

World Mall 406

Chapter 406 Investigation

Red House.

"We have found all the information in Vasige City. There is not a single big problem that the city is currently facing. However, we do have one problem that I believe to be the source." Richard projected the information.

"Approximately five hours ago, a group called Libation Fiesta was receiving a super injection on the recommendation of another city.

"Once I take another look at this group, I have nothing but surprise. This group is currently registered to have six people. They are anything but normal.

"Two of their members have become Tier 2. The swordsman, Jay Havenson, was said to have defeated an extremely talented Tier 4 guardian. The sniper, Kanaria Renvolt, might not have a lot of achievements under her belt, but it was said that her support was top-tier.

"There are three more noteworthy people, but they can't be compared to those Tier 2 kids. Sorry, I might need to call them an adult now."

"What do you mean?" The president felt something amiss in that correction.

"Those two are turning 17 years old this year."

"!!!" The president raised his head. "What? They are only 16 years old but have reached Tier 2?"

"Yes. It's not unprecedented speed if we're talking that most who have such a speed don't have a good battle experience and just get a massive essence through their family power. However, seeing their records, it's clear that they're reaching that level through their own power."

"Such talented kids..."

"Yeah. Even in the capital... no, even in the world, I don't think there are a lot of people who have this kind of talent."

"That's... So that Jay something is Michael Hacfield's grandson?" The president finally understood why Michael was so angry. Still, he didn't think Michael should destroy a city just because of that.

However, Richard simply shook his head and said, "The person we believe to be his grandson is their captain, Clovis."

"He is the youngest among all of them, but he has also reached Tier 2."

"Is that all? And how do you know he is his grandson? This talent is extremely good, but I don't think it's enough to reach Tier 9, right?"

"That's..." Richard scratched the back of his head. He also couldn't believe what he had found during his investigation.

"What? Just say it!"

"Those two Tier 2 talented kids have 92% and 95% evolution rates respectively. However, this Clovis only has 40%... No, once I dug a bit deeper, I noticed that his evolution rate had increased, probably to avoid problems. The evolution rate recorded in his initial awakening was... 15%."

"What did you say?" The president stood up. "Reaching that level with only a 15% evolution rate? Is that even possible?"

"I don't know, sir." Richard shook his head helplessly. "Even the youngest Tier 9 in the world, Mara Leverstrike, had a 99% evolution rate."

He was indirectly implying that Clovis' evolution rate disregarded anything they had known so far.

"As for why I know he is Mr. Michael Hacfield's grandson, it is because his name was on the same registry as Gerald Hacfield and Aisha Hacfield in our country. It was a bit hard to find this erased information."

The president's expression darkened. To be able to reach Tier 2 with that kind of evolution rate was enough to show that his talent had gone beyond the law of nature. It was clear why Michael considered him to be a future Tier 9.

Even though there was no sure chance Clovis would survive to that day, his grandfather would do his best to protect his life.

What Michael said made much more sense. No matter how much money they forked out, it wouldn't be enough to invite a Tier 9 human to their country.

However, it would be different if they nurtured such a person. Michael didn't brainwash his grandson to love the country, so if he grew up and liked this country, he would stay in it from the bottom of his heart. Even if there wasn't much, there would be a sense of patriotism in his heart.

And they could claim Clovis to be their Tier 9 human hailing from their country.

"How did this happen? We couldn't let such a person move to another country." The president gritted his teeth.

"That's..." Richard paused for a moment.

"Just say it!"

Richard nodded. "We didn't know much, but we had gotten some information from the police station, including the people that arrested them. According to them, they claimed that Essence Bank had used him as an experiment subject without his consent."

"Essence Bank?" It was no wonder Richard was hesitant. This bank was a colossal existence in their country. On the other side, there was Michael Hacfield, the madman who didn't care about anything.

"Yes. We were lucky that we were one step ahead of them and got certain information. It was recorded that Clovis' absorption rate was four times Jay and Kanaria's.

"This is actually impossible and not supposed to happen. He is the first person to be able to achieve such a thing. I don't know how useful this is as an experiment, but it's clear that Clovis is a person who actually breaks the natural law in an unusual way.

"Even all Tier 9 explorers who have been recorded aren't able to do it. And it can be said that his talent might have far surpassed Mara Leverstrike. If nothing happens, there's a high chance that he will be able to become a Tier 9 before he is 30 years old.

