

## World Mall 291

### Chapter 291 Ragna vs Tarkan (5)

"!!!" Tarkan widened his eyes in shock. Even the referees were ready to help Ragna.

For the second time of the day, Ragna surpassed their imagination again by not moving.

'No. I can't move?' Tarkan panicked, realizing something was wrong. 'There is something hard... No, is his bone so hard that this kick is not enough to break it? No way, Bone Hardening?'

Ragna's expression turned dark as he couldn't help but remember all his past memories.

"Aaahhh!" Ragna was blown away by the beast as the rest of the team members actually left him behind. They were running away because the beasts were too strong and as a guardian he was supposed to protect their rear.

But because of his useless constitution, he ended up getting overwhelmed. And no one even bothered to help him.

However, Ragna managed to survive that as he came back with blood drenching his shirt. It was his own blood. Due to his body, he ended up surviving again.

In another group, they ended up expelling him again. "Sorry. We can't bring you anymore. You're simply too weak as a guardian."

Another group gave him a different experience. They were more brutal as they actually beat him up.

He could still remember the person who beat him black and blue with a huge grin on his face. "Hahaha. You can really recover from this? Instead of being a guardian, I think you're more suitable to be our punching bag."

Eventually, his manager from the agency that recruited him after knowing his evolution rate apologized to him. With his head hanging low, he said, "I'm sorry, Ragna. I've done my best, but I can't keep you here anymore due to the lack of results."

Everyone abandoned him. They did everything they wanted to him. Yet his body refused to die.

It was painful, but every single time, he remembered the promise he made when he was a child. He had to live on, not just for his sake.

Despite being beaten up... despite bleeding all over the body, he just returned another day.

'I'm sick of this. I'm tired. Why do I have to experience all this? Even I don't want this body... I want to be a capable guardian. Why?' Ragna was breaking down from time to time.

He always asked why he had to suffer and thought about ending it all, yet his body refused to die. He didn't know how many times he stopped himself from committing suicide.

And that was when he met this new group called Libation Fiesta.

Each person had unbelievable strength. Yet they didn't actually mind having a useless person in their group. No, they didn't even see him as useless.

He didn't know why until that encounter with the Tier 4 beast.

Clovis gave him items that actually solved his weakness. It was shocking... It felt surreal.

Clovis sat next to him while saying, "You can keep those items for now."

"Are you sure? What if I run away?"

"That's fine. Well, my family will probably try to kill you, but all I can say is that... it's fine if you run away. After all, it just means that you're not going to be able to fulfill your ambition."

"My ambition?"

"Yeah. Even if you run away right now, those items won't be able to help you as you continue to progress. Their effects will become lesser and lesser due to the gap between tiers."

"..." Ragna looked down, falling into deep thought. "Ambition, huh? I have never thought about this, but Clovis, you are really from a big family... It must be nice."

"Well, I do have a great family. But do you know how high my evolution rate is?"

"No."

"15%."

"Wha—!" Ragna widened his eyes in shock.

"You couldn't believe it? Well, I couldn't accept it at first. There aren't any family members that will protect me by my side. Yet their enemies are so many that I'm powerless against them. One mistake will lead me to my death. And I have to do it with only a 15% evolution rate."

"That's..." Ragna understood the burden. That evolution rate alone made him look hopeless, but Clovis didn't give up.

"Still..." Clovis raised his head, looking at the night sky. "I want to surpass my grandfather and become the greatest explorer."

"With that evolution rate?"

"Because of this evolution rate... I will surpass anyone's imagination and break the custom. But that's not the limit. Even as a Tier 9 explorer, my grandfather still fails to be with me and I have to fight against all odds just to survive. If I want to surpass him, I will need a group.

A group that can protect my family, defeat my enemy, and grow together with me so that even if I'm not there, I won't have to worry about anything."

Ragna didn't know why, but those words resonated in his heart. It felt like the fire in his heart that had stopped burning and kept giving up had been reignited.

"That's why..." Clovis extended his hand to Ragna. "I'll need you as my shield, Ragna. I'll give you the strength you desire, but in exchange, follow me as a member of my group. It's going to be a long journey, Ragna."

Ragna was stunned because Clovis worded it like it was already a done deal. But Ragna had a change of vision. After everything he had seen so far, Ragna had a feeling. If it were this person, he might be able to do it.

Taking his hand meant he would bind himself to this guy. But surprisingly, he didn't hesitate when making his decision.

