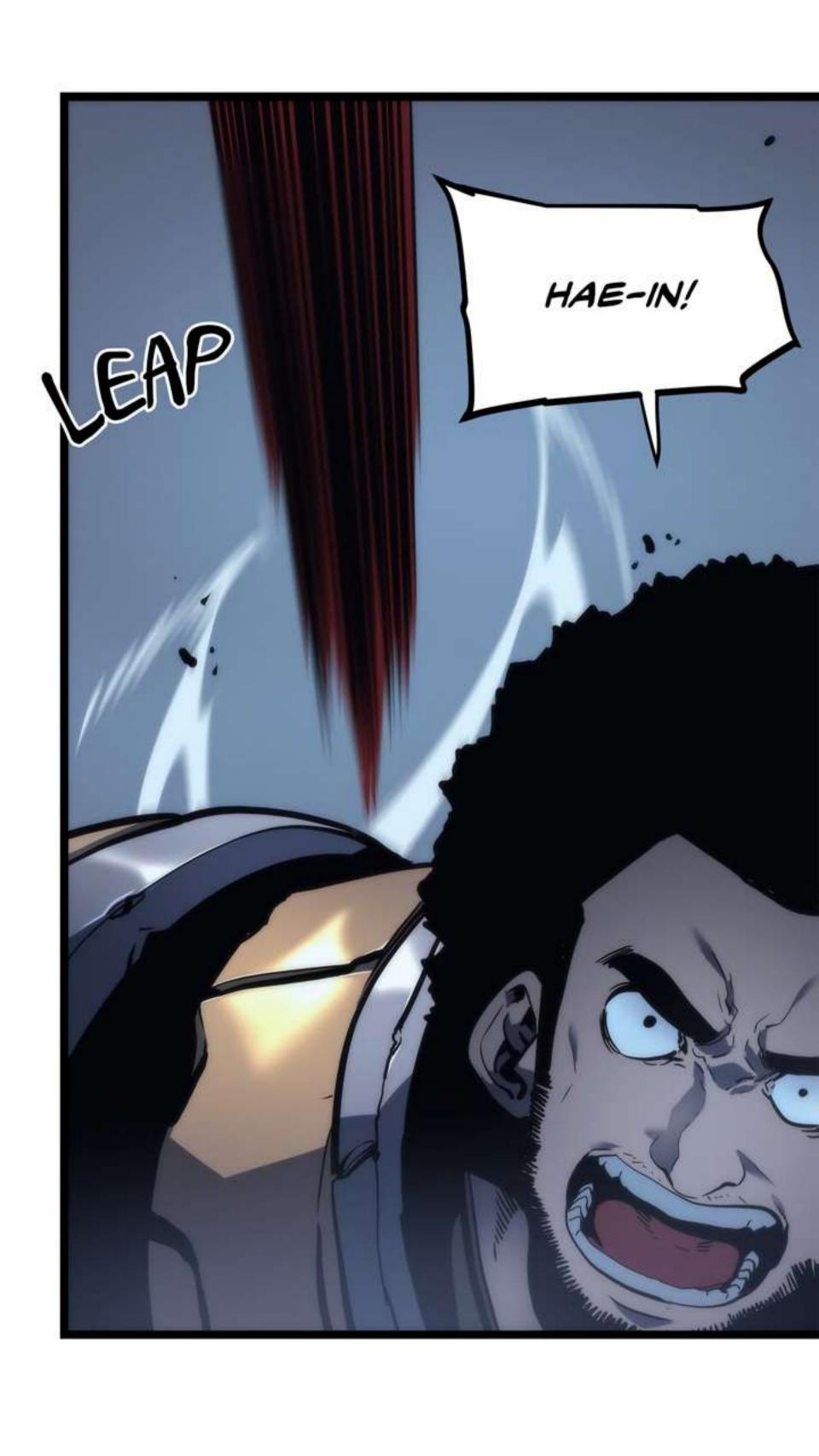




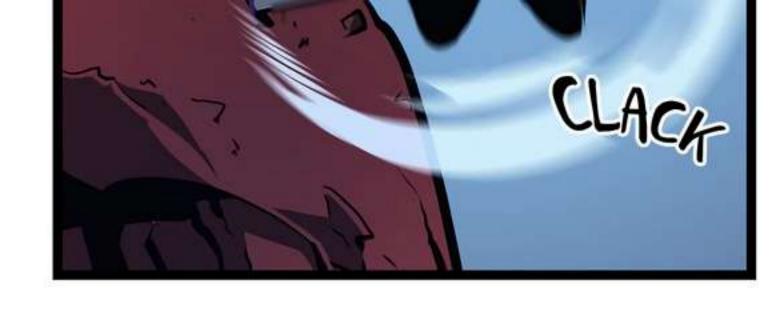


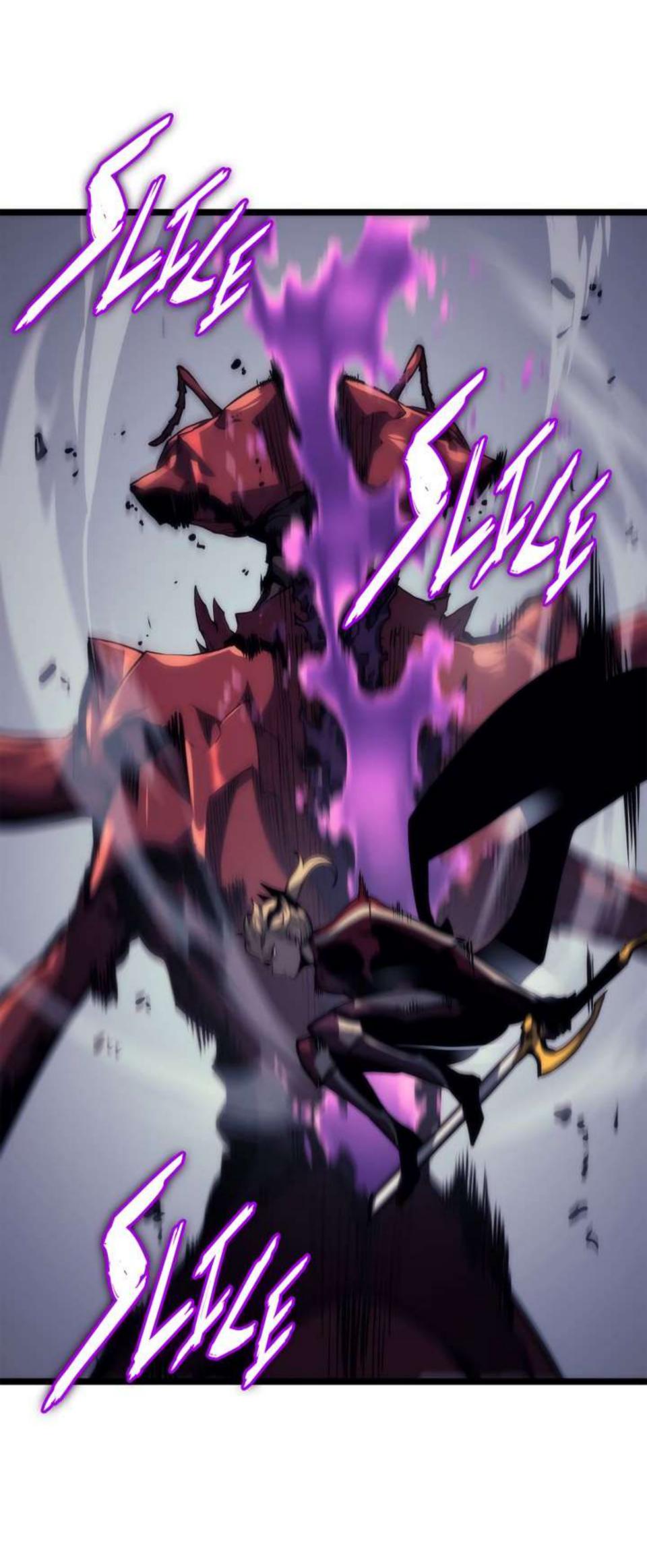




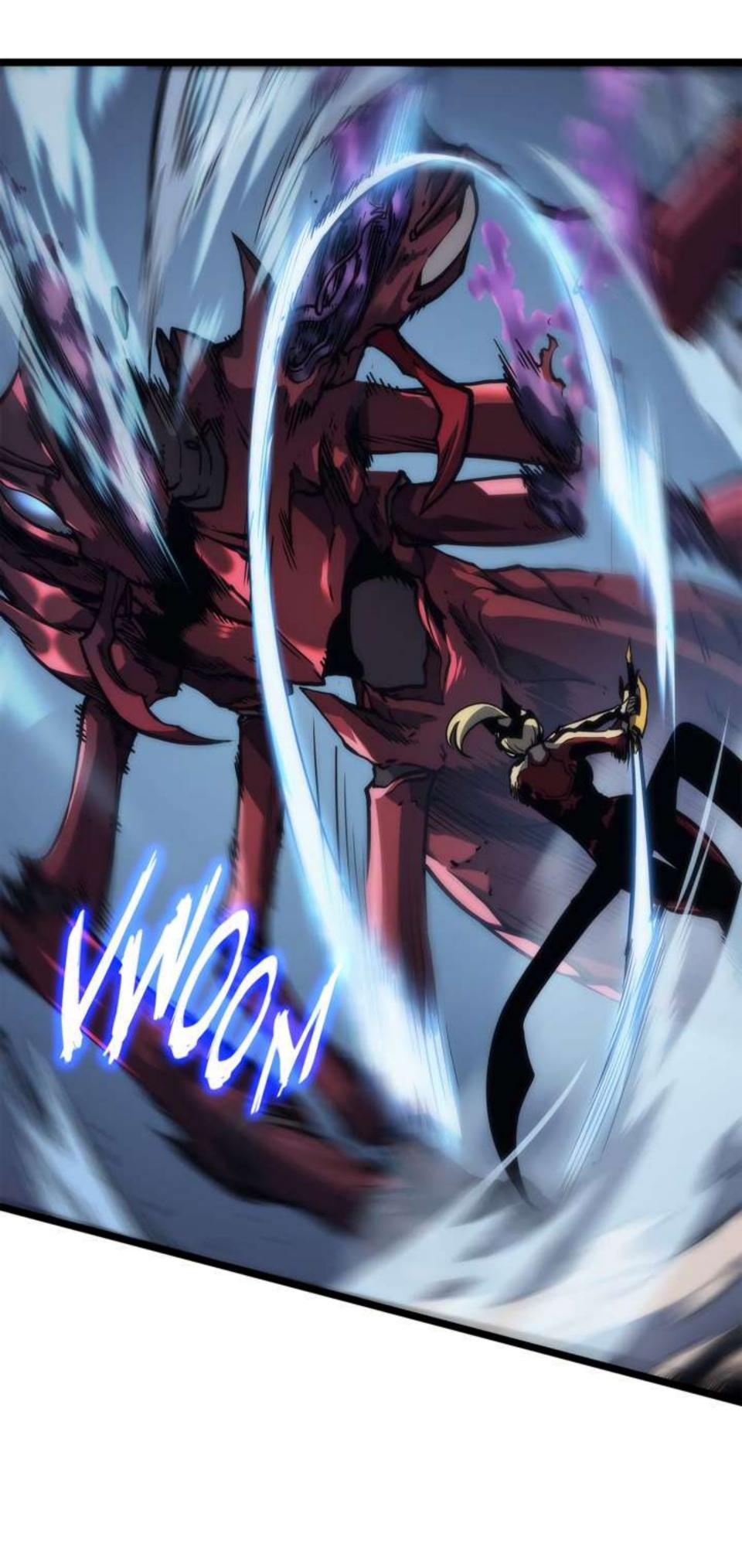










