

Harold- the beginning of story

"Cough, cough!"

A white furred wolf with a shabby appearance was coughing in a public hospital. His blue hair lost its gloss and mixed with white to look sky blue. There were energyless gold eyes through the wrinkled eyes, and a beard was attached around his mouth. It was noticeable that his body was so skinny that only bones remained. Any clothes looked really loose to him. He had to walk with a cane, but even that was at stake, making the viewer seriously worried. His skin was stretched, and he couldn't find any muscles in his body, and he had to wear the smallest size of clothes. He was Harold Einzmann. The day after his 80th birthday, Harold, who had fallen as he was, was diagnosed with all kinds of diseases at the hospital. From that day on, I accepted comfort as a pain reliever, steps as a cane, and waking up as fate. The doctors were surprised by the miracle. Originally, he had to lie down in bed and couldn't even get up, but a heavy sense of responsibility was moving him. In fact, he had to go to a general hospital, but he was being examined at a municipal hospital because he had no money.

"Do you have a guardian?"

"I'm leaving".

After hearing the doctor's voice, granddaughter Irene Einzmann rushed in. The 17-year-old beautiful girl was just about to graduate from high school. Irene, who is 180 centimeters tall and has a slender body of 65 kilograms, received attention wherever she went. However, taking care of her grandfather was the most important thing in the world now. Then I had to study her when I had time.

"Doctor, what's my grandfather's condition?" Irene asked.

The doctor turned the chart paper, sighed for a long time, and continued the diagnosis.

"I'm so sorry, Irene, but I cannot guarantee your grandfather's survival in a month."

Irene is shocked because she doesn't know what she's hearing now.

"What did you say?"

"In other words, it's a time limit. In fact, medicine is now useless for Harold recover from his illness. You can go back today."

The doctor knows Irene's situation well, so he goes straight out of the room. The Doctor's sentence meant that Irene would be the last survivor of the Einzmann family. Irene and Harold are so shocked that they stand still there. They forgot to even say thank you to the doctor. Irene and Harold hold hands and walk down the street. Today, the world looks gray in their eyes. Just in time, Harold remembers Irene had an appointment with her friends today.

"IRENE, you're going to meet your friends today, right?"

"Yes, grandfather. But I can meet my friends next time."

"No. You couldn't even go out and play because of me, so go play today."

"But..."

"After the Doctor's diagnosis I want to walk alone for a while, too. Go ahead."

Irene didn't want to leave her grandfather alone, but she couldn't hold off the meeting for a long time, so she quickly decides to meet with her friends.

"Okay, grandfather. I'll be back quickly. Take care."

"Don't worry about your grandfather, just relax and hang out with your friends."

Harold's POV:

Harold decides to walk in the city alone. This is because if I enter the house this time, I was not sure if I could see the city again. Harold, now, was suffering from a really serious illness. Harold, who is about to die, was not happy no matter what he saw. Everything felt useless to him.

"If I could live a little longer," he wished.

Harold sighs. Fortunately, there was a small house owned by him, so he didn't have to worry about Irene being kicked out of the house, but he was worried about the educational problem. Irene, who is talented in costume design and makeup, should go to college, but Harold was worried about how to make her study. Harold was worried that Irene wouldn't be able to live alone without him.

Irene still looked like a child to Harold, her grandfather.

"The sky is indifferent to a pretty and upright child."

Even though he walked a little, Harold was out of breath. In the past, walking a little wasn't this hard. Harold was really sad to see him sick after getting older.

"If I could turn back time...", Harold wished.

Harold had never felt so much despair. The idea of wanting to do something to change this situation crossed his mind. It was then that Harold discovered a store he had never seen before. The store had a different atmosphere than other stores. Initially, strange letters were written. Harold would have passed by without interest. However, something was different that day. The store attracted Harold.

"What's that store?"

Harold, like fate, entered a store with strange letters written on it. No, this was probably the starting point for turning Harold's watch of fate in another direction.

"Where in the world are you?"

The place where Harold entered was the Dragons Magic Shop. He became curious about the completely different appearance from ordinary stores. Unlike other stores, the tree floor was impressive in the wooden floor. Obviously, the floor was a creaking wooden floor, and the floor he stepped on with his shoes felt like a marble. The feeling of sight and touch is completely different. In addition, the color of the wall was so different. The color of the wall somewhere between white and yellow was so hard to say exactly what it was.

"What's this?"

Harold thought this was a store selling something. However, the items sold on the store shelves were unusual. On one side were things written on parchment paper, and on the other side were various herbs in a cool freezer. The mysterious feeling prevented Harold from approaching the herbs.

"I remember drinking herbal tea when it was cold in the past..."

Next to it were liquids of various colors between the bubbling bubbles. It was a kind of potion that promoted magic. However, to Harold, it was only seen as a mysterious object shining in various colors.

"That's amazing".

It was only a small store on the outside, but strangely, the inside of the store was very large. There were a variety of items than I thought. It was an environment where it was easy to get lost if I did something wrong. Harold slowly began wandering around the store in a lost state. At this time, a huge shadow appears in front of Harold. Surprised, Harold looks up with a frightened face.