"I haven't found the reason for me to love this group from all my heart, but I might find it pretty soon with such a captain. Fine with me. I'll become your shield... I shall protect everyone here, your family, as well as the group's honor." Ragna took Clovis's hand as he saw him smiling.

When Ragna remembered it, he couldn't help but smile as he blocked the kick with his arm.

'Yeah, yeah. It hurts... I already know that. However, he has asked me to win and that's what I will do. I've gotten sick in getting beaten and I might never escape from this fate. But this time, I'm also going to fight back.

'As long as my body refuses to die, I'll continue to fight on. I'll keep coming back up and become that person's shield.' Ragna gritted his teeth as his body started leaning forward.

"!!!" Tarkan gasped, not expecting that Ragna still had the power to move after blocking that kick. More importantly, since when did Ragna's right arm recover?

In that confusion, Ragna roared like a beast as though he were declaring his supremacy. He broke free from that kick and moved forward, punching Tarkan in the face. "Raaaaggghh!"

Tarkan felt much more than just a punch. It was powerful enough to break his nose. But more importantly, it was heavy... with responsibility. The punch blew him away, causing his body to bounce several times on the ground until he crashed into a pillar.

Ragna panted a few times as he looked at Tarkan, muttering inwardly, 'You must have your reason to suddenly fight with your legs. But I, too, have a reason to win. After all, I love this group so much.'

## Chapter 292 Ragna vs Tarkan (6)

"Ha... Ha..." Ragna looked at Tarkan, who was still lying down on the floor. He hurriedly picked up his spear, planning to deal a finishing blow.

On the other hand, Tarkan clenched his fists, having trouble lifting up his body. He raised his head to see Ragna's position, revealing his broken nose with blood streaming down.

Ragna was approaching him fast, so Tarkan did his best to stand up.

The moment Ragna arrived, he hurriedly swung his shield. Tarkan caught it with one hand while punching Ragna with the other hand.

To his surprise, Ragna didn't even bother to protect himself with his other hand. He just let that punch hit his chest.

"Kh!" Ragna saw that Tarkan could use his elbow to smack his spear if he decided to make another thrust.

That was why Ragna did the unthinkable. He extended his hand instead, so that when Tarkan hit him with his elbow, only his arm got away.

Ragna simply twisted his wrist and hit Tarkan's head with the handle of his spear.

"Gah!" Tarkan gritted his teeth, trying to grab the spear with his left hand. At the same time, he let go of the spear and punched Ragna's cheek.

However, Ragna was like a berserker who didn't care about his injury anymore. He simply banged Tarkan's body with his shield.

'Is he taking advantage of his body for mutual destruction?' Tarkan gritted his teeth. Even if he could win against him, Tarkan would definitely be injured heavily. On the other hand, Ragna could easily recover from this injury.

Still, could he win against Ragna in this state?

His head was already ringing due to the hit from the spear.

Tarkan hurriedly kicked Ragna's leg, causing him to fall on one knee. But Ragna immediately stood up again and hit Tarkan's chin with his head.

"Kh!" Tarkan took a step back as his consciousness became fuzzy. He tried to kick Ragna, but he had a hard time focusing.

When he launched another kick, he heard the banging sound of the shield, which meant that his kick actually hit the shield instead of Ragna's body.



People who didn't know how Tarkan was losing in a brawl. But the referees could see that everything changed when Ragna blocked that kick with his arm.

Bones Hardening. Like its name suggests, it was the evolution process that strengthened the bones to the point where they could become steel.

For others, Tarkan was hitting Ragna's body. But for Tarkan himself, it was as if he was kicking an iron boulder. Even with his protection, it was still quite painful to hit Ragna.

And every time Ragna hit him, the damage to his body just kept piling up. More importantly, seeing Ragna come back up again and again made his heart waver.

The kick that hit Ragna's shield became the signal for Ragna.

Ragna let go of his spear once more so that his arm could move even faster.

Tarkan raised his stance, but due to the loss of focus, there was finally a gap in his defense. Ragna's hand slipped past that small gap and punched Tarkan on the chin.

Tarkan's body gave up as that punch knocked him back. Tarkan stomped the ground to stabilize his body as his eyes returned to Ragna, but his legs gave up. He fell on his butt before his upper body fell to the ground.

'Ah... It's the sky... I've lost, huh? Sorry, Erwin.' Tarkan's eyes became fuzzy before passing out.

