

## World Mall 106

### Chapter 106 Another Ambush

"Kh." Clovis gritted his teeth as Melody and Kanaria's voices kept ringing in his ears.

"Clovis!"

"Oi, are you alright?!"

Clovis couldn't respond to them. He was glaring at the terrorist.

"What is this? To think there would be a weak boy daring to fight me." The terrorist snorted. Clovis's existence was like an ant to him, so it wouldn't really matter. He simply had to focus on killing the injured Tier 3 agent and the rest wouldn't really matter.

"You can hide your tier? Impossible." The injured guy was enduring the pain while pressing his wound.

"Your city should have handed over the mule and this wouldn't have happened." The terrorist snorted while walking toward the injured guy.

'The mule?' Clovis widened his eyes in shock. He had heard about this mule from the shopkeeper. He never thought that the terrorists were daring enough to do all this for the mule.

Then again, he heard that the mule had a lot of banned goods.

The question in his mind was answered the moment the agent spoke up.

"You are using a banned good to hide your tier."

Everything instantly clicked in his mind. The reason why the terrorists wanted the mule was because they wanted this person to smuggle all the banned goods for them, especially this item that could hide their Tier.

When that happened, the terrorists would have gotten another advantage.

Although he knew that the mule was a bad guy, the terrorists definitely couldn't get this mule.

Clovis saw that the other two were focused on fighting the two other Tier 3 terrorists. In other words, it was up to him to defeat or at least buy some time from this Tier 3 human before him.

It might be because of the terrorist being the chatter box or the injured guy trying to probe information even in that situation, but Clovis got everything he needed.

Clovis took a deep breath. If he couldn't calm down, it would be impossible to defeat this terrorist.

He took as much time as possible to lower his heartbeat.

Right before the terrorist stabbed the Tier 3 agent, Clovis rushed toward him.

"Hmm?! A useless ant." The terrorist harrumphed while swinging his dagger.

Because of Clovis's unique weapons, he only had a single long sword this time. So, his fighting style was a bit limited.

But it didn't matter. The moment he was about to reach the terrorist, he started looking a bit slower as he activated the Star Method.

Clovis waved his blade, striking not the dagger but the crossguard.

"!!!" The terrorist was shocked because he didn't expect that Clovis would be able to see through his movement and precisely strike that spot.

Clovis managed to overpower the terrorist's Tier 3 strength and it didn't seem like this opponent had a Muscle Affinity.

With him knocking the dagger away, Clovis could actually slash this guy. He felt sorry for the trauma, but if this guy wasn't eliminated, all of them would die here.

Sadly, when the sword was about to reach the terrorist's neck, the terrorist actually grabbed Clovis's wrist.

Clovis shuddered, realizing that he was caught. In fact, he could see that the terrorist had dropped the Tier 3 agent and kicked him to the side while he caught his dagger.

With the terrorist's attention locked on him, Clovis knew that he had messed up.

The guy raised his foot while Clovis dropped his other hand. He grabbed the terrorist's knee to stop him from hitting his stomach.

However, Clovis's hand went numb just from blocking it. Since he was blocked, the terrorist just threw Clovis to the side.

Kanaria was thoroughly angered as he aimed at this terrorist's head.

'How dare he hit Clovis?' Kanaria thought while pulling the trigger.

To her surprise, Melody suddenly pushed her down. "Get down!"

A series of gunshots filled the mall, alarming everyone.

Both Clovis and the terrorist raised their heads. It seemed that they thought the same thing but from different perspectives.

On the top floor, Melody was shielding Kanaria with the coat they grabbed from the store. There were five people shooting them, which made the situation increasingly dangerous for all of them.

"Me and Melody will manage. You have to defeat him, Clovis." Kanaria was frustrated. She wanted to help Clovis, but these guys prevented her from doing so.

Melody said, "We'll retreat and reorganize ourselves. You are the only one who can handle that Tier 3 terrorist. We will make sure that these guys can't rain down their bullets on you or the hostages."

Clovis never thought that they would be pushed this much. The terrorists had set up trap after trap, so he shouldn't feel surprised by just an ambush.

Clovis finally knew the difference in fighting style between the beasts and humans.

On the one hand, Clovis knew that he had to rely on that mysterious feeling to fight a Tier 3 human. On the other hand, he didn't plan to wait for it.

