

## A blind spot in one's wishes

"All right, I'm done with my work."

A middle-aged man was looking at a smartwatch stuffed in his wrist. He confirmed the time remaining. He was a middle manager of the company and had been on a business trip to a Middle Eastern country. The middle-aged man opened his contract and read it carefully.

"I don't think there's any problem with the contract."

He was a white tiger, Woo Young. After joining the company, Woo Young has been with the company for about 10 years. Sometimes he had difficult days, but his job satisfaction was the highest as he worked with the feeling of developing his career with the company. As time went by, he was slowly getting a lot of money from the company, and he was satisfied with taking good care of the holidays. After this business trip, he would report the results to the company and have about five days off.

"Should I brush my hair?"

Woo Young looks in the mirror and smiles sadly.

"It's already been a long time."

Already, Woo Young, a white tiger, was in his mid-30s. Woo-young also could not avoid the traces of time. The skin that used to be firm was gradually withering, and wrinkles were now forming on the forehead. The hair was getting drier and shorter than before. In the case of his belly fat, it came out a little when he was working in an office in Korea, but the food was not right due to a business trip, so it went in. Woo-young's stomach, which used to be okay to eat any food in the past, now often causes diarrhea or constipation if eaten incorrectly. He used to be really refreshing when he woke up in the morning, but these days, he often woke up early in the morning even though he tossed and turned late. And he was very worried about his beard, and even though he tried to shave every day, he looked haggard every morning. So Woo-young paid attention to cleanliness by shaving every morning.

"Manager, are you sick?"

Even if Woo-young takes a little less care and goes to the company, he needed a lot of effort to maintain his normal appearance as employees worried about what was wrong with him. Woo-young stared blankly in the mirror for a long time, then hurried to get dressed.

"What time does the night market open?"

Tomorrow, as soon as he woke up, he had to go to his hometown, so Wooyoung decided to enjoy his last tour using the night time. Traveling to the city at his own expense whenever he had time

after work was also the reason why Woo-young waited for a business trip abroad.

"Let's go."

Woo-young closes the door of the room and runs out to the night market near the hotel. Despite the late evening, the night market is full of enthusiasm. Many merchants are busy shouting and selling things. Some people are selling late-night snacks, and some people are selling strange things. There are also people who perform small performances on the streets with the sound of music.

"I used to have this passion."

Woo Young sighs slightly.

"This can't be done, let's take a quick look around the market."

The first thing Woo-young saw in the market was the Western food section. Various kinds of foods such as barbecue, grilled scallops, and kebab, which are working hard in the brazier, caught Woo-young's eyes. However, Woo Young decided not to eat late-night snacks. Because he already had enough dinner at a delicious place, and he remembered that he suffered when he ate a lot of dinner.

"Is there anything you can give me?"

Woo-young, who was buying gifts for his neighbors, wanted to buy souvenirs for him and return home.

"Oh, I don't like anything."

Perhaps because he didn't want to leave this time, the night continued to deepen, but Woo-young couldn't leave the night market as if he were in a swamp. Woo Young was crossing the night market from the entrance to the deep inside.

"Is this the last restaurant?"

Woo-young entered an antique shop without expecting anything. Woo-young, who was looking at the stand without much expectation, found a lamp that he liked. It was a golden lamp with some years on it.

"This kind of ornament would be great to have at home!"

Woo-young fiddled with the lamp and asked the merchant a question in fluent English.

"How much is this?"

"\$15."

Woo-young, who liked the antique atmosphere and the price, smiled happily and handed the money

to the merchant. The merchant looks at Woo-young as if he is amazed.

"Now, let's go to the hotel and sleep."

Without knowing if it would be a big gift to change his life, Woo-young lightly returned to the hotel.

After returning from a business trip, about three days passed like crazy. The older Woo-young's body needed to adjust to the time difference.

"Oh, he must be sleeping in the Middle East by now."