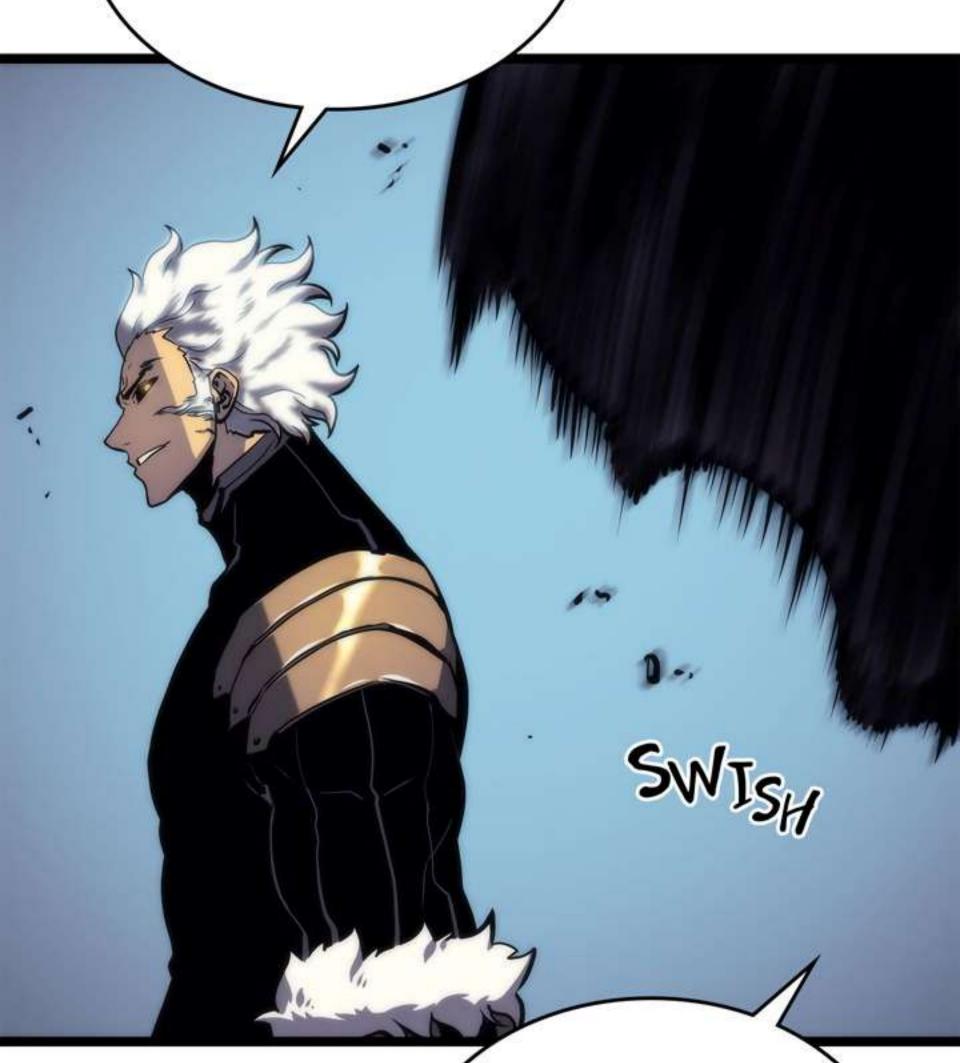




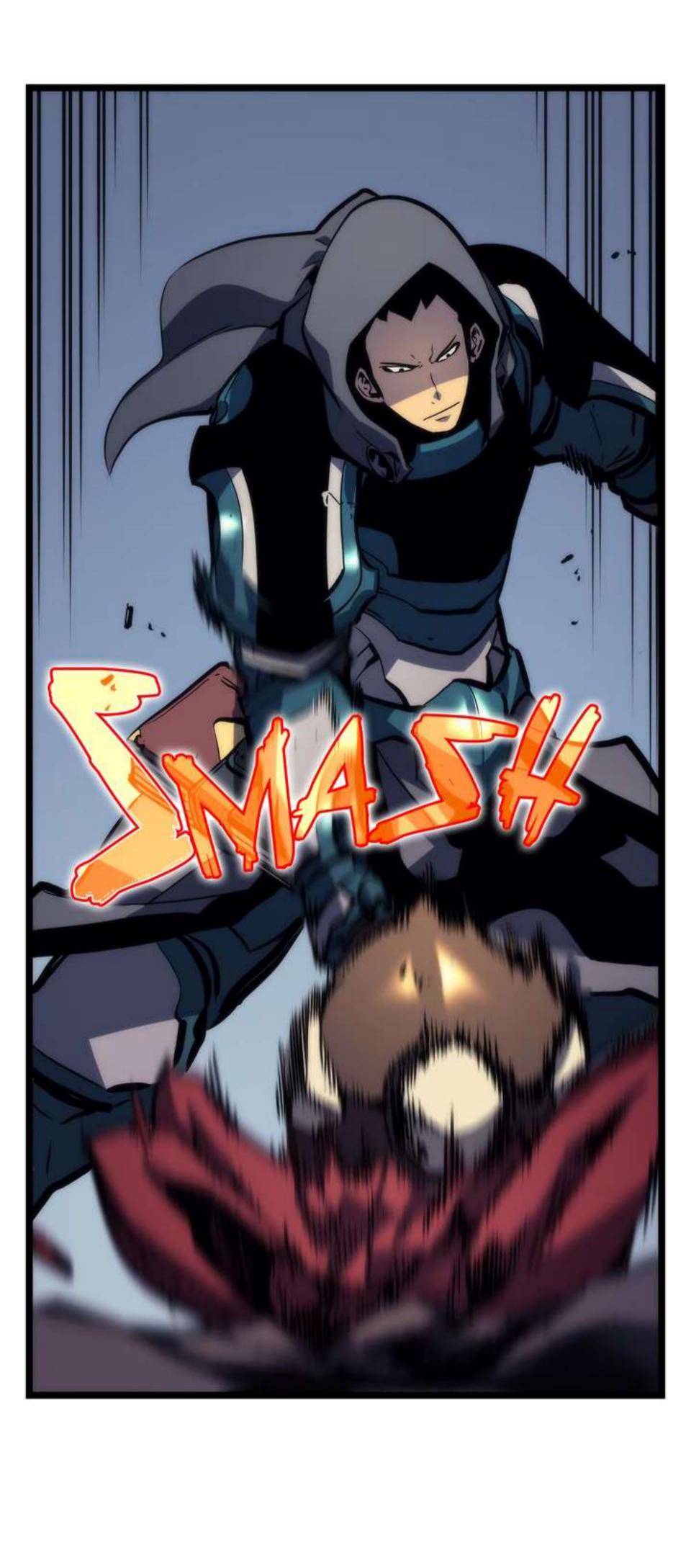




I GUESS YOU AREN'T ALWAYS A SCAREDY-CAT.