"Huu..." Clovis's expression turned serious, looking at this terrorist.

"You can't fight him. Run!" The Tier 3 agent shouted. Although he didn't say it, Clovis had shown enough to warrant his respect. So, he had to run. "They don't have a lot of time."

The terrorists knew that there would be another team sweeping in to rescue the hostages. So, they indeed didn't have a lot of time left if they wanted to retreat successfully.

However, this Tier 3 terrorist ran toward Clovis, thinking that he could kill this kid swiftly before ending the agent's life.

Clovis raised his sword once again.

'I have to see much slower than before.' Clovis took a deep breath.

The terrorist swung his dagger multiple times, changing from stab to slash and vice versa. In just a few seconds, he had delivered more than twelve attacks.

Meanwhile, multiple clicking sounds echoed in everyone's ears. Clovis was slower than him, which caused the dagger to hit him twice on his arms and once on his shoulder.

However, the terrorist suddenly jumped back when he felt a sharp pain coming from his left shoulder.

Clovis actually managed to injure him when he was only a Tier 1 human.

#### Chapter 107 Defeating the Terrorist

"!!!" The terrorist widened his eyes in shock. "Impossible."

Even the government's agent couldn't believe his eyes. To think that a Tier 1 human like Clovis could actually injure a Tier 3 human, it was simply too ridiculous.

The terrorist was much faster and stronger than him.

However, this was what Clovis had done. Clovis simply remembered the fight he had with the Tier 3 proconsul.

The Tier 3 human might be more troublesome, but the beast's physical strength was better. So, Clovis grew accustomed to the terrorist's movement on the last second and counterattack.

"A mere Tier 1... a mere Tier 1..." The terrorist roared while charging at Clovis.

His attacks were much stronger than before, but his movement was clouded with anger. To think that the terrorists would have this much pride, Clovis was simply speechless.

Nevertheless, this was an opportunity. Clovis took on the attacks carefully, this time, without any injuries on his side. After what felt like thirty seconds, Clovis sharply swung his blade diagonally, cutting the terrorist's right shoulder.

"Oi!" The other Tier 3 terrorists shouted in disbelief, reminding him that they still had a mission.

Clovis noticed the change and immediately stepped forward, applying more pressure.

"You..." The terrorist's eyes flashed as he swung his blade as hard as possible. It was so powerful that Clovis was pushed back for several meters.

Clovis remained calm even in this situation. As he expected, the enemy didn't charge after him.

'It seems that they know that the mule is going to attack them. And they've prepared three Tier 3 humans to take him down. In other words, the mule they mentioned earlier should have that kind of strength. And it's possible that they want to catch him alive.'

Clovis took a deep breath. No matter what it took, Clovis had to injure one of them so much that they couldn't participate in the next battle.

More importantly, the battle would change so much the moment the two Tier 4 agents defeated their captain.



So, he had to buy enough time until they were done.

Still, the fact that the terrorists were aiming for Melody and Kanaria made him a bit anxious.

'Buying time is not enough. I have to defeat this person and head directly to Melody and Kanaria.'  
Clovis's expression turned grim.

Since the terrorist didn't charge at him, it was Clovis's turn to approach him. At the very least, he had to take his attention away from the hostages.

The terrorist struck Clovis multiple times, but the latter received all the attacks without a single injury.

It looked like Clovis had become accustomed to his attack and kept improving.

'This can't go on. This Tier 1 ant is trying to humiliate me.' The terrorist gritted his teeth. His thoughts became wild as the possibility of him being defeated by a Tier 1 boy flashed through his mind.

Even if they had a lot of time, he actually doubted that he could defeat Clovis in a short period of time.

In that case, he needed an opening.

For the first time in the entire battle, the terrorist struck Clovis and actively pushed him back.

After that, he jumped to the side, specifically at the injured agent.

"!!!" Clovis realized that the terrorist wanted to kill this agent. While he didn't have any obligation to protect the agent, it was clear that the Clovis could lower their morale by killing an agent. At the very least, it might create an opening for his two comrades.

Hence, he couldn't allow it to happen.

Clovis chased after him while biting his lips. He became desperate for the first time, but the terrorist abruptly stopped his movement so that he could turn around and strike Clovis with everything he had.