Ragna panted heavily. His legs were shaking. Even though his injuries recovered quickly, it didn't change the fact that the damage had accumulated in his body.

Fortunately, he was able to persist longer than Tarkan.

The referees immediately checked both participants' conditions as the result was clear.

All the people couldn't help but gasp. No one thought that Ragna was able to win against Tarkan, but seeing Ragna's condition as well as the result had shown them enough.

All those rumors about Ragna were just in the past. They were completely irrelevant to the current Ragna.

Ragna closed his eyes for a moment. A smile appeared on his face as he couldn't help but mutter in a low voice, "I'm glad..."

Ragna gradually raised his head while shouting, "Raaaaaggghh!"

That roar became a trigger for the astounded people to snap back. The cheers erupted, celebrating the victory with him.

"This is it, everyone. This is Ragna Book... the new Ragna Book! He is not the same person as we know anymore! He has become a strong guardian... an immortal guardian!" Shion felt goosebumps.

"Are you alright?" One of the referees asked Ragna while the other referees were signing for the medical team to come with a stretcher for Tarkan.

"I'm fine. I can go to the medical room by myself." Ragna nodded. He took a last glance at Tarkan as his victory still felt surreal. This was the turning point of his life. From now on, he would fight back and claim more victories.

After taking a deep breath, Ragna staggered to the gate. There, he saw Clovis waiting for him. He made his way toward him before collapsing.

Clovis grabbed his arms and supported his body.

"I win, Clovis. I've protected the honor of this group. With this, we'll be able to win against Imemine, right?"

"Yeah. Thank you, Ragna."

"I should be the one thanking you, Clovis. If not for you, I might still get dragged around while struggling to survive... Thank you for giving me hope."

"Why do you sound like this is the end? This is just the beginning."

"Right?" Ragna smiled. "I'm sorry, but I have to rest."

"Yes. Take your time to recover. It is my responsibility to bring this match to a close." Clovis brought him back to the waiting room so that his teammates could bring him to the medical room.

After that, Clovis returned to the gate and stepped onto the arena.

Standing in front of him was Erwin. This was a battle between captains as well as the deciding match of today.

Chapter 293 Clovis vs Erwin (1)

"What a match, Tarkan vs. Ragna. We have seen the determination from both teams." Shion clenched her hand to calm down her excitement. "Now that Libation Fiesta has gotten the first win, Imemine will definitely not allow it to continue."

"And that's why... for the second battle, the person who represents Imemine is none other than their captain, Erwin!"

"Uoohhh!"

It was supposed to be a transition from the first match to the second match. But Erwin actually used that announcement to make his stage.

Yes, the reason people cheered after Shion said those words was because Erwin stepped on the arena.

"W-What? Erwin himself has made his appearance!" Shion was shocked. He was supposed to come out later. Shion was speechless for a second before saying, "I don't know what to say. It seems that Captain Erwin is taking the result of the first match seriously and is eager to pay Libation Fiesta back!

"However, the arena is currently being fixed. In the meantime, we sha—" Once again, Shion's words were being interrupted by a cheer.

Just like Erwin, Clovis actually made his way to the arena.

Shion simply couldn't believe it. Her eyebrows twitched out of annoyance, wondering why they liked to interrupt her. They couldn't fight until the arena was fixed anyway.

But when the two men met each other in the center of the arena, they simply ignored the workers who repaired the arena.

"I see. So that's why you're so confident that you will be able to win against my group." Erwin smirked.

"I believe that my teammates are strong enough to win. That's all. And as their captain, it's time for me to properly close the match."

Erwin couldn't really refute those words. The first match determined the outcome of the entire individual match. Even if he won against Clovis, the third match would be against that Jay. Even though he hated to admit it, Roberto and Gilza couldn't win against Jay.

That was why the result of this match didn't really matter. Still, for someone as self-conceited as him, this match was everything. He needed to regain a bit of glory for his group as well as avenge Tarkan.

If he lost, it would be all over for his group. They couldn't even get anything from this match and had to be satisfied with the top eight position, which didn't mean anything.

"Well, I'm going to fight to the best of my ability, so I might not be in a condition to say this after the match. I will just say this one thing... If you can't win against me, it's impossible for you to be the champion. At the very least, I know one person whose ability is stronger than mine." Erwin closed his eyes.

That person's identity was clear even to Clovis. It was Aileen.

"Hoh? Do you think I'm not strong enough to defeat you?" Clovis smirked.