Woo Young, who woke up in the morning, suffered from chronic fatigue because the time difference was not adjusted yet. When he got to work, he had to organize his business trip reports and sort out what had been piled up.

"But it's okay. Now that I have only a few days left on vacation."

Woo Young worked hard thinking about his vacation. As a result, Friday has come. Woo-young came home after completing the handover of what he was doing.

"Oh, I'm tired."

I took a shower after dragging my tired body, and it was already 8 p.m. Woo Young remembered an unfastened package. The mystery was that the gift was distributed to everyone else, but the gift for himself had not yet been solved.

"I'm going to release my present, too"

When Woo Young opened the bag, there was a well-packed lamp under the bag. The lamp was golden, but there was some dirt on it because of the traces of time.

"If you wipe it at this time, the lamp will be fine."

Woo Young brings wet wipes and starts cleaning the lamp. At this time, the room suddenly begins to darken.

"What is it? Is it a blackout?"

Suddenly, a mysterious blue light begins to shine on Woo Young's small studio room. The huge light standing in front of Woo-young, who was embarrassed about what was wrong, begins to merge into one.

"I'm awake!"

The figure makes a big smile. The huge light takes the form of a person, with a long chin, eyes, mouth, and face all bigger than Wooyoung. His legs are invisible, and his huge body almost fills Woo Young's room. Woo Young is really embarrassed. Is this being a ghost?

"Who are you? Thank you for waking me up."

Suddenly the presence begins to speak. Woo-young can't hide his embarrassment and speaks.

"Who are you?"

"Me? I've been trapped in this magic lamp for hundreds of years! It's been a long time since I smelled the air outside and it's really refreshing!"

"Do you mean the genie of the magic lamp in Aladdin that I know?"

"Aladdin? What's that?"

The Genie of the Magic Lamp looked much younger than Woo Young, but he spoke informally to him. Certainly, I thought it was natural for Woo-young, as Genie would have lived much longer than Woo-young. First of all, Woo Young could instinctively see that this genie is a different person from the genie we know. If this genie was the main character of Aladdin's story, she should remember the story because she never remembered it.

"You can talk comfortably. I have to carry out my mission anyway!"

When Genie flicked his finger, three parchment sheets appeared in front of Woo-young's eyes.

"Write your wishes on these three parchment and tear them apart. Then I'll grant your wish."

Woo Young thought he was dreaming now. For him, the story of a genie appearing from an old lamp and granting a wish was clearly only an imaginary story in a fairy tale. In the story, he clearly remembered that Ginny had to say his wish specifically to grant it. If he didn't say his wish correctly, Genie interpreted the wish at will and put his silence in trouble.

"Then, I'll write this down."

Woo Young began to write his wishes on the parchment.

"Let me eat the chicken kebab that I ate at the restaurant in front of the mosque four days ago."

There was a really delicious chicken kebab that was never seen in Korea. Woo Young wanted to eat it again, but he knew it was impossible. That's why I wrote down my wish to eat kebab as a joke. Woo Young tore the parchment with the wish on it.

"That's such an easy wish."

When Genie flicked his finger, the chicken kebab Woo-young ate in Turkey was placed in front of Woo-young in the same state as the plate that was placed at the time.

"This is ridiculous!"

Woo Young put the chicken kebab in his mouth and started chewing. The combination of the gravy and vegetables he had then began to chew in his mouth. Within five minutes, Woo-young ate all three chicken kebabs.

"How did it taste?"

"It was fantastic!"

"You can talk comfortably. Because you're my master now anyway."

"Uh... Okay..."

Woo-young was uncomfortable talking to Genie comfortably, but he decided to write his next wish right away. Woo Young had to find a blind spot in his wish somehow. To be honest, making three wishes in this short time was really inefficient. Whenever he wanted to make a wish, Woo-young had to find a way to make it. And I had to make it all heard by Genie. Then, Woo-young's normal life would naturally come to an end.

