

World Mall 81

Chapter 81 Worst-Case Scenario

Jay was slashing one beast after another before Clovis suddenly appeared, cutting a few heads from behind. "Yo, Jay. You good?"

"They prevented me from having a bout with that Tier 2." Jay snorted. He was still thinking about their competition even though most beasts came his way.

"Hahaha. We can talk later. We'll kill all these beasts within thirty seconds." Clovis chuckled as his eyes flashed.

"You got it." Jay's expression turned solemn.

Both of them jumped in the opposite directions, killing more than ten beasts in just twenty seconds.

The beasts couldn't do anything to them.

"Melody!"

"Updating." Melody tapped a few things on her device as a mini map appeared on the corner of the screen, showing an arrow that they should follow.

Clovis and Jay exchanged nods as they left the building and regrouped with them before following the route.

"What's the report?" Clovis asked.

"There are a lot of beasts... Several hundred at the very least," said Melody while looking at the map.

"Even if we go to the northeast, there will be a small wave stopping us. But their number shouldn't be higher than the one behind us, so we'll break through. Sadly, I don't bring my rifle here," Kanaria added as she had observed the situation from above earlier.

"Breaking through, huh?" Clovis glanced at Jay. The latter nodded in agreement as he said, "We'll be the vanguards. Please assist us."

"Got it."

"I can't show you the same details as earlier, but determining their names and tiers should be possible. We'll break through their weakest link." Melody raised her head, finding the beasts coming toward them. She looked at the map and added, "There are a total of 70 beasts in front of us."

Clovis looked at their names and Tier. Melody made it easy to spot them by marking them with a different color.

On the left side, they could see several Tier 1 beasts, and the middle had two Tier 2 beasts. The right side was the weakest, with only one Tier 1 beast.

"We'll adjust our position at the last moment. I'll make the call." Clovis took a deep breath, using his slow vision to get the perfect timing.

All of them positioned themselves behind Clovis to match his timing.

The beasts released a series of roars to overwhelm them. Instead of stopping, Clovis even increased his pace as if challenging the beasts.

They were positioned slightly toward the left side. The moment the beasts jumped, Clovis hurriedly curved to the right.

"!!!" The others were following him.

The beasts on the left ended up missing them. The ones in the middle tried to stop them, but Kanaria and Melody shot them multiple times to hinder their movements.

It was then that Clovis and Jay stepped forth, unleashing their full might on the right side.

Their movements were swift and precise as they slashed one beast after another.

They were utilizing their abilities as Tier 1 humans to the fullest. A drastic decrease in their speed would be fatal because the beasts would surround them.

Clovis sliced the beast in front of him as another one stormed from the right. He spun his body and struck the beast with his short sword, but the beast managed to avoid the vital area. Seeing that it was impossible to kill it, Clovis simply kicked the beast away and continued.

Jay was the same. His arm felt a bit heavy after all the slashes he made. Sometimes, it didn't even slice through their bodies, so Jay simply kicked the injured beasts and moved on. In a sense, Clovis and Jay's fighting styles were similar.

Kanaria was using her pistol since speed was the essence. She shot the incoming beasts to take some burden off Jay and Clovis.

However, the most amazing one was actually Melody. While maintaining her eyes on the screen, she kept shooting at the incoming beasts.

It seemed that she was relying on her pure instincts and senses to locate the enemies.

This was the essence of a mobile operator. Not only could they fight, but they could also help navigate and show necessary information to the rest of the group.

Still, Kanaria never expected that the lazy operator they hired would turn out to be one.

Was she hiding that fact? If she was hiding her identity as a mobile operator, she definitely got them good. However, Melody could get a lot more money if she advertised herself as a mobile operator.

When Kanaria thought about it, Clovis's words echoed in her mind.

'I don't mind if you want to slack off or anything. But when everyone is tired, I'm going to make you work for what I have paid for.'

She couldn't help but think that Clovis had figured out that Melody was a mobile operator.

After seeing Melody's performance, they should have no problem getting away from this beast horde. She also had to apologize to Melody for insulting her before.

However, that thought was cut short when the situation took a turn for the worse.

"We're about to go—" Melody wanted to inform them that they almost broke through the enemy's line but all of a sudden, her instincts warned her. She raised her head and saw a monkey in the air. It was actually aiming for Clovis. "Clovis!"

