

## World Mall 441

### Chapter 441 Assassins

"To think that it would come to this..."

"Yeah. In the end, he is the one causing everything."

"Despite saying those words, you agree to help him."

"Shut up. I'm just repaying the favor. One more word from you, I'm going to beat you first, Greg."

"Hahaha. You're always like this, Paen."

These two were the old men that were watching Clovis when he awakened as an explorer. They were the Lion Mercenary Group's president, Gregory MacTavish, and the Milun Enterprise's CEO, Lipaen Reynan.

Gregory once gave Clovis the pass to become an explorer, while Lipaen was the one protecting Melody's brother.

Both of them were standing on top of the north wall, staring at the incoming beasts.

"This is not going to end well. How many are they?" Gregory frowned.

"Still under calculation. The city defense has been activated, and the soldiers are moving to their positions. Our job as the Tier 5 humans of this city is to take down several high-tier beasts. We have to stop them from reaching the wall so that the rest of the soldiers can repel them." Lipaen shrugged.

"That sounds simple enough. The other walls?"

"They are..."

Standing on top of the east wall are Kanaria's mother and Jay's father respectively.

Vania muttered, "Because of the current situation, we should be the ones holding the front line."

"I know that. I agree to this plan because it'll open up the path for my son."

"Hahaha. You're so strict that your son is annoyed by you."

"I'm just telling him how to behave." Nick shook his head helplessly. "As a human, if there is a beast in front of you, we have to put our grudge down and work together."

"Yeah, but those who are working with beasts can't be considered humans anymore. In that case, there's no need to put our grudge down. My father will definitely be able to take down Thomas."

Nick shrugged. "I don't know. My old man should be equal to Raymond Rusth, but there are some variables."

"The assassins?" Vania squinted her eyes.

"Yeah. I'm just worried that they will be messing with our plan."

"Don't worry. I don't know Clovis' plan, but my daughter believes that it will work."

"You're putting too much burden on a young lad. It's us, adults, who should be the ones solving this problem." Nick sighed.

"In any case, we're to stop those beasts here. If we can withstand the attack, we can start dealing with those inside the city."

Nick nodded with a serious expression.

Clovis' plan involved those four Tier 5 humans to hold the lines with a lot of soldiers. Meanwhile, the other two walls were protected by one Tier 5 human each, with the commander protecting the south wall.

The rest of the Tier 5 humans had to be sent to the underground base to stop any invasion if the enemies also planned to attack the underground city.

As Vania and Nick worried, there were some variables in this plan.

One of the assassins was already waiting near Kanaria's grandfather and Thomas, ready to strike him down. He was the calmer guy, the one with both hands.

"It seems that everything has started." The assassin looked at Thomas, waiting for the right chance.

The other assassin was actually walking to Clovis' door. Clovis didn't expect that the enemy would come to him directly, but this also made everything simple.

"Change of plan. You guys regroup. I'll be taking down this Tier 5 assassin." Clovis took a deep breath.

"Heh? Do you think you're able to stop me? I might have lost my hand, but the gap between the two of us is simply too big. You can only dream of beating me."

As the assassin said, the original plan was to have Erwin fight alongside Reolf to stop a Tier 5 assassin while the rest took down the other.

While Clovis should be stronger than Erwin overall, Erwin should be able to buy more time because the gap between them was smaller.

But it didn't mean Clovis was out of options.

"I don't know. Maybe I'll break the record once again and defeat a Tier 5 human." Clovis smirked while taking a bite of the bite-size cupcake.

The assassin smirked, his eyes were exuding killing intent. "I'll freaking crush you! I'll grind your bones and skin you alive. I'll let your people see your state."

"Do you think I don't know that you can't kill me? Why would you even bother to come head-on instead of ambushing if that's not the case?"

"!!!" The assassin's eyebrows twitched.

"What I want to say is... Just quit yapping and accept that you will be remembered as a loser." Clovis pulled out his swords.

The assassin gritted his teeth while rushing toward Clovis with his dagger.

His friend looked at the north and east walls while listening to the roars. "They're about to reach the city. I guess all of them are now busy on the wall. No more reinforcement..."