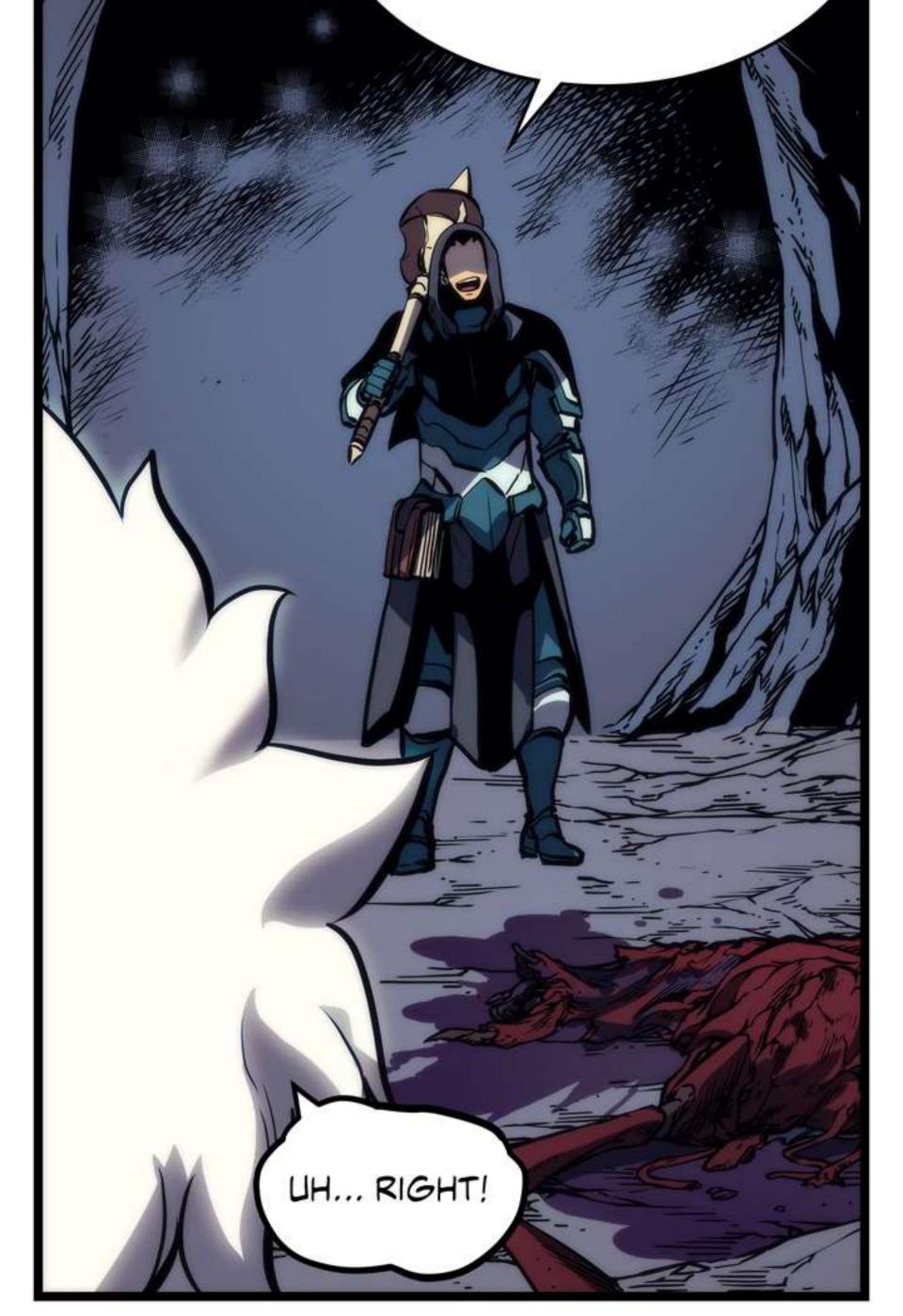


SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, MAN. STOP ACTING LIKE AN AMATEUR.



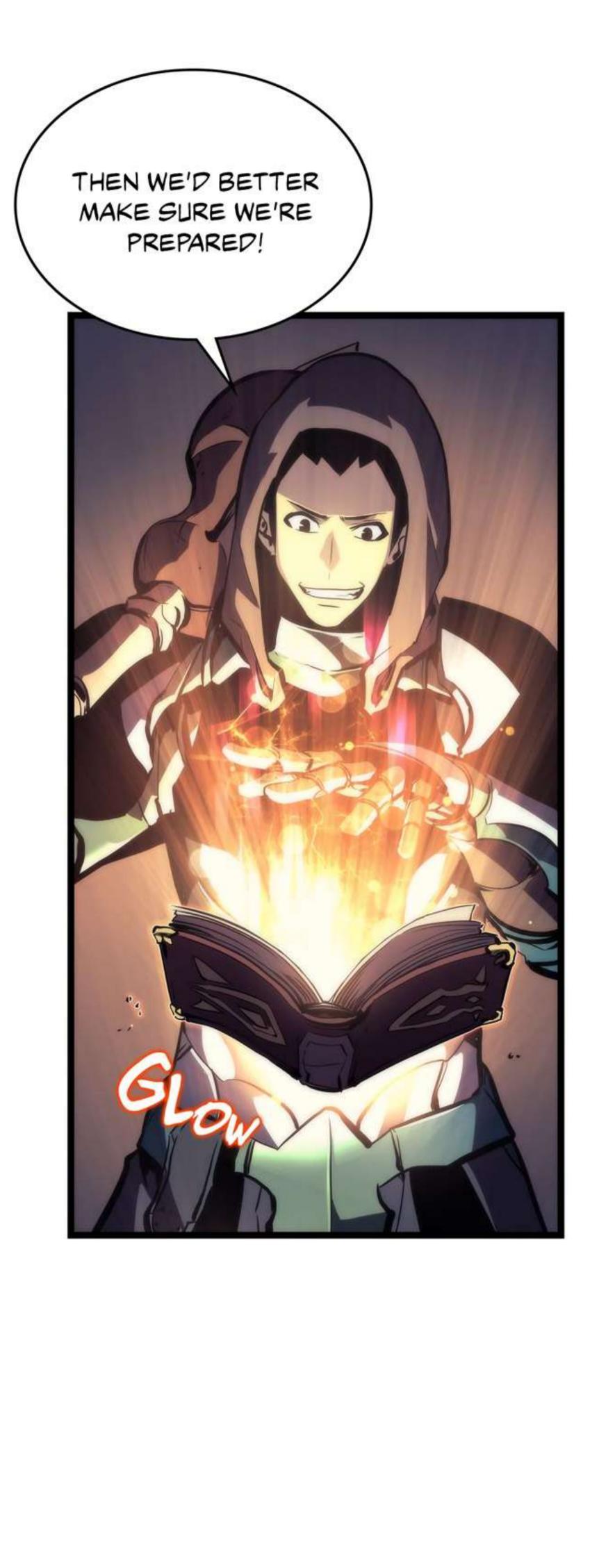
DID YOU
FORGET? EVEN IF
YOU CRUSH THEIR SKULLS,
THEY CAN REMAIN ALIVE
FOR QUITE SOME
TIME.

YOU HAVE TO EITHER CUT OFF THEIR LIMBS, OR MAKE SURE YOU FINISH THEM OFF FOR GOOD.





THAT
MEANS A SLEW OF
SECOND-GENERATION
GUARDS MAY BE
WAITING FOR US
UP AHEAD.





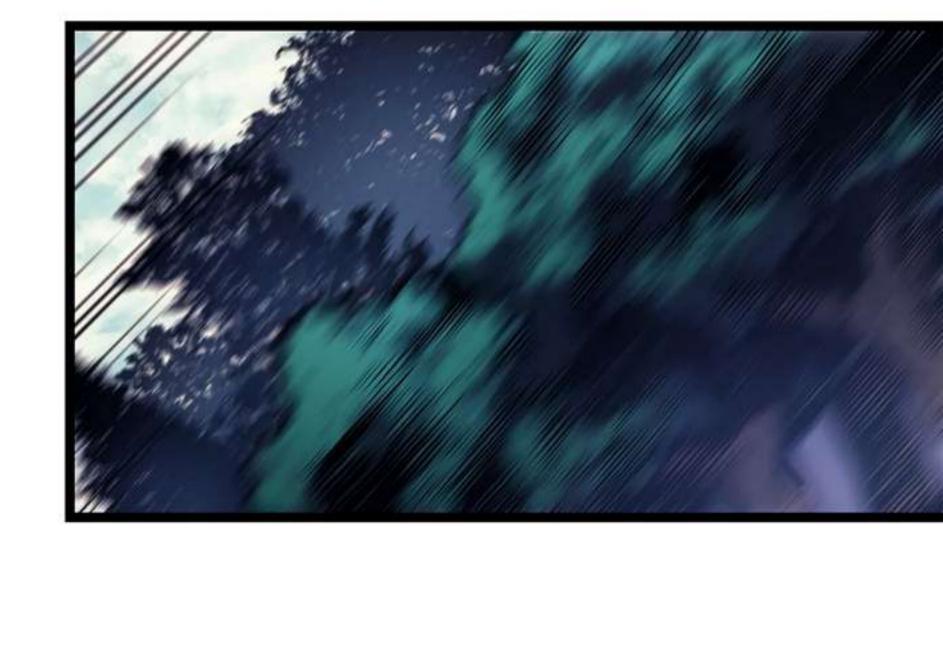




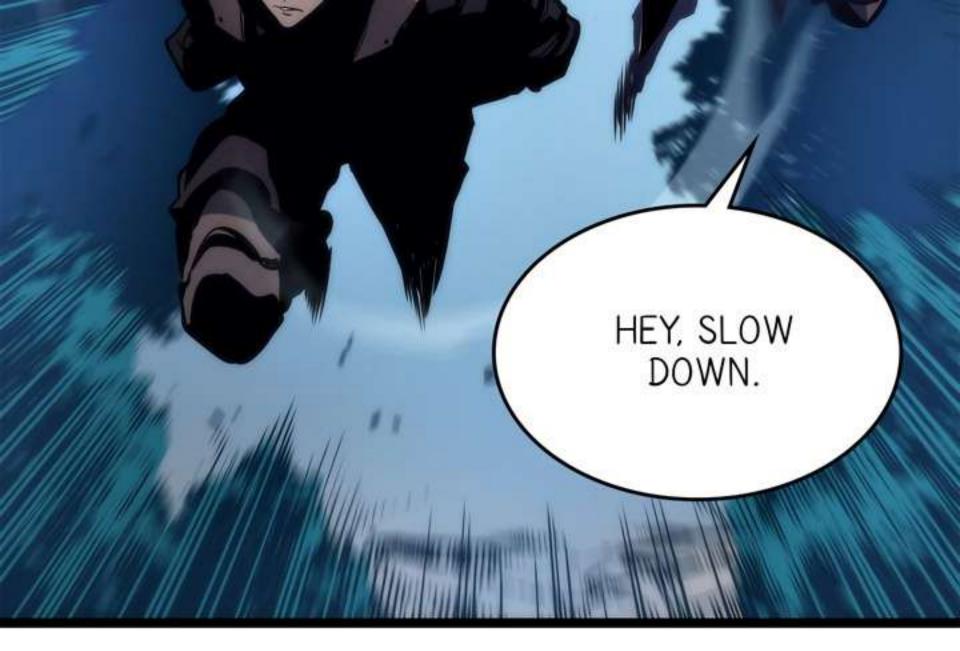
DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M CRAZY ENOUGH TO RELY ON A HEALER?



