

World Mall 476

Chapter 476 Destroying a City

The news about the principal asking Clovis to be his student spread to the entire school almost instantly.

Clovis played it cool, but this was the first time that he sensed another type of gaze. Back in Lindel City, Clovis was the target of admiration of the younger generations.

However, in this place, he was like a prey of those lustful gazes who thought that sleeping with him would guarantee their success.

"Is it him? Is he the one getting the principal's acknowledgement?"

"I have asked the teacher, but it seems that his strength is equal to a Tier 4 human."

"What? Is that even possible? He is skipping not only one but two tiers?"

"It's no wonder why the principal is so adamant in taking him as his disciple."

"But isn't that just a rumor?"

"No way. I was there when the principal came!"

The students were staring at Clovis even though he was just walking across the corridor, minding his own business. Of course, Kanaria was standing next to Clovis to assert her dominance.

"I'm afraid that you will have a hard time this time. There will definitely be people challenging you," said Clovis while finding several people who had fire in their eyes. He doubted they would challenge him, so the only person that might be the easiest to challenge was Kanaria.

"I'm not as strong as you, but I'm not weak either. If they want to come, let them come." Kanaria shrugged.

"Well, the same can be said to Jay, Melody, Ragna, and Erwin. There are surely people who would like to test their ability after hearing about mine. If I'm not wrong, they might even try to recruit them as a student, as a club member, or as an affiliate." Clovis sighed. "This is why I don't want to go to school. Fighting the beasts is much easier."

"Haha. It's funny that you're worrying about the wrong thing. What you should worry about is the annual event. Now that the people's expectations are high, they will pay more attention to us."

"That's true. I guess the biggest winner here is Hana."

"At least, if the products are successful, we will get a lot of money."

"True." Clovis nodded. He would definitely get at least tens of millions. He might get even more after some time. It would definitely speed up his progress in discovering everything that Another World Mall had to offer.

"It's sad that Reolf can't be with us." Kanaria sighed.

"Are you insane? If Reolf is with us, not only the whole country, but the whole world will be watching us right now. At the current stage, I'm not strong enough to handle all that problem. Maybe once we reach Tier 4 or Tier 5. That should be enough. Even if my father will only meet me after I reach Tier 5, with Reolf's existence, I can bait him out." Clovis shrugged.

"True. Then again, we don't need that long to reach Tier 3, right?"

"Yep! Once we restart our journey, we will be able to reach Tier 3 in a few weeks." Clovis nodded. Of course, he had been eating items from Another World Mall. In fact, he was the closest one to reach Tier 3.

However, Clovis planned to wait for them to reach Tier 3 before he did the same just to avoid suspicion of Another World Mall.

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As Clovis said, the people were watching their group closely. Erwin and Ragna could already feel people wanting to challenge them, while Melody remained peaceful since she was an operator.

Still, the one who had the biggest laugh was none other than Hana.

"Hahaha! To think that they are causing this much trouble in just a single day! Clovis is built differently." Hana grinned, looking at the academy news. "Look at that old man. He mentioned rules or whatever shit, but he ended up being greedy in taking him as a disciple.

"What's this? Beating the person who teaches him? Is there any other person beside Michael Hacfield? Or maybe it's his father, Gerald Hacfield?

"Nevertheless, both of them are not an opponent that he can beat. In fact, knowing his identity alone is already enough to scare him."

Hana shook her head helplessly. "I guess it's better to use their popularity to boost the promotion even further."

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Axionia.

"So, this is the place where they store the information." Michael smirked, looking at the city where Clovis was experimented on.

Before entering the city, he glanced to the side.

"Aaaahhh!" A soldier suddenly dropped the binoculars as he fell on his butt, sweating all over his body.
"No way. Did he sense me?"

An old man wearing a military uniform sighed. "That's Tier 9 for you... Unfortunately, it is sad that we can't retain such power in our country."

The two were staring from a distance just to observe him, making sure that he didn't do anything else other than what he was coming for.

After warning them, Michael raised his head, looking at the fifteen-meter-tall wall.