The assassin took a deep breath, erasing his presence. He dashed toward Kanaria's grandfather from behind while throwing a knife.

However, a string suddenly reached the knife's handle. With a single wave of a hand, the knife turned around and flew back toward him.

"!!!" The assassin knocked the knife away with his dagger. He turned his head to the side, finding Erwin.

"Where do you think you're going?" Erwin glared at him.

'This is... a trap!' The assassin tossed his body to the left. In that instant, a bullet grazed the side of his chest. The assassin was shocked. This bullet should have hit his chest, but thankfully his reaction speed was quick.

As soon as the bullet failed, Jay rushed to him from behind.

"Scram!" The assassin smashed him with his full power, but there was a shield blocking his attack. As a result, Jay and Ragna were only pushed back by two meters.

The assassin looked around, realizing that he had been surrounded by Libation Fiesta.

#### Chapter 442 Good Boy

Kanaria's grandfather simply smiled without looking back. "It seems that your little helper is surrounded."

Thomas' expression darkened. "It doesn't really matter. As long as I kill you here, anything you prepare will be useless."

The assassin clicked his tongue. Even though he was surrounded, he was still a Tier 5 assassin.

If he understood the nature of Libation Fiesta, he knew that only Erwin had the ability to harm him.

As long as he paid attention to the bullet that would occasionally come to him, he would win this battle.

"Go for it, guys." Kanaria smiled, maintaining a certain distance from all of them.

The assassin knew after the first attack, Jay and Ragna would defend together, Erwin could fight on equal ground, and Kanaria was unreachable. The only one he could target was none other than Melody.

In that instant, he leaped toward Melody.

Jay and Erwin followed right away.

The assassin smiled. This was a fake. His real target was actually Jay. Now that Ragna was one step too late, the assassin immediately turned around and struck Jay.

Jay held his blade with both hands and unleashed all his momentum, using the trick for ranged attack.

The assassin was confused why Jay would swing before he reached him, but his instinct was warning him of danger.

Because of it, the assassin raised his dagger at the last second and abruptly stopped on his track.

Click!

A clicking sound echoed as the assassin could feel an impact despite the sword being still 30 cm away from him.

"!!!" The assassin realized that Jay was actually stronger from the report they had.

While he wasn't as good as Clovis, who managed to extend his attack by 70 cm, Jay was still able to utilize this power.



Erwin wrapped the assassin's body with his wires, but the latter swung his dagger at high speed, cutting every single wire without any restriction.

"!!!" Erwin was quite surprised. 'Those movements... It's a double-edged sword. It might be strong enough to cut my wires, but he has abandoned his defense. We might be able to take advantage of that chance.'

"Haaaa!" Ragna had finally caught up. He rammed his shield against the assassin.

At the same time, Melody shot him. The assassin bit his lips and jumped into the air, the bullets hitting Ragna's shield instead. Still, the moment the assassin was in the air, he became Kanaria's target.

The assassin tilted its body at the last moment, but another bullet actually grazed his stomach. If it was any closer, the bullet would have scrapped some flesh. No, his entire stomach would have gone if he got hit by that bullet.

After all, the bullet managed to create a hole on the concrete road.

"Tsk." The assassin never thought he would be the one in disadvantage. It all started from Jay showing an ability that he had never known before.

'No. It doesn't matter. As long as I can keep them here, Clovis would be defeated. We originally wanted his friends, but capturing him and then murdering his friends would be more feasible in this situation.' The assassin thought. 'In that case, I'll just buy time here.'

The other assassin charged at Clovis, waving his dagger. Clovis concentrated his momentum on his swing, releasing the ranged attack right off the bat.

"!!!" The assassin felt his dagger getting hit multiple times, making his swing much weaker when it finally reached Clovis' blade.

However, the assassin's eyes turned bloodshot as he unleashed all his strength as if saying, 'Just try it, brat!'

Clovis blocked the dagger with both swords, but his feet slid back for a meter before he got stopped by the door.

The assassin then came right after, not planning to let Clovis have some breathing time.

Clovis spun, barely avoiding the dagger that somehow cut through his door.

After that, Clovis increased his speed to the limit and tried to overwhelm the assassin with his extraordinary speed.