"!!!" Clovis also saw the monkey. He hurriedly raised both his swords to block the punch of this proconsul. Clovis couldn't help but remember what Kanaria said before the mission. There was a Tier 3 proconsul ruling this fallen territory. And he didn't expect that this monkey would be its ruler.

Bang!

The fist felt like metal, as the punch was actually strong enough to launch Clovis into the building on the right.

"Kh." Clovis gritted his teeth. He was completely stopped, meaning that the others had to help him.

And the first one to act was not Kanaria or Jay. It was Melody.

She tossed two grenades in rapid succession, one to the proconsul and the other to the beasts behind them.

"Get down!"

Boom!

Boom!

Chapter 82 Realization

"Get down!"

"!!!" Kanaria and Jay hurriedly ducked as the grenades exploded.

Boom!

Boom!

The Tier 3 proconsul was blown to the side, but with only a light injury. The beasts behind them were injured, especially the low level ones. Two of them even died.

Unfortunately, they didn't have a lot of time. Without hesitation, Melody moved toward Clovis while extending her hand. "Come on!"

Clovis gritted his teeth while taking her hand. They needed to go before getting swarmed by these beasts.

However, he doubted that they would have enough speed to outrun all these beasts. Unlike the Tier 2 snake, they were pretty fast.

Kanaria and Jay had also recovered and continued moving in the same direction, slipping past the monkey.

"Hurry!"

The monkey let out a cry that ordered all the beasts to chase after them. It didn't seem to be planning to leave them alive.

"Tsk." Melody clicked her tongue and shot a few beasts without looking.

"Have we gone out of the jamming range?" Clovis asked.

"In another thirty meters. Do you have any ideas?"

"It's impossible to escape from them, especially if we consider the beasts that came from the opposite side of where our original location. So, we have no choice but to kill all these beasts here before they come." Clovis's expression turned solemn as though he was serious about killing a Tier 3 beast with his current strength.

He should have felt the difference in their strength. The monkey was simply too fast and powerful.

As he said those words, the monkey recovered and chased after them. It closed the distance in just a few seconds.

Melody actually misunderstood Clovis. It was precisely because he had felt the difference in their power that Clovis knew this was the best decision.

When Clovis swung his sword to block the proconsul's fist once again, he surprisingly didn't pour a lot of strength on that swing, causing him to be knocked down, or so they thought.

Clovis turned out to be expecting this kind of result and used his strong lower body to regain his balance and wave his blade once again.

"!!!" The Tier 3 monkey widened its eyes and hurriedly moved away, but the blade actually scratched its chest. Although the wound wasn't so deep, it was still proof that Clovis could fight against this Tier 3 beast.

'What?' Melody gasped inwardly. On the one hand, she was shocked by Clovis's action and boldness. On the other hand, her eyes were glued to the sword that was capable of achieving such a feat.

His classified information and his fighting prowess made her realize that Clovis was much more monstrous compared to Jay and Kanaria. After seeing the possibility that Clovis showed, Melody said, "I'm going to change the route."

"Jay. Kill all the beasts around me, I will defeat that monkey." Clovis shouted.

Normally, Jay would complain, saying that he wanted to fight a Tier 3 beast. However, this order was different from the rest. It would determine their survival.

"You got it, Captain." Jay accepted it with a serious expression. "Though, Kanaria will be in trouble."

"I will be protecting her," said Melody while grabbing a grenade.

"Let's go. We'll kill this beast." Clovis smiled, feeling grateful that his teammates were so reliable.

The place Melody chose was a dead end with a tall building on its end. It was the perfect place for a fortress. Since there was no place to escape, they could focus on eliminating the enemies even if it meant destroying the buildings around them.

The proconsul was about to launch an attack again, but it stopped when it noticed the terrain. Since Clovis's group was stuck here, they could overwhelm him with their numbers.

It suddenly positioned itself behind the rest of the beasts.

"Kanaria. Take a position." Clovis shouted before turning around.

"Got it." Kanaria rushed inside with her sniper rifle. Meanwhile, Melody stepped right in front of the entrance as the last guard who protected Kanaria.

Jay and Clovis were standing next to each other.

Seeing the incoming beasts, both of them moved forward.

Roar!

