

World 36

Chapter 36 - 36. Overpowering With Speed And Strength

"How dare you!" Eagle shouted. "Do you really so tired of living already?"

Bigarm on the other hand was silent, but his face was very ugly. He just realized that Jack had been making fun of him, The guy never had any intention to join them all this time. No one had dared to treat him like this in VR games. Anyone that did had always been taught the lesson.

"I originally thought you are a smart person, so I was hoping to recruit you. Turn out you are just a fool," he gripped his sword and pointed to Jack. "If you don't kneel as an apology, I'll let you know what will happen to the person who dares to oppose me!"

Jack just smiled calmly in response to the threat. "If you keep on wasting time babbling your mouth there, your friend would be dead soon," he said as he pointed to where the girl and Bowler were fighting with Ball.

"You...!" Bigarm was furious. He was not only being made fun of, he was also being looked down on. Usually, it was he who did that to others. He would not bear this humiliation.

"Eagle, you flank him! Take the opportunity to backstab him while I keep him busy," he said to the ranger.

"All right," Eagle obeyed while taking out medicine to drink. He then moved in a circling position to get to Jack's side.

"Finally going to take action?" Jack commented with indifference.

"You will soon see how foolish it is to oppose me," Bigarm made his final speech before dashing towards Jack.

He held his large sword with two hands. When he was near, he immediately used Swing. The move covered a large radius, with the large sword's long reach, he could hit his opponent before he came into his opponent's range. Jack didn't trade blow with him, he simply evaded with a back step. Meanwhile, Eagle who saw his partner starting the assault, had prepared himself. He immediately advanced to Jack's side, flanking him, and thrust out his dagger. Jack made a side step and still easily avoided the attack. During the motion, Bigarm had pulled back his sword and made a powerful down-swing to where Jack was moving. He was confident that he had got his opponent now. He used Power Strike to deal a heavy blow. However, he didn't feel his sword striking flesh, it went downward and broke the ground, creating a crack with his powerful blow. He was bewildered, where had his opponent gone? Why had he suddenly vanished?

"B-Boss! Behind you!" Eagle shouted.

Bigarm turned around in disbelief, but it was a reality that his opponent was standing behind him and smiling confidently. What happened? Did he use a skill? How could he suddenly move behind me? Was he a ranger? But he was using a sword. Even if he was a ranger, he couldn't be that fast!

A torrent of questions was running inside his mind. He couldn't make sense of his opponent's movement.

He must be a high-level ranger, he was just holding a sword to confuse me. He tried to make up an explanation that he could accept. In his attempt to try to calm himself down, he yelled at Jack, "do you only know how to dodge? If you really are a Fighter, receive my attack!"

"All right," Jack said.

Bigarm was surprised by his opponent's reply. He thought he must be simply acting tough, or was he setting him up for a trap? Bigarm hesitated.

"What? I'm not moving now. Are you chickening out?" Jack taunted.

"Raaarggghhh!!" Bigarm was truly furious, he ignored all the cautious thoughts and swing his large sword at Jack.

Jack really didn't dodge this time. He made a swing as well. His black longsword moving in an arc and collided with the large sword that was almost twice its size. Bigarm was delighted for an instant when he saw his opponent meeting his blow, but the thought only lasted for a moment, when he felt his arm bounced back. He felt like he had hit a solid wall, the recoil force sent him back several steps. He almost lost his balance and fell on his butt. He stared at his opponent, whose feet hadn't moved an inch, in disbelief. How could his strength so high as well?

"Well, now that you guys had made your attacks, I guess it's my turn now," Jack said.

He lunged forward and used Power Strike. Bigarm immediately used his large sword to parry, but as the black sword connected, he felt like he had been trying to stop the advance of a truck instead. His feet skidded on the ground before getting lifted up. He couldn't help but feel his body getting lighter as he flew backward.

His eyes were still bulging in disbelief when his back slammed to the wall of a nearby building. The pain on his back paralyzed him and prevented him to rebalance his body. He fell to his knees.

Seeing this, Jack said, "I never asked you to kneel to apologize, but I guess I don't mind it either."

"Urgh!" The mocking caused Bigarm to force himself up again. He yelled at Eagle, "what are you doing just standing there? Attack together!"

Eagle who was still stunned by the scene just now, was snapped back by Bigarm's scolding. He immediately attacked in conjunction with Bigarm's advance.

Jack observed their movements calmly. He first dodged Eagle's attack which came first, then swing his sword at Bigarm to stop his attack. He followed by using his superior speed to circle around, preventing them from surrounding him. He then proceeded to overwhelm them with a barrage of slashes. Each slash that they block caused their hands to tremble, while the ones that they failed to block took out a large chunk of their HP.

Eagle's defense as a ranger was less than Bigarm, so he lost his health at a much faster rate. When they managed to break away from that torrent of slashes, his HP was already less than 20%. This current world was unlike the VR games they had been playing in the past. The person who died here stayed dead, or at least that's what they believed, because they never saw again the players who they had

killed. Therefore, seeing that their opponent was too strong and his life was almost depleted, Eagle immediately turned tail and ran.

"You coward!" Bigarm who saw his partner abandoning him immediately cursed out.

"He made a smart choice, actually," Jack commented as he advanced towards Bigarm. He used another Power Strike, this time aiming it downward. Bigarm had no time to dodge, hence he could only block by using Parry. The impact again forced him to kneel. He gritted his teeth as the pain from his knee surged up to his brain. Jack followed by making a knee blow to Bigarm's chin. He stumbled backward as he felt another slash on his waist. He could see his HP bar depleting rapidly.

"Stop! Stop!" He yelled. Seeing that he had no chance to win, he threw away all his dignity. "I'm sorry! Please spare me!"

Jack stopped his assault. He looked at the pitiful man who was groveling on the ground.

"Please! I will give you my valuables, please allow me to live!" Bigarm continued to plead.

"What valuables?" Jack asked.

Bigarm took out things from his inventory bag, several coins, and iron ores. Jack was not one that robbed people, but since the guy was willing and he was the one that attacked first, then Jack didn't feel like he needed to be courteous.

"I like your sword too," Jack said.

Bigarm hesitated for a second, but immediately thought that his life was more important. He put the large sword down on the ground with the coins and iron ores.

"Please, that's all I have," he pleaded again.

He still had his armors in fact, but Jack was not a heartless person. Unless the guy had headgear and a cloak which were the armor pieces he was still missing, then he didn't feel too interested.

"Go," he said. "If I saw you bullying others again, don't blame me for not showing any mercy next time."

"Yes, yes, thank you! thank you!" Bigarm said as he knocked his head on the ground while retreating. After some distance, he immediately turned around and ran as fast as possible.