"However, it is not limited to that. All his teammates are 'gifted,' but they are not certainly breaking any records. However, once they join Libation Fiesta, they become 'exceptional.' His unique quality might be related to that... possibly to create a lot of Tier 8... or even people that have surpassed Tier 8 but are unable to enter Tier 9 in the future such as a pseudo Tier 9.

"And Clovis actually has a good reputation in his city. The mayor praised him and told us about his willingness to cooperate with the government so that he could use his name. He has also established a good relationship with a counter-terrorism department as well as protecting the city from a beast wave."

Richard stopped. There were a lot of things he could say, but he thought this was enough.

His talent could literally make their country rival that of a superpower nation. And it was clear that Clovis had a good relationship with the government, which proved Michael's words about letting him develop his love for the country.

"Who..." The president slammed his fist onto the table. "Who helped him out?!"

"The best law firm in this country, but I don't think that's important enough because the person he called to move them was actually from another country. It was Hana Skylark." Sweats covered his back. He added one last thing that might be able to soothe his anger, even for a little bit. "And Essence Bank has contacted us, saying that they will reimburse us the cost of a city in full."

A city definitely cost a lot, but it couldn't be compared to having a Tier 9, who even went beyond nature law.

The president's expression was dark, his hands clenched into fists as if he wanted to strangle someone to death. This was the first time he saw the president this angry.

Chapter 407 Released

Clovis and Erwin were sitting quietly in their cells as a middle-aged man came.

The officers, who happened to be patrolling inside the cell, were astounded.

"Sir?!"

"What are you doing? Hurry up and let them out!" The middle-aged man shouted.

"!!!" The officers were confused. Looking at the angry face of their superior made them panic. They hurriedly opened the cells.

Clovis and Erwin nonchalantly walked out of their cells.

The middle-aged man walked toward Clovis while lowering his head. "I am the chief of this branch. I'd like to offer my apology for all the inconvenience we have caused you. We'd definitely investigate this matter properly and arrest all the people who have wronged you. We have arrested the doctor and the staff involved in it, as well as discharged the subordinates who have wrongly arrested you."

Clovis shrugged. "I don't really care. The officers are merely doing their job. Who am I to question the authority?"

Erwin had a smug smile on his face, as if he were saying, 'I told you.'

'Who am I to question the authority, my ass!' The chief was fuming in anger inside his heart. Noel was probably the last person who could say that when the one who ordered him to release him was the president himself.

However, Clovis wasn't that angry. He simply asked, as if nothing had happened. "So, am I good to go now?"

"Y-Yes, of course!" The middle-aged man was sweating after hearing that response. "Please follow me. We have prepared clothes for you to change into."

Considering they hadn't put on their clothes when they were arrested, they ended up wearing prison clothes.

"This..." The chief rubbed his hands while politely asking, "I wonder if you can stop everything that is about to happen. We can't afford to evacuate the entire city..."

Clovis noticed that his grandfather was probably the one forcing them to evacuate. Knowing his grandfather, it was most likely that this city would be destroyed.

He probably couldn't stop this from happening, since if his grandfather took back his words, he would be seen as a pushover.

Hence, Clovis only shrugged his shoulders. "Can you give back those six hours of my time from getting wrongly arrested?"

The chief opened his mouth, but the words stuck in his throat. He wanted to say, "Such a thing is incomparable to evacuating the entire city, causing people to lose their homes," but those words might cause even more problems.

At the same time, Clovis had also learned what it meant to rely on his grandfather. This was probably his grandfather's message to him.

He should be able to deal with his own problem. He didn't mind helping, but he would only help in his own way.

Clovis might be able to handle the current problem by eliminating the doctor and the staff with Aileen's help. Bailing him out was easy for Kanaria and the others.

The biggest problem was the record at Essence Bank. The only one who could influence Essence Bank was his grandfather.

It seemed that he had to be extra careful from now on. Even he felt bad about the fact that the entire city would be destroyed. Monetary value could be solved, but people definitely had sentimental value for their own place.

Fortunately, it seemed that his grandfather didn't plan to kill all the people here. From the chief's words, he realized that they must have been given a certain amount of time to evacuate the people.

Still, Clovis simply said, "If that's all, I'll take my leave here."

The chief extended his hand, wanting to stop him. Yet he could only lower it back before gritting his teeth.

Outside, Kanaria and Ragna were waiting for them. There was a woman in her late thirties who talked to them earlier. Unfortunately, Clovis had told her not to get her out for a bit because he wanted to see his grandfather's reaction first.

