the hell they were talking on the phone like honey.

"Where are you going to go first, Blasko?"

"I'm going to go to the beach first. I heard there's a trail where you can see the beach."

"Okay, let's go."

They arrived at the beach by bus. Under the sunny sky, the white sandy beach and the emerald sea stretched along the horizon. Behind the sandy beach, there was a long length of about 3km for four people to travel at the same time. Since pine trees were forming a dense forest behind the road, people could rest if they were tired.

"Wow, that's so cool."

"I think the calm sound of the waves is opening my heart."

The two enjoyed the calm waves of seagulls chirping for a long time. About 30 minutes have passed, they became bored.

"Now, shall we start working out?" Blasko, did you work out a lot these days?'

"My school has a lot of physical education classes and I play American football, so I worked out a lot. Did Waldur not work out a lot these days?"

"If you don't work out for a day, it's boring, Blasko."

"Shall we take off our tops and run, Waldur?"

"Yes, the loser buys ice cream."

"Good."

Waldur and Blasko begin to take off their tops. The clear veins on their forearms were enough to excite the hearts of countless women passing by. Waldur had eight packs and Blasko had six-packs of iron-like abs. Their chests were also full of air-like balls. They warm up first. Every time they do a movement, the muscles seem to delicately make a picture. They were such beautiful muscles that everyone passing by looked with their eyes and passed by.

"It looks like people are looking at us, Blasko."

"It's because our muscles are so cool, Waldur."

"That person doesn't know that I've worked so hard to become like this, right?"

"Sure. They'll never know, Waldur."

Now Waldur and Blasko are getting ready to play. Waldur and Blasko get off at the far end of the beach promenade where the bus stop is located, so they decide to run a 6km round trip. The latecomer decided to buy ice cream.

"Ready, go!"

The race begins with Blasko's command. They shake their arms vigorously, spread their legs as much as they can, and start running. At first, Waldur is ahead of Blasko. This seems to be because Waldur has better explosive power than Blasko. The sun is bright, but they didn't even apply sunscreen to tan. Within five minutes of their bodies, sweat begins to form. As the sweat formed on the whole body shines, their bodies shine clearly under the sun. It was cooler and more beautiful than the body profiles of bodybuilders.

"Blasko, you're running out of energy"."

"What are you talking about? Isn't the game over yet?"

Waldur was about 100 meters ahead of Blasko until he turned the halfway point. Waldur felt good thinking that if this continues, ice cream will naturally become Waldur. However, Blasko was also smiling.

Waldur overlooked something.'

Waldur had good muscle strength that produced explosive strength, so muscle endurance and cardio endurance were weaker than Blasko. As expected, Waldur began to get tired 4km away.

"Oh man, I'm so tired."

"Now, let's make a spurt!"

Blasko beats Waldur as if his quarterback skills were not dead and runs away.

"Blasko, please wait a little bit."

But Blasko has long disappeared. Blasko goes to the finish line and waits for Waldur. A minute and a half after Blasko touched the finish line, Waldur begins to be seen.

"Hurry up and come!"

"I'm so tired!"

Blasko immediately scores on the finish line as soon as Waldur is seen. It was Blasko who played Waldur with full running.

"Waldur, didn't you ignore me too much?"

"Wow, how can you beat me and run away at the last minute, it's as fast as Sonic."

"I matched it with you at first."

Waldur is surprised at Blasko's almost jogging level until the middle of the game to go with him.

"Thank you for the ice cream, Waldur!"

"Enjoy your meal"."

The two begin to eat ice cream in the pine forest while wiping their sweat. They sweated so much that they couldn't even wipe it off with a towel. The persistent sweat cooled down in the soft wind blowing through the pine forest and presented them with freshness. Looking at the shining waves and swimmers without any worries, they had nothing to envy.

"Wow, it's so refreshing and I feel good. I feel like I'm floating on a cloud, Waldur."

"Me too, Blasko."

They enjoy a break for two hours.

"Oh, I'm hungry." Should we go get something to eat?"

They are hungry.

"Waldur, did you see the list of restaurants I sent you"?

"Why don't you go eat steak, Blasko?"

"Steak? Wouldn't it be too expensive, Waldur?"

"Trust me, Blasko."