The attack turned out to be a fake to lure him and Clovis had fallen for it.

"Kh." Clovis blocked it with everything he had, but the momentum pushed back his blade, allowing the terrorist's sword to reach the spot between his shoulder and neck. If Clovis wasn't stronger than normal Tier 1, the blade might have reached his neck.

Before the wound got deeper, Clovis threw himself to the side to avoid getting cut.

Instead of focusing on him, the terrorist actually aimed for the injured agent once again.

"NO!" Clovis never thought he would be this useless.

When the terrorist reached the injured agent, he swung his blade, planning to split him in half. This brutal death would definitely affect his teammates.

All of a sudden, a shadow appeared between them.

It was Vina. She actually stepped in and put the shield between the terrorist and the agent.

If they took another look at the battlefield, the Tier 0 terrorists had been taken down. It was clear that Vina was doing all that work silently.

And at the last moment, she came out to protect the powerful agent.

However, there was a huge gap between Tier 0 and Tier 3.

The moment she received the attack, her arm almost got dislocated as the terrorist blew her away to the side. If not for the sturdy shield she got from the store, the entire shield might either be bent or cut.

She ended up crashing into the wall and coughing up some blood.

Looking at her unwilling expression, Clovis bit his lips.

He didn't realize that his speed had increased.

The terrorist waved his blade to finally cut the agent, but the next thing he realized, his blade actually flew to the ground and stabbed the agent's thigh. Still, it was much better than getting split into two.

"You..." The terrorist turned around, trying to grab Clovis. He realized that he had lost his right arm, so at least he had to stop Clovis from swinging his sword.

Unfortunately for him, Clovis showed unprecedented speed and swung his blade once more.

The slash sent the terrorist's head flying as Clovis couldn't help but shout, "Close your damn eyes!"

Obviously, those words were directed at the hostages. They were screaming and crying, but more importantly, they had to cover the children's eyes.

Still, it didn't change the fact that Clovis had just killed a Tier 3 human.

Chapter 108 Miscalculation

"Where are you going?" The terrorist captain roared while smashing his blade to the ground.

Ran jumped away, noticing the damage on the bridge. The terrorist captain obviously couldn't allow him to escape. Before he could go away, he struck the bridge once more and actually smashed it.

"!!!" Ran lost his footing, causing him to fall down together with the terrorist captain.

The other terrorists split up into two groups. The first group would suppress Jacksie while the other group would attack Ran.

Ran looked at them for a split second. His affinity was Brain and his senses were much sharper. That was why he could see where they pointed their guns, when they pulled the triggers, and the flash of the bullets.

Ran ran to the side, avoiding the bullets skillfully. However, his movement had to be stopped abruptly when two terrorists predicted his movement and shot at the place where he was about to go.

It forced Ran to jump into the air, avoiding those bullets. This was the time their captain appeared and struck down Ran.

**\*Bam!\***

"Tsk." Ran clicked his tongue. He was simply no match against a Tier 4 human with Muscle Affinity. However, his senses were much sharper than his, so he could see what was coming. "Took them long enough."

"!!!" The captain turned around and saw two people coming toward his subordinates. "Watch out!"

His subordinates couldn't react.

"Go!" The middle-aged man who discussed the plan with Clovis earlier shouted.

The other Tier 4 agent sped up and jumped into the air.

When the terrorists turned around to intercept them, their visions suddenly turned upside down as their heads got severed in a split second.

"Kh." The terrorist captain bit his lips and charged at them to save his comrades.

However, he was met by their commander.

He struck the commander with the giant blade only to be blocked by a big shield.

"Fucking terrorist." The commander snorted and pushed the terrorist with his shield.

At the same time, Ran took this chance to launch a sneak attack from behind.

The terrorist captain jumped to the side, but Ran was still fast enough to hit his rear, causing it to bleed profusely.

"Kh." The terrorist captain gritted his teeth. It seemed that the situation had become much harsher than he originally expected. "Retreat!"

Surprisingly, it only took a moment for the terrorist captain to issue a retreat. Even they didn't expect them to be this weak. They thought these terrorists would fight to the very end.

The moment he issued the retreat, the surviving terrorists took out smoke grenades and tossed them to the ground, starting to fill up the entire area with smoke.