"What should I do....?"

Woo Young began to worry about writing down his wishes.

"You haven't written your second wish yet, have you?"

Genie asks Woo-young a question out of curiosity, but Woo-young felt anxious because there was an overwhelming difference in size and ability, and eventually wrote down his wish.

"Woo Young, designated as the permanent owner of this magic lamp, has a new wish parchment every time he makes one wish."

As soon as Woo-young wrote down this wish and tore the parchment, another new wish came out. Genie thought Woo-young had not made a wish yet and asked him to tell her next wish. Woo Young once again thought of a wish. First, all he needed was capital. Money was needed to acquire the capital. Woo-young thought of a lotto while thinking of a way to quickly acquire capital. Since there were no first-place winners in the recent lottery, it was a great opportunity to win \$5 million. So Woo Young wrote this on the parchment.

"I will get six lottery numbers that will be announced tomorrow."

Then six lottery numbers appeared on the parchment. Woo-young quickly wrote down the lottery

number on his cell phone. Genie started to ask Wooyoung.

"Why do you only write two wishes?"

"I wrote all 3 wishes"

"I've only done two things for you"

Woo-young, who listened to Genie, smiled and tore the parchment of wish empty.

"What are you doing?"

The panicked genie screamed at Woo Young.

"Calm down, wait a minute."

About 10 seconds after the parchment of wish was torn, a new parchment of wish was created for Woo Young. When Woo-young tore the parchment of wish once again, another new parchment was created. The giant genie's body began to tremble slowly.

"What the hell did you do?"

Woo-young answered with a gentle smile on his face.

"I've got a blind spot in this wish system. I made a wish to make a new wish if you grant one wish. Now as long as I exist, you'll grant my wish."

Genie was so embarrassed that she didn't speak for a while. There was a sense of embarrassment and helplessness in Genie's face. Now his life was under Woo Young's thumb. Woo-young smiled subtly at the helpless genie.

"I didn't expect this..."

"I've got the blind spot."

Looking at the depressed Genie, Woo-young recalled the story of Aladdin. Since Woo Young can use Genie for life, Woo Young thought of what he could do for her. Come to think of it, the genie of the magic lamp was tied up for a very long time. Of course, the space in the magic lamp was a really fancy place, but it was clear that it would be really hard work if you were stuck there for hundreds of years. But if Genie leaves the lamp, he won't be able to make a wish. So Woo Young thought hard and wrote down his wish as follows.

"The genie allows the lamp to pass freely."

In fact, it was a way to allow Genie to move around freely and not lose her ability. Genie felt something strange. He had legs that had not been there for thousands of years, and his skin, which had been purging, turned copper. The genie realized. Genie realized that he was becoming a human being. A Middle Eastern man with a moderately angular body and handsome face appeared in front of Woo Young's eyes. Woo-young thinks Genie must have been a popular attractive man at the time. I thought it would be very frustrating to have such a man trapped in a lamp. Jinny's height of about 2 meters made Woo Young look like a dwarf.

"You let me go?"

Genie looked at his body in disbelief. The free genie looked happier than anyone else. Ginny felt his body and realized that he had returned to normal.

"If you get something, you get something."

While Woo-young was looking at Jinny's behavior, Jinny suddenly began to touch the wall. Genie stared at the lamp where he was trapped. The genie began to touch his face with a big hand.

"My senses are back!"

Woo Young asked an admiring genie a question.

"Are you that happy?"

"Well, I couldn't feel anything in the meantime, and if I didn't work, I'd have to be stuck in that small space."

"You are now free to walk around lamps and reality. Just make my wish come true. Is that possible?"

Genie said, hugging Woo Young tightly.

"Of course, write anything on that parchment, because I can do everything."

Woo-young wrote down to make sure that what Jini said was true. I ran straight to the lottery store and bought a lottery ticket. And the next afternoon, the results of the lottery were announced.

"2, 11, 17, 32, 36, 45! This is ridiculous."