THESE BUFFS YOU'VE GIVEN US SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH, SO STAND BACK AND WATCH HOW IT'S DONE.







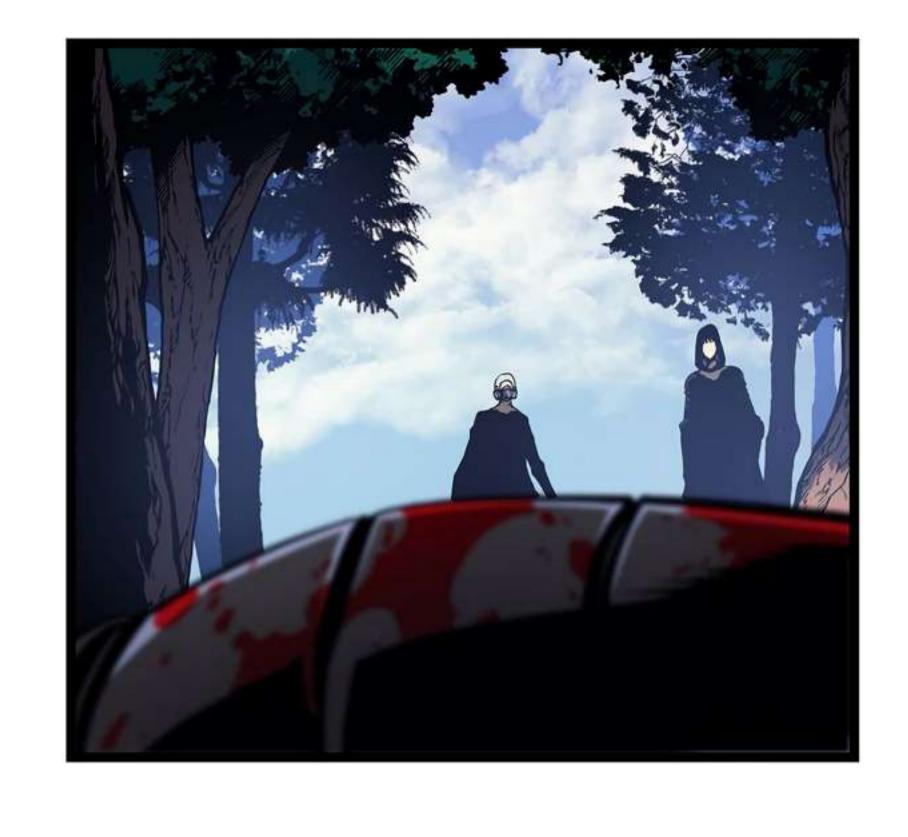


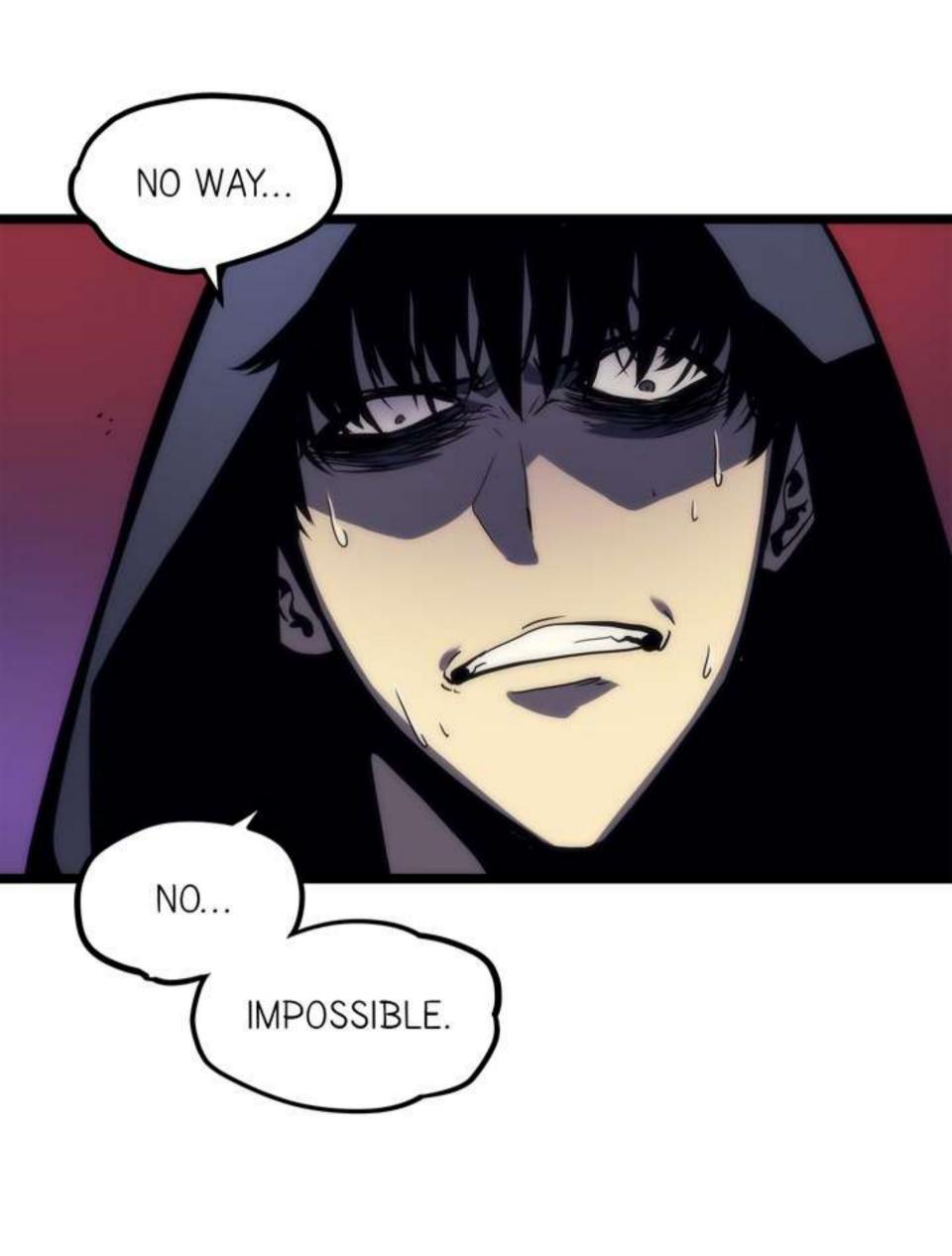


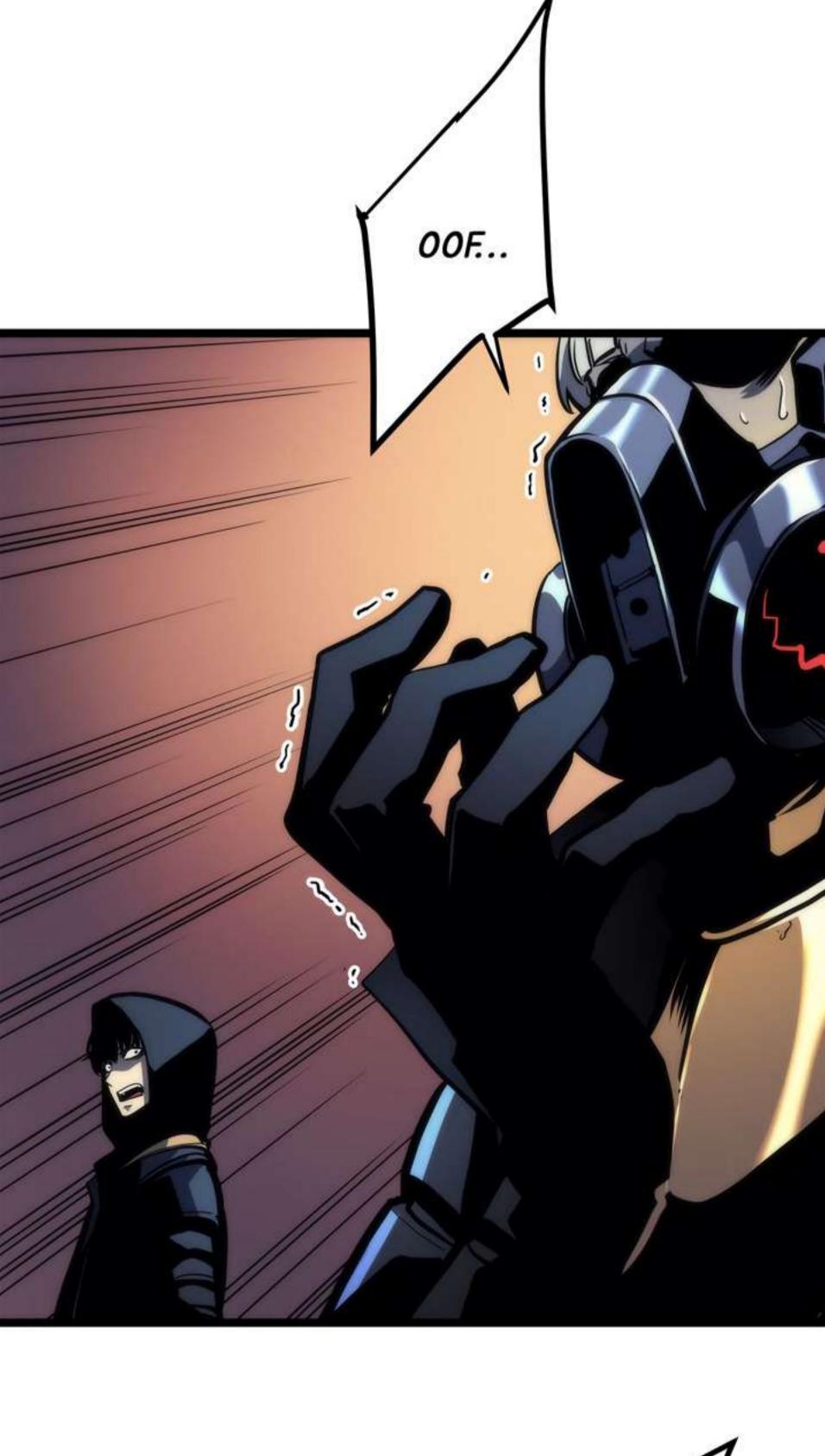


WENT.