"You're not getting away." The commander smashed his shield onto the terrorist, but the latter actually didn't bother with it and just hid himself within the smoke.

The terrorists were also doing the same. In fact, they began shooting in random directions as if they were hoping to hinder all these strong fighters.

The commander put his shield in front of him, blocking all the bullets. Jacksie and the Tier 4 agent blocked it with their own equipment. But if they charged inside the smoke, there was a chance that they would hit each other.

So Jacksie said, "I won't go inside to avoid friendly fire."

The Tier 4 agent nodded his head. But before charging inside, he heard Ran shouting, "They are moving toward the hostages."

"!!!" Jacksie and the Tier 4 agent turned their heads to the side, thinking the same thing. They would probably try to kill the hostages.

Both of them rushed into the smoke, but what they didn't expect was that the commander didn't hesitate to enter the smoke just so that he could reach the hostage.

As expected, the moment he came out of the smoke area, he saw the back of the terrorist captain.

"You are not getting away." The commander roared.

Suddenly, the terrorist captain took out a small device and pressed its button.

**\*Boom!\***



An explosion occurred in the area where they fought earlier.

"What? Is he trying to destroy the entire mall?" The commander panicked, but there was nothing he could do. If the terrorist captain reached the hostage area, it would turn into a massacre. All he could do was believe in his teammate and those two explorers.

He didn't realize that the terrorists had been fighting with a bomb in their bodies. He used the commotion earlier to take out that bomb and drop it on the floor.

It was meant to distract these people, but to think that the commander would lock on to him like this.

He might be the biggest miscalculation in his plan. Nevertheless, his main plan was never to fight against the government or those explorers. It was to lure out the mule. As long as they lured out the mule and captured him, the mission would be considered a success.

Hence, his remaining job was just to retrieve his subordinates along with the mule before making their escape.

However, the moment the terrorist captain returned to the hostage area, he was greeted by a sight that he could never forget.

He could see that his plan was a success. There were two Tier 3 agents who were heavily injured. Since he had hidden three Tier 3 terrorists among them, they should be able to suppress the remaining two.

Yet, when he returned and thought about retreating together with them, he actually saw a young man standing in front of the hostages along with the remaining two Tier 3 agents as if they were planning to stop him.

As for his teammates, they had been defeated. He didn't know how they managed to defeat his teammates, but it was clear that his plan was foiled completely.

"..." The terrorist captain sucked a cold breath.

"You're not going to escape." The voice of the commander echoed, causing the terrorist captain to return to the smoke area and make his escape. The commander might not be his biggest miscalculation. Instead, it was Clovis. He could never predict that a Tier 1 human could defeat one of his Tier 3 subordinates and even help in defeating the other two.

Chapter 109 Luck

"Tsk." The commander gritted his teeth.

"Sir?" The Tier 4 agent frowned. "Did they escape?"

"Yeah." The commander looked at the hole in the floor. "The hole itself looked fresh, so there should be people who were stationed outside the mall. I wanted to chase after them, but the situation didn't look so good for us."

"Why is that? We can just send out our team. With their current strength, we can overwhelm them."

"That's the problem."

"Sir?" The agent frowned, looking at the concerned expression of his commander.

"Two of us have been struck down and required medical attention. I don't know what has happened, but there might be some strong, hidden members. If we pursue them here, we might end up falling into their traps."

"What?" The Tier 4 agent sucked a cold breath. "Are they alright?"

"Probably. For now, we should go back. Inform them that the enemies have escaped and ask the police to track them down. We'll have to reassemble the squad before we can move again."

"Understood."

Both of them returned to the hostage area, where they saw their injured comrades.

However, the commander didn't find Clovis among them.

"Sir!" One of the agents came to him.

"What's going on? Report everything to me in detail. If I'm not wrong, the cheeky little guy should have been here..."

"Yes, sir." The agent started telling him about the entire scheme, especially how a Tier 1 human could defeat a Tier 3 terrorist.

...

A moment ago.

After seeing the terrorist captain leave, the Tier 3 agents felt relieved that they didn't have to fight him.

However, the moment they saw the commander appearing, Clovis immediately said, "I'll go up to check on my friends. Please take care of this area."

"Oi?!" They were surprised that Clovis still had the heart to go up, but considering two of his friends were under attack, it was obvious that he should go.