Woo-young decided to go to collect the lottery ticket, but he was worried that others would find him a lottery winner.

"Genie, can you move me to the lottery winning place?"

"It's so easy to move space, write down where you want to go on the parchment of your wishes."

When Woo-young wrote down the place, Genie moved to the place where he received the lottery

prize with Woo-young. Genie was busy looking around for the first time in modern banking. Woo Young signed the document and succeeded in receiving the prize money.

"How can a bank have no money?"

"These days, I trade online with money in my account. So you don't have to keep a lot of money in the safe."

Genie scratched her head as if she didn't understand. Woo-young, who returned home under Genie's magic, confirmed that the \$5 million first prize was deposited and quickly began to inform Genie about the stock. Since then, he has asked to inform the 10 companies whose stock prices have risen the most in two days. The results that Genie, who had seen the future, told me were surprising. Two days later, a company emerged that saw its stock price rise 10 times.

"I'm investing right now."

On the morning of the third day of his vacation, Woo Young invested \$3 million in shares that Genie told him. There were some procedural difficulties due to the sudden investment of money, but I decided to trust Genie. Woo Young decides to go to a luxury hotel in front of the sea with Genie.

"Jinny, I'm on vacation today. Do you want to hang out for a while?"

"Where are you going?"

Wooyoung entered a place to move to the parchment of wish, and Wooyoung and Genie decide to stay in the suite for a day. The sea that Genie has never seen in his life, unfolds before them. The genie looks at the sea, shining his eyes, as if he were absorbed in the sound of waves.

"You've never seen the ocean before, right?" Honestly, the hotel facilities are worse than the lamps you used to live in, but... But it's okay, right?"

"I've never seen a place like this before. It's so cool. Why didn't I see this place? I'm so grateful to you."

Genie looked genuinely grateful to Woo Young. Woo Young was also happy to make Jinny happy. Wooyoung, who went to bed early, confirmed that the stock rose tenfold just before checking out of the hotel the next day. Now his money is \$32 million. Woo-young resigned immediately to the company. The reason for resignation was to take on a new challenge. The company immediately accepted Woo Young's resignation. It meant that Woo-young's work could be handled at a lower price. Still, Woo-young was a little disappointed by the company that worked hard, but sent him right away without holding him. Since then, Wooyoung has started investing in the stock information provided by Genie. The genie really knew everything. Woo Young could know all the company information that happened around the world through Genie. As a result of investing with economic



studies, Wooyoung's money was rapidly growing. Woo Young realized it was time to move on. Woo Young has always thought that Genie is a cool guy. He wanted to have a huge height, carved muscles, and never-tired stamina.

"I want to be an alpha-male like you."

Genie listens to Woo Young's wish for a long time and worries. He was worried about whether to grant this wish, but I think it is a must-have wish considering the huge grace Woo-young has given him. He takes out a green emerald ring and fills Woo Young's finger.

"I want you to go to as many places as you can and press this ring. Then what you want will happen."

"Thank you very much, Genie."

After hugging Jinny tightly, Woo Young searches to fulfill his goals. A week later, Woo Young finds out that the bodybuilder heavyweights are playing, and decides to use his money to sponsor the competition. On the day of the competition, Woo-young headed to the waiting room where heavyweights were warming up.

"What, who's your uncle?"

Among the huge heavyweights, Woo Young, 170 centimeters tall and slender, looked like an alien. Other players started laughing at Woo Young. Without saying anything, Woo-young pressed the ring he had once. As the ring disappeared, suddenly a green energy began to attack the players. The players were embarrassed, but the green energy held the players still. The piercing cold air began to enter the bodies of heavyweights. All the players could do was moan. Like a dam emptying in a drought, the active vitality of the players began to decrease rapidly. The sculptural muscles disappeared and only the skinny bones began to remain, and as even the bones began to remove calcium, the players' bodies, which reached 2m, began to shrink. The clothes they were wearing became too big. As all the clothes the players were wearing disappeared, they turned naked.