"Hello, Clovis, Erwin." The woman came to them.

Clovis nodded his head.

Now that they were out, the woman asked, "Would you like to sue them?"

"Will it be troublesome?"

"That depends on your definition of troublesome."

"I mean, taking too much of our time."

"Considering the problem, you most likely need to visit the court. It doesn't seem that Essence Bank plans to end this publicly, so I think they're planning to settle it off the court."

Clovis thought for a moment. If it was about the compensation, he believed that it would go to his grandfather. Although it was a shame that he couldn't get more money, he at least understood the power of his grandfather.

"Alright. Let's drop this matter right here. Thank you for coming all the way here."

"I understand. And I'm here to pass a message on to you. She will call you at night."

"Okay, thank you."

As soon as she left, Clovis turned to Kanaria. "I'll be explaining everything later. Let's go back first."

Erwin asked, "You're not going to see that doctor? If you want to take revenge, slapping his face is quite satisfactory, you know."

"Why am I supposed to do that?" Clovis shook his head. Even though he reacted that way, he also added, "By the way, call Aileen later. It's not a big deal, so it doesn't need to be her."

"Alright. It's better to shut them up for good." Erwin looked a bit surprised to see such ruthless action from Clovis. Then again, this experiment might cause a lot of problems for Clovis.

In fact, the government had gotten involved. Who wouldn't treat a Tier 9's grandson badly? No, would the central government allow Clovis to leave their country?

What he didn't know was that revenge was just a smaller matter in this scenario. He had to explain what happened to Aileen. On the one hand, he wanted to know more about her thoughts on this matter as well as that experiment. On the other hand, he wondered how much he should reveal.

Chapter 408 Super Injection

That night, the group had gathered in the living room as they were looking at Clovis, who received Hana's call.

"I think I deserve an explanation, right? In our relationship, both of us are equal."

"I know." Clovis nodded. "But before that, is the connection secured?"

"We have thirty minutes."

"Alright. First of all, do you know about the super injection? And do you know the meaning of the dosage? What's the dosage for each Tier, and what will happen if the dosage is decreased or increased?"

Hana paused for a moment. "Super injection, huh?" Hana paused for a moment. "Yes, I do know. For each tier, huh? They should be 500, 2,000, 5,000, 15,000, and 50,000 ml. That's for Tier 0 to Tier 4 respectively.

"Because I'm busy with my company, I don't have a lot of time to hunt. So my essence comes mostly from the super injection. Of course, I'm also taking my time to hunt personally, but I've also learned a lot about the super injection.

"During the super injection, it's normal for them to decrease the dosage. After all, you'll be entering a 'dreamy' state where you have to endure the will of the beasts whose essence is mixed in that super injection.

"A lot of people don't have the strong mental ability to endure it, so they usually lower the dosage. However, increasing the dosage is not recommended. They're not entirely impossible, but they will cause a lot of strain for both your physical body and mental state.

"Only those who are strong enough will be allowed to increase their dosage by about 10 to 20 percent. They usually do it so that the injection takes less time."

Clovis frowned. "What about the absorption rate? If the absorption rate remains the same, won't it just take the same amount of time?"

"Not necessarily. The absorption rate is actually linked directly with the dosage. For example, if your dosage is increased from 5,000 to 6,000, your absorption rate can increase from 500 ml per second to 600. After all, increasing the dosage means pushing you to endure more and forcing the essence to merge slightly faster in your body."

Clovis paused for a moment. "What if you increase your dosage by more than 20 percent?"

"It's still possible, but it'll definitely take a toll on your body. In the worst-case scenario, it can be fatal. Even if you can escape death, you might need to use a wheelchair for the rest of your life."

Clovis' expression turned cold. He finally entered the main topic. "What if you take 4 or 5 times your suggested dosage? For example, a Tier 2 getting 25,000 ml..."

"Are you insane? You are going to die right away, completely devoured by those beasts in that dreamy state. Your brain will cease functioning, and your heart will explode. There have been several experiments in the past, and the only thing you need to know is that the end result is miserable. Your family won't even recognize your corpse." Hana's voice started getting agitated.

However, Clovis fell silent after that.

Kanaria and Erwin exploded.

"That fucking doctor! We need to kill him!" Kanaria gritted her teeth.

"I should have snapped his neck when I had the chance." Erwin clenched his fists tighter.