While climbing, Clovis said out loud, "There is no need for reinforcement. You guys can remain there and make sure there are no more hidden enemies."

The two agents were concerned about this as well. Although it was a shame, they couldn't really assist Clovis this time.

Clovis couldn't hear any more gunshots on the third floor, where Kanaria and Melody were.

"Kanaria? Melody? Respond to me? Are you guys alright?" Clovis asked.

"Oh! You're finally coming to us..." Melody was the one who replied, but her voice sounded very exhausted.

"Is there something wrong? Are you both hurt?"

"We are fine. But Kanaria seems to have gone insane this time."

"Huh?" Clovis frowned. "What is going on?"

"Anyway, just come up and you'll see."

Confused, Clovis continued to the upper floor and found a lot of bodies on the floor. All the terrorists had been subjugated.

Melody was sitting on the floor far away. When she noticed him, she waved her hand to show their location.

Kanaria was sitting next to her while looking at the necklace that Clovis had given her earlier.

"Oi! Are both of you good? Any injuries?" Clovis asked.

"Look at you." Melody smiled helplessly. He was the one injured, but he still worried about his comrades first.

Kanaria, on the other hand, rose from her position and jumped to Clovis.

"Eh?" Clovis was a bit surprised, thinking she was asking for a hug. But when he spread his arms, Kanaria's hands reached for his collar. "Huh?!"

Clovis blinked a few times as he looked at Kanaria's shocked face.

"That necklace.... What did it do?" Kanaria asked in desperation.

"Eh? What exactly happened?" Clovis tilted his head in confusion.

"Did you really not know?" Kanaria bit her lips. She couldn't help but recall what happened earlier.

They had to hide themselves inside a store and fight back. One of the terrorists reached a good spot and shot at them, but it ended up hitting the glasses, causing its trajectory to change slightly.

Still, the glasses hadn't completely shattered. Out of reflex, Kanaria shot back, which ended up breaking the glasses completely. Her bullet's trajectory should have changed, but the bullet miraculously hit another person who had just arrived.

The coincidence was so unbelievable that she thought it was impossible. Yet, it happened again.

In that instant, the only thing that came to her mind was the necklace that Clovis gave her.

Just like the shorts that he gave at that time, the necklace should have a special ability. And it might be related to the coincidences that happened during the battle.

"Mhmm..." Clovis scratched the back of his head. "Well, that can wait for later, right?"

"Ah!" Kanaria almost forgot that Melody was here. Melody wasn't supposed to know about the special item, but she soon noticed the ring on Melody's finger. It was the exact ring that Clovis bought with the necklace. She couldn't help but look at her finger closely while muttering, "This ring..."

Clovis gave a wry smile. "Mhmm... The situation is a bit special, so I have no choice."

"..." Kanaria fell silent. It turned out she was misunderstanding Clovis's intention earlier. She thought that Clovis was rushing into their relationship and planning to propose to her right away.

"Now that the battle is over, don't you think we should go back? As much as I want to evacuate people here, we can just let the police do the rest." Clovis sighed. His body was quite hurt.

Melody thought for a moment. "I think this is also a coincidence. Since you are injured, they will probably bring you to the hospital. I'm planning to show you something there."

"Mhmm? Oh! Do you mean the reason why you kept rejecting my invitation?"

"Yeah." Melody nodded.

"Alright. In that way, let's go back to the ground floor to see what they're planning to do next. Also, we need to place this back..." Clovis pointed at the sword in his hand.

"True. But it's better to hand it to the police as evidence for now. They can do the rest."

"Okay."



It was truly a messy day for them. And everything was to capture this mule. He couldn't help but wonder who the mule was.

Chapter 110 Mule

\*Tap!\*

\*Tap!\*

\*Cak!\*

Footsteps echoed inside an underground tunnel.

It was coming from the Tier 4 terrorist captain, who had escaped along with a few surviving subordinates.

"Tsk. To think that our plan would fail this badly. What in the world actually happened? How could our ambush squad be defeated like that?" The captain was gritting his teeth.

"What should we do now, Captain? With our current strength, we wouldn't be able to do anything for the time being. Should we retreat?"

"Yeah. We should regroup with the second team. They should have been waiting for us at the end of this tunnel."

The group continued running across the tunnel. It was there that they saw two shadows looming in the darkness.