"I guess I should start. It's not like I can be here for too long!" Michael took a deep breath before taking a step forward. He raised his other foot as if he were a pitcher about to throw the ball.

Instead of a ball, he threw his fist forward.

It looked like a normal fist for a split second, but right after that, the air started getting sucked forward and flew toward the wall in the form of a shock wave.

The shock wave blasted the entire wall, the rubble was flying into the city instead of falling down.

The soldier dropped his jaw, observing everything from a distance. "He just destroyed the wall, creating a hundred-meter-wide gap!"

"You shouldn't be surprised just by this." The old man shook his head.

As he said, Michael moved to the center of the city. He bent his knees as he placed both fists on the ground.

"This should be enough." Michael took another deep breath before releasing all his force into that fist. "Doom Fist."

A crack stretching for more than a kilometer in all directions was formed right away before the entire force turned it into a crater, causing all the windows to shatter and the buildings to collapse.

There was nothing but rubble within that huge crater, as if a meteor had just hit the center of the city, leaving the soldier speechless. This was the strength of Michael Hacfield. At the same time, he couldn't imagine the other nine monsters that were his equal.

Chapter 477 Student Council

In one arena, Kanaria shot at her sniper, the rubber bullet flew so hard that it knocked out her opponent after it hit her head.

In another arena, Jay had just sheathed his sword while staring at his opponent coldly. His opponent had a big wound running from the right shoulder to his stomach. He passed out from the wound and blood loss.

Ragna had fought a bit too hard since he was good only at defending. However, the opponent couldn't overwhelm him because he kept recovering all his wounds. His opponent exhausted its stamina, and his body continued to bleed until the match was over.

The same applied to Erwin, who had tied up his opponent skillfully. Erwin was more of a harassment since he tied a woman in front of everyone erotically.

It seemed that Aileen had known about it and ordered him to do it.

The Libation Fiesta completely dominated the school. The only one who hadn't gotten a challenge yet was only Melody.

Due to her being an operator, no one really asked her to fight. They would be embarrassed if they challenged an operator, let alone losing to one.

In the end, Melody didn't really care about the challenge and planned to reject it if they had challenged her.

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Student Council.

The student council president frowned with a dark expression. "What is this?"

In front of him was the video of their school getting humiliated by the exchange students.

"How come our academy can put up a single fight against these newcomers? Are we that weak?"

Everyone gulped down. A man rested his legs on the table while saying, "They are strong. Let's admit it first. Clovis has the strength of a Tier 4, and no one is planning to challenge him anymore.

"Jay Havenson has defeated a senior student who is close to Tier 4, so his strength should be pretty similar. Kanaria Renvolt has defeated a Tier 3 senior student.

"The same applies to the other two. First of all, we shall admit that they are strong."

The president fixed his glasses with his index finger while asking, "Are you going to humiliate yourself even further?"

"We have to give credit where the credit's due." The vice president shrugged. "However, you should have noticed that those people haven't made their move yet. The club presidents haven't made their move. If we are talking about the proper elites of our academy, it'll be them."

"..." The president squinted his eyes.

The vice president sighed. "Besides, we haven't done anything yet."

"That's what I'm talking about. If we just wait for them to leave, it's the same as us cowering in fear."

"The event is for everyone. We all know that the events involve all students, regardless of their age. We can always make our move at that time."

The president bit his lips. If they took actions before those club presidents, they would be looked down upon. That was why he had no choice but to agree with the vice president. "What if those club presidents are unable to do anything to them?"

"Oi, oi. Who do you think you're talking about? Those club presidents have all reached Tier 4. They are elites among elites. Their actual combat prowess is already close, if not already Tier 5. Just like all of us here!" The vice president grinned.

The other student council members twitched. The reason they were able to join the student council was due to their strength.

All of them might be Tier 4, but their real strength was equal to that of a Tier 5. Every single one of them was able to fight a person one level above them.

It was true that Clovis was weird, but his strength was still far below them.

However, if they took action right away, this was just considered bullying. Clovis was only Tier 2 after all.

At the same time, even if they managed to defeat him, it didn't change the fact that no one in the junior class was their match. Even the senior class couldn't do it. Only those in the elite class could defeat them, which was an embarrassment for the junior and senior classes.

