

"Game start!"

The game began with the sound of the bell. Players do their best to turn their bodies around and make their opponents lose balance and fall. The audience shouts and cheers. However, many players had difficulty even balancing. It was a survival game about who could last longer in this state.

"Oh! The player over there is out of the frame!"

Unfortunately, there were no cases in which the two players who were fighting each other were treated out of the field together. Immediately after both the winner and the loser were determined, the two games ended and the loser absorbed the winner's muscles after coming down to the floor. Wooyeong and his opponent kept fighting.

"Then we have one team left." "This team is so fierce!"

"Will Wooyeong win?" Will his opponent win?"

"Before that, let's look at the team that decided the winner or loser!" What? He lifted the loser and swallowed it in one bite! And you can see the big belly of the winner. Huh? I can see a shrinking stomach. And what did you spit out...? It's the loser's bone."

Wooyeong is embarrassed by the performance of swallowing his opponent without any mercy. He seems to have crossed the line a little, but the opponent must have no thoughts.

"Wow, I'm going crazy."

"Hey! This voice is that baby, right?"

"How dare you call me a baby!"

"Hmph, you look like that..." "Oh my god!"

The opponent who ignored Wooyeong as a baby is distracted.

"The last hit!"

Wooyeong hits the opponent's Dick as hard as he can. The opposing player tilts after failing to think of his condition that his body.

"No... No!"

The opponent is screaming, but he has already fallen out of the line.

"I can't believe I made such a mistake".

The opponent scratches his head.

"What should I do for you?" I don't want to eat you. If I eat a weak person like you, I get weak. Don't you think so?"

Wooyeong responded cheerfully, thinking about the opponent's teasing him last time.

"If you're a loser, please accept it".~"

Wooyeong looks at the loser with an insidious smile.

"Hey... Help me!"

"I'll save you." "Don't worry too much."

"Oh, my muscles of victory.

Wooyeong sucks in the opponent's muscles without leaving any behind.

"Muscles... They're all mine!"

Wooyeong roars of victory and the audience give him generous applause. Wooyeong can't control his happy mood.

"Okay, let's have an interview with Wooyeong." "Hello".

The reporter rides a crane and puts a microphone on Wooyeong's face.

"Congratulations on your victory today."

"Thank you."

"What do you think is the secret to winning?"

"First of all, I think I was lucky. And the reason for the victory is that the opponent underestimated me too much. I think the secret to winning is to attack the opponent's weaknesses well."

"At first, there were a lot of people who didn't know Wooyeong."

"I also thought a lot about whether to participate in this game or not. Of course, I think there are a lot of people who don't know."

"Please say something to your fans."

"There are still many shortcomings, but I would like to say thank you sincerely for loving me." I'll do my best in the future, so please look forward to it."

"Yes, this has been an interview."