They thought that the other members had been waiting for them and were about to pick them up. But this dimly lit tunnel made it hard for them to see what was actually happening.

Once they came closer, they finally noticed the blood smell coming from the group along with a few bodies lying on the ground.

"Wait!" The captain instantly noticed something was wrong while raising his sword. "Who?!"

The two shadows turned their heads toward them. Their gazes were filled with killing intent, freezing their bodies.

In that instant, the two people disappeared.

"!!!" The captain swung his sword horizontally, but he noticed that he was still a step too late. Both of them had passed him and reached his subordinates.

"Ahhh!"

"Ahhh!"

A series of screams echoed, but it only lasted for a brief moment as all the people had died, leaving only the captain alive.

"Who are you?!" Enraged, the captain roared while charging toward them.

"Angry? You don't have the right to get angry."

"How dare you launch an attack in that mall?"

"What? You are with the police?" The captain was baffled. If these two were with the police, the fight would only last for a moment as his group would be easily massacred.

"It doesn't matter if we're with the police or not. What matters is that you almost kill us!"

"What? The explosion shouldn't have hurt you guys. What do you mean that we almost killed both of you?" The captain gritted his teeth.

"You don't have to know. The only thing you need to know is that you almost killed someone that you shouldn't have harmed."

Both of them moved toward the captain once again. The latter swung his blade, but one of them skillfully blocked this swing while the other severed that arm. After that, the one who blocked the blade earlier spun and looped around his friend and severed the other arm.

It was so fast and smooth that the captain couldn't do anything.

They then kicked the captain to make him kneel on the ground before placing their blades on the captain's neck.

"Why did you attack the mall?"

"Do you still plan another attempt?"

The captain gritted his teeth. In this situation, there was no way he had the heart to answer. He would die anyway, so it didn't really matter.

However, a man's voice suddenly echoed in everyone's ears. "As expected, you're coming for me, aren't you?"

"!!!" The two guys turned around, never thinking that there would be another person in this tunnel. And when they took a closer look at his figure, they realized that this person was a Tier 4 human like the terrorist captain.

"Huh?" The captain widened his eyes in shock before realizing what had happened. "Don't tell me... You're the mule? How?!"

The captain only knew that the mule was a Tier 3 human, but the one before him was a Tier 4 human. More importantly, his voice was very familiar.

It only took him a second before he realized that he had actually fought this person earlier.

"You're the mule?" The two assassins frowned as if they were about to take action.

"Oh my? You don't have to be that shocked. I wonder who actually provided you with misinformation."

"..." The captain finally realized that everything was going according to his plan.

"I've heard of the famous smuggler who is able to bring a lot of banned goods from outside. But it seems that banned goods aren't the only thing you provide..." One of the assassins furrowed his eyebrows.

"Are you perhaps one of my customers?" The mule smiled. "No matter what time we are in, the strongest weapon will always be information."

The mule had just indirectly implied that he was the one 'smuggling' the wrong information. His aim was pretty simple. It was to lure them out and defeat them.

Though, there were a few things he miscalculated, especially the two assassins before him.

"I believe that you have to take responsibility for what happened." One of the assassins locked on to him.

"Are you perhaps talking about the Hacfield family's sole successor?" The mule smirked.

"Since you know, you better follow us."

"Even though you guys are assassins, why do you look like his guardians?" The mule snorted. "Don't you know that you are only getting taken advantage of? Killing him indirectly... It's basically the same as forcing you to eliminate all threats that can kill him directly. Just like this foolish terrorist."

In that instant, one assassin disappeared as his blade suddenly reached the mule's neck.

"If I were you, I wouldn't do this, Red Dagger."

"Do you think we're afraid of you?"

"Of course not. But I'm sure that the Red Dagger doesn't want to get into trouble with a bunch of mercenaries, right?"

"You bastard..." It seemed that they understood who the mule was talking about.

"That's enough. We're leaving." The other assassin harrumphed. He looked pretty annoyed when he disappeared into the darkness.

The other assassin also disappeared, leaving the mule alone. Yes, alone. The mule couldn't help but look down, seeing the terrorist captain already dead.

Even he didn't know when they killed this person as there was no sound whatsoever.

He scratched the back of his head while muttering, "What a troublesome bunch."