The president said, "Whatever. We have to suppress him soon. We can't let him be too rampant, or this will be an embarrassment for the school. You should know what it means if this school becomes a laughing stock, right?"

A woman muttered with a dark expression. "The resources will be cut. With a bad reputation, the opportunity to work for big companies or organizations will disappear. Less people will also work together with us. In other words, the academy as a whole might even lose their influence, strength, and resources... a decline of the academy."

"Indeed. As much as I don't like bullying people, he is just making too much noise." The president sighed. "To think that Hana Skylark is still messing with us. She should have graduated already."

"That's true. Even though she has been saying that she is just using her money to reach a higher tier, she is stopping just for this sake."

"Everyone will have to graduate early as soon as they have reached Tier 5. That's the rule of the academy because the teachers are mostly Tier 6 and Tier 7, so they don't have a lot of qualification to teach the students at that point.

"However, staying in the academy is extremely beneficial for strength, resources, and connection, so a lot of people remain in this academy... except for people like Hana Skylark, who has everything already." The president sighed. "And to think that she, who is already planning to graduate, chooses to mess with us by bringing these outsiders."

"You don't have to worry. As long as they are competing in the annual event, we will have a chance to fix this situation."

Everyone thought the situation was under their control, but they couldn't control even the students under them.

"Not good. Not good!" A student suddenly slammed open the door and shouted, "President. It's not good. That devil is planning to challenge Clovis!"

"!!!"

Chapter 478 Challenge Speedrun

Clovis reached the arena, raising his head to see his opponent. The one who challenged him was a 23-year-old elite class student.

He had spiky blue hair and wore his uniform loosely as if he were a thug. However, Clovis could feel the extraordinary sharpness from his eyes and the wisdom in his eyes, making him realize he was just acting that way.

His opponent's weapon was a spear, which would be quite an interesting experience for him.

Clovis couldn't help but remember what happened a moment ago.

He had just returned from the bathroom before suddenly he was stopped by this man.

"Clovis from Libation Fiesta. You are interesting. Let's fight."

Clovis frowned. "I don't see any reasons for us to fight."

"If I win, you have to stay in the academy and join my club. If you win, I am the young master of the Undying Guild. I'll satisfy your request with that identity."

Clovis remained silent for a moment. Before joining the school, he had a brief talk with Hana, most of it was him complaining though.

Back then, Hana said, "Do you know how to speed run? While the school is boring, there are still plenty of strong people there. In fact, there are plenty of Tier 4 students who are able to fight Tier 5.

"Each of them has developed their own unique technique, which will be a great experience for you.

"I'm sure that you won't regret fighting them. Besides, if you beat the crap out of them, I can finally laugh at them.

"I'm not a fighter myself, so I can't really bully them, but you can. If you show your strength, they'll be interested in you.

"Since you are only joining the academy for the event, they will be interested in forcing you to stay. Beat them up and request whatever you like from them. This should be enough for the bait."

Because of this very reason, Clovis accepted the challenge.

'It's truly like Hana said. If I remain quiet, time will pass. I guess it's fine to be a bit more famous here.

'The people aiming for my life are thinking I'm still in Axionia, not here. By the time they realized it, I would have built up a relationship.

'Besides, defeating him will allow more reputable people to make a connection with me. That should be enough to create a wall from people challenging me out of nowhere.'

Clovis pulled his sword out.

"This will be a duel between Clovis from Junior Class and Sullivan Rend from Elite Class. If Clovis loses, he will stay in the academy and join the Devil Spear Club. If Sullivan loses, he will teach a student called Ragna Book from the senior class the Demon Spearsmanship. Anything you would like to add?"

That was right. The favor that Clovis chose to get was for Ragna. Hana said the club presidents were elite among elites, so their technique should be good. Since this guy used a spear, Ragna was the choice.

"None!" Sullivan nodded.

"I don't have one." Clovis agreed.

"Alright. Since both parties have reached an agreement, draw your weapon." The teacher took a few steps back. Once he saw the two had raised their stance, the teacher said, "Begin!"