"Wait. Who is talking in the background? Your guys are with you now?" Hana soon connected the dots. "Clovis. That number was oddly specific. Don't tell me..."

"Yeah. That was what happened during the super injection. My dosage was 25,000 ml."

"Are you alright?" Instead of exploding in anger, Hana's voice was filled with worries.

"I'm fine. I think that I can handle a bit higher."

"Huh? Did the super injection mess with your head?" Hana was confused.

"No. That's actually linked to the second point in this discussion. What about the absorption rate?"

"In the normal case, the absorption rate is about 5% to 10% of the dosage. So if your dosage is 5,000 ml, your absorption rate will be 250 to 500. Don't tell me..."

"Yes. The last number I saw was 4,000."

"Are you... a human?" Hana's voice this time contained a tinge of astonishment, which confused Clovis.

"Is there something wrong?"

"No human can increase the absorption rate. They are linked directly to the dosage. And your absorption rate is 8 times the maximum rate, even though your dosage only increases by 4 times. And you're asking me, 'Is there something wrong?' Are you sane?" Hana became frustrated this time. "No one had ever done it, including all Tier 9 humans in the world."

Clovis blinked a few times. Jay and Erwin frowned as if realizing Clovis' hidden strength.

"I can kind of understand why they want to use you as an experiment. How is it? I can pay."

"If I want to do it, it's better if I go to my mother, don't you think?" Clovis' voice became cold.

"Fair enough." Hana fell into deep thought. "Well, I can kind of understand what's going on. Your call in the morning was your method to let your grandfather know, right?"

"I'm sorry."

"It's fine, I can understand that. If they know about it, you are screwed. A lot of people, especially shady organizations, would definitely open that body of yours. And currently, you don't have your family name.

"I've been warned by the president of your country, but I'm not backing down. Besides, I changed the story. I told him that you had personally agreed to visit me in a few months, which allowed me to hide the previous transaction. Make sure our stories match."

"Got it." Clovis nodded. He wanted to say that the number actually spiked when he entered his perfect state, but the perfect state was still a secret. Even though Hana probably realized that it was a special power that a Tier 9 had, it wouldn't be good to reveal it that easily.

Besides, Hana would probably draw a conclusion of her own, which would confirm his potential. With this, Hana would be more sincere in their business.

"Anyway, that was what happened."

"I see. I understand the situation. Do you want to sue them?"

"I don't want to get into more trouble than this. Besides, my grandfather should have talked to them personally, so I'll drop this matter for now."

"Alright. If you want to know more about your body, I can arrange a few scientists for you."

"Bye!" Clovis hung up before turning to the others while shrugging as if saying, 'That's what happened.'

Meanwhile, Hana's reaction was a bit more intense.

Hana leaned back on her chair while covering her eyes. "I couldn't say it since it was based on rumor, but they said the absorption rate was actually related to their affinity. A person could only have a single affinity... But if the rumor is true, that means Clovis has more than one affinity, which is unprecedented in history. Is this his unique quality, the one that will push him to Tier 9?"

"And the fact that his friends have become more talented... Is it a trait that affects not only him but also the people around him? It seems that I have to re-evaluate him since it won't be just him but also the people in his group.

"Still, how can he handle that kind of dosage? Is he that unaffected by those beasts? Or he might be able to actually fight or devour those beasts... Hahaha, there's no way he can do that. We are unable to move in that dreamy state after all."

Hana paused for a moment. "Nevertheless, the main problem is that... we can't have this matter leak outside. If they know Clovis will become a Tier 9 in the future, those people will go crazy and probably do everything they can to bring him to them... No, no. They can't steal him from me."

Hana somehow reached the most ruthless but the most logical solution. "Alright. Let's eliminate that doctor and the staff involved in the super injection so that no one will live to tell the tale."

Chapter 409 Assassination

"You have to get me out! Do you know what you're doing is preventing humanity from progressing?!"

"You bastard. How dare you keep me here?"

"I've worked at Essence Bank for twenty years. I'm the director of internal medicine. You think you will get away from this?"

The doctor kept spouting everything in his mind. However, no matter how loud he was, there was no response from the officers.

He had been in the isolation cell for a while, so no one would visit him. However, it had already been quite a while, and no one actually tried to get him out. In fact, the police didn't even allow him to call his lawyer.

He thought that he had been abandoned. What Erwin said before getting arrested flashed in his mind.

Before he could doubt even further, the door was suddenly opened by a police officer.

