

"You all worked hard today."

"Waldur, you did a great job, as expected, I still don't think I'm good enough to follow your wrestling skills. Thanks to Waldur, our league is very popular. "See you at the gym tomorrow."

Waldur Wolf Bearwalder is a badger professional wrestler born in Stuttgart, Germany. Waldur quietly heads backstage without pretending to hear the greeting of today's final opponent Josh the Tiger, who sat in a wheelchair and greeted him. Until a few hours ago, the professional wrestling stadium was full of people with wrestling matches and fan signings. Silence flows in the professional wrestling stadium. Waldur Bearwalder sees people leaving the stadium. Waldur's heart, seeing everyone's faces except himself full of happiness, falls deeper into the abyss. With a deep sigh, Waldur quietly closes the door to the bathroom backstage. Waldur looks at his mole in the mirror. Because of his height of 208cm (6.9 feet), his face is cut in half in the bathroom mirror. First, Waldur bows and looks at his face. A mane, ears, and sword-like square nose that rises sharply like a rock wall catch Waldur's eyes. Waldur's eyes were smaller than other professional wrestlers, but his eyes were as alive as Medusa's eyes were. Because of his scary appearance, most people would not be able to talk to Waldur and walk by shaking. Waldur then looks at his body. Waldur, who weighs 201kg (443 pounds), was bigger than any other professional wrestler. His shoulders were like vast plains. His forearm was more than three times the size of most adult forearms. His chest muscles were huge, allowing ordinary people to bury their heads in Waldur's chest. One of his 8-pack abs was bigger than the average person's feet. Waldur wore triangular underwear with a nail scratch. Because of the thickness of his calves and feet, he played in shoes that he didn't know when to burst. His thighs were also too thick to wear a suit. Looking closely at his body, Waldur looks back on what happened today. Ice-cold words and prejudices suffered from his appearance penetrate his heart. What happened today was far from Waldur's dream of becoming a professional wrestler. Waldur doesn't want to see himself and is pathetic.

"Where did I start living the wrong way?"

It was Waldur, who spits out a short lament in a rough and heavy voice with sorrow as if his intestines were breaking. At the same time, Waldur begins to tremble like a windy tree. His eyes turn blurry and begin to shed tears like chicken poop. Waldur's memory goes back to today's champion defense game.

"Yes, today's last match!" It's a heavyweight match, the highlight of WWE. It's already the 13th battle. With 0 wins and 13 losses, today's challenger had to kneel repeatedly in front of his dream of

becoming a champion. Will his dream come true today? Let me introduce you! Josh the Tiger!"

With tremendous applause from the audience, Josh the Tiger, who is 1.8m (5.9 feet) and weighs 150kg (330 pounds), came on stage. Josh the Tiger, who topped the popularity vote, was loved by children for his good image and passionate second-place image that constantly challenges. In particular, it was unrivaled in popularity with children.

"Wow! Josh the Tiger, you have to win today!"

"Mister, I love you!"

Waldur now senses that it's time for him to go on stage. I'm sorry to the expected audience, but Josh the Tiger was supposed to lose today by a more overwhelming difference than last time. Josh the Tiger was able to easily beat other professional wrestlers except for Waldur, but for him, Waldur was a huge wall that could be crossed forever. This is because Waldur was like a genius from heaven in this field.

"Excuse me, staff member." Can I just lose today? I think it's too much to desperately break down the expectations of overwhelming people."

"What are you talking about?" You have to win to revive our league. Hey, our league revenue has increased by 200% these days. Anyway, it's been a day or two for people to say something to you like that, Waldur. Josh the Tiger can't beat you anyway. If you lose, Reporters will say it's a match-fixing. "Let's hang in there a bit more."

The MC is already starting to introduce Waldur. Waldur doesn't like what he says to introduce himself.

"The final boss who overwhelmingly beat Josh the Tiger!" Winning the Amateur Wrestling World Championships twice! Will he be able to keep his place today? Team RHW, Waldur Bärwalder !"

"Josh the Tiger, come at me!" "I'll press you."

Waldur jumps onto the stage and pretends to draw his neck with one finger. At the same time, Josh the Tiger exchanges wink without the audience knowing that he wants to do well as the script today. Violent, belligerent, and rough secrets were the images that the Professional Wrestling Association demanded from Waldur. His body, appearance, and voice all created a sense of pressure and fear for the audience. To the audience, Waldur was nothing more than a cold-blooded fighter without blood or tears. The boys boo, and the girls start to wail loudly because they are scared of Waldur. Waldur is heartbroken every time he sees that.

"Mom, he's so scary".

"Wow, bad guy".

"Get lost".

The children say nonsense without thinking that Waldur is also a human being. Waldur is resentful of the children today. His face hardens even more. The children see the scary face and become more hostile to Waldur. Originally, many children expressed hostility and cried at themselves, but it was the first time that they were explicitly checked by the audience like today. I resent the children who didn't understand that this game was a script, but it was Waldur who endured it because he was still young. However, it was not understandable that even among adults with grown-ups, they were overindulged in the situation and drove themselves to the axis of evil.

"Game, start!"

The game has already begun. Josh the Tiger worked hard to punch Waldur, but Waldur only feels itchy today. Waldur also starts a counterattack against Josh. His fist is filled with emotions today, making it feel more dangerous.

"Please do it gently".