"Welcome".

The shadow was the dragon that runs the Dragons Magic Shop. Two cool curved horns, a solid-looking body, a cool flame emitted from his mouth, and a handsome face could briefly explain him. Harold first met Dragon at the Dragons Magic Shop.

"Hmm... Not everyone can come here..."

Dragon stares at Harold, who is old and shabby for a long time.

"I'm sorry, but where are we?"

Old Harold shrinks further in fear.

"Oh, you surprised me. I won't hurt you. This is the magic shop."

"Magic? It's so much fun." Harold commented sarcastically.

Harold had heard of magic several times when he was young, but most of them turned out to be fraud. He thought he was caught in a prank. The magic store still seemed like a well-organized play to him. In fact, he thought he was dreaming.

"What's fun? It's true." The Dragon argued.

"Magic shop...This old man's childhood innocence is properly stimulated." Harold sarcastically said.

The dragon bursts into laughter as if it were absurd. A flame comes out of his mouth. Suddenly, the dragon wagged his finger.

"What are you going to show us this time?"

Suddenly, the place changed, and I couldn't see the dragon. Various colors of fireworks seemed to shine beautifully in front of Harold's eyes. By the way, the distance is too close. The flame gradually approaches Harold. They are likely to hit Harold's body soon.

"I'm sorry. Help me!"

"Do you still think magic is a joke?"

Dragon wags his finger once again. The stones in the basket behind Harold gather and merge to form a huge golem. Golem lifts Harold with one hand. Harold is scared of the sudden height.

"Do you believe me now?" Dragon inquires.

"Yes, I do." Harold replied finally believing him.

"Good."

When the dragon wagged his finger once again, and every thing returns to its original state. Dragon recommends Harold a potion that calms his mind. Harold feels strangely energized.

"But only people who desperately want something can come in here. Do you have any worries?"

Worried about Irene's future, Harold tells the Dragon about his unfortunate life. He confessed everything about incurable diseases and worries about his granddaughter. Dragon listens to Harold's worries to the end.

"You had a hard time, too. Is there anything you want?" Dragon asks.

"I want to live a little longer." Harold answered.

Dragon looks at Harold as if it were interesting.

"Why do you want to live such a long life even though it's such an unhappy life?" Dragon inquires.

"To live longer for my granddaughter." Harold answers truthfully.

The Dragon stared at Harold quietly and made up his mind to talk.

"I can grant your wish by magic." Dragon offers.

Irene's POV:

Meanwhile, Irene, who broke up with her grandfather, wears clothes she designed herself and goes to see her friends. The fabric wasn't as expensive as I thought, but her design skills made her really nice clothes. She wears clothes, shoes, and walks along the street.

"Guys, I'm here!"

Irene smiles brightly at her friends and waves her hand. She felt like she hadn't seen her friends in almost a month.

"Oh, Irene!" It's been so long! I'm glad to see you."

Her friends welcomed her with a smile. My friends know that Irene has been so busy that they haven't seen her. Irene and her friends enter the restaurant. They have a good time eating delicious food. However, one of her friends notices that Irene's appearance is somewhat uncomfortable. It captures the feeling of pretending to be happy by forcefully smiling.

"Is there something wrong with you, Irene?"

Her friend's warm words melt Irene's heart.

"I, as a matter of fact, my grandfather is terminally ill. My grandfather was told he had only a month's time limit. My grandfather is sick, so he's at home, and I'm worried about how to take good care of him for the rest of the time we have left."

Irene's big, sparkling eyes turn blurry and tears begin to flow.

"That's why you're so busy, Irene."

"I'm so sorry to hear that, my friend,"

Friends also understand Irene's feelings and sympathize with her.

"Irene, there is a shrine near here. There's a man in the shrine who made his wish come true. Shall we go there after eating?"

"Hey, old man Irene says it's time-limited! Don't give Irene a hard time with that nonsense."

"But perhaps there could be a miracle..."

My friends argue about going to the shrine.

"Don't fight, like children let's go."

Irene and her friends eat and head to the shrine. The shrine is small, but it is crowded with people who make earnest wishes. There were a variety of people, including couples praying for love to continue and parents of test takers wishing their children to pass their exams. There, Irene also kneels down and begins praying according to the traditional ritual of the shrine.

"Please, give Grandpa a miracle. "

Now her grandfather was the only one she could count on. She began to pray eagerly.

Harold's POV:

On the other hand, Harold, in the Dragon's Magic Shop, could not believe anything he saw now. He felt as if he were dreaming. The huge dragon and the magic he performed before him were like a dream. In fact, he didn't believe any of this magic. But he was ready to believe in this magic, if only he could change his life and be with his granddaughter.

"I ask you again, do you believe me?"

Harold doesn't know what to say. As if waiting for Harold's answer, the Dragon looked up at Harold with one eye and hit the ground with his thick feet. The Dragon knocked on the ground without thinking, but Harold felt a great sense of intimidation. I don't know what this situation is or what to do, but Harold had to choose quickly.