That was a mistake. The assassin unleashed his full strength when parrying the first attack, blowing Clovis away.

"..." Clovis maintained a calm expression. Now that he fought against a Tier 5 by himself, he understood that half-baked attack wouldn't work.

Previously, he used speed to overwhelm someone, such as hitting their weapons multiple times to boost the strength of his attack.

However, against someone with overwhelming strength, it wasn't going to work since the other party would have just pushed him back before the follow-up attacks arrived.

It was no wonder why Mara told him to focus on his momentum instead.

Only by using his momentum and ranged attack would he produce enough force to close the gap between them.

The assassin reached Clovis, but the latter had switched his stance after understanding the gap between them.

Clovis didn't run away this time. He struck the assassin with all his strength but still didn't manage to completely block his attack.

'Kh. This is still not enough. Even the food won't be enough to bridge the gap between us. I need to kill this guy as quickly as possible before the food effect runs out...'

Clovis bit his lips. There was only one thing he could do. It was to enter the perfect state.

However, whenever he tried to get angry, the assassin would distract him with an attack. He needed a chance, and he knew how to get it.

Clovis clashed with the man multiple times. The latter managed to overwhelm him every single time, but Clovis was able to keep up, albeit barely.

Despite getting pushed back continuously, Clovis made a looping direction so that they would be fighting right next to the minibus.

During that time, the assassin dropped his guard slightly, thinking that no matter what Clovis did, he could still overpower him. Little did he know, he had been waiting for this exact moment.

"Reolf!" Clovis grinned.

"!!!" The assassin sensed danger coming from the side, which was the bus.

A big wolf slammed open the door and pounced on him, biting his shoulder.

"A-Aaggh!"

Clovis smirked. Reolf had just created a precious chance that Clovis used to get angry, triggering his perfect state. "Good boy."

#### Chapter 443 Fighting the Assassin

"!!!" The assassin noticed the different aura coming from Clovis. He didn't understand what was happening, but Clovis was giving him a sense of danger despite being a Tier 2 human. The assassin spun its body, avoiding Reolf's bite.

Even though Clovis didn't want to rely on this ability, he had no choice since this was the only trump card that he could use to match the strength of a Tier 5 human.

The assassin gritted his teeth. There were simply too many incomprehensible things around Clovis. 'What is going on? It feels like he has gotten much stronger. There is also that wolf... Isn't that a Dire Wolf? But you're not supposed to be able to tame a beast?

'How did he do it? No, did he somehow manage to do it with the secret of the Hacfield family? Wait a minute. His strength only increased when that wolf came out. Don't tell me... he has the unique quality of a Tier 9?

'If that's true, that means his quality is actually allowing him to control a beast and gets strengthened by their presence.'

The assassins could somehow imagine what would happen in the future. If Clovis was able to do it, he could summon an army of beasts to flatten everything. The fact that Reolf was Tier 2 showed that Clovis was able to tame a beast of the same tier. If he somehow grew to Tier 9, he could actually tame a Tier 9 beast.

The assassin shuddered in fear. Clovis couldn't be considered one person anymore. They had to take into account his beast.

'He has to be dealt with today. I have to capture him and force the secret out of him. If he confirms my suspicion, we have to kill him no matter what.'

The assassin charged at Clovis.

Reolf looped around while Clovis came straight at him.

Both Clovis and the assassin waved their weapons at the same time, producing a loud clicking sound.

However, even with the perfect state, Clovis was still getting pushed back.

Reolf took this chance to pounce on the assassin.

The assassin was forced to use his full strength against Clovis. As a result, he could only tilt his body to the side before elbowing Reolf.

Reolf scratched the arm before using that arm to launch himself in a different direction.

"!!!" The assassin was shocked once again. 'What is this strength? This is not what a Tier 2 beast is supposed to have. No, wait. His unique ability should be a commander class or something. After all, the people in his group have become much stronger than when they're supposed to be without him.'

The assassin moved toward the wolf first. At the very least, the wolf was weaker than Clovis even if it had the strength equal to a Tier 4 beast.

Reolf bit the dagger, but that was only a distraction. The assassin pulled Reolf toward him and kicked him.