"You are a small, useless, ordinary being."

As a small voice resonated in the players' ears in the acting, the players lost their memories as bodybuilders and began to conform to their changing fate. When the green smoke started to disappear from the players, their bodies were really bad. Their scrotum only had skin left, and clear ribs began to be seen in front of their eyes.

"Is it finally the beginning?"

Meanwhile, Woo Young's body also began to be covered with green smoke. However, Woo-young's feelings were different from those of heavyweight bodybuilders. Woo-young felt the intense heat of lava boiling in his body.

"Yes, this is the passion I've been looking for..."

Woo Young's belly fat disappeared and his growth began. First, his bones began to grow. With the pain felt in the growth plate, his height grew, and his thin, strong bones gradually began to thicken. At the same time, his clothes were ragged. Woo Young bent his arms vigorously as he heard the voice of being the strongest. His chest was bigger than the Kinball, so it was bursting, and ten abs and the halo muscles that supported it were clearly visible in front of him. His height was about three meters, and his huge muscles cast a huge shadow on the room.

Once his huge forearm was bigger than a utility pole, his back muscles made a huge cliff. Woo Young's face looked really small because of his muscles, and his thighs were also bigger than most people's upper bodies. His tail was long enough to entangle an adult. His calves were also bigger than most people's abs.

Woo-young became huge because he sucked up all the energy of the men nearby. And as his skin became firm, the wrinkles disappeared to the point where it was difficult to identify without looking closely with the naked eye. And more importantly, it smelled like a man. Heavyweight bodybuilders, who ignored Woo Young, lost all their power, and were caved in by Woo Young's fragrant smell.

"Oh! You're the strongest man."

They bowed politely as they knelt down and hit their heads on the ground, being bowed by Woo-young's eyes.

"What's going on?"

A man who came in late began to jump at Woo-young in anger when he saw his bodybuilder colleagues become pathetic.

"What the hell did you do to my colleagues?"

Woo-young did not blink and grabbed the rebel by the neck and lifted him to the level of his eyes.

"What a fearless fellow."

As Woo-young increased his grip strength, the man gradually began to struggle. It was really fun to see him giggling miserably because he was suffocating.

"You'll be like them."

Woo-young's forearms began to swell further, and the man's body, which was struggling, began to gradually become calm. His height began to diminish. Woo-young's fingers grew longer and his nails became sharper accordingly. Once I brushed my nails, I felt like I was going to bleed.

"I'm being silly."

Woo Young let go of his hand. The man's body was thrown to the floor, and there was a terrible sound of bone crushing.

"You're amazing."

Former bodybuilders who were bowing in front of him began to praise Woo Young. Woo Young smiled. As expected, I remembered my parents' wise saying that I should never treat others recklessly because I don't know what life will be like. When Woo Young hit the wall, the wall began to crack.

"Don't mess with anyone just because you're angry, okay?"

"I see."

"Then break up."

Leaving the ruined bodybuilding competition behind, Woo Young moved home through the passage created by Genie.

"Genie, I'm here!"

Genie, who was more suspicious of the thick voice calling him than expected, looked at Woo-young's body. Now Wooyoung is bigger than Genie. The difference of about 1 meter was enough to make Genie's heart flutter.

"You succeeded!"

Genie approached Woo Young in a trembling voice. Woo Young hugged the genie tightly. Now, Genie's head is embedded in Woo Young's huge chest muscles. Genie was a big lucky charm that changed Woo Young's life.

"Yes, it's all thanks to you. Thank you always."

Woo-young patted Jinny's head with a huge palm with his sharp nails. His palm completely covered Genie's face. Since then, Woo-young's life has changed completely. It was because he had all the money and health. Woo Young's body attracted everyone like a catnip. His pheromones were hard to resist. Every time he walked past, everyone looked at him once. Some even felt a lot of excitement.