"Yes, I do..."

Harold, clutching his head in a frenzy of complexity, sends a story of affirmation from his own body.

"Then I can grant your wish."

"Thank you, thank you so much!"

Tears welled up around Harold's eyes. He bows his head toward the dragon. Soon something miraculous was about to happen to him.

"But I can't just listen... There are people who used me to make their wishes come true without paying me back as part of the deals they made, and they ran away with only what they wanted. If I find them, I'll crush them and then burn them to ash."

The dragon's eyes are shining brightly. Harold instinctively shakes his body at the sight of a dragon that has suddenly become scary.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm too excited. It's nothing. All I have to do is draw up the contract and you sign it. Wait here for a moment."

Dragon disappears behind the store to make the contract. Harold prepares for the contract by taking a deep breath to soothe his pounding heart. Dragon is also excited because it is the first time in a long time that a contract with a wolf or anyone really. Dragon didn't want to make the same mistake with Harold, so he wrote the contract as carefully as possible.

"It took a while, didn't it? You can read the contract outloud in front of me."

As the dragon flicked his finger, Harold and the contract written in parchment stood out in front of

the dragon. It may seem strange to others, but it was a familiar scene for Harold, who had already appreciated the magic of the dragon.

"Now, read the contract outloud in front of me!" The Dragon repeats more forceful this time.

Harold began to read the contract in a trembling voice.

As the dragon flicked his finger, Harold and the contract written in parchment stood out in front of the dragon. It may seem strange to others, but it was a familiar scene for Harold, who had already appreciated the magic of the dragon.

"Now, read the contract outloud in front of me!" Dragon repeats again.

Harold began to read the contract in a trembling voice.

"The Dragon will use his magic on Harold Eintzmann, who will have his body cured of any and all diseases which will then become a body of immense vitality, great youth, and beautiful muscle that no one would dare to overcome. In exchange, Harold Eintzmann will work at The Dragons Magic Shop for a year(leaving becomes optional afterwards); while also completing 10 missions within a year's time, and he must not tell anyone about magic or the contract unless they know of them already or they learn from someone else who knows. Only when Harold's part of the bargain is complete can talk about magic and the contract. If any violations happen on Harold Eintzmann's side such as getting fired by Dragon; Harold will regain his previous condition and body with his illness magnified till it causes death. If violations happen on Dragon's side such as preventing Harold from doing any of the 10 missions within the year's time or not keep his end of the bargain. Dragon will lose his magic and Harold Eintzmann will gain his promised new body and leave with no strings attached."

After Harold had finished reading the contract, Dragon, the main character of the magic shop, held out a black feather quill without an ink bottle.

"You can sign here, with this."

"Where's the ink?"

As soon as Harold asks a question, he suddenly feels his fingers sting. Harold had little blood, so it took a little longer the quill to extract blood from his body. The fishy smell of Harold and Dragon

gradually spreads over the parchment paper.

"Harold, I don't need ink. For our signatures are done in blood.

Before he knew it, the black feathered quills were signing Harold and Dragon's names. Harold stared blankly at his name written on the parchment.

"Because of the blood, the contract is magical and legally binding, and we both have to suffer the consequences of not fulfilling or breaking our parts of the contract."

Harold reads the last sentence on the parchment aloud once again. The parchment seemed to tell him exactly what he was in now.

"It's very strange, isn't it?"

Harold nodded in wonder and fear. Harold, nodding his head, cannot hide his surprise at the fact that two parchments were made.

"It's a copy of the contract. Just in case you forget anything while the deal is going on. The copy is also protected from any harm. Now, it's time to collect the things I'll need for the magic."

The Dragon, who was going to the back of the magic shop, suddenly looked at Harold and stopped.

"I'll tell you a little bit about the source of this magic. The story begins in ancient Greece."

With the dragon's words, Harold feels as if he had come to ancient Greece. However, in fact, it was just a device to show him clearly about magical history.

"The ancient Greek wizards wanted to make warriors."

I can hear the sorcerers whispering in front of Harold.

"What shall we do? The champion, our spiritual supporter and our one-and-a-half combatant, has nearly died."

"We must revive the spirit and body of the champion."

"With the blessing of the Pantheon, let us save this champion so that he may fight again!"

Harold sees with his eyes the danger of magic that greatly changed people physically. Then, I saw the revived champion on the battlefield. Those who when through the change were named champions who were able to do more than what average people could do. Of course, it did not reach the state of a god, but it was far beyond the state of ordinary people.

"Have you seen the champions who have gone through the change these days?"

"They are possessed by evil spirits, and we must kill them."

The Greeks began to kill those who had undergone change, even though they had won battles and wars. They envied people who knew how to practice rituals, and their twisted times and jealousy turned into false stigma. Eventually, they killed the Goose, the goose that laid the golden eggs, and entered the path of decline.

"They were really good at it. Their abilities could not be captured in ancient Greece."