"22 hits." Erwin simply mentioned one thing.

"!!!" Clovis's expression turned serious. That number meant a lot for Clovis. After all, it represented the maximum hits he could unleash in one second. Of course, it was without the mysterious state or the boost from Another World Restaurant.

Still, he didn't expect that Erwin would be able to calculate that number precisely, especially since he was hiding his true ability this whole time.

"And what number is that supposed to mean?" Clovis played dumb.

"You already know what that means." Erwin chuckled. "I'll just say one thing, Clovis. I also want you to taste her strength. That's why, after this match, I'll help you a bit by giving you information about the Eight Swords.

"I sincerely wish for you to defeat them so that you can fight against Bloody Rose. In exchange, you're going to give me your contact information after this match."

Clovis's expression turned serious. "Oi, oi. Are you serious about that after you reject my invitation?"

"I'm serious. If you want me to seriously think about your invitation, you've got to come to my city. If you still feel the same way and I can see the same potential in you, I don't really mind joining your group. It seems that your bunch is also quite interesting. Strength goes beyond logic, huh? I'm quite curious about it."

Clovis felt like Erwin's eyes were trying to strip him. It was no wonder why he lost against him in the first match in terms of tactics.

"I'm kind of curious about the extent of your abilities. I thought that you were just an annoying, self-conceited bastard." Clovis chuckled.

"Are you insulting me? Not that I can't refute that though..." Erwin shrugged.

"Haha." Clovis paused for a moment. "That's why I'll do my best to defeat you in this match. Let's see who comes on top, shall we?"

"Agreed. If you underestimate me, you're going to pay a heavy price." Erwin smirked.

"Shouldn't I be the one saying that? I'm Tier 2, while you are Tier 3."

Erwin and Clovis just looked at each other for a few seconds before laughing.

The workers had started to go back one by one as the holes and rubble left behind from the first match had been cleaned up.

"The arena is finally fixed. It seems that the two captains are already raring to go! I'm sure that everyone is also excited about this match. If Captain Clovis wins, Libation Fiesta will immediately advance to the semifinals. If Captain Erwin wins, Imemine will have another chance for the semifinal.



"The referees have taken their spots as well. And let's call upon the obstacles in the arena." Shion pressed the button.

Numerous pillars appeared in a position different from the last match. These pillars put Erwin on equal ground with Clovis.

"This shall be the battlefield. Two captains, please take your position."

Clovis and Erwin smiled as they took a few steps back until there was enough distance between them.

The referees were watching this battle more closely because these two's abilities were much higher than Tarkan and Ragna's.

Once they had gotten into position, the countdown began as everyone chanted.

"3."

"2."

"1."

"Start!"

Chapter 294 Clovis vs Erwin (2)

"Start!"

The moment they heard the signal, both captains made their respective moves.

Clovis headed straight at Erwin, while the latter stepped back while dispensing out small cylinders from his gloves.

The small cylinders were actually wires that had been designed to expand the moment they were out. The wires pierced the pillars at both ends, creating a web for Erwin.

This was how Erwin made his base safe in the group battle.

Erwin even tossed several of them to the sides, expanding his web.

Clovis' expression turned serious. He wouldn't get any support from Melody in this duel.

In other words, he had to be extra careful against these wires, especially those invisible wires. Even Clovis couldn't approach Erwin carelessly.

That was why the first thing he did was cut down some wires.

There should be a limit to how many wires Erwin could release.

As if knowing Clovis' plan, Erwin actually punched the pillars next to him and shattered it. He attached his wires to the small rocks and launched them like a slingshot.

"..." Clovis squinted his eyes. His slow vision allowed him to capture those rocks' trajectories. He skillfully struck all the rocks that were supposed to hit him before moving forward.

Seeing that Clovis didn't give up, Erwin decided to jump on top of the wire and use it to launch himself into the air with its springiness.

Clovis held the short sword with his teeth before taking out his pistol.

When Clovis was about to shoot him, Erwin suddenly flicked his fingers.

All of a sudden, a rock hit Clovis' hand, knocking it to the side.

Bang!

Bang!

The two gunshots were fired, but they ended up missing because of that rock.

"!!!" Clovis widened his eyes in shock. 'Since when... No, did he hide several rocks during the first attack and attach them to the wires?'

Clovis' prediction was spot-on.

Erwin had attached those few rocks to one wire. He pulled that wire and held it with another string so that a flick of his finger would release those rocks like an arrow.

