

World Mall 451

Chapter 451 Plan

"The mule." Jay squinted his eyes.

"I'm glad that you know me." The mule smiled. "If you are searching for the banned machine, it is hidden in the basement. With your current strength, you might be able to bring it here by yourself."

"You are not going to help me?"

"Ahahaha. The moment I show myself, I'll be screwed. However, there are things I can help with." The mule smiled while taking out a piece of paper. "This is the instruction on how to operate that machine. Its battery has been recharged as well. The machine is very durable, so you can be a bit rough."

Jay clenched his fists. Although he wanted to capture this mule who was involved in this mess, he had no time because of the west wall's condition.

Ultimately, he chose to enter the building, finding the basement where the machine was located.

It took him five minutes to go around, but he finally saw the machine that matched the picture on the guide that the mule gave him.

The machine wasn't big, but it needed an antenna, so Jay had to make two trips to bring it out by himself.

After getting what he wanted, Jay returned to the group. They hadn't fought with the Panorama Group, but the tension was still in the air. They had to ensure that the Panorama Group didn't do anything.

"Jay?!" Melody was surprised that Jay returned alone. Her face went pale, thinking of the worse.

Fortunately, Jay immediately clarified, "Clovis is fine. He is doing something else."

"I see." Melody let out a sigh of relief.

Jay turned to the Panorama Group and said, "If you are really making your stance clear, it means that you don't mind fighting for the city, right?"

The middle-aged man squinted his eyes. He didn't know why Jay was asking this question, but he confirmed it with a nod. "Yeah."

"In that case, there is a perfect role for your group."

"Who are you to order us?" One of them raised his voice, not liking how Jay was ordering their leader.

"I think I have the right to order you guys right now. Besides, this is an order from my captain." Jay's expression turned cold.

He was indirectly implying that the Havenson and the Renvolt families would be the rulers of this city once they drove out the Drake Group and the Rusth family.

The Panorama Group could do something, but as long as Clovis was alive and continued rising through the ranks, there was no way the Panorama Group could do anything against them.

If they displeased them right now, Clovis might hold a grudge and remove them from this city.

The middle-aged man understood the hidden message, so he had no choice but to ask, "What do you want us to do?"

"I want you to bring around the banned machine to distract those beasts. If we can somehow distract those beasts and guide them around to the place where the defenses are the strongest, the walls won't be destroyed," Jay explained.

"A banned machine? Are you going to put us into trouble?" The middle-aged man frowned. If they were found to be bringing the banned goods, people could use it to destroy their reputation.

Jay had thought about this and found one solution. "No. We'll also cooperate with the military, specifically the commander.

"However, the commander will be having his hand full against those beasts, so no one is strong enough to protect the machine."

"!!!" The middle-aged man finally understood Jay's plan. "So you want us to protect that machine?"

"Yes."

"That's suicidal. If we get the attention of thousands of beasts, five of us won't be enough."

"As I said earlier, we'll bring it around. Of course, we'll use a truck. We'll have the commander as the witness and claim that the military has seized the banned goods. You are to drive around while protecting the machine."

"The machine is quite sturdy, so if we use big foams, it should be able to withstand some impacts." Jay explained the plan.

The people from Libation Fiesta were quite shocked by the proposal. This was indeed a Clovis-like plan. They didn't know what Clovis was doing, but it was clear that he must be doing something big. They had no choice but to trust Clovis.

After thinking about the proposal, the middle-aged man said, "Alright. I shall agree to it."

"Sir..."

"I have made my decision." The middle-aged man knew their worries, but they had no choice.

If they rejected this proposal, they would be seen as a threat. If they accepted it, while it was quite dangerous, Jay had told them to just drive around.

In other words, Clovis' plan was to give them an opportunity that was hard but not impossible. This way, they had proven their sincerity if they succeeded.

Jay nodded. "In that case, everyone except for Erwin is to go to the west wall. The machine is right in front of the entrance of the Drake Group's headquarters. We'll discuss this matter with the commander after reaching the west wall."

The group agreed. Erwin was baffled by the decision to leave him here, but he shouldn't ask it out loud with the Panorama Group here.