The place has changed again, and the dragon is surprised to see the parchment documents hidden between the rocks of a ruined temple.

"That's ridiculous. This is magic that will open up a new horizon that can manipulate reality!"

The last scene was the dragon flying away with the parchment hidden deep in his body.

"I was able to grow further through this magic. I'm secretly protecting what I need, hiding what I am, and developing my power."

The Dragon flicks his finger again.

"Now, I'm almost ready. I'll have to ask you a few questions."

As soon as the dragon's words are over, Harold finds him and the dragon in a large empty room. Harold has a hunch that this is the place where the ceremony will be carried out.

"Harold, where do you live?"

"I live in a shabby house at the end of the city."

A small scale model of his own house appears before Harold's eyes.

"You live here, don't you?"

"Yes, that's right,"

"Does anyone live with you?"

"There's one,"

"Who is it?"

"My granddaughter, Irene, she is very pretty and sincere in her dream."

The dragon put his hand on his head and sighed.

A little smoke rises from his mouth.

"It's going to get a little complicated."

Dragon realizes that in order to realize Harold's wish, he must use the magic of the variations of the Olympian's Revival. This variation he was going to use required three items from Harold's body. The dragon uses a cotton swab to wipe Harold's tongue. He was able to collect Harold's saliva. Then he collected Harold's blood from the quill. Finally, he picked up a handful of Harold's hair that seemed to fall out at that moment.

"Well, that's enough,"

He created a sphere where he could feel Harold's energy. Through this ceremony, he will not only be able to proceed with his ritual called Olympian Revival, but also communicate with Harold from afar.

"The next thing to do is to hide the magic from others."

Dragon didn't want his magic to spread to people, so he decided to use an illusion spell that could cover the sounds and lights from the ritual. When the Dragon casts the spell no one would see or hear anything within the area of Harold's house.

"Then the last thing you have to do is a dream manipulation spell."

Dragon thought that if Harold suddenly rejuvenated, Irene would not be able to acknowledge reality.

"Irene is praying earnestly for my survival."

Dragon decided to take advantage of this part. Like Irene's prayer, he decided to manipulate her dreams to make her understand the situation.

"I've roughly finished organizing your spells."

The Dragon decided to cast this spell exactly at midnight. This is because when the dragon's magic reaches its peak, he can cast these three spells at the same time. Dragon was nervous and excited at the most difficult order he had made in a long time.

"Harold, go home and eat a lot and sleep tonight. You'll see a completely different side of yourself tomorrow morning. Then get ready to start working."

"Thank you!"

Harold then leaves the Dragons Magic Shop and heads home.

Harold's shoulders, which had been drooping until he entered the Dragon's Magic Shop, were back in place, and his steps seemed to be even lighter. Before he knew it, the sun was setting. Harold opens the door of the house with a key and enters the living room.

"Is that you grandfather?"

Irene welcomes Grandpa with a big smile. Perhaps it bothered her that she left her grandfather to play, but for her grandfather, she made a variety of foods. Harold am very proud of my granddaughter's sincerity in making her grandfather's favorite foods only with healthy ingredients.

"Let's eat deliciously!"

Harold begins to eat Irene's food carefully. Irene is happy to see her grandfather eat well. Harold didn't eat much, saying he had no appetite, but now he is eating twice as much food as usual.

"Do you like the food today?"

"Very delicious,"

Harold focuses only on his pain and realizes that he has never praised Irene. It was a time to think again about how much my granddaughter Irene would have tried to make this food.

"Thank you, Irene, for taking good care of this sick old man. Grandpa will fight this disease to the end. So let's do our best..."

"Grandpa..."

Tears welled up in Irene's eyes.

"Don't cry, Irene," Tears oncemore work their way up to start crying.

" Oh, grandpa..."

Irene eyes in tears run down her faulty taps manyang. However, he just do not wait for the end of joy and not give up easily while watching the mind couldn't hide.

" Let's go to bed early today. For tomorrow. "

Harold went into his room to the tension that is unknown. Irene also entered her room. Harold is changing into his pajamas. Every move he felt pain in his bones, but certainly for the comfortable beds need to do.

" Oh, my lower back ...", Harold groaned in pain.

Harold, goes to bed. Usual routine is repeated like, clockwork. However, he felt differently today. He looks back on his life.

You can't fall the story of Harold to discuss an unhappy life. His life begins when the director of the orphanage finds a dying baby in a trash can and later grows up in an orphanage. Because the orphanage was so poor that as soon as he took out the milk powder, he was led by the director to see the business. Later, he started his own business. But Harold felt in his bones that small businesses were not enough to make money, and that he would be more of a burden if he stayed in the orphanage. At the age of 14, one day, when it was snowing exceptionally hard, Harold left the orphanage like a white Christmas present.

Life was so dark that it was hard to see the future with all kinds of misfortunes mixed like a mixed soup. Having settled in another country, he did everything he could to make money if it wasn't a legal problem, and saved every penny he could without regret. I had a loved one around the middle of my 20s. He married Olivia, a beautiful lover who generously gives love, and promised happiness for the rest of his life, but shortly after he got married, Olivia died giving birth to his daughter. It would have been nice if she had stopped there, but Sera was on her honeymoon with her loved one, and the hotel exploded and died.