"It's time to get out!"

"Oh!" The doctor smirked. He muttered inwardly, 'Just you wait. After I publish everything, you'll become my experimental subject. No matter what you're doing, Essence Bank will have enough influence to make you disappear quietly.'

The doctor couldn't contain his excitement.

However, when he was about to leave the room, his jaw was forced open by a hand as a liquid suddenly entered his mouth.

"!!!" The doctor widened his eyes, his gaze shifting to the police officer who was supposed to take him out of here. The officer's eyes were exuding killing intent, which was different from anyone he had seen so far.

All of a sudden, his body arched as his eyes rolled back. After that liquid entered his stomach, an unimaginable pain started to spread from his stomach to his entire body. His muscles felt like they were distorted.

The doctor's body was convulsing. He was glaring at the person and opened his mouth, saying with a mix of saliva and foam leaking out of the corner of his lips. "Amixyde... You... assassin!"

The doctor couldn't say anything as the officer had slammed him back to the ground. His body was convulsing uncontrollably. He was screaming at the top of his lungs. It felt like he was being burned from the inside.

"Aaaagghhhh!"

However, there wasn't a single officer coming to the room as the person who killed him had closed the door, using the soundproofed room to hide everything.

Meanwhile, in the control room, the police officer was already lying on the ground. He had just been knocked out as another person was deleting all the records from the cameras without anyone knowing it.

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That was what was supposed to happen, except for the fact that another raid happened just twenty minutes later.

This time, the person who was about to assassinate the doctor stopped in front of the room with a shocked face.

"Sir. Everything has been taken care of." Another person appeared next to him before shifting his gaze to the inside, finding the doctor's messed-up corpse. The arms and legs were bending in a weird way. "This is...Amixyde? It seems that we're not the only ones who are aiming for his life. That doctor must have experienced the most grueling five minutes of his life."

The other person nodded. "We have the same objectives, so there is no need to engage with whoever it is. It's better to go to the laboratory next."

"Yes."

They disappeared, regrouping with another one. "The person was knocked out. He should stay that way for another thirty minutes."

"Never mind that." Their leader waved his hand and immediately led them to the place for the super injection.

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However, it didn't stop at this level.

The police chief had just gotten a call from his subordinates when all of this happened.

"What did you say?" The chief asked in anger.

"Yes, sir. It seems that the station has been raided twice. There are two time stamps in the record that are gone. Because they have different methods, we conclude that they weren't from the same group.

"The first one was aiming for the doctor. Looking at their wounds, our forensic team believed that it was due to a poison called Amixyde. A poison that was known to be distorting one's muscle... a potent toxin from a Tier 7 snake.

"The second one was another team whose targets were the staff members. They might also target the doctor, but they realized that the doctor had died first.

"Each of them was killed with a snap on their neck, so unlike the doctor, it didn't seem they were in a lot of pain before dying.

"And... approximately ten minutes ago, the laboratory for the super injection was engulfed by flame."

"..." The chief gritted his teeth. On the one hand, he realized that whoever infiltrated their police station would be great experts or dangerous assassins. On the other hand, it was so frustrating that someone had to die inside his prison.

He knew that this was bound to happen sooner or later, considering the one who requested Clovis be freed was the president himself.

He asked, "Is Essence Bank aware of the situation?"

"Yes, sir. However, there's been no statement from them. The fire fighters are still suppressing the fire, and if it's going correctly, the fire will be extinguished within an hour or two."

The chief bit his lips. That fire was actually a message. Not only did they want to remove the proof, but they also wanted to use that incident as an excuse for him to conclude these sudden deaths.

Still, the person at the center of this problem was none other than Clovis. He wanted to hate Clovis for causing all of these problems, including the fact that he had to evacuate the city. At the same time, he was cursing the doctor for starting all of this.

And there was one more thing he needed to do. He said, "There will be a meeting two days later. Mount Ribelius has a sign of erupting, so we'll have to evacuate the city."

"But sir... there's nothing like that."

"Just do it."

His subordinate was confused, but he had no choice but to do it since it was an order.

Chapter 410 Preparation

Meanwhile, Clovis learned the entire thing the next day.

"I see." Clovis closed his eyes for a moment. He thought that silencing the doctor was enough, but the scared staff might still spread the rumor. This result ended up making him realize how naive he was.

At the same time, he understood the power he wielded. He couldn't care less about his enemy's death, but it would be different for innocent people who were simply dragged into this.