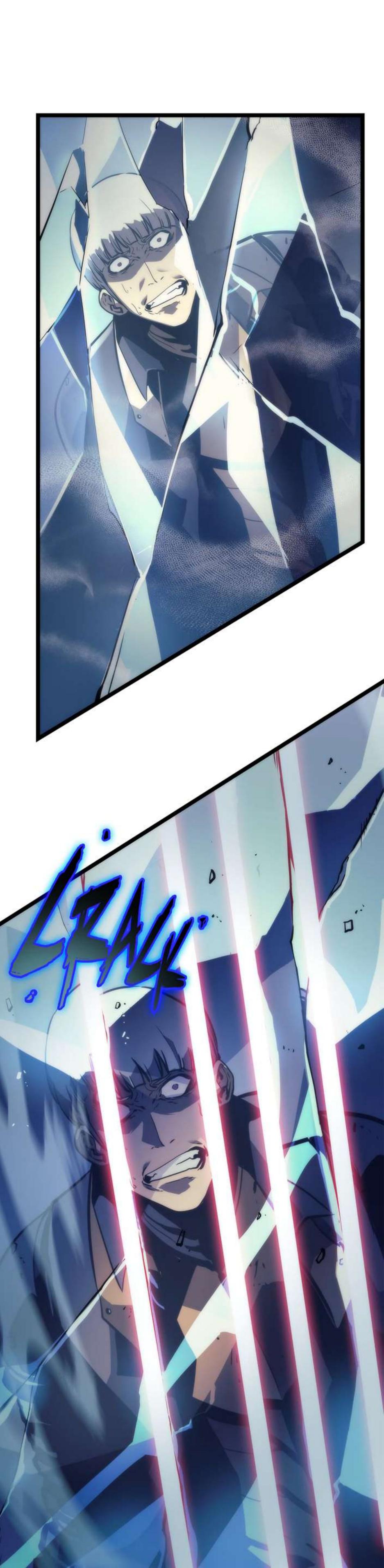




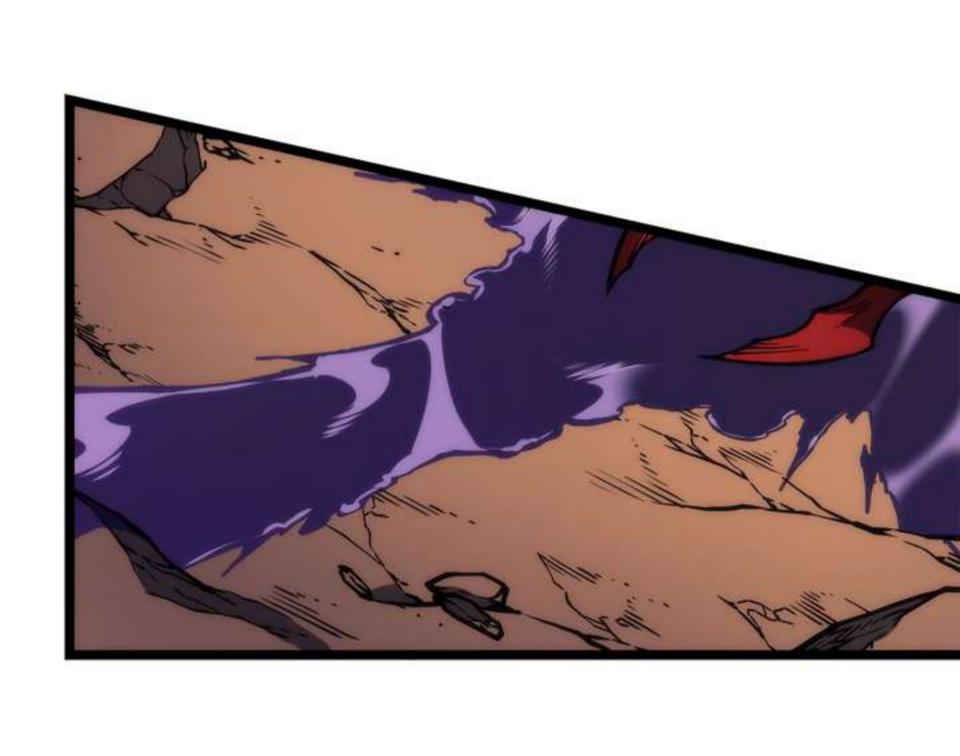


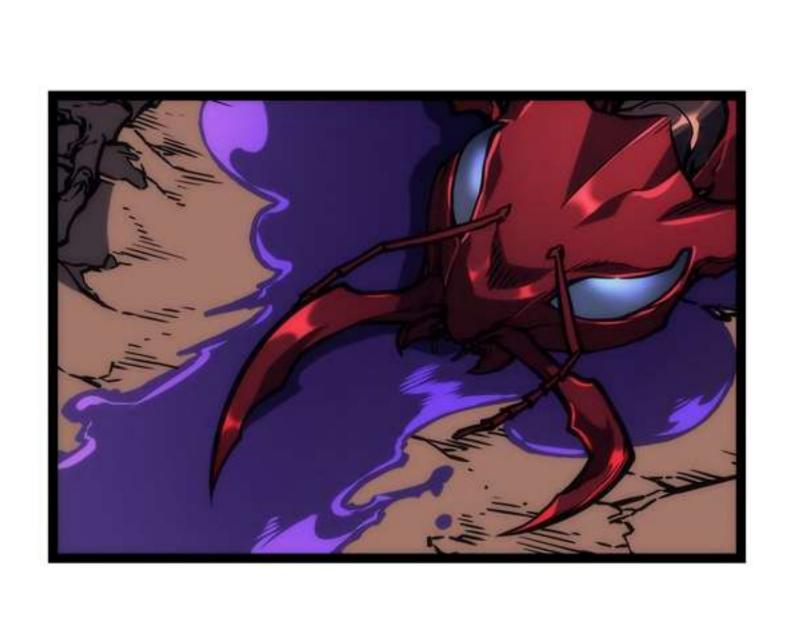




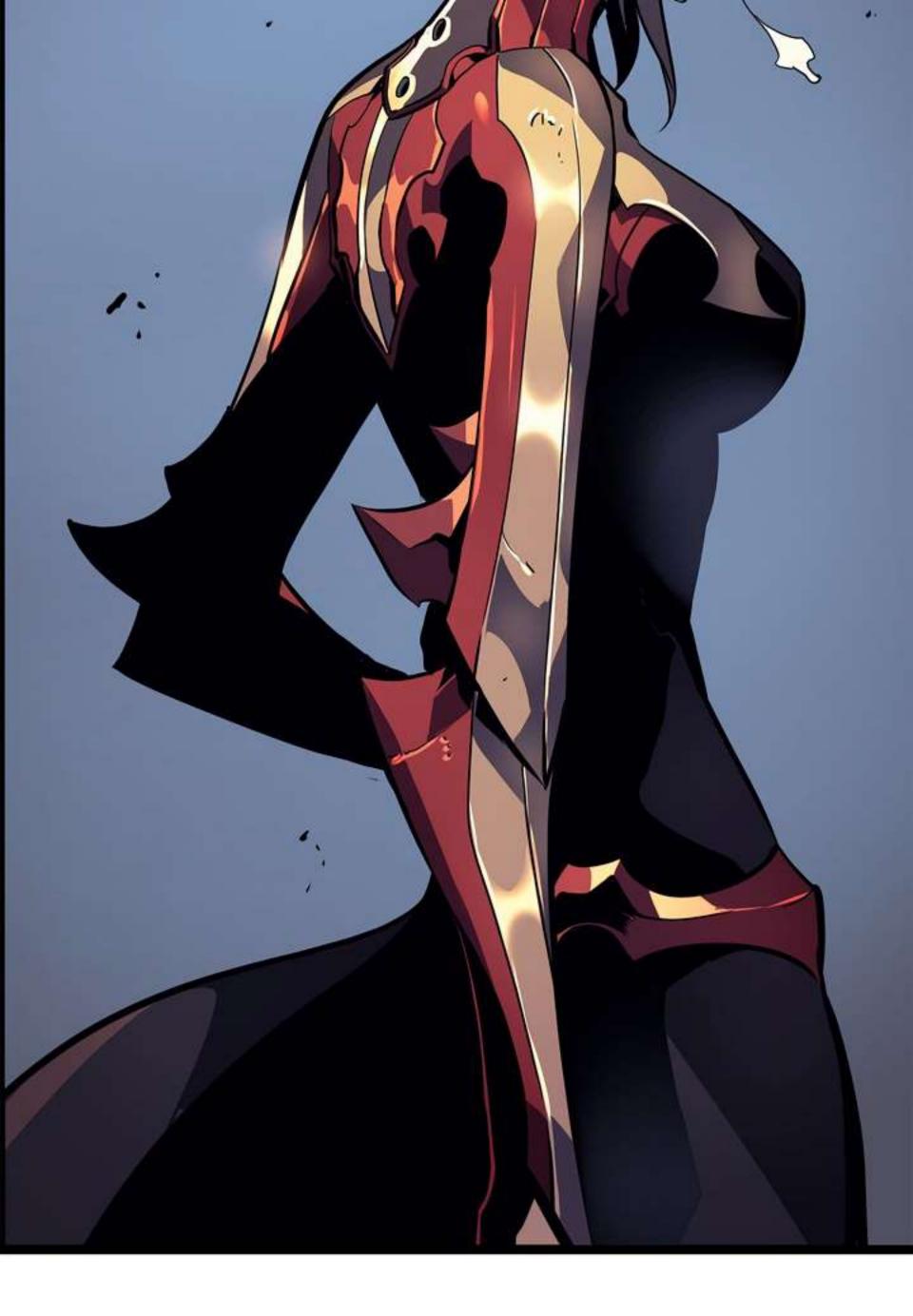








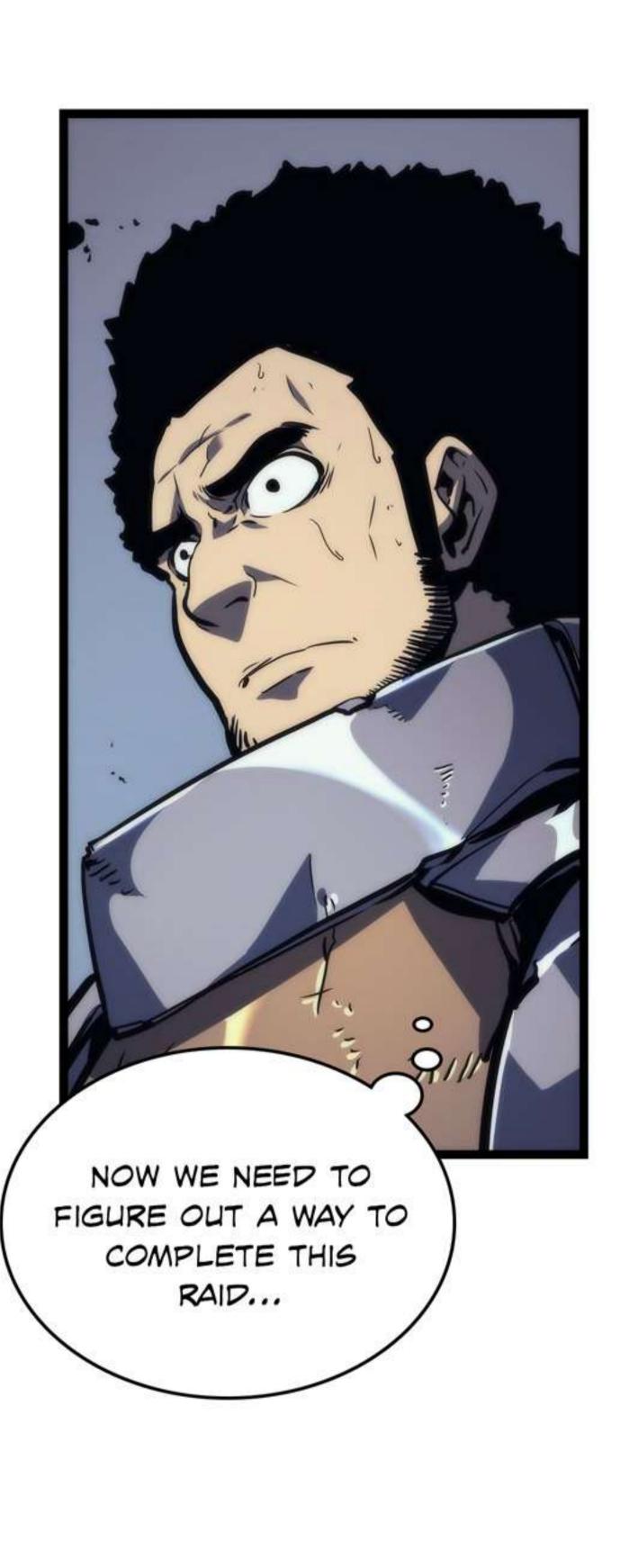




IT TOOK US 15 MINUTES TO REACH THIS POINT.

IT'LL TAKE US LESS TIME TO GO BACK THE WAY WE CAME, SO...

> I'D SAY WE HAVE ABOUT 30 MINUTES LEFT.