"Guu.." Reolf let out a high-pitched groan while bouncing several times on the ground before crashing into the minibus.

Clovis gritted his teeth, but his perfect state was already active, so he didn't feel a boost of strength anymore.

He slashed the assassin from behind, but the latter managed to spin his body and strike Clovis with his dagger.

Clovis blocked the dagger with only his long sword, but instead of having the entire body getting pushed back, Clovis' left foot stomped the ground, turning into an anchor.

As a result, only the right side of his body got knocked back. Meanwhile, Clovis struck the assassin with his short sword, impaling his arm.

Clovis thought this would become an important wound that would change the course of the battle. To his surprise, there was a reason why this assassin was being chosen to kill him.

Even though he didn't have his second arm, his main hand was still skilled enough to throw the dagger in his hand at the last second.

If not for Clovis hitting his right arm, that dagger might end up grazing his neck, which would make the wound even more fatal. Fortunately, the dagger stabbed his left shoulder.

Before Clovis could react, the assassin once again surpassed his imagination. He kicked Clovis' stomach before that foot moved up. The thick sole of his boot actually hit the thin crossguard of his dagger. As a result, the dagger was being pulled out as Clovis was launched away.

The assassin hurriedly turned around, prioritizing to kill Reolf first. Clovis let go of his short sword and shot the assassin.

His instinct kicked in as he threw his body to the side, moving as quickly as possible that Clovis couldn't aim properly.

He even aligned himself with Reolf so that if Clovis missed, he would hit Reolf.



"Tsk!" Clovis gritted his teeth and hurriedly chased after him.

Reolf waved both paws to stop the assassin, but the latter skillfully kicked both paws in succession. As a result, Reolf showed a small opening, which allowed the assassin to sweep in and slash his body.

The wound might be shallow, but it ran from the neck to halfway his body.

As if knowing that the clash would result in this wound, Reolf actually landed on the ground and kicked the assassin on the back.

"!!!" The assassin crashed into the minibus with his momentum. It was quite hard that the minibus tilted almost 45 degrees.

After that, Reolf regrouped with Clovis.

Clovis was concerned about Reolf, but it seemed that Reolf was still going strong.

"Reolf. We'll be sticking to each other now. Since he can't kill us, his goal is to kill you and capture me. We are not familiar with each other's fighting style, but I'll completely trust you, Reolf," said Clovis with a solemn expression.

Reolf was slightly surprised that Clovis trusted him that much. At the same time, it also showed that the enemy was so strong that he really had no choice.

"Trust, huh? Do you think that is enough to stop me?"

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The assassin's eyes turned bloodshot, the killing intent emitted from his eyes made Clovis subconsciously tighten his grip. Even Reolf was gnashing its teeth.

The assassin charged forward.

Clovis did the same, slashing his swords at the same time. Clovis would definitely lose this engagement if not for Reolf suddenly climbing Clovis' back and leaping into the air.

"Grra!" The wolf hit the assassin from above. Since the assassin had been doing well with his kicks, it was only normal if they attacked from above.

As a result, the assassin's body tilted back until he fell to the ground.

Without hesitation, Clovis used the ranged attack by swinging his sword from above.

The assassin was blocking the dagger at the last moment, but his shirt was cut. A sword mark appeared on his chest. The bleeding wasn't much, but the fact that Clovis' attack could reach him meant Clovis was close to Tier 5 with this mysterious power.

Those who could become Tier 8 in the future were able to defeat an enemy one Tier above them. However, only those Tier 9 humans managed to kill someone two tiers above them when they were still young.

There was no way he could believe that Clovis was able to reach him. Even though Reolf was powerful, it wasn't enough to match his strength.

The assassin kicked Clovis on the stomach, launching him away. However, Reolf used his body as a cushion, stopping Clovis completely.

After that, both of them approached the assassin, who was getting back on his feet.

Clovis attacked from the left side, forcing the assassin to use his dagger.

Reolf approached from the right. The assassin threw a back kick at Reolf, but surprisingly, Reolf stopped before he reached the assassin's attack range.

Once he avoided the kick, Reolf leaped into the air. The assassin was elastic enough to send a kick above his head, but Clovis, who was pushed back by his attack earlier, had switched weapons.