He quietly approached Jay and asked, "Why am I left alone here?"

"You should watch over the fight between two Tier 6 humans. If something happens, you need to help or inform us. Of course, this also means that you might have to go outside the jamming range to inform us something.

"In addition, this place is not that far from Clovis' house. Clovis is unable to fight anymore, so he is resting in his house. If something happens, at least you're close enough to reach him."

"!!!" Erwin didn't expect that Jay was lying about Clovis' situation. Then again, it would just hit their morale.

Seeing how Jay came back so quickly, it seemed that Clovis either had defeated the Tier 5 assassin alone or he had injured him enough for Jay to swiftly cut him down.

After considering the situation, Erwin nodded. "I understand. I'll take care of this area."

Chapter 452 Leaving

"Alright. You've got my permission." The commander nodded. He was surprised that Jay came here with reinforcement, especially since they came from the Panorama Group.

However, if the plan worked, they would be able to settle this problem with lower casualties.

The commander shouted, "Melvin. Bring forth our truck. Call the Echo Team here and prepare to dive. We'll clear up the gate."

"Yes, sir!"

The Panorama Group headed to the bottom of the wall, waiting for the preparation. The military gave them a truck for them to drive.

There were several people from the military that would be helping them. They would also be proving their identity.

The commander was staring at the brontosaurus since it was their biggest obstacle.

The soldiers were working fast. There were also a lot of changes happening on top of the wall. People like Kanaria would be more important in the next phase of the battle.

It took them only fifteen minutes to finish their preparation.

Once the gate was opened, there would be waves of beasts trying to enter the city. They had to be fast if they didn't want to let the beasts into the city.

"We are ready, sir." The commander got the confirmation. He moved to the edge of the wall and looked down, finding a wall of soldiers right in front of the gate.

"Alright." The commander took a deep breath before raising his hand. "Drop them!"

"Drop them!"

"Drop them!"

The soldiers repeated the order out loud as they tossed explosives down.

The explosives were free falling as they were outside the beasts that were currently climbing the wall.

The beasts on the ground looked confused when they saw the explosives falling on top of them, but that was also when hell broke loose.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of explosions occurred. All of them were near the gate, so the beasts around the gates ended up getting obliterated, their flesh flying in all directions.

"Again!"

The soldiers tossed another batch of explosives, their explosions widening the small gap right in front of the gate.

"Phase 2!"

This time, the soldiers right above the gate tossed the explosives while those who were far away shot their RPGs. All turrets were aiming at the beasts near the gate.

Explosions and gunshots filled up the air as numerous beasts went down rapidly.

When the gap was big enough, the commander shouted, "Phase 3!"

Creak!

The people behind the gate could hear the gate starting to move, opening to the inside.

"Go!"

"Go!"

"Go!"

The driver immediately stepped on the gas. They were surrounded by a team of elite soldiers since the path to outside hadn't been fully formed yet.

There were several beasts that were still alive near the gate. They thought they could enter the city, but these elites suddenly emerged from the gate and slashed the beasts down.

"Close it again!"

The gate was only opened wide enough for the truck to pass. Once it was gone, they hurriedly closed the gate.

Seeing the group of humans trying to break through, the brontosaurus let out a roar, ordering the beasts to stop them. At the same time, it was swinging its head like a whip, planning to crush them personally.

Sadly for the dinosaur, the commander had leaped into the sky and thrust his spear, aiming at the brontosaurus' neck. "Hiyap!"

The powerful thrust flew toward the dinosaur, knocking the neck down. As a result, the head fell down first, crashing into the ground.

"I'm your opponent!" The commander roared.

Because of him missing on the wall, some beasts managed to reach the top right after.

Jay and Ragna immediately cut them down one by one. Kanaria was aiming her gun at the beasts near the truck, while Melody focused on supporting the group and monitoring the situation.

The elite soldiers continued killing the beasts, gradually opening up a path for the truck to pass.

The driver stepped on the gas once he saw the opportunity. Two beasts leaped into the air to stop them. The first one crashed onto a big shield, while the other one was sliced into two. However, the second one still had momentum, its body ultimately hitting the truck.