Josh's request was not heard by Waldur. Waldur, who had tremendous power in the first place, could not beat any professional wrestler. Less than a minute later, Waldur lightly shows Josh a technique called slipper hold. Slipper hold is a technique that tightens the carotid artery with one's forearm to induce the other's fainting. Josh is embarrassed to find out that Waldur's touch for him is rough today. Josh's power quickly disappears. Josh, whose prayers are blocked, loses his mind momentarily. Waldur does not miss this time and shows off his main specialty, Bear Hug. A bear hug is a technique that compresses the waist by hugging the opponent and tightening it with arm strength. A bear hug compresses the waist, sides, and intestines, causing pain. Josh had already lost his mind slightly, so the possibility of a counterattack with his arm disappeared. Only the sound of Waldur's broken vertebrae fills the stadium. Spectators who saw their heroes brutally slaughtered by Waldur can't say anything. Waldur, who has a weak heart, gently puts Josh, who fainted, on the ground. When Josh came to his senses, it was already after the game. Few audiences applauded Waldur. Most booed Waldur with sincerity. The time it took to finish the game was 5 minutes and 13 seconds, the shortest game record in WWE history.

Soon, the fan signing event began. The other players are overflowing with fans to get autographs, but no one comes in front of them. A huge number of people stand in line to get autographs in front of today's loser Josh the Tiger, who came in a wheelchair due to concerns over the injury. Waldur, who has a hunch that no one will come to sign in front of him anyway, quietly stands up and cleans the stadium. While cleaning up the stadium, Waldur, who felt a hesitant gaze while

looking at him, heads there. Waldur also had some fans, but he was so scared that he couldn't even dare to talk to him or sign his autograph.

"Hello, may I sign for you?"

Waldur approaches fans with his softest voice.

"Yes... Can I get your autograph?"

Fans who are still afraid of Waldur hesitate to approach Waldur.

"Oh, of course." I like to sign autographs. I'll take pictures for you, too!"

Fans seem to have fallen in love with Waldur's unexpected charm, which is softer and more caring than expected. Unlike other professional wrestlers, Waldur runs around the stadium and finds fans.

"Hi, do you want me to sign it?"

"Mom, I'm so scared of this guy".

When his name was notoriously notorious as a villain, Waldur was under tremendous stress to make children cry because of his appearance. Waldur loves children so much and can take good care of them, but his preconceived notions about Waldur were blocking his communication with the children.

"Don't cry. That's just acting."

From the perspective of the association's staff, it is clear that he would be angry at himself, saying, "Why are you destroying the image you have accumulated?" But his delicate mind could not move on after seeing the crying child.

"I'm sorry. My child is crying so much."

"That's possible. I understand."

With a bitter smile, Waldur had no choice but to walk backstage. Waldur, who recalled today's painful memories, could not stand the sadness. No one should know that he is a soft-hearted 21-year-old badger. Waldur has always had to be a cold and scary villain. Waldur drops the sound as much as possible, sits in the bathroom, and sobs. However, perhaps because Waldur's voice is originally loud, even the sobbing sounds incredibly loud. Waldur would never have imagined that these tears served as an opportunity to change his life significantly.

At this time, a young man named Blasko Weihaupt and full name Blasko Uli Baltok Weihaupt were passing in front of the Bextage. Born in Manheim, Germany, Blasko was a 23-year-old young man. He studied well and had good physical strength, so he entered the Naval Academy and was

taking a third-grade course. Although he was not extremely active, he had a strong initiative in handling things on his own, and when he had to, he was a person with the ability to act. In addition, the leadership that leads colleagues and subordinates was excellent, so everyone believed and followed Blasko's words. He was 185cm (6 feet) tall, tall among the general public, but short among professional wrestlers. Also, he weighed 105kg (231 pounds). He was muscular enough to look like a bodybuilder to the general public, but he also looked like a skinny wooden chopstick from the perspective of professional wrestlers. The weasel itself was not large. His wide shoulders were enough to carry two machine guns at the same time. He exercised a lot and blood vessels flowed in his arm muscles. He had six-packs of abs, and his chest muscles were as hard as granite. Among the cadets of the Naval Academy, Blasko was well-known for his good body. Blasko didn't think he was strong. I've been watching professional wrestling since I was young, where people stronger than myself compete.

"What's the fun of professional wrestling?"

"Professional wrestling is a hot conversation between the body and the body. I'm having so much fun watching it."

Blasko loved talking to professional wrestlers who came out late backstage after the professional wrestling match. So it was his habit to walk around backstage without leaving the stadium even after the game. Blasko was feeling the shudder of today's final game with his whole body.

"Today's game was the best!"

At this time, Blasko heard someone sobbing in the bathroom. Blasko carefully opened the bathroom door with curiosity about what the hell was talking about. Surprisingly, the main character of the cry was Waldur, his idol. Waldur was swept away by emotions and cried when he found Blasko. Blasko's face was so familiar that it was Waldur who pondered. Come to think of it, Blasko was one of the top ten Waldur fans. I remember Waldur greeting and signing whenever he had a fan signing event. Waldur is worried about how disappointed Blasko must have been with him. Waldur is ashamed that a man with a macho-like rough image is a crybaby crying or drooling in the bathroom. Waldur is surprised and wipes away his tears.

"I'm sorry for showing you my weak side."

"No, of course, you have to cry when you're sad, so don't worry."

Waldur's frozen heart, the first person to talk to him so warmly, begins to melt.

"Thank you for understanding."

"The kids were too mean to you today, right?" No matter how immature I am, I crossed the line