More than fifty beasts charged forward. Before they clashed, a grenade fell in the middle of them and exploded, blasting the beasts around it.

That was the opening that Jay needed. Jay increased his pace for a second and waved his sword.

Ro—!

Roar!

The beasts were sent flying by his swing. Jay even roared like a beast as he made a big swing, carrying all the strength he could muster.

"Ora! You motherfuckers!" Jay unleashed all his strength and blew away all the beasts to create a large path for Clovis.

As someone who ran behind him, Jay's back looked big and reliable. And he couldn't betray this trust.

The moment Jay swung for the fourth time, Clovis could see the path that led to the monkey. In that instant, he sped up and slipped through the crowd of beasts, making his way toward the monkey.

Seeing Clovis close in, the proconsul sent forth his fist to knock Clovis down. This time, it wouldn't be fooled by Clovis's fake anymore.

However, Clovis didn't have any intention to avoid this clash.

There was one thing that he learned after his father's lesson. The Star Method incorporated the image training he'd always done.

And after fighting the Tier 2 snake, he came to a realization as his grandfather's voice echoed in his mind.

"If you don't believe you can cut your opponent, you won't be able to defeat them."

That was right. The key to the Star Method was believing it. Still, it wasn't logical if that was the only thing he had to do.

What his grandfather meant by believing was to create a clear image of him cutting down his opponent. After that, he had to imagine how his muscles worked so that he could make a perfect swing. Then he had to unleash all that power in a single slash.

It might not be possible if he was only a Tier 0 human, but now that the world looked slower, he had more time to see that image.

Right before the fist landed on his face, Clovis waved his blade, striking the fist.

There was no waste movement because Clovis's movement looked so fast. In just a split second, Clovis had passed the monkey.

Aooo! The monkey wailed in pain as blood splattered from his fist.

"My grandfather's fist is far scarier."

Chapter 83 Fighting Tier 3 Proconsul

Aoooo! The monkey wailed in pain while clutching his fist.

"What?!" Melody dropped her jaw. She simply couldn't believe it.

The first time Clovis clashed with that monkey, he couldn't even block that fist. Yet, in his third attempt, even that hard fist was slashed.

'Still... What is that movement? How can he be so fast? What's that technique?' Melody had a lot of questions in her mind, but those could wait. The most important thing was that Clovis managed to injure the beast.

Kanaria felt chills down her spine. She was looking at Clovis from the second floor. 'Somehow, Clovis looks different.'

There was a weird aura around him. His temperament became much colder.

No matter how hard they thought about it, they couldn't find the answer. After all, even the person himself didn't know what was going on.

'What is this?' Clovis muttered inwardly. 'I feel like my body has become a bit stronger. My senses are sharpened. I can see the details of that monkey with my eyes. The world also becomes a bit slower than usual.'

Clovis didn't understand what was going on with him. There were only two speculations in his mind. 'Is this what you call the zone in sports? Or is this the hidden thing inside my body that my grandfather talked about?'

While he was interested in the answer, there was a much more important thing before him. He had to kill the monkey before this feeling disappeared.

The monkey was angry and sent another fist to stop him, but Clovis remained calm. In fact, in his mind, his grandfather was actually the one standing in front of him instead of the monkey.

The pressure coming from his grandfather's fist was much stronger, making this monkey's fist look like a baby.

Clovis stomped the ground and struck the fist from the side. The fist didn't get knocked away by the sword, but this was what Clovis was aiming for.

The sword hit hard enough to penetrate the skin, but not enough to cut the entire arm. Then he slid down, cutting the bottom part of the arm, and continued to the other side before making a few cuts on the entire arm.

Before passing the monkey, Clovis impaled the monkey's side with his short sword.

However, the moment he passed the monkey, he noticed something. 'It stuck?'

Yes, he tried to pull out the short sword, but to no avail. The monkey actually hardened its muscles to stop the short sword.

Clovis hurriedly reached for the armband to detach it, but he was too late.

The monkey grabbed the chain and swung it, throwing Clovis into a building.

Bam!

Clovis gritted his teeth as blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth. The impact was so severe that even his jacket and shirt weren't enough to absorb the damage.

"Kh." Clovis saw the proconsul coming toward him. He rolled his body as the monkey hit the wall.