A grin appeared on Sullivan's face as he charged forward, closing the gap between them in a single leap.

"!!!" Clovis was surprised by his speed but immediately raised both his swords.

Sullivan thrust his spear right at Clovis' face. Clovis tilted his head to the side and hit the spear's shaft to the side so that it couldn't reach him.

To his surprise, his cheek was suddenly cut, as the blood started leaking out.

"Hyahaaa!" Sullivan's eyes turned bloodshot as he pulled his spear and thrust it again.

Clovis leaped back to regain some distance. He attached his short sword to his arm and took out his gun.

Bang!

Sullivan didn't fear the gun. He kept charging forward and thrusting that bullet itself. With a single flick, he deflected the bullet as if he could see its trajectory.

"Hyaahaa!" Sullivan thrust his spear multiple times in rapid succession, forcing Clovis to take a step back as he parried all the thrusts.

"As expected from the devil, he is overwhelming Clovis."

"But isn't it an embarrassment for someone like him to challenge a guy seven years younger than him?"

"In a real battle, there is no age. You either kill your enemy or die!"

"A club president is indeed something else. There is a reason why they are chosen."

"They are the true elites of the academy."

"Clovis has no chance to win against him."

"I know right? I've heard that the devil has killed a lot of Tier 5 beasts. Even though Clovis is strong, he still can't defeat a Tier 5 beast on his own."

"Clovis is sure to lose this match."

"Still, the devil is always fighting his opponent relentlessly... Can't he just give the first move for Clovis just to be fair?"

The match obviously garnered a lot of attention, not only from the junior class but also from the senior and elite classes. Even other clubs came to take a look at their match.

Clovis was being pushed back again and again until he was close to the wall.

All of a sudden, Clovis took a deep breath, unleashed his full speed, and started matching Sullivan's speed.

"!!!" The audience widened their eyes in surprise because, for the first time in the entire match, they reached a stalemate.

'I see. He is strong. This is going to be troublesome. His affinity is blood like mine. He is utilizing his speed so skillfully that I have to block his attack.

'However, the most dangerous thing from him is that thrust. He is able to use the ranged attack like me, but instead of a normal ranged attack, it is actually generating a wind pressure that stays around his spear, only increasing the range of the blade. That's the reason why he is able to injure me in his first attack.'

Chapter 479 Changing Stance

Clink!

Clink!

Clink!

Hundreds of clashes echoed through the arena.

The people could only see them in disbelief, seeing how amazing the two people were. However, both of them had limits.

"Paaa!" Clovis and Sullivan coughed up their breath and jumped backward at the same time.

They had exhausted their breath, not expecting that the other party could last this long.

"Ha..." Sullivan circulated his breathing carefully, staring at Clovis. The last minute had been insane.

"Your strength... is not a mere Tier 4. It is already on the border of Tier 5... if you haven't surpassed that border already."

"What?!"

"A Tier 2 human with the strength of a Tier 5?"

The people couldn't believe what they heard. Sullivan might have problematic behaviors, but he was an expert with great insight.

His assessment should be pretty accurate.

They simply couldn't believe that Clovis didn't just have Tier 4 strength. It was Tier 5.

Clovis, on the other hand, said, "If you are Tier 5, you would have won already."

"Heh." Sullivan grinned.

Their fight had just begun.

Clovis and Sullivan charged forward. Sullivan took the initiative like previously, thrusting his spear at Clovis' neck. Instead of blocking it, the latter knocked the spear's shaft to the side, deflecting it to the side, this time a bit further away.

After that, he swung his short sword with all the momentum he had. Sullivan took a step back and put his spear's shaft on its way, but this was Clovis' ranged attack.

The pressure actually hit his shoulder.

"!!!" Sullivan widened his eyes in shock and hurriedly pushed the sword up. He spun his spear and swung it from the left.

Clovis ducked down and swung his sword at Sullivan's feet. The latter jumped while waving down the spear, but Clovis skillfully tilted his body forward so that only the shaft hit him instead of the blade.

When Sullivan was about to pull back his spear so that the blade could slide on his shoulder, Clovis leaped forward, headbutting Sullivan's abdomen.