Harold had to suffer dozens of times from suicidal thoughts. He wanted to hang himself when he thought of the moment when he was alone and when he wasn't. The mind, which changed dozens of times a day, was as hopeless as a resentful god. But if he really do that, it will be a great trauma to his granddaughter. The only person left to her was Irene, her granddaughter. This child is just like her grandmother and mother. A child, like himself, was born with the fate of having to grow up without parents from a very young age. But Irene was different from Harold. Irene always had a grandfather who would stand by her side. Harold, who had lived like a dead man for nearly a year after his death, managed to come to his senses with the help of his neighbors. You can't leave your granddaughter alone. With that thought, he started raising a granddaughter, as people around him raised her instead. I never missed a single time and took a picture of my grandchild growing up, just like I did with Sera. I made a lot of memories and helped my child have a dream. Sometimes when sorrow tried to raise his head, he hurried to see Irene. Harold had never felt emotion except pain and responsibility since Irene was the only one left after losing all the family he valued. But today it felt different to him. He was excited for the first time that tomorrow would come. However, he was also worried that seeing the dragon was his fantasy.

"Yes, tomorrow is a new beginning!"

Harold yawned and closed his eyes, saying good-bye to his present shabby life.

Irene POV:

Irene, tired of her body and mind, also quickly lay down on the bed. Irene also looks back on her life while praying. Irene only asked about her parents once in her life. When she was in kindergarten, Irene asked Harold.

"Grandpa, why don't I have parents like other kids?"

Then Harold patted her on the head instead of answering. She then saw what kind of light his grandfather's eyes were shining. She realized the meaning of that gaze after I had grown a little longer. It was an eternal longing for someone who could no longer meet. And after growing up a little longer, I also found out that my parents died after being swept away by a bomb accident on their honeymoon. Irene never asked about her parents again.

In fact, Irene's parents were not particularly important. The important thing was this moment. At this moment, only happy days loved by my grandfather were everything in my life. Grandpa did everything his granddaughter wanted. She helped Irene, who was especially interested in making clothes along with her excellent craftsmanship, dream of becoming a fashion designer. In addition, they spared no help to have expert-level skills in beauty, including hair care and beauty. Thanks to this, Irene was known as a talented student at school.

However, as usual, trials existed. The biggest ordeal was the day after taking care of my grandfather's birthday at the age of 15. Grandfather collapsed and Irene cried and made a fuss while going to the hospital. I couldn't even remember how many days and days I spent in the hospital and how many days and nights I spent. Crucially, this was an event in which Irene had grown up.

After being discharged from the hospital, my grandfather looked fine, but Irene's heart was always burning watching him. Even before he collapsed, the old man, who had always been far away as if he had disappeared somewhere, seemed to have become farther away. He tried harder to take care of his grandfather. I woke up earlier, worked faster, and mastered my skills more skillfully. I was worried that the pain reliever that my grandfather always carried around might have fallen off.

"I really wish a miracle would happen."

Irene then fell asleep tired from praying.

Dragon POV:

"Well, then, shall we begin the ceremony?"

On the other hand, the Dragon Magic Shop was about to begin its ceremony. The Dragon was well aware of the importance of the ritual, so he knelt down and tried to be reverent. His consciousness was really splendid, and every time he uttered a spell, a spark shone. He tried to manipulate Harold and Irene's dreams by chanting a spell.

"Well, you can let it go now."

Dragon puts Harold's saliva, blood, and hair at the center of his ritual circle. For it was the center of Olympian Revival which brought Harold out of the his despair.

"I must hurry up a little bit,"

The dragon quickly begins to chant the spell. Before I knew it, the dragon's clock began to point at midnight. The Dragon placed several magic books around him. And at the same time he began to chant the three spells. He immersed himself in the spells because a single letter of error could lead to a different direction.

"I'll start with the glamour,"

It was most important for the Dragon not to let anyone else see under the spell. So the Dragon correctly found Harold's house with a crystal ball and placed a spell. This spell was called a Glamour Zone, which prevented people outside of Harold's house from witnessing a magical phenomenon. However, in the case of the people in Harold's house, the magic helped to appear more amplified.

"First of all, I must point out the one who will be the target of my magic."

He checks if Irene and Harold are in the house.

"You're so pretty,"

The Dragon muttered as he looked at Irene. Now that the Dragon can see both Irene and Harold are in the house, it will be easier to place the spell correctly and safely.

"Shall we move on?"

The Dragon's next order of business was the ritual used by the Greek Pantheon. It was a necessary spell to make the dying Harold a strong man.

"I love this part the most!"

The sky above Harold's house begins to shine with a large and complex circle of magic engraved with the symbols of each member of the Greek Pantheon. Dragon's favorite part was the part where light of various colors did not splash but instead harmonized with each other. And above it, the great full moon began to shine white through the clouds. Perhaps because it received a lot of solar energy, the full moon shone brighter today.