Before the monkey turned around, Clovis detached the short sword from his armband and took out his pistol.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

A few shots were fired, but the proconsul blocked them with his arms. The bullets should have no problem piercing a Tier 2 beast's skin, but it seemed that Tier 3 beasts had much tougher skin.

He didn't have any special bullets that his family left behind as well, so it seemed that he could only fight with his sword.

When the beast rushed toward him, Clovis grabbed the chain and pulled it.

The monkey thought this was another trick and jumped away, but it turned out Clovis simply wanted to retrieve the short sword.

However, he didn't attach the short sword this time. He was planning to defeat this monkey without any tricks.

With the two swords on his hands, Clovis stepped forth. It was his turn to attack.

The monkey punched Clovis like a boxer, while Clovis struck its hands multiple times to deflect the attacks. After about twenty rounds, the monkey smashed the ground between them.

Bam!

Clovis had no choice but to jump back.

The monkey had his hands bleeding all over. However, all of those were superficial wounds.

On the other hand, Clovis's arms felt numb. The monkey's strikes were so powerful that he had a hard time blocking them. If this continued, he might lose his grip completely before he was able to cut the monkey's arms.

It seemed that he only had one choice left.

Clovis and the monkey moved toward each other.

When they were about to clash, Clovis swung both his swords toward the same target.

"!!!" The monkey was stunned because Clovis actually aimed for its right arm. He concentrated all that power to deepen the cut wound he left behind before. And to the monkey's surprise, Clovis actually severed his right arm.

Aoo! The monkey roared in pain while punching Clovis's side.

Clovis felt that punch and couldn't help but spat a mouthful of blood.

"Gah!" Clovis was launched into the air before rolling a few times on the ground. 'Crack? No, I think my ribs almost cracked.'

Clovis hurriedly stood up while shouting, "Aaaahhh. I'm not done!"

He was breathing heavily while gnashing his teeth just to endure the pain. His grips grew weaker due to his injury, but the monkey should be in a similar position.

With one of its arms gone, its attack was limited.

Clovis believed that he could kill the monkey with this condition. Sadly for him, the monkey didn't plan to fight him that fairly.

Since he had a lot of beasts, he immediately roared while pointing at Clovis, ordering the beasts to attack him. This way, Clovis would die from the remaining beasts or at least create a big opening for the monkey to finish him off personally.

But to the monkey surprise, none of the beasts actually turned around.

"!!!" The monkey widened its eyes and turned around, seeing a horrifying scene.

Jay was standing in the middle of the corpses, fully covered in blood. He was panting heavily and his body was trembling. A single push was all it took to make him collapse.

He truly used his everything in the last five minutes. With the help of Kanaria and Melody, he actually managed to eliminate all those beasts.

"That's my captain over there, you fucking monkey. Don't tarnish the duel."

Chapter 84 Jay's Hard Work

A moment ago.

Kanaria reached the second floor and checked on Clovis, noticing something different.

Although she was a bit curious about it, her role was to keep all the beasts away. Fortunately, the beasts were still focused on Jay, allowing them to thin out their numbers pretty quickly.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

She shot in rapid succession, as every shot killed one Tier 0 beast. She made sure that the beasts that died were near Jay so that the latter didn't get overwhelmed by the sheer number.

Obviously, this caused her to ignore the beasts coming toward the building.

As much as she hated to admit it, no one was more reliable than Melody in blocking the entrance.

Melody shot multiple beasts while maintaining the operation. She even updated the information for Jay and Kanaria, showing them the targets they should focus on.

Even though her work was assisted by the AI she created, it didn't change the fact that Melody was indeed a mobile operator. She was even better than a mobile operator that Kanaria knew of.

It was no wonder that Vania suggested her, despite the bad ratings.

There were two beasts coming from the left and five going head-on.

Melody turned to the left and shot one of the beasts in the head multiple times. Instead of killing the second beast, she actually allowed the beast to come toward her.

When the beast jumped into the air to pounce on her, Melody took out her grenade and pulled its safety pin. Once it was activated, she grabbed the beast's head and put the grenade inside the beast's mouth.

After that, she kicked the beast toward the incoming beasts in front of her. The moment that beast crashed into them, it exploded, blasting all the beasts and destroying the poor beast's entire head.

There was one more reason why she was interested in this fight.