Unfortunately, he couldn't use a bigger piece to injure Clovis, or else the latter would notice. Still, his plan was already successful because that attack had allowed him to land on the other side.

Without hesitation, Erwin tossed more wires into the area, creating walls on both sides. In this way, Clovis would be trapped in the middle for the rest of the match.

"I couldn't solely focus on you in the group battle, but this time is different. Are you ready to experience the true terror of my web?" Erwin grinned while standing on top of his wire.

"You talk too much in a battle." Clovis snorted. "No matter what trick you have in your sleeve, I'll definitely defeat you."

Erwin smirked and waved both hands, unleashing the sharp wires toward Clovis.

Clovis managed to see through it as he immediately ducked, avoiding them.

The wires ended up hitting the pillar behind Clovis, slicing it apart.

However, Erwin had prepared for this. In fact, it looked like he was aiming for this pillar.

The moment the pillar was sliced into pieces, his fingers made a slight movement, causing the wires to actually attach themselves to those rocks.

"!!!" Clovis widened his eyes in shock as if knowing what Erwin was planning to do.

He hurriedly put his gun back in the holster and held his short sword. After all, Erwin actually waved both hands so that all those rocks would swing uncontrollably as if they were planning to hit Clovis from all directions.

To his surprise, this was another trick. When Clovis was about to strike one of them, Erwin suddenly controlled all those rocks to fly away, heading straight to his other wires in all directions.

The rocks just became an even more terrifying weapon because all those wires bounced all those rocks back toward Clovis. Even Clovis couldn't see the rocks behind him, which meant he had to choose whether to ignore them or try stopping them.

Erwin smirked, thinking, 'I will be disappointed if you can't handle this kind of attack.'

Sadly for Erwin, Clovis's vision had slowed down so much that he could see the movement of those rocks while they were flying around him. He knew how many rocks would be coming from behind.

And that was zero.

Clovis waved his swords, striking all the rocks from three directions as though he abandoned his back.

"..." Erwin squinted his eyes, noticing that Clovis knew that there was nothing behind him. It showed enough about his eyes' sharpness.

Clovis went toward Erwin while swinging his sword, trying to slash the wires he stood on.

Erwin bounced back into the air.

The moment Clovis put his short sword between his teeth, Erwin shot out his wires, not toward Clovis but toward the remaining part of the broken pillar.

"Huh?" Clovis didn't think Erwin would be playing around, so there might be a use for that broken pillar.

Erwin surprised him once again when he actually pulled the pillar out of the ground, leaving behind a hole that was supposed to hold the pillar together.

"!!!" Clovis instantly understood what Erwin wanted. The pillar wasn't a problem, but that hole would definitely restrict his movement. There was even a chance of him getting tripped because of that hole.

"T-This...!" The one who was shocked the most was Shion. She desperately looked at the rule book while saying, "I don't think there is any rule about this, so this is legal. The referees are also not stopping the match."

Erwin, on the other hand, had placed it in front of the wire, pulling it like an arrow before shooting it at Clovis. "Take this."

"Both you and Tarkan do love destroying those pillars, huh?" Clovis took a deep breath. Instead of grabbing back his short sword, his left hand remained empty. He raised his left hand and actually caught the pillar without breaking it.

Erwin couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. While the pillar wasn't that big and half-destroyed, it still weighed more than fifty kilograms. Clovis actually stopped the momentum of such a thing with only his left hand.

"Are you thinking that this one is enough to defeat me?" Clovis threw the pillar to Erwin.

Chapter 295 Clovis vs Erwin (3)

"Are you thinking that this one is enough to defeat me?" Clovis threw the pillar to Erwin.

Erwin smirked and placed his hands horizontally with a gap between the palms. He moved forward as if planning to stop the pillar, but the pillar ended up passing through the gap between his palms.

Then he planted the wires and stopped the pillar's momentum with his own before swinging the pillar.

"Of course not!"

Clovis furrowed his eyebrows. Even he would have a hard time stopping the pillar with this much force. So Clovis chose to jump, avoiding the pillar.

The pillars ended up hitting another pillar and breaking each other apart.

"What? You're running away, Clovis?!" Erwin grinned and pulled himself to one of the pillars. Before his feet touched the ground, Erwin grabbed one of his wires and pulled himself back up. He jumped from one wire to another like a monkey.