"Don't think too much about this." Kanaria patted his back.

"I know. It's just... it truly sucks. I feel like I'm being a hypocrite. I don't like people suddenly killing me for something I haven't done, but those people are now dying because of me. I'm just scared that in the future, I'll become someone who I hate... someone who will regard common people as nothing but ants, whose deaths don't matter to them.

A hypocrite that will do ruthless things to people but feel like they're the most unfortunate person when someone hits them a little bit."

Kanaria couldn't say she understood him. While Clovis was from the Hacfield family, his view was similar to that of the common people. That was probably why the Hacfield family wasn't active in politics or expanding their field of influence.

"Jay will probably punch you when that happens." Kanaria gently smiled.

Clovis smiled back. "This is when you're supposed to say you would do that yourself."

"I just can't picture myself hitting you."

Clovis took a deep breath. "It seems that it's time for us to leave the city."

"Indeed. Are we going as planned?"

"Yes. We'll hunt for a week before heading home. After that, we'll begin our preparation for a long journey and head to the city that your mother talked about." Clovis nodded. After this one trip, he should have enough money for the store. And another two weeks should be enough for the remaining amount he required to increase the visit limit and buy the items he wanted.

"It would be a grueling month, but we'll definitely succeed." Kanaria pumped her fists. This was a matter of life and death. If they failed, the city would be destroyed.

As soon as they heard about Clovis' order, the team immediately packed up and left the city within six hours.

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The two assassins were standing on top of a hill, looking at the numerous beasts at the bottom of the hill.

One of them looked at their Skyphone and said, "It seems something big has happened in Vasige City."

"Hacfield?"

"Probably. It's hard to find information about it, but it's true that they're heading to that place."

The assassin looked down, falling into deep thought. "Either way, our plan won't change. We'll have to succeed this time."

"Of course. We have gathered a lot of beasts recently. When are we going to stop and bring all of them to that city?"

"Pretty soon. Those people are also unable to endure it for so long."

"Right. They have been pressured from all directions. If we let Clovis get bigger, our place might be the one getting swallowed up. In that case, why don't those bossy people take action? They have killed his parents, no?"

What he received for that question was a glare.

"Oops." He rolled his eyes.

"If they're making another move, there's a high chance that they will die. Besides, even though his parents have died, their bodies have never been found."

"Are you hinting that they're still alive?"

"Do you think a Tier 8 explorer will die so easily?"

"Fair enough. So they're searching for his parents while we have to handle this matter on our own?"

"Yeah. So don't question more than this, or the boss will kill you."

"Alright, alright."

The assassin pointed at the beasts. "Anyway, we'll need more beasts to ensure complete destruction as well as to surround him completely. If we can't kill him this time, the boss might truly kill us."

"Why doesn't just the boss do it personally?"

"I don't know if you are bold or foolish. Haven't you heard 'curiosity kills the cat?'"

"Well, I have also heard a legend that cats have nine lives."

The assassin glared at him, while the latter simply looked away while whistling.

The assassin shook his head helplessly. "Anyway, proceed with the plans. A mere ten thousand won't be enough, let alone with their current strength. It's hard to find a strong beast around the area, so we'll have to use quantity against them.

"Those people are going to help us create the beast wave, so all we need to do now is prepare. The time limit is a month. After that, they'll start moving."

"Finally." He grinned. "I want to pay back that boy for taking my hand."

"You are just too weak."

"It was because Clovis was standing on my way before I could cut that guy. I was surprised at that time that I didn't know what to do since cutting him right there would bring trouble for us. This time, I'll just kick him away and kill his teammates."

"Hmph." The assassin harrumphed. "Anyway, we have a target. One hundred thousand. If we can't reach that number before the time limit, the mission will be considered a failure."

"One hundred thousand, huh? Aren't they contradicting themselves? We need to be fast, but we have to get that impossible number."

"It's not impossible. You just have to work even harder. From the previous beast wave, we already know that the city won't have any problem taking a few thousand beasts at once. From their reaction, it's clear that it's not impossible to handle ten times that number, which is thirty thousand beasts."

"Hence, we need a hundred thousand. Even if they go past their limit, it will be impossible for them to handle it."

"A hundred thousand, huh?" The guy smirked. "Fine. I'll work hard as long as we can kill them and finish this job as quickly as possible. Killing the grandson of Michael Hacfield will make me famous, right?"