Of course, the middle-aged man from the Panorama Group used his shield to block it, but the momentum was still transferred to the truck.

Bang!

The truck was swaying violently, but as Jay said, the machine was sturdy. A bump like this was still not enough to break it.

"We are through!" The driver shouted. "We'll be moving to the right."

The elite soldiers immediately disengaged and used this small path to break through the enemy rank.

The middle-aged man turned to his subordinates, who were currently activating the device by following the manual.

"The link is connected, and the antenna is in good condition... turning it on."

The LED on the machine began to glow.

"!!!"

The beasts suddenly stopped for a moment. A lot of them turned around as if they noticed something disturbing.

"The beasts!"

"Look at those beasts!"

"They are turning around!"

Yes, almost half of the beasts actually turned around and chased after the source of the disturbance.

"Uooohhh!"

"It's working!"

The soldiers cheered. If they could truly control the beasts, they would be able to eliminate these beasts quicker.

Jay smiled. Even though he was the one passing the message, it was Clovis who gave that idea. And everything worked according to plan.

The commander suddenly jumped back to the wall and shouted on the radio, "What are you doing? Hurry up and change your weapons. We need guns! Lots of guns!"

"Oohh!" The soldiers hurriedly switched their weapons to guns, especially long-range guns.

All high-caliber turrets changed their aims. More than half of the soldiers on the west wall stood on the edge of the wall, aiming at the beasts.

Kanaria was also in position, her target was the Tier 3 or Tier 4 beasts among them.

"Fire!" The commander ordered out loud.

Chapter 453 Unexpected Guest

"Fire!"

The soldiers began to rain the enemies down with bullets.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

Numerous beasts fell down. Some were still able to get up, some got hit in the vitals. The numerous bullets that flew toward them were simply too much for the beasts to stop. Even if their skin was durable enough to stop normal bullets, there were still high-caliber turrets and Kanaria.

The brontosaurus realized what was happening and let out an order. To the brontosaurus' surprise, the beasts actually refused to listen to his commands.

Their eyes turned bloodshot as if they were losing their rationality. All they could think of was the machine before them.

Of course, some beasts were faster than the others. They sped up and caught up to the truck.

That was when the Panorama Group's role came in. They killed the beasts approaching them.

As a result, the beasts were going one after another. The plan was so effective that they could see their efforts for the last thirty minutes were surpassed by this plan in just two minutes.

"Kill them!"

"Kill!"

The soldiers were fired up. This was the first time they gained such an upper hand. They didn't know why these beasts were chasing after the truck, but considering it was the commander who authorized it, they just had to follow.

"Move to the north wall!" The commander shouted before turning to his assistant. "Bring my message to the people from the north wall. They can't miss this chance and kill as many beasts as possible. We will be repeating this multiple times. After that, don't head to the east wall.

"That place has too many beasts, so if we carelessly approach there, the truck might be destroyed and we'll be screwed. Instead, take a long distance to turn around and loop around the west wall and head to the south gate."

His assistant, Melvin, asked, "Are we going to thin out the number of beasts around these three walls so that the beasts on the east wall will have to divert some of their force?"

"Yeah. You are going to handle it personally. I have to stop this brontosaurus." The commander nodded.

"Understood, sir."

Melvin immediately headed to the north wall while the rest remained on the west wall.

Half of the beasts on the west wall had gone, so obviously, the soldiers immediately gained ground.

They started annihilating the beasts like frenzied monsters. Their morale skyrocketed.

Even the brontosaurus started getting suppressed by lots of bullets.

Jay looked around and said, "I have to go to the south wall. While they're holding on right now, they still need some help!"

"Ragna. You handle this place and make sure Kanaria is safe. I'll be supporting Jay," said Melody as she chased after Jay.

Ragna nodded his head.

The commander couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. He had never thought that these youngsters were able to see the situation much better than even some captains in the military.

In addition, they were the ones suggesting such a ridiculous but effective idea.