SMITS SMITS SMITS

BELONGS TO THE

QUEEN, I THINK

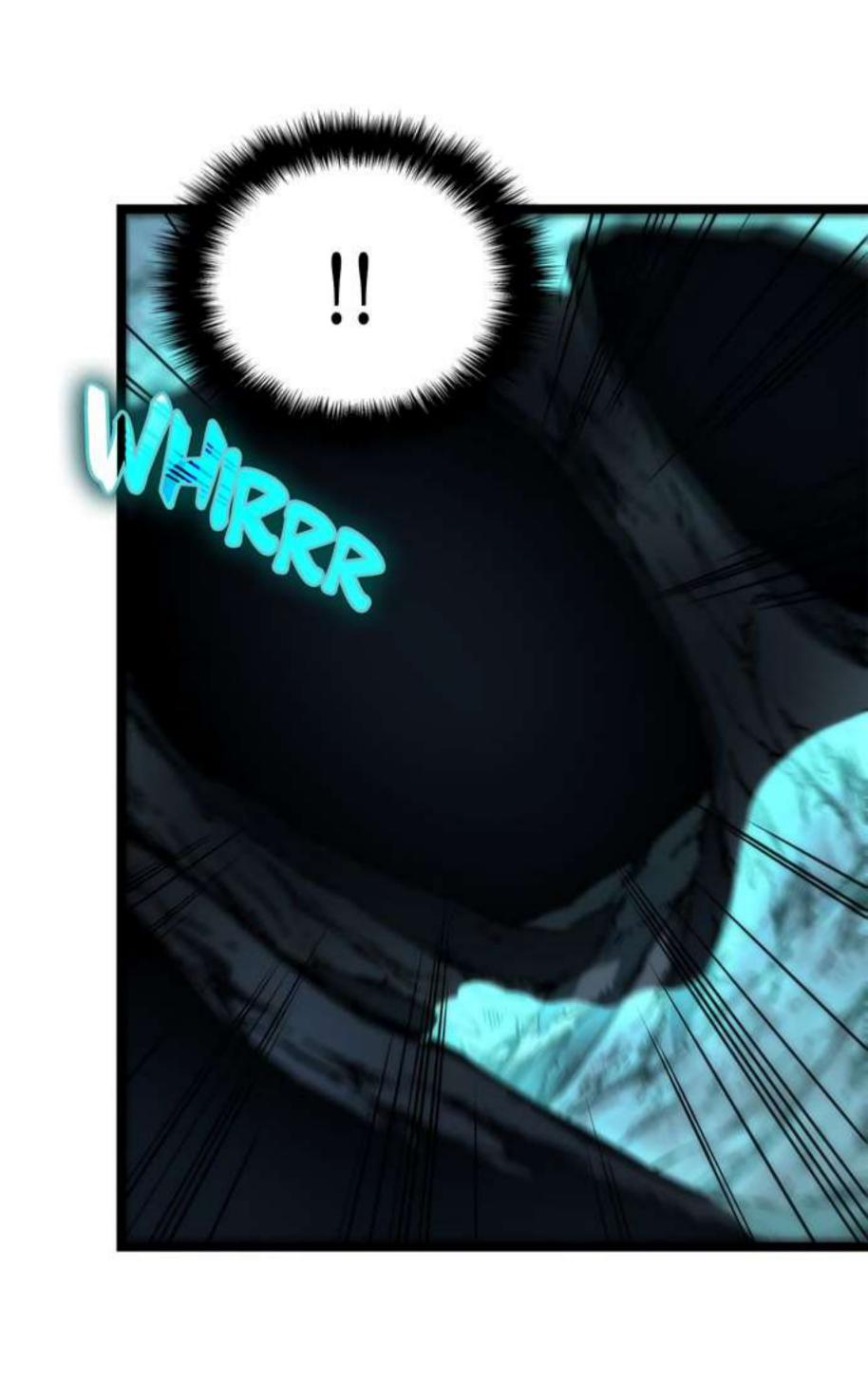
SHE'S WITH HER

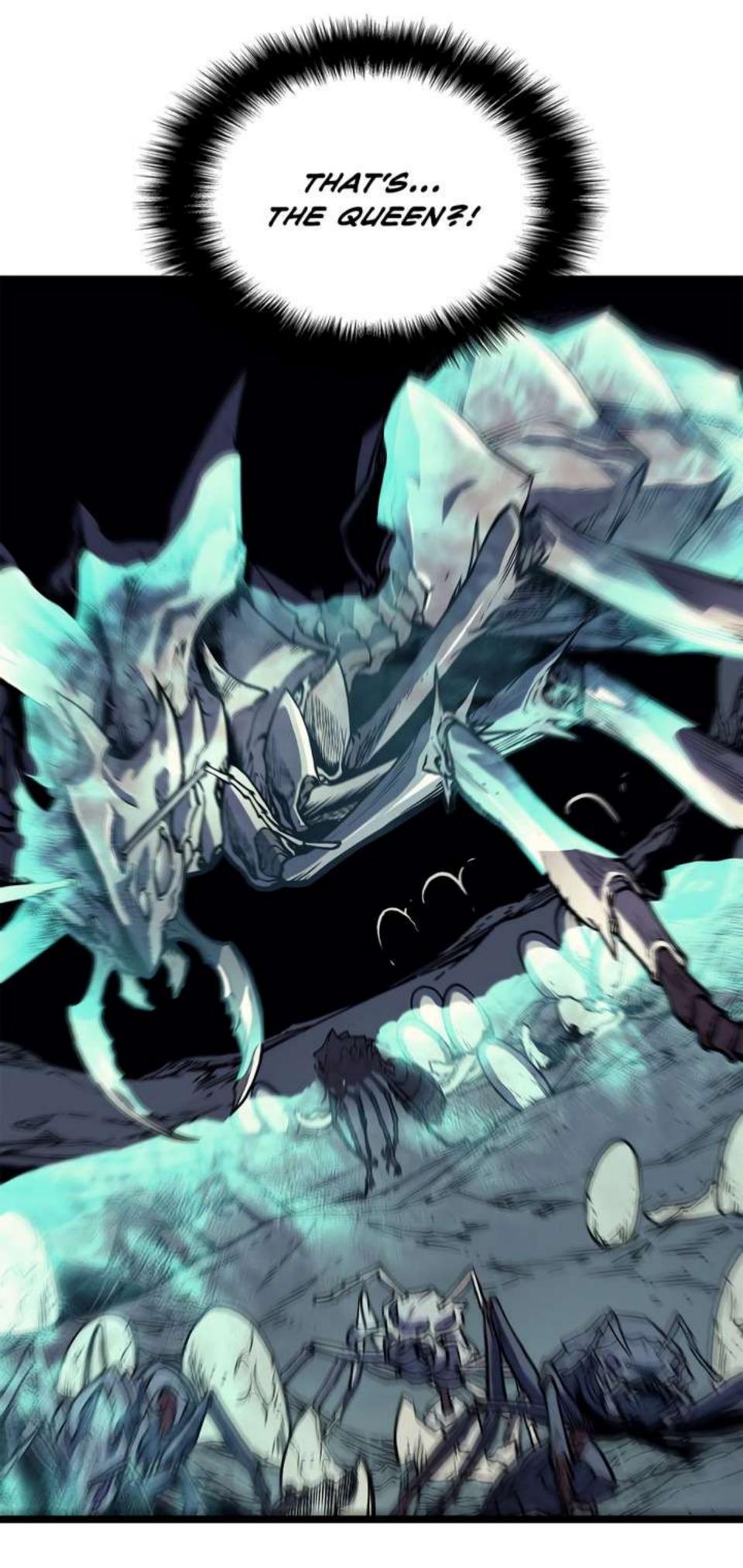
GUARDS AS

WELL...

THIS SMELL...