"As expected, I'm the best."

Whenever he saw such a person, Woo-young smiled happily. Woo Young's most pleasant part was the cashier at the mart who always seemed to ignore him. She always looked down on Woo-young, saying he was old and powerless. Woo-young always had to say sorry because he said to himself, "Why is it so slow when Woo-young slowly puts things on the counter?" However, the woman has

changed since Woo-young's body changed. She always looked at Wooyoung with a deep look.

"It's fifty dollars."

The cashier, who was finishing the bill, suddenly began to whisper in Woo-young's ear.

"Can you do it with me once?"

Woo-young looked contemptuous as if he saw a strange man.

"What are you talking about, this is a public place."

Suddenly, the supermarket cashier dragged Woo Young to the lounge, locked the door in the lounge, and suddenly began to undress. Then, he quickly demanded that his large penis be inserted into her vagina. She was treated insignificant by Woo Young, who ignored her, but moved according to the animal's sexual instincts. She couldn't get out of the charm of too advanced pheromones. Wooyoung decided to grant her wish. Every time he moved, she screamed in silence. Once the semen was discharged, her stomach swelled up like a baby.

"Don't ignore others from now on."

Woo-young, who had a huge penis inserted into her pants, left the cashier who collapsed in pleasure after an overwhelming defeat. Since then, there have been countless men and women who come to enjoy pleasure with Woo-young. Woo Young crippled their bodies through great energy. And in the case of women, the risk was eliminated by using the wish to convert semen in the stomach into water so that there would be no problem. Woo Young began to enjoy a perfect life.

"I can trust you, Woo Young!"

Woo Young did not go to the political front. It was because I didn't want to get into people's gossip by playing politics. Even if you don't do that, more and more people are following Woo Young. They marveled at Woo Young's huge body and the scent of the male.

"Can you stay a little longer?"

Woo-young always smiled as he watched people begging for more time with Woo-young. This life, which had both strength and wealth, was really perfect for Woo Young. One day, while spending such happy days, Woo-young traveled to Genie's favorite beach through Genie's teleportation. The sight of the two walking on the beach was like a picture.

"Shall we take a break?"

Genie and Woo Young lay down on the sunbed and rested. Jinny asked Woo Young a question.

"Woo Young, I think you're unique."

"What's unique about it?"

"Well... other people sometimes make a wish to be eternal, but the wishes you make seem very real wishes."

Woo Young understood Genie's intentions and answered with a smile.

"Of course, sometimes I want to be eternal like you and do something worthwhile to fulfill other people's wishes. However, I still want to enjoy the existence of this finite country more. I want to enjoy this great power flowing through my body, and also the fun life of meeting many people and traveling from place to place. When I become a god, I think there are more restrictions than I thought."

"That's true."

Genie nodded to Woo Young. Woo Young wants to ask how Genie became a god, but he decides to put up with it because it's not the right time to do it yet.

"I have one more question, Woo Young."

"What is it?"

"What would you have done if your present wish to keep this wish permanent was impossible?"

"I think I'll make two wishes and keep increasing three wishes."

"You keep adding it to your third wish."

"That's right. Even if you do that, your wish will come true."

"If I could grant you one wish, what would you have done?"

"Well, then I think I would have asked for the superpowers that would normally come true."

"Are you manipulating the reality?"

"That's right."

"Isn't it the best choice to achieve everything you want?"

"So, you're going to be a god?"

"In a way."

"Do you think you'll get involved a lot in reality?"

"Not that much, maybe just the environment? I think that if we intervene in the world, the order will collapse too much."

"In what way?"

"If someone benefits, someone has to suffer."

"Let's look at the sunset"

"That's great."

"Time will not come back anyway, so let's save this moment on the camera in our hearts."

Woo-young and Jinny held their hands tightly and enjoyed the spectacular view under their eyes.

They have now become, and will continue to be, the best combination without each other.