"That's right. A little more..."

When the magic circle and the full moon were completely aligned, the magic circle began to shine silver. When the Dragon saw it, he began to chant the spell harder. Before I knew it, the magic circle had turned completely golden. If people could see it, they could feel the beauty of nature while looking at the subtle gold.

"It's coming out,"

Large drops of gold liquid began to form in the center of the circle. It became large enough to swallow up the growing water bank. Usually, water droplets fall quickly and collapse and scatter like raindrops. However, this magical drip was a little different. The magical drip permeated Harold's roof and ceiling. Strangely, in the process, the roof and ceiling of Harold's house were not wet at all. This is because this droplet is not only a droplet of water, but it is an object made of magic. The droplets on the ceiling slowly began to form again. In Harold's room only.

"Well, we've crossed the eighth ridge."

These drops began to fall onto Harold's body. One drop of gold disappeared into Harold's body. However, this drop was the same as Harold's current body temperature. So, this drop did not cause

Harold's shock. These drops were neither cold nor hot. It seeped quietly into Harold's body, just as it was originally Harold's. Harold was asleep without feeling the magic. Thus the drops were completely absorbed into Harold's body. Leaving everything else in his room and house dry.

"Now, let's take a look at Harold's physical condition."

Harold's body was suffering from various terminal diseases, starting with cancer. If it had been a little later, Harold's body would have been ruled by illness forever. However, these droplets found all of Harold's terminal diseases. And the sick cells were treated with their unique energy. Harold's sick body was beginning to look alive once again.

"It looks like sprouts are blooming in the wilderness."

Later, Dragon described the situation as such.

Harold suffered from respiratory problems and was very uncomfortable breathing. However, Harold's poor breathing became very comfortable since the gold droplets spread through Harold's body. Harold slept soundly without knowing what was going on within him. Harold stretched out his body unconsciously. He stretched himself toward a new life. Harold's body began to grow gradually. His body, which had only bones left, strengthened and thickened at the same time. It was as if a dead old tree was resurrecting.

"Here we go!"

Dragon also watched this magical highlight closely. Harold's bones became thicker as they hardened, and muscle fibers began to form between the bones. At the same time, energy enveloped Harold's body. Harold's pajamas, unable to withstand his swelling energy, were quietly torn and ruffled. The wrinkles on his face were completely gone. His hair turned completely blue and grew long. His white beard was also dyed blue. His blunt ears also grew in size and became sharp. His eyebrows were not visible, but they grew longer and darker, and his eyes were also bright gold instead of dull gold. The small nose, which had been crushed, was also returned to its high nose. He looked so young that he could be seen as Irene's older brother. His back muscles rose and wrapped tightly around his neck. His chest muscles were also as large as a basketball, characterized by hair between his chest and abs. His forearms were thick and one muscle was enormous, so that when he bent his forearms, they were about the size of his face. and yet the delicate veins stood out. His abs were now 10 packs of muscles that could never be reached by normal conditions. One abdominal muscle was almost the size of a large brick. In between, there were so many light-back muscles supporting

When I went down under his hand, which had a strong but fine frame, there was a long, fluffy tail that could be possessed by a woman. His legs were also as large as his upper body, and his thighs were thick enough to support his upper body, but they were certainly open, and his calves were firm enough to run well beyond previous times. Harold's feet grew bigger and his claws became sharp, to where he could no longer put on his current shoes.

"The magic works for this old man. It's really beautiful."

In no time, Harold turned into a huge muscular handsome man. Harold was now 7 feet and 5 inches tall. If he had grown a little taller, the bed would have been too small. And he weighed 399 pounds, more than most bodybuilders. The circle of magic has completely disappeared from view. Finally, Dragon decides to visit Irene's dream. In her dream, Irene stood in the wilderness where there was no one. The empty wilderness is enough to make Irene uneasy.

"Is there nobody there?"

At this time, a dragon appears as his true self. The two huge wings and body completely overwhelm Irene. Irene is now smaller than the size of a dragon's eyes. Dragon really hates showing his true self because he consumes a lot of energy except for fighting and emergencies, but now he has to show his dignity, so he can't help it.

"Are you Irene?"

Irene nodded in fear.

"As I heard, you are good and kind."

The dragon stared at Irene for a long time.

"I heard your earnest prayer, Irene, your grandfather will be different from before."

The Dragon, finishing his brief words like a messenger, blooms his huge wings and disappears from Irene's dream.

"Thank you, sir,"

Irene falls to the ground and bows, shedding tears and thanking the dragon for his kindness.

"Phew~ I think I look cool".

After all the magic, the dragon winks and laughs.

"I've used too much magic power. I'm going to bed and start tomorrow early."

When the dragon flicks his finger, the ritual circle disappears and a bed is created. The dragon lies in bed as it is.

Harold POV:

The next morning, Harold's eyes began to shine through the window. Harold used to get up early. He didn't really sleep much, perhaps because he was old. But, usually having no energy to get up, or being bothered, Harold would always lie down. But today was different. The desire to get up early, was in Harold's mind. He felt something different. Harold goes to the bathroom. Maybe because I slept well today, my bones don't hurt.