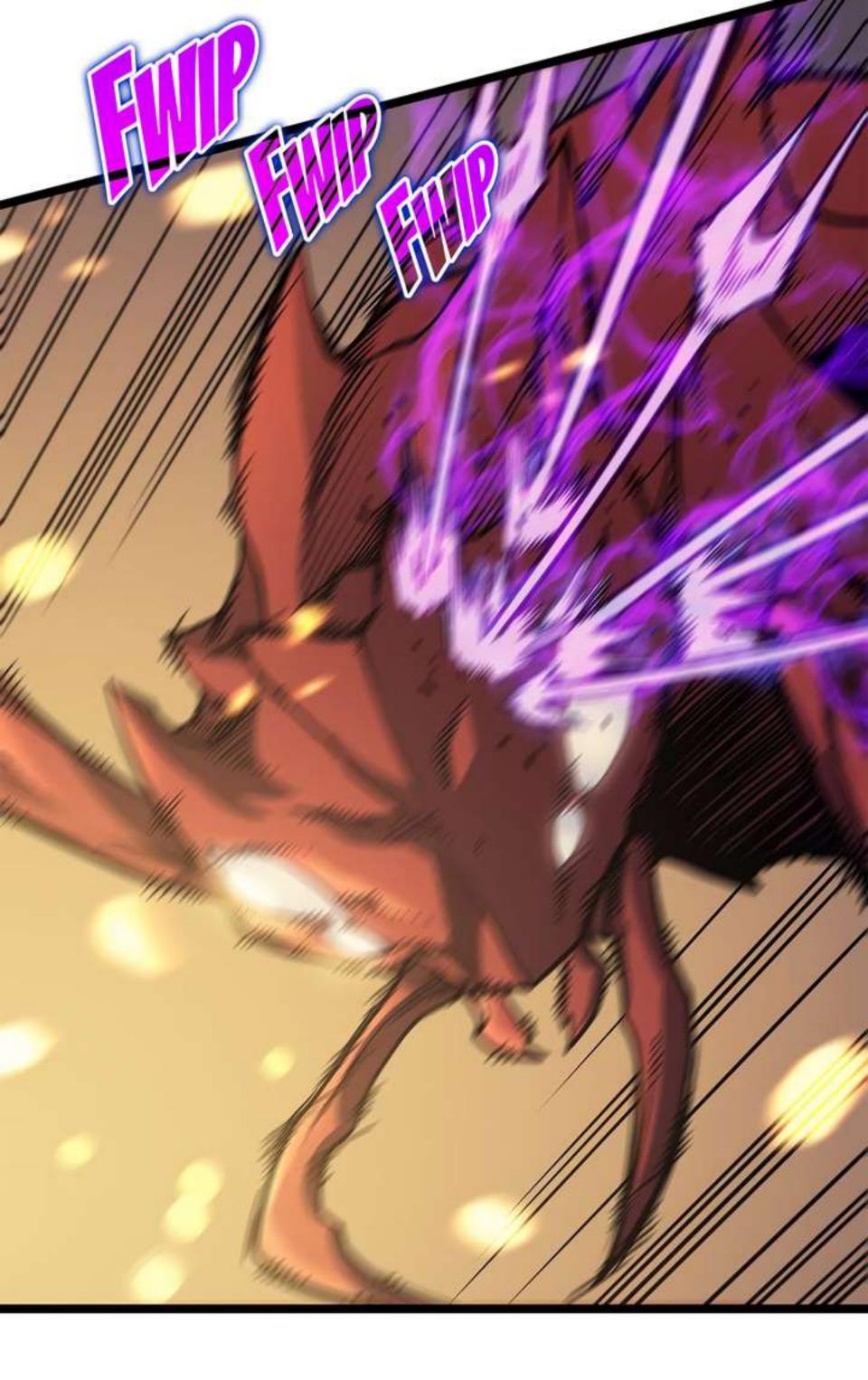




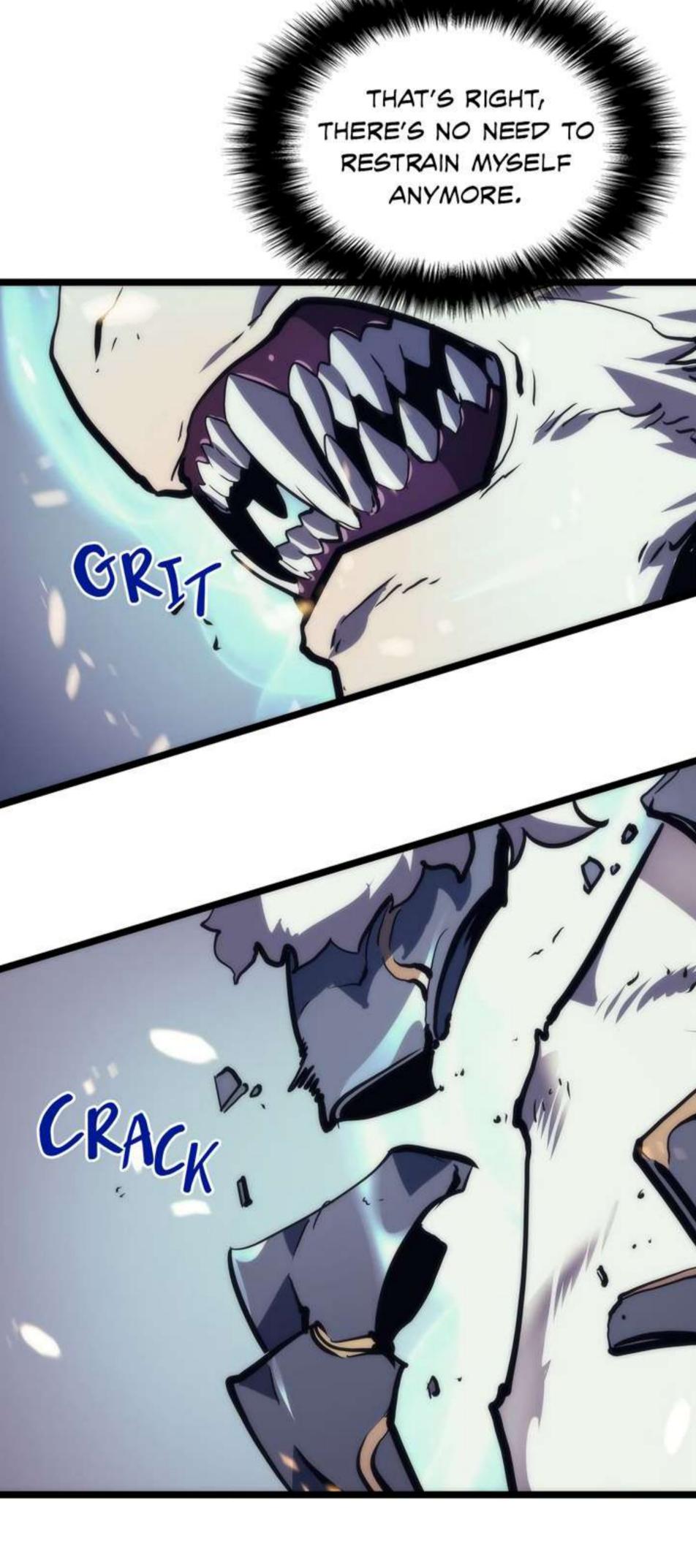




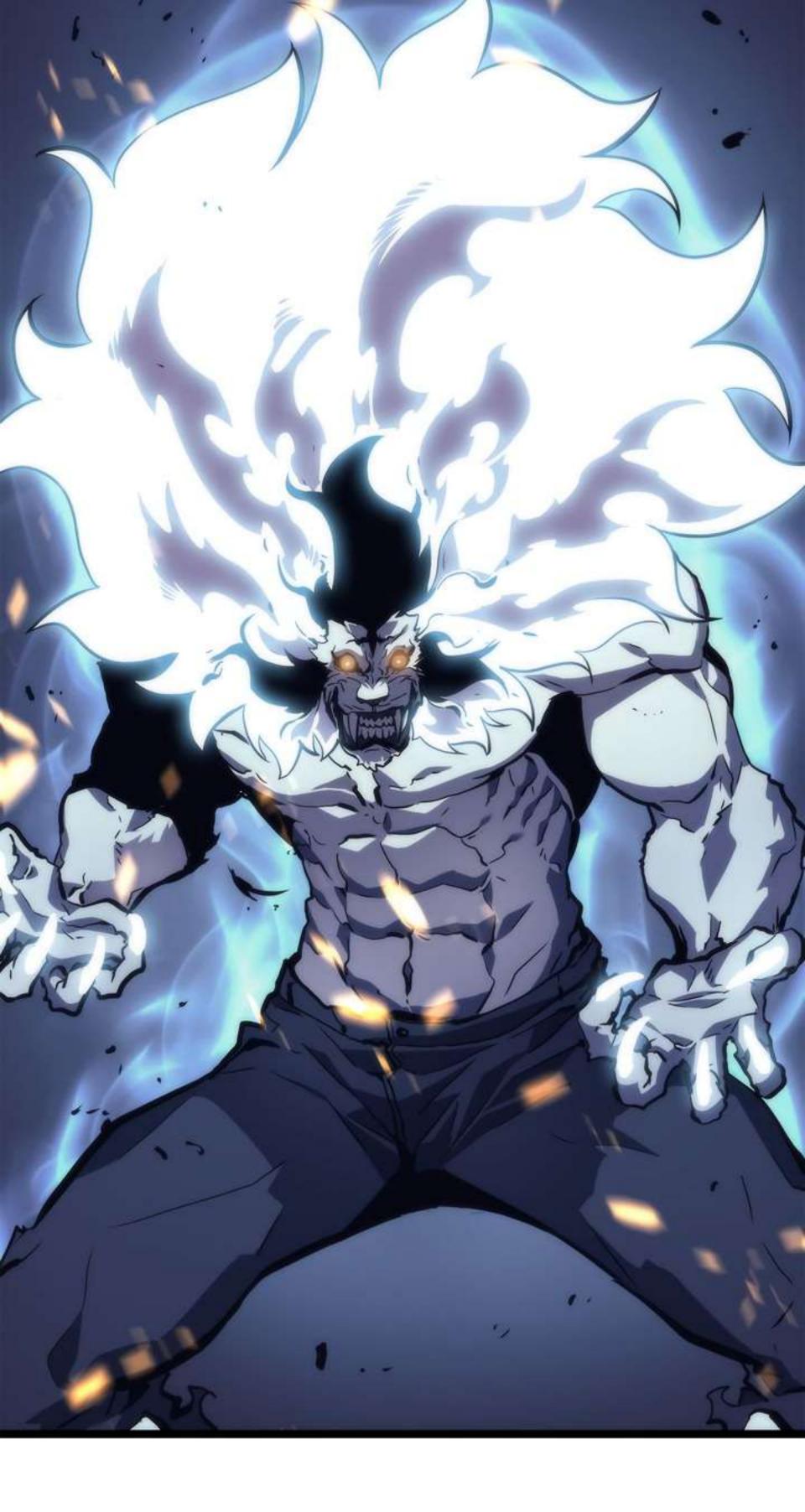