Still, he felt a bit uncomfortable that he had to resort to using a banned product. In the end, he decided to declare it as a way to dispose of the banned goods. He would put it to good use one last time before destroying it after this war.

'They said their captain was the one suggesting this. It seemed that he wasn't restricted by the orthodox method. If he was nurtured by the city from the start, we would have gotten a super soldier.'

The commander could only sigh and shift his focus back on the brontosaurus.

Little did they know, Clovis was actually having a guest.

He was petting Reolf when he suddenly noticed an incoming presence. From what he could sense, the opposite party was a Tier 4 human.

Even Reolf raised its head, alarmed by such a strong human.

"Can you move?" Clovis asked.

Reolf nodded and started crawling. He was a bit slow, but he managed to get away in time.

Clovis held his gun. Even if he couldn't fight anymore, he would definitely struggle until his last breath.

However, the guy stopped behind the door and said, "Mr. Clovis. I wonder if you have time for a little chat with a guy you consider a mule."

"!!!" Clovis frowned. He had never expected that the mule had actually come to him personally. Even if he rejected him, the mule would definitely open that door.

So Clovis could only say, "Fine by me."

The door was opened slowly before Clovis found the same person as the one whom Vina considered her master. In the past, he saw him as a staff of a weapon shop.

But this time, he was just a middle-aged man wearing a plain white t-shirt and shorts as if he were just taking a vacation amidst the battle.

"What do you want?" Clovis asked while showing that he still had his gun.

"I believe that there are things we should talk about." The mule smiled.

Clovis squinted his eyes. "For someone who is creating chaos in the city, you sure are strange."

"Hahaha. I'll take it as a compliment. In fact, I've heard about you helping my student."

"That advancement task?" Clovis shrugged as if signaling to him it wasn't a big deal. However, he said it that way so that the mule could indirectly confirm it.

"Hahaha. Without you, she won't be able to succeed." The mule chuckled. "Knowing you, you must be searching for this..."

Clovis squinted his eyes, his vision was glued to his hand.

When the mule opened his palm, a small cube revealed itself.

"That is..." Clovis squinted his eyes.

"I believe my disciple has told you about this cube."

Back then, Clovis asked what was the real item that the mule brought to this city. And her answer was, "A cube... a cube that stores the first concentrated essence. No one has ever created a concentrated essence until two years ago."

Clovis let out a long sigh. "All that chaos is for this cube? Concentrated essence, huh?"

The mule smirked. "Indeed."

Chapter 454 Reasons

"Indeed," the mule confirmed.

"No one has ever created concentrated essence. And no one knows its use... or is it really the case?"

"As an apology, I'll tell you about it... not that it'll benefit you." The mule paused for a moment. "The concentrated essence is different from the normal essence. The concentrated essence is actually proof that fusion is possible.

"In the past fifty years, no one has ever managed to combine essence because they're reacting to each other.

"However, this concentrated essence is the proof that something like that is possible. There are only two usages that have been found so far. The first is poison.

"During a super injection, your body is absorbing the essence of numerous beasts. However, all those essences are not combined. They're flowing at their own pace, as a result, your body can handle one or two essences at once, allowing your body to adapt.

"But this concentrated essence is different. You can imagine yourself having to face one hundred different beasts. Even if your mind can keep up, your body will be different. While it's not a real poison, it can harm your body.

"The second usage is actually for research purposes. If we can actually combine multiple essences in one's body, would we be able to create a chimera?

"Essence contains a lot of genes from the beasts. This is one of the biggest reasons why they're unable to mix with each other. And this possibility might allow us to create a beast much stronger than the beasts in this world."

Clovis frowned. "And for what reason do you need to create a beast like that? You should know that the beasts are humans' common enemies."

"Common enemy? I don't think so. No, you also don't think that way, right?" The mule was implying that he already knew about Reolf. It seemed that he observed his battle earlier.

Most people didn't see the battle since it was inside his house and there was a fence that blocked their views. But that wasn't a problem for the mule.

"..." Clovis' expression turned dark as if he was ready to kill him if necessary.

The mule immediately added, "Of course. The original intention of creating such a beast is actually to break through the world's limit."