Since Reolf was in the air, there was no way he would hit Reolf in case he missed.

"Annoying!" The assassin gritted his teeth and switched targets from Reolf to Clovis.

Clovis smiled and changed back to his short sword. This time, he moved as quickly as possible, passing the assassin.

The dagger scratched him from the lower right arm all the way to the upper arm. It was long like Reolf's wound, but fortunately, it wasn't too deep.

At the same time, Clovis managed to hit him on the right shoulder and the left waist. The wound was pretty deep, causing him to bleed profusely.

Clovis grinned. Mutual destruction was something he had grown accustomed to. Since that was the only way to defeat him, he wouldn't mind as long as Reolf wasn't the one doing it.

"Annoying." The assassin gritted his teeth while thinking, 'If only I still had my left arm, he would have lost it already. If this continues, I might sustain heavy losses even if I manage to subdue him. It would be impossible to escape with that condition.'

The assassin looked around, wondering if there was anything that could distract Clovis.

Unfortunately, because they were fighting right in front of Clovis' house, the other party would already know about it.

"You might be strong, but you'll be defeated sooner or later."

"Is that so? You're talking too much in a battle. All barks and no bites." Clovis snorted.

"I'm merely praising you to give you a chance. There are a lot of people who want to know the secret that the Hacfield family has. I wonder what they're going to do if they know that Michael Hacfield's grandson has the unique ability to tame a beast and empower not only himself but his teammates, including the beast."

Clovis' expression turned dark. "Are you threatening me?"

"I'm giving you a chance."

"Fat chance. I'll give you a chance as well. Kill yourself, and I won't crush the organization behind you."

"You truly don't know anything. This place is done for." The assassin laughed.

"What?" Clovis frowned.

"Even if you know the beast wave is coming, this city simply doesn't have enough people to fight against more than a hundred thousand beasts."

"Do you think you can confuse me with those claims?" Clovis snorted.

"Confuse you? You're joking. I'm merely stating the facts. You will be confused after those walls got breached by those beasts. None of you are going to survive." The assassin smirked. "I'm giving you one last chance.

Tell me about your secret and the Hacfield's family's secret, I can take you away from here."

"My secret? You think I'm a fool. I know that you're here to capture me. After that, you can easily throw me to a place with a lot of beasts to kill me."

"It seems that you're not going to take it. Then, you and everyone else in this base will be swallowed by all 120,000 beasts that are currently surrounding the city."

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East Wall.

"Reinforce that spot!" Vania shouted while looking at everything on the map. In the end, she was an operator, so she was more focused on supporting the entire army.

"Vania. There is one Tier 5 beast spotted." Nick pointed forward.

"I know. Don't worry. Everything is under control. You just have to focus on thinning out their number. I'll tell you when to fight that Tier 5 beast."

"Thinning out their number, eh? Easier said than done. Look at this beast wave... How many beasts are here?"

"What are you complaining about? There are only 70,000 beasts according to my calculation." Vania snorted. "We might sustain some damage, but it won't be enough to destroy us."

"70,000 beasts? Wasn't it supposed to go beyond 100,000? Now that I think about it, my father left the city for a day..." Nick narrowed his eyes.

"Well, that's..."

Even though both Vania and Clovis weren't in the same place, they were smiling at the same time as though they had done something to stop at least 50,000 beasts from coming.

Both of them said, "...That's what we want you to believe."

## Chapter 445 Hidden Plan

"Attack, attack, keep attacking!" Aileen's grandfather, Albert Risevan, shouted.

Around him were a thousand explorers. They were spreading in all directions, fighting against all the beasts inside the city.

Albert couldn't help but mutter, "What that brat Erwin said was actually true. If this beast wave continued, our city, which was about to recover, would have to handle this alone."

In another city, Rafael, the rising star of the Stellar City, shouted. "We can't lose. Fighting in this place is much better than letting our city get razed to the ground by all these beasts. We will kill the beasts right now! Do you want to expose your family to danger?"

"NO!" The soldiers shouted in unison.

"Do you want to let these beasts eat the children of our city?"

"NO!"

"Kill them all! Don't let every single beast escape!"