"Aren't you the one running away?" Clovis harrumphed and ran toward Erwin. As expected, to defeat Erwin, he had to destroy most of his wires. Hence, that was what he was planning to do for the time being.

"Nope!" Erwin jumped off his wire and charged at Clovis.

Clovis waved his swords at full speed, this time leaving 20 strikes in one second.

"!!!" Erwin smiled excitedly as he had been waiting for this. Even if it wasn't Clovis's limit, he knew that Clovis had no choice but to fight him seriously.

Erwin stretched his fingers and started moving his arms, blocking Clovis's strikes just a few centimeters from his body. "Raaaa! Come on!"

Even after releasing twenty strikes, he still didn't manage to break through Erwin's defense.

On the other hand, that action actually shocked the people who watched the match.

"What?" Shion widened her eyes in shock. "I'm sorry if I'm wrong since I couldn't see all those strikes. But from what I could see, there are more strikes than what he has shown us so far. 19... No, there might be 20 strikes in that one second."

Shion dropped her jaw to the ground. "That is the realm of a Tier 4 with Blood Affinity. Has Clovis's strength actually reached Tier 4? And he is supposed to be only 16 years old."

The audience couldn't believe what Shion said, but Shion's assessment should be pretty accurate.

Rafael stood up with his mouth wide open. "What? 20 strikes? How is this even possible? Who exactly is he? Father, what kind of background does this person have to be this terrifying?

Don't tell me, someone stronger than my father... a Tier 8 human?"

Aileen clenched her fists while Lana couldn't help but observe her expression. "Aileen... Is he..."

"Yeah. He might really have that kind of power. In fact, he might still be holding back. If not, Erwin wouldn't be so excited." Aileen gulped down.

"How can this be? A Tier 2 human with the strength of Tier 4... I know that the gap between each tier at the low level isn't that big, but it's completely impossible to have that kind of strength..." Lana bit his lips.

Aileen squinted her eyes. "Watch them carefully. If Erwin is not careful, he might lose to him. Even the Eight Swords and us, Bloody Rose, might also be devoured alive."

"..." Lana remained silent, but she understood what she was supposed to do.

"Still... Erwin has yet to show his full power. It will take more than that to defeat him."

As Aileen said, while receiving all Clovis' strikes, Erwin actually shot out one wire after another.

Erwin even looped around Clovis and added the number of his wires around them.

After everything had been set up, Erwin actually stopped Clovis' swings and used his fingers to actually catch his blades.

It didn't manage to stop Clovis, but he managed to buy a split second from him. The moment Clovis pulled his blades, Erwin waved his hands, sending forth the sharp wires toward him.

There was something wrong with these wires. Instead of coming from right and left, the wires actually came from above.

"!!!" Clovis had no choice but to jump back, avoiding the wires.

But the wires ended up sticking into the soil. Then, Erwin lifted up both hands, cracking the ground and actually lifting it up.

Clovis was dumbfounded, not expecting that Erwin would actually smash the ground at him. It didn't have a symmetric form like ground tiles, but it certainly had enough power and weight to crush him.

He wanted to destroy it, but it would just tire him out. Hence, Clovis moved to the side, trying to escape. That was when he felt a sharp pain in his cheek.

"!!!" Clovis hurriedly tilted his body to the side while swinging his blade, cutting down an invisible wire that almost defeated Jay in the group match.

Erwin smirked and took that opportunity to swing the giant platform to Clovis.

"Tsk." Clovis clicked his tongue and struck the platform with both swords. This wasn't enough to stop the platform, but Clovis managed to tilt it toward the wire area. After that, he spun his body to avoid the platform before cutting the wires attached to it, letting the platform fall and crush the wires.

Bam!

The platform shattered into pieces, kicking up the dust on the ground.

'He has changed the color of his wires to match the bright terrain. I have expected this, but it's truly hard to see those very thin, sharp wires.' Clovis bit his lips. 'Even so, I still have some cards to use. In that case, I will reveal them one by one and see to what level Erwin could—'

Clovis' thought abruptly stopped. That platform wasn't the only attack Erwin released. There was one more thing that he released aside from that boulder and the moment the shattered platform kicked up the dust, it became a very effective smokescreen to mask Erwin's hidden attack.

"That's..." Shion dropped her jaw while looking at the screen that was focused on Clovis's back.

Clovis couldn't help but grit his teeth as if he were in pain.

After all, on his back, there was a small throwing knife planted out of nowhere.