"The world's limit?"

"Indeed. Currently, Tier 9 is the limit. However, we all know that throughout history, evolution is limitless. If one is not enough, we will do it together. And eventually, there will be a new limit.

"I wonder how this world will react when it finds a beast much better than its simulation." The mule looked at the sky as if he were trying to see anything that made this simulation world.

While his goal was to find out about the truth, he didn't know if he would be insane enough to endanger the whole world to find that truth.

At the same time, he had found another clue about this simulation world, which was the glitching system that only several people in the world were able to see.

"It seems that you are hunted by a lot of people..."

"Hahaha. Not as much as you." The mule shrugged.

"Not as much as me, huh? Is that the reason why you're creating the chaos?" Clovis finally understood why the mule created chaos.

The mule smiled helplessly. "Indeed. People, especially those high-ranking ones, who could figure out your identity after some extensive investigation should be focusing more on you than me, who is bringing this important cube."

Clovis snorted. "And you shifted people's attention from that cube to me by creating all this chaos."

"Those assassins are kinda dumb anyway. I'm glad it's so easy to trick them. Even the Drake Group and the Rusth Family were so focused on their own thrones they didn't realize they were sitting on a sinking boat.

"There are a lot of agents that are spread around to avoid getting people's attention. And only I have the real one. I'm not too weak nor too strong, and I have experience operating as a mule. So I'm the perfect candidate to send this."

"And is it alright for you to reveal this reason to me?" Clovis didn't care much about the organization, but he just didn't want unnecessary problems.

"As I said before, I just want to apologize for using you and this city. And probably, this cube of mixed essence is a part of the cause of those fallen cities. In the end, we are living in a chaotic world."

"There is no way I can forgive you for using me, right? You are bold enough to use the grandson of a Tier 9 explorer." Clovis snorted.

"Hahaha. That's why I'm showing this cube to you and explaining my reasons. Someone as smart as you should understand the importance of this information. And I know that you won't tell anyone about it."

Clovis clicked his tongue. "I guess you originally planned to use Ivan."

Clovis indirectly implied this was the reason why Vina approached Ivan. And the mule confirmed it. "Indeed. I was fortunate enough to meet someone like you in this city. I know you won't forgive me. However, I'm planning to compensate you."

"Compensate me? How? I'm not that easy to appease."

"Even if I tell you that there is a Tier 8 human coming to this place?"

"!!!" Clovis widened his eyes. "The capital?"

"Yes. As compensation, I have been spreading false rumors about you in other cities. It should buy you several days. However, you should get away as soon as possible. It seems that this country doesn't want you to leave."

Considering the president had known about his existence, he obviously wanted to get a hold of an important piece like him. The compensation might not be worth it for anyone else, but this was extremely important for Clovis.

Clovis thought for a moment and raised a finger. "I want you to send a message to the east wall. And after that, we can call this even."

The mule smiled. "With pleasure."

Chapter 455 Succeed

"Did he say that?" Nick gasped.

Vania nodded with a serious expression. "If this is true, then the battle might end quicker than we originally thought. If that's the case, our job will be much different."

Nick nodded with a serious expression. "It'll be better if we can end this quickly, especially with fewer casualties."

"Yeah. In that case, let's do it." Vania turned back to the enemies. They only needed to wait for that time to come before executing the plan.

Of course, this plan wasn't transmitted only to Vania and Nick. Melody received this message as well, which she transmitted to Kanaria.

Kanaria then told the commander about Clovis' idea.

"What? Are you serious?" The commander's reaction was simple and quick. At first, he couldn't believe it. On second thought, he realized why he suggested such a thing.

It was a plan that they would never think of previously, but with the banned machine, this plan became viable.

Still, this plan had a high risk. As a commander, he didn't want to use it, but this would also save a lot of lives.

Ultimately, the commander tossed his military name tag and said, "Go to the north wall and pass the plan in my name. They will have no choice but to cooperate with the plan. I can take care of this place."

Kanaria nodded her head. She would be needed on the north wall if they truly proceeded with this plan.

...