"Uoohh!" The soldiers were fired up. He had been entrusted with the task of killing ten thousand beasts hiding in one of the suspected cities.

Although he wasn't particularly close to Libation Fiesta, he had exchanged numbers with Jay after that fight. He recognized Jay as a fighter worthy of his acknowledgment.

It was surprising that a few days ago, Jay would send him an image of an abandoned city infested with beasts.

When he gave it to his father, the commander, they finally understood the scheme of the enemies. They had been hiding all the beasts inside the abandoned cities and continued destroying one city after another with a surprise attack.

This was like a ray of hope in their desperate situation. They had thought that they would have to face the beast wave, but if Clovis' plan worked, they could actually survive this ordeal with minimal losses.

A few days ago.

"What? You want to move to other cities to help us? But how? Even though you're probably the target, it doesn't change the fact that this is just a mere speculation. In addition, we don't have enough influence to actually ask other cities' help." Vania explained.

"I know, Mom." Kanaria scratched the back of her head. "However, this must be done. We won't be able to handle a hundred thousand beasts by ourselves, so we have to thin out their number as much as possible. This is a super secret mission that needs to succeed if we want to defeat the enemies."

"But how..." Vania gritted her teeth.

"I'm probably the only one who can do it." An aged voice echoed from the corner of the room.

"!!!" Both Vania and Kanaria turned their heads, surprised to see this old man. "Grandfather (Father)."

"Hahaha." Kanaria's grandfather chuckled. "Did he mention anything about me?"

"Yes. He said that you might have a way to do that. And Jay was doing the same thing."

He made a smug smile. "As expected, that old monster... I mean, that old master's grandson is extraordinary. If it's me, there is still a chance to convince them. No. Should I say that not only that old son would get involved, you must have a way to convince the mayor, right?"

"He would do that personally, he said. How did you know, Grandfather?"

"I'm thinking about the number. How many are they? How much does he want this city to handle?"

"We don't know. Our current information is that the enemy has more than a hundred thousand beasts. Our speculation is about 110,000-130,000 beasts. Clovis wants to stop at least 50,000 beasts from coming here," Kanaria explained.

"Suppose I, the old son, and the mayor are able to get reinforcement, it's still not enough."

"We have Erwin and one more connection that Jay can handle. In Erwin's case, it's pretty much guaranteed. However, we don't know if Stellar City will help us or not."

"I see. But moving that many explorers will be hard, you know."

"Especially with such a short notice." Kanaria nodded in understanding. "But we don't have a choice. To stop them from discovering the reinforcements, we're thinking about marching through the underworld."

He couldn't help but smile. "Hahaha. This is interesting. In the end, no one can escape if this city is destroyed. I'll try to bluff my way there by saying that we manage to gain their attention and sure that we'll be attacked. Knowing that they only need to take care of ten thousand beasts will make it easier to convince them than reinforcing our city to fight against a hundred thousand beasts."

Kanaria nodded. "That's the plan. We don't have a lot of time."

"I know. For the sake of my future grandson-in-law, I can't be stingy. I'll depart right away." He waved his hand and turned around.

Kanaria looked excited since the problem was solved before she even asked her mother to convince her grandfather.

To her surprise, before he left, he stopped for a second and asked, "That's right. I almost forgot to ask one question."

"What is it?"

"When will I get to see my great grandson?"

Kanaria looked frustrated as she shouted, "Why are you like Mom? You're asking the same thing!"

Both of them exchanged looks. He gave a thumbs up to Vania while the latter said, "That's the secret, my dear daughter. It's running in our family. You're the same as us."

"Aaaahhhh. I don't hear anything!" Kanaria screamed and stormed out of the room, leaving the two laughing out loud.

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"What did you say?" The terrorist couldn't believe what he heard from Clovis.

Clovis smiled. "Your plan is already crumbling before you realize it."

The terrorist gritted his teeth. 'How could he know about our plan? If that were true, it meant that there might not be even a hundred thousand beasts attacking this city. We wouldn't have enough beasts to cause commotions in this city to kill this brat. But how? Did someone tell...'

The terrorist came to a realization. There was one person who could find out their plan and give that information to Clovis. It was the mule.

Seeing that stunned face made Clovis want to say, "You are screwed."