"Gah!" Sullivan gritted his teeth, the liquid from his stomach leaked out of his mouth.

Clovis wanted to deal severe damage using this chance, but the latter had jumped away as if he were trying to run.

But the moment Clovis chased after him, Sullivan halted his step and thrust his spear forward.

Clovis hit the shaft again to deflect it, but to his surprise, the spear actually curved slightly and hit the top part of his shoulder.

"!!!" It was Clovis' turn to be surprised. He instinctively swung both swords at Sullivan, but the latter blocked it, albeit Clovis poured all his strength into that swing, which ultimately blew him away.

Clovis took a deep breath. 'Because his blow was powerful, I thought that spear was heavy. However, it turned out the spear was quite light and made of pretty elastic material. He just looked like he was about to attack me earlier while he flapped that spear to the outside.

'But I hit him, which caused a reaction in the opposite direction, allowing the spear to hit me instead of moving away. What a unique spear technique.'

Clovis' expression turned solemn. He realized that if he took it easy, he might end up losing. There was no way he would stay in this academy.

'I guess there is something I can test in this type of fight...' Clovis took a deep breath, his body was relaxed. He placed his long sword in front and tilted his body, positioning his short sword on his back.

Sullivan didn't know why, but he felt danger coming from this stance. He was supposed to be the one having the upper hand, yet there was something from Clovis' stance that irked him.

Sullivan charged forward and thrust his spear. He had to remain aggressive to overwhelm Clovis.

To his surprise, Clovis actually hit the spear's blade this time, knocking it down.

"!!!" Sullivan widened his eyes in shock. Although a lot of people had been doing the same thing, the intention was different.

Instead of blocking his attack, he actually attacked his spear.

Sullivan shifted his grip a little bit to bounce the spear back to Clovis.

Clovis took a step back, barely avoiding the spear's reach even with that ranged attack.

After that, he struck the spear once again, knocking it back.

Clovis did all this just with a single sword.

Sullivan saw Clovis slipping past his defense, so he had to pull back for a bit and regain his stance. Clovis didn't plan to let him do what he wanted, but Sullivan struck him with his shaft instead, pushing Clovis to the side.

Clovis tried to stop but he ended up sliding on his foot until he managed to hit the spear away.

Sadly, Sullivan had recovered and swiftly pulled back his spear. When Clovis was about to swing his sword, Sullivan thrust his sword and knocked it down.

'His form becomes much more compact. Instead of speed, he is using that compact form to actually overwhelm me. It's true that it's me who is usually changing style, not the other way around. So this is how it feels to have someone as annoying as I am...' Sullivan grinned.

His eyes flashed. Since he had knocked that sword down, he should be able to defeat Clovis. 'The idea is good, but only if you are Tier 3 or even Tier 4. Unfortunately, this is the end.'

Sullivan smirked when he saw an opening in Clovis' defense. He thrust his spear at his chest, but all of a sudden, Clovis swung his short sword and hit the spear away.

"!!!" Sullivan widened his eyes, realizing what happened. "Ah shit!"

He had been so focused on Clovis' new style that he forgot for a second that he was still hiding that short sword.

He jumped away, but it was too late. With one swift swing, Clovis' strike reached him and hit his chest, leaving a wound from the left chest to the right. The blood spurted out because he hit it a bit deep.

Chapter 480 Trump Card

"We've finally arrived! Ha... Ha..." A member of the student council arrived first and gasped, seeing the battle's situation.

"What? He is actually able to push Sullivan this far?"

"Is Sullivan holding back?"

"How come he is not able to do anything against him when he is only using a single sword?"

"Kanaria. Do you see that?" Jay asked.

"Yeah. Isn't that similar to Erwin's fighting style? By making his form compact, he won't produce speed and power as much as his usual form, but it allows him to deal with Sullivan's attack." Kanaria nodded.

"When did he learn this?" Jay frowned. He couldn't recall the time Clovis practiced this form. Then again, changing one form so easily would just mess up their rhythm, so he was confused as to why Clovis chose to do this.

Little did he know, Clovis had been learning this for a while. This was the foundation skill of the knight swordsmanship he had.