Waldur's house was originally torn apart. But Waldur's fist was a magic fist that called for money. Rumors spread that he had already earned hundreds of millions of euros when winning the amateur wrestling world championship. In addition, as a champion every week in professional wrestling, the prize money poured in like a flood. Since professional wrestling was the most popular sport, companies seeking to sponsor lined up. As a result, professional wrestler players were able to play only in games and earn several times as much money as ordinary people just by signing contracts with some sponsors. However, Waldur's income, the highest among the professional wrestlers, was unimaginable. Even though he didn't sponsor with any company because he didn't want to be arrested, he made several times as much money as other professional wrestlers. Waldur brought up the house that was collapsing with his strength. As soon as Waldur made money, he paid back the light of his family and bought his parents a private house, but he still had money left. Waldur invested according to people's advice, but as a stability-oriented person, he had about 50% of the money in cash and only used check cards. The lack of greed for things also contributed greatly to Waldur's wealth.

"I just need clothes to wear during the game, space to lie down, a cell phone, and a computer, is there anything I need?"

But for his lover Blasko, Waldur wanted to do the best he could. Waldur and Blasko ate steak at the "Chodang Steak House." They ordered six servings of porterhouse steak. Hundreds of thousands of euros were spent, but it was honestly a penny for Waldur. Waldur and Blasko had a huge basal metabolic rate compared to others. So they did eat more than others.

"How does it taste?"

Blasko shed tears of emotion.

"Wow, the skin is so soft and the juice can't be this juicy, it's so delicious. "Thanks to you, I'm doing all this luxury, thank you Waldur."

"I feel good to see you like it. "Eat a lot."

Because it was Waldur, who could not dare to imagine how hard Blasko would suffer at the military academy, Waldur feeds Blasko with carefully selected foods with good ingredients.

"Shall we go work out again, Waldur?"

"Of course, it's time to sweat again!"

They head to Mountain H, the highest mountain in the city of G. The reason for coming to this mountain is simple. This is to test their limitations. This mountain is about 800m, which is not as high as other mountains, but the very rugged road to the top of the mountain has made many hikers give up hiking.

"The top of Mount H?" It's not a place that anyone can go."

"That's right, that's right. Some so many people got into accidents there, so why do you want to go on a rugged journey that takes six hours to get back and forth?" "Don't go, don't go."

Most people used to come down while taking pictures and enjoying the 500m altitude in the middle of the mountain. However, Blasko and Waldur could not be satisfied with the general public's hiking.

"Blasko, why do people come down from the middle of the mountain?"

"I agree, the purpose of hiking is to come and challenge the top of the mountain."

"If you're going to go up to the middle of the mountain, wouldn't it be better to go on a picnic in

the field?"

"Let's go all the way to the top, Waldur.

"Can you stand it, Blasko?"

"Who's going to say that, Waldur?"

Waldur and Blasko are confident with their willingness to conquer the top of the mountain from the entrance of Mount H. The two warm-up to climb. The mountain can be cold unlike the sea, so they wore hiking clothes Waldur bought, but they are so tight that both pants and tops burst if they move incorrectly. Thanks to that, their chest muscles and abs look incredibly clear.

"Okay, let's get started.

Unlike other people who have a hard time walking in the mountains, Waldur and Blasko begin to sprint toward the top. The two looked like flying squirrels flying between trees. People can't hide their surprise to see two muscular men running on difficult paths to walk on.

"Wow, that's amazing."

"They look like players".

Waldur and Blasko are stimulated by each other's speed and begin to speed up. About 15 minutes have passed, and they have already arrived 500m from the middle of the mountain. It takes about two hours for ordinary people to climb up here.

"Why are people climbing this mountain so slowly?" It's as high as flat land."

"I know. How long do people not work out?"

Waldur and Blasko did not understand at all that their physique and physical strength far exceeded the level of the general public.

"Let's go to conquer the summit".

Waldur and Blasko begin a full-fledged hike. The road to the top of Mount H was rugged. Few people challenged the summit except Waldur and Blasko. The slope of most of the hiking trails was vertical, so it was the same as climbing a rock wall. In addition, the top of Mount H was so humid that it often slipped and injured.

"Oh, the mountain path is a bit slippery."

"Hold my hand Blasko, we can do it!"

Waldur and Blasko also have some difficulty climbing to the top. However, whenever that happens,