"I need to wake up soon..."

Harold tries to wake up and splashes water on his face, but looks in the bathroom mirror. There is a handsome wolf standing in the mirror. He is indeed a healthy male who is at the peak of his life.

"What is this!"

Harold screamed in surprise at his changes. First of all, his voice is different. The murky voice mixed with phlegm disappears, and a thick but firm and clear voice resonates in his ears. Harold stared blankly at his body in the mirror for a long time. Then he realizes that he is naked. Looking back at the bed, the pajamas he was wearing last night shredded into pieces. Now, even if all his clothes are gathered, it seems that he cannot cover all of his lower body.

"What should I do?"

Suddenly, Harold felt ashamed.

Irene POV:

Meanwhile, Irene hears someone screaming from her grandfather's room.

"Is something wrong grandpa?"

She runs in fear that something might have happened to her grandfather. Then she stops in front of the shadow of a huge wolf that covers her body. She doubts where her grandfather is and why the giant wolf is at home. When Harold suddenly faced Irene in his bare skin, he was too flustered to speak. Then Irene remembers seeing a young picture of her grandfather in her family album. Looking at the blue hair and the shape of his face, the great wolf was beaten by his grandfather.

"Grandpa, it is you right?"

"Irene..."

Irene jumps at her grandfather and is held between his huge chest and abs. Harold's huge muscles were like a fluffy bed for her. Irene shed tears of joy at the miraculous fulfillment of her prayers. Harold pats Irene gently.

"Yesterday's dream wasn't a lie."

Irene tells Harold about yesterday's dream. Of course, the dream contained only half the truth, but Harold listens to Irene's story. Seeing Irene happy, Harold vowed to protect the tremendous vitality, great youth, and beautiful muscular body that no one would dare to overcome fulfilling the deal.

"Let's eat first."

Irene was thinking about how to cover Harold's body, and remembered the fabric she had for her costume design. She wraps Harold's lower body well with a cloth.

Despite her grandfather's bare body, she feels awkward and embarrassed to see his vigorous genitals. In fact, I couldn't even say that it was her grandfather's penis anymore. His scrotum was as thick as a pair of baseballs, and his penis was now as thick and long as a child's forearm, perhaps with an enormous amount of semen. It was clear that Harold's futon would make a huge mountain every morning. Harold is now a really healthy alpha male wolf with charming blue hair.

"Have breakfast, Grandpa."

"I'll be right out."

Harold and Irene begin to eat breakfast. Irene repeatedly looked at Harold after breakfast, wondering if he was not used to his new appearance. In fact, Irene looked a little excited about Harold. Harold felt Irene's gaze staring at him.

"It's amazing, isn't it? I'm amazed at how I look, too."

Irene seems to have caught her mind, so she quickly changes the subject of the conversation.

"By the way, Grandpa, we have something to think about."

"Which is?"

"Everyone thinks I live with my grandfather, but when a cool alpha wolf like this suddenly appears, people will question what has happened."

"That's true, isn't it? Because I was a sick old man."

"How do you explain your grandfather to others?"

"Well, I'll have to think about it."

"What do you think?"

Harold pauses at Irene's sudden directness.

"You mean?"

"Yes, my grandfather is dead, and my newly discovered relative has decided to take care of me. Whose name, unfortunately is, Harold."

"Well, that's not bad,"

"So, can I call you oppa?"

"Hey!"

Harold's heart flutters at Irene's cute appearance.

"First of all, I'll go to school!"

After washing the dishes, Irene quickly runs to school. Harold thinks that now that he is well, it is time for Irene to do the housework she has been sharing by herself to make her happy.

Harold POV:

"What should I do?"

Harold walks around naked and enters his room. He sighed thinking about what to do, and opened the closet. Surprisingly, all the clothes in the closet disappeared. And underneath the closet was a box sent by the dragon with Harold's name on it. Harold opens the box. Surprisingly, it contains a dress shirt, pants, socks, shoes and underwear. It's a size that ordinary people would never wear, but it's perfect for Harold. No, actually, it shows Harold's new build. The box contains a note from Dragon along with his copy of the contract. Harold then reads the note.

"You will work in my shop from today. The office hours are from 9 am to 6 pm. First of all, wear the clothes I made today. Today is the first day. Don't be late and bring your copy of the contract!"

Harold, wearing a white shirt and a red tie, quickly changed into his new clothes, stuffed the contract in his pocket, and stormed out of the door.

The time was 8:50 am. Harold feels incredibly light as he runs to the Dragon's Magic Shop. He seemed to run faster than young people, and it wasn't difficult at all. His muscular endurance increased. He strides as wide as he can, and walks as if he were tearing his legs. Nevertheless, Harold's flexibility has increased, so he can take a comfortable posture. Harold, begins crossing the crosswalk, a bicycle quickly approaches, in his grandfather's body would have hit him, but he quickly avoids it. He feels new energy rising from his body like a constant spring. We arrived at the Dragon's Magic Shop at 8:55 a.m. Harold's original body took fifty minutes to walk here, but it was ten times faster with his new body by running. The doorknob, which was hard to open yesterday, now feels

light. Harold's whole body feels incredibly strong.