The form was slightly different because he was supposed to wield the sword with both hands, but he got the power he needed from the momentum.

Sullivan jumped away, but surprisingly, Clovis didn't follow him.

Clovis had a hard time maintaining this form because he wasn't used to it despite having the foundation. He just wanted to check something from this form.

'I see. The basic swordsmanship might not reach its full potential because of my usual form, but if I can somehow integrate it...' Clovis squinted his eyes.

"You are strong. It's surprising that you are only Tier 2. If you are one or two years older, I might not be your opponent anymore." Sullivan grinned. "And this is what makes it fun. I have thought that I have reached one of the peaks after getting this position and defeating all the opposition.

"And then, there is a person who is like you... appearing out of nowhere and taking this academy by storm. I can finally understand where that confidence is coming from.

"Once again..." Sullivan raised his stance. "I am Sullivan Rend."

It seemed that Sullivan had fully recognized Clovis. The latter might not know this, but Sullivan was in the top twenty out of more than two thousand students in the academy. Getting his recognition alone had proven his skill.

"Clovis." Clovis casually said his name, but he wasn't that interested in playing around with this guy. His personality was too unpredictable, so he didn't want to mess with his carefully thought-out plan.

"I'll start using my beast soul!" Sullivan grinned. The muscles on his legs started to bulge as he leaped at Clovis with twice the speed.

Clovis clicked his tongue and used both swords to block. Sullivan struck him first, but because it was blocked, he spun his body alongside his spear and overpowered Clovis with his swing.

Clovis was pushed several meters back but still managed to hold on.

He didn't let Clovis have a breathing room. Sullivan relentlessly attacked Clovis as the latter started blocking all his attacks by using both of his swords.

Every attack knocked Clovis back or injured him, which put Clovis in a bad position.

The people couldn't help but say, "Where are your beast souls?"

"You are that strong, so you must have a beast soul!"

"Are you trying to hide it so that you can use it in the annual event?"

"Come on! Just show it to us already!"

The students were complaining because Clovis would be able to reach another stalemate if he just used a beast soul.

Clovis and Kanaria thought the same thing. "This is not good."

Jay nodded. "Yeah. It's not good for Clovis. He has been asserting his dominance through his power, so I have forgotten that Clovis has become this strong without a single beast soul. If the other party starts using his beast soul in this kind of close match, Clovis would be at a disadvantage."

Kanaria clasped her hands as if she were praying. She didn't know why his grandfather forbade him from getting a beast soul, but this time, Clovis might lose because of it.

Clovis gritted his teeth, but not because he was pressured by Sullivan, but because he was angry at himself.

'Do I have to use it? I don't really want to rely on it, but I don't think I can win this match without using it. And I have to end it right away, using that slight gap to defeat him...'

Clovis bit his lips as the thrust launched him into the air.

His hands were starting to hurt because of all those heavy attacks. In addition, using this trump card would just give him a disadvantage in the annual event.

'Well, there is still the beast soul... It'll be better to focus on the beast soul instead of the perfect state.'

"Ha..." Clovis inhaled deeply.

"!!!" Sullivan felt something change in Clovis even though he didn't know what it was. Sadly, he was too late to pull back.

He adjusted his spear at the last moment so that it would allow him to change his stance at any second.

Clovis' body leaned forward as his fingers twitched. His eyes flashed as he unleashed a speed no one from this school had ever seen before.

Sullivan thrust his spear. For most students, they would probably only see Sullivan thrusting his spear at Noel's chest. He missed a little bit and hit his shoulder, but that thrust was definitely successful.

The blade pierced through Clovis' shoulder, but those who understood what happened would notice that he thrust Clovis a bit too deep.

There was only one reason why Sullivan did such a blunder. He simply couldn't move anymore.

Sullivan suddenly spat a mouthful of blood. "Gaaahhh!"

"You're hiding such a devious skill, bastard!" As Sullivan said those words, wounds all over his body started to surface as though Clovis had cut Sullivan so fast that the flesh took a moment to realize they had been cut.

After coughing up another mouthful of blood, Sullivan lost his grip and fell to the ground as the blood started dying the ground red.