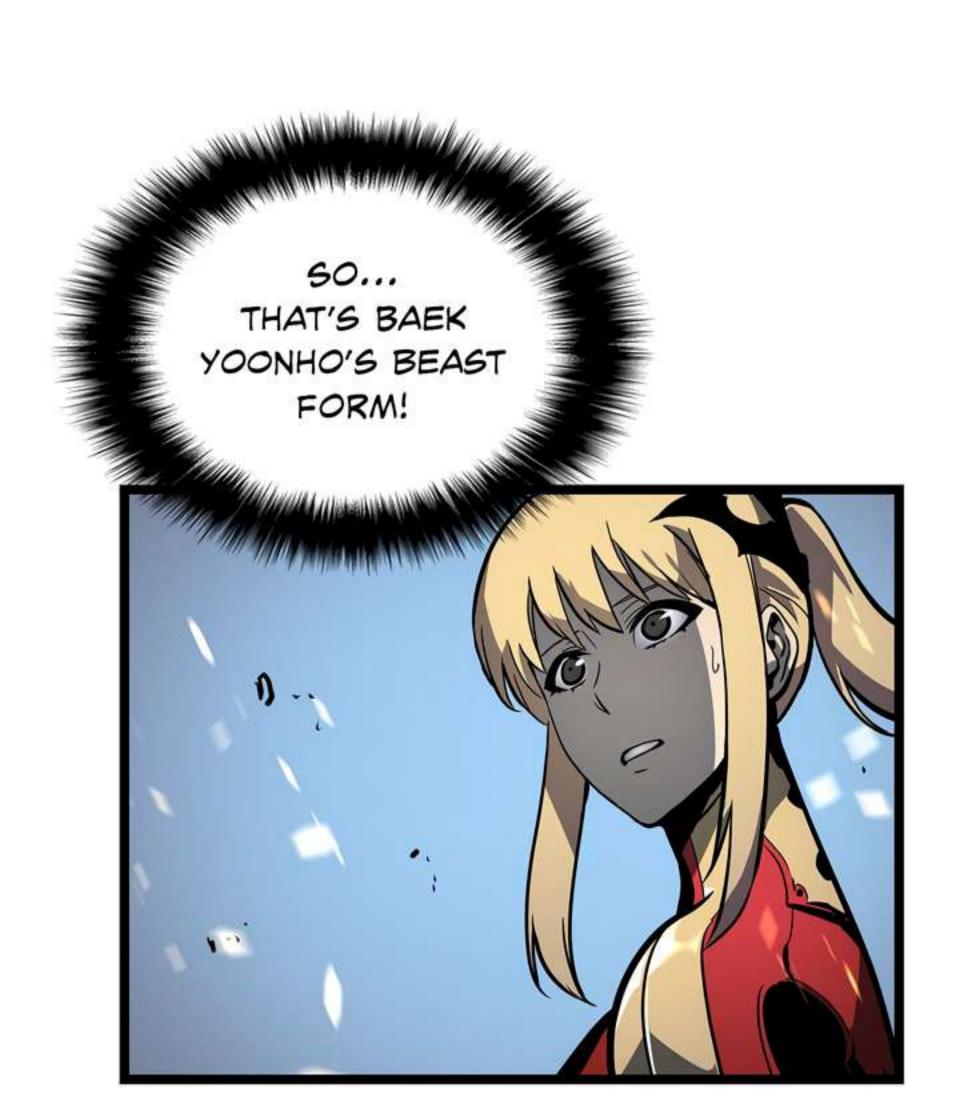


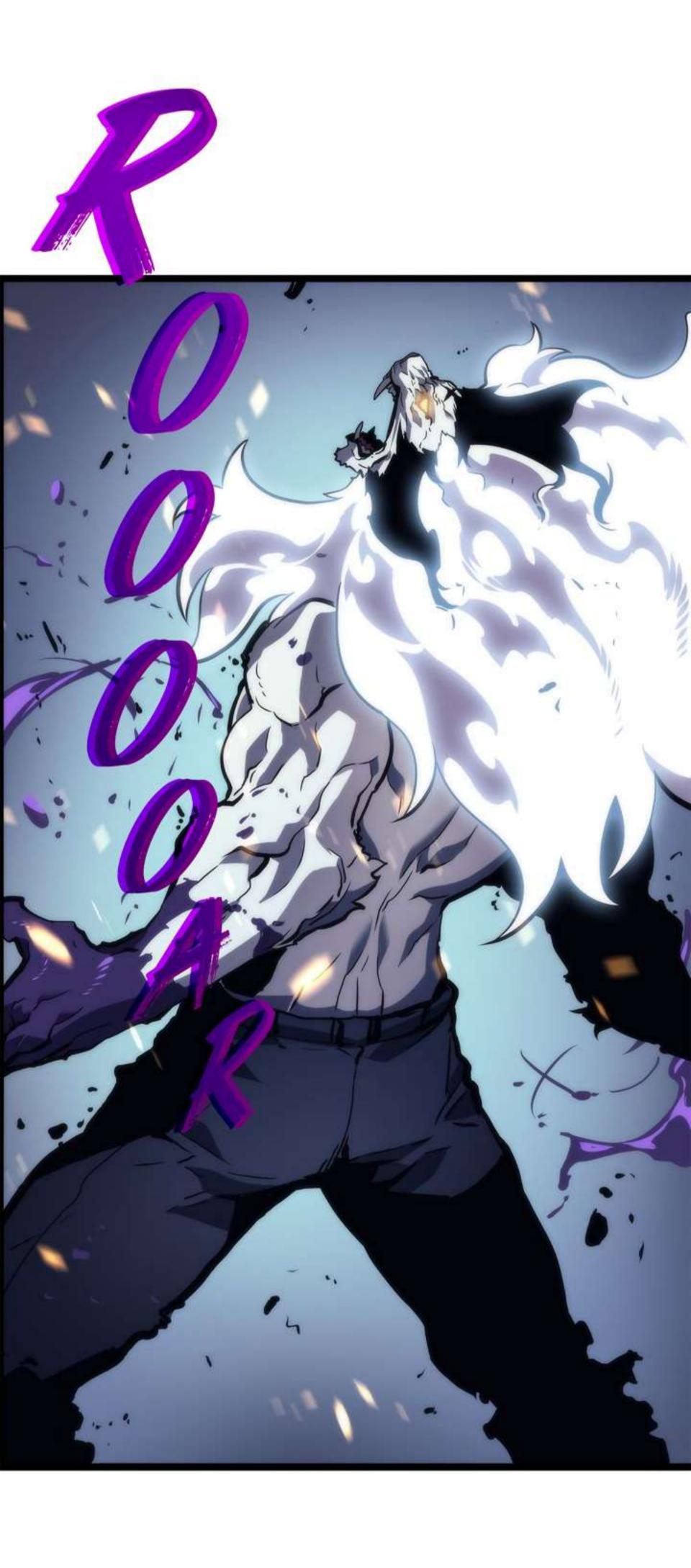












To Be Continued...



Translator: JJoelle
Editor: Michelle Kim