"Good morning, boss,"

Harold greets Dragon, the owner of the magic shop. Finally, Harold can face the Dragon at the same eye level. Of course, it would be much bigger if the dragon showed his true self in front of him, but anyway, I could see how much Harold had grown.

"I was going to come sooner, but I was late."

"It's all right, I should have prepared my clothes a little earlier. Harold, since your body is on the rise, your clothes are made of magical materials that won't tear, absorb your sweat, and fit you comfortably. You're on time."

"Thank you,"

"How are you feeling?"

"I think I can do anything."

Dragon, who looks so cute Harold, smiles and starts orientation.

"Here's our contract. We'll check the terms again."

Harold gets his copy out from his pocket and they confirm the terms of the contract.

"Now you have to work in the magic shop for a year. And complete 10 missions within the year while working here. So here's what you need to know about the magic shop. I'd like it done by today."

Dragon throws Harold a thick book. Harold is briefly embarrassed by the fact that he has to read a very thick book, but he reads the book because he has to protect his body for his granddaughter Irene. Fortunately, Harold's intelligence has also improved as he gets better, so Harold succeeds in seeing through the contents of the book in about three hours. Dragon asks some questions about the magic shop, but Harold answers them all correctly.

"Very well, I'll begin my orientation. As a dragon, I am your manager and agent, Harold."

Two weeks have passed since then. Harold and Irene are having very happy times. Harold is grateful that he can see Irene in good health for a long time. Harold goes shopping with Irene and is in charge of cleaning and laundry that Irene has been doing. Harold spent more time sitting on the couch, hugging Irene like a doll. Irene and Harold have a tremendous amount of conversation in the evening, and even though they are working together, they regret breaking up in the morning for school and work.

"This body is always strange to me."

Harold is still getting used to his body because he has a body far beyond what he had in his youth. In particular, the problem was clothes.

"Grandpa, I'll make you a suit."

Dragon provided Harold with a variety of clothes, including daily clothes, training clothes, and dress shirts, but Irene insisted that she would make at least a suit. So a very nice suit was made.

"What a nice suit! I envy your granddaughter's skill."

Dragon also envied Harold's granddaughter Irene's skill. However, the disadvantage of the clothes she made was that it was slightly uncomfortable to move. Eventually, the dragon made the same clothes that Irene made using magic fabric. Harold was sorry to change his clothes, but he could not resist the temptation of the magic fabric to fit his ever-expanding muscles. Irene had a strong belief that her grandfather was wearing the clothes she had made for her. Another difficult part to adapt to was food. As Harold's body became larger, he needed 10 times as much food as he originally ate to move the body. This was a bigger expense than I had expected. However, the kind-hearted dragon gave Harold 70% of the magic shop's income.

"Thank you very much, sir. I'm afraid I'm causing too much damage to my boss."

"Don't worry about it," There's a lot of money anyway."

Dragon said he traveled around the world when he was young using his wings and swept antiques and treasures around the world with his skills and abilities. The Dragon showed Harold his secret warehouse. The secret warehouse was splendid and could be described by the word wealth. In any

case, thanks to Dragon's consideration, Harold's family's conditions gradually improved.

"Good morning!"

However, Harold's job situation was not so good. Harold had to take charge of almost everything except VIP customer response.

"Let's learn magic first."

When he did have time, Harold had to learn basic magic that was essential for customers such as portals and take tests on dragons. Fortunately, Harold was showing remarkable learning outcomes, and Dragon seemed satisfied with his ability to learn.

"Welcome, sir!"

It was also Harold's duty to deal with customers coming to the store. Harold focused on increasing customer satisfaction by pleasing picky customers with skills he learned through hard social life.

"You've got a good man this time," Dragon said.

The guests used to praise Harold. Also, for customers who could not come due to personal reasons, Harold had to deliver through the portal. Fortunately, most deliveries finish in 30 minutes thanks to the portal, but some deliveries were really difficult. Fortunately, however, Harold's excellent physical condition rarely made him tired.

"Now, let's experiment with this."

Harold was the subject of various magic experiments and models of magic shops. Harold wore clothes made of magic fabric and took various photos, and was tasked with testing various magic experienced by dragons. Of course, the test was conducted safely under the control of the dragon, and after the experiment, the body was safely restored through healing and purification magic. However, it was certain that Harold was doing a lot of work compared to the rest of the world.

Harold was cleaning up and organizing the shelves for work.

"Harold, do you have a moment? I've got tell you something. "

The Dragon calls Harold, who was about to leave work. The Dragon looked at Harold with a grim look on his face. Harold wonders what he has done wrong.

"I'll give you the first mission at last."

Harold swallows his saliva and stares at the dragon. Finally, his first mission was about to begin.