North Wall.

"Shoot them!"

"Fire!"

The two Tier 5 explorers on the north wall shouted. They had heard the plan and saw how effective it was.

At the start, there were 30,000 beasts on the east wall, 20,000 beasts on the north wall, and 10,000 beasts each on the remaining two walls.

They had managed to kill two thousand beasts this whole time, but that wasn't enough.

The moment they executed this plan, they actually managed to grab the attention of more than 8,000 beasts at once.

In addition to the remaining two thousand beasts from the west wall, there were a total of ten thousand beasts following the truck.

They were raining down those beasts with bullets, not caring whether they had enough bullets or not.

As a result, the military had to fork out all the ammunition they had in store.

Even though they would be running out of bullets sooner or later, the plan was executed perfectly.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

The beasts went down one by one. The truck was going from one corner to another in twenty minutes. There was no traffic or anything that blocked them.

However, these twenty minutes allowed them to eliminate about 3,000 beasts. In addition, the truck had to make a big loop on the corner before going back to the south wall.

As a result, there were 5,000 beasts dying on the north wall alone. Such a huge number of beasts dying boosted the soldiers morale.

In addition, the truck would soon go to the south wall. But they had to cross the south wall first, which was the killing zone that the commander had prepared.

The moment the truck crossed the south wall, all the soldiers had taken their aims.

"Fire!" The commander shouted.

The soldiers unleashed all the bullets they had. The truck indeed picked up some more beasts from the south wall, but because they had to move behind the wall of corpses, they could only pull another few hundred beasts.

Meanwhile, the soldiers managed to kill four thousand beasts now that they were more prepared.

The truck continued toward the south wall, which once again proved its effectiveness.

By repeating this action one more time, the beasts on the east wall started noticing the gap on the south and north walls.

As a result, a lot of them started moving toward those walls so that they could start attacking the city instead of getting stopped since the beasts in front of them were stuck in traffic.

When they noticed this sudden migration, Vania and Nick couldn't help but widen their eyes.

"This is..." Vania gasped. "I guess the plan succeeds. About ten thousand beasts are splitting into the north and south walls. If we can somehow lower their number to below fifteen thousand..."

"Yeah." Nick nodded with a solemn expression.

While the soldiers were trying hard to reduce the number of beasts, the four Tier 6 humans were still fighting in the city.

Thomas punched Kanaria's grandfather, Davian. However, the latter put the cane in front of him, causing Thomas to hit it instead.

Still, that blow pushed Davian for more than ten meters.

"You are already too senile to fight me." Thomas harrumphed, looking at Davian. It was true. Davian's condition was worse compared to Thomas.

While the difference was still not much, as long as they fought a bit longer, Davian could dominate the battle.

"Hahaha. Youngsters these days love to talk big." Davian laughed. He leaped toward Thomas and swung his cane from above.

Thomas raised both arms, blocking the cane. But the power contained in that swing actually cracked the ground underneath him, stretching for more than twenty meters in radius.

Even Thomas gritted his teeth, feeling the pain. After that, Davian spun and threw a back kick on his stomach, launching Thomas to a store's wall nearby and destroying it.

"When I was roaming around the world, you weren't even born yet, brat." Davian snorted.

Meanwhile, the battle between the Wellen Rusth and Andrew Havenson unfolded differently.

"Hahaha. Where are you going?" Andrew laughed and punched Wellen. The latter actually moved to the side, hiding himself behind a wall.

Andrew didn't even care about this puny wall. His punch crushed the wall and hit Wellen, who managed to put his spear's shaft in the punch's way.

Wellen crashed into the building next to the mansion, destroying several windows before stopping.

Andrew dashed toward him and punched him one more time before he could recover. However, he suddenly tilted his body to the side as the spear suddenly emerged from the cloud of dust, grazing his neck. If he was one step too late, he would be dead.

After that, Wellen kept thrusting. Andrew tried to use the wall to hide this time, but the thrust actually pierced through the concrete walls as if it were nothing.

The soldiers that brought Andrew could only evacuate the area, considering these two had destroyed ten houses in their fight.