While Melody could fight these beasts pretty easily as a Tier 2 human, she felt like her fighting prowess was nothing compared to Clovis and Jay.

The moment she turned back to Jay, she could see the clear gap between them.

"Raaa!" Jay roared while slashing multiple beasts in front of him. His swing was big and fast. Despite the tough skin, Jay's swings didn't waver.

There was another beast coming toward him, biting his left arm. Jay simply cut off the head and kicked the body off him. After that, he turned around and killed another two beasts.

His fighting style was new even to her.

At the same time, she couldn't help but mutter, "How in the world are you able to fight like that? That kind of swing is not at the level of a Tier 1 human. I mean, his strength is certainly not at Tier 2, but it seems that he compensates for it with training and other stuff."

Melody couldn't understand how Jay became that strong. She had seen a lot of Tier 1 humans, so she knew that even a genius was still weaker than Jay.

What she didn't know was how much effort Jay had put into his training.

After knowing how Clovis trained, how much he dedicated himself to training, and seeing Clovis's real strength, Jay knew that it would be impossible to catch up to him if he didn't do anything special.

His training method was simple. He simply swung his sword again and again. However, he kept challenging himself. At first, he attached a marble to his wrist to increase his swing speed. Then he began putting a weight on his sword.

This was the only method to achieve his goal while trying to surpass Clovis.

And his hard work didn't betray him. The Tier 2 beast came toward him, sweeping its big paw.

If it was him in the past, the result might probably be the same as when he fought against the Tier 1 dire wolf.

However, when Jay and this Tier 2 beast clashed. The winner was determined in an instant.

The beast actually spun in the air after getting knocked away by Jay's sword. Even the paw was almost cut completely.

The Tier 2 beast widened its eyes in shock as if it couldn't believe the strength the human possessed.

Of course, the Tier 2 beast was a threat. As soon as she saw the beast, Kanaria took this opportunity to hit the beast on the head, albeit the beast was still fast enough to tweak its body.

As a result, the bullet only hit the beast's body.

Sadly for the beast, Jay appeared before him after slashing a few beasts between them.

"Raaa!" Jay shouted while slashing downward.

The Tier 2 beast tried to stop Jay with both paws. Sadly, it was impossible. His blade cut the beast's paws, leaving the beast without anything to protect itself.

Then, Jay struck the beast's head with one swift swing, killing the Tier 2 beast.

When Melody saw this, she couldn't help but suck a cold breath. "No wonder Jay wants to fight Tier 2 beasts this whole time. He overpowered the Tier 2 beast and killed it in three strikes. Although Kanaria's bullet helped, it didn't change the fact that Jay overpowered that beast."

Of course, this didn't happen solely because of his training. The Star Method was also contributing to his current strength.

Although he had just learned the Star Method a few days ago, Jay understood how to utilize his muscles a bit better than before.

It allowed him to unleash a bit more strength compared to a normal Tier 1 human. The Tier 2 beast also underestimated him earlier, which cost its life.

After killing the Tier 2 beast, Jay continued killing the rest of the beasts. His fighting prowess was so good that the rest of the beasts focused on him instead of Kanaria and Melody.

Five minutes into the battle, every single beast had lied down lifelessly on the ground. The blood had created a small pond with Jay in the center.

And it was at that time that the monkey tried to call the other beasts as reinforcement, only to find Jay glaring with bloodshot eyes.

Chapter 85 Killing Tier 3 Beast

The proconsul was dumbstruck, finding that the three humans managed to kill all those beasts in a short period of time.

Its brain was processing what had happened as the monkey realized it was in danger.

This group was not normal. If it continued fighting them, there was a high chance that it would lose its life.

Without hesitation, the monkey turned around, preparing to leap into one of the buildings to escape.

However, Kanaria shot the monkey before it could escape, causing the monkey to stop. The bullet hit the monkey's arm. The tough skin was able to stop a portion of the bullet's momentum, but the bullet was still strong enough to pierce through and remain on the body instead of penetrating the arm.

At the same time, Clovis rushed toward the monkey. His arms were shaking because of his injury, but it didn't matter. It was about time he eliminated this monkey.

Clovis swung both blades at the same time, trying to hit the monkey in two different spots.

The monkey had to choose which sword to block.

Because of the position, the monkey could only choose the short sword as it was the closest and easiest one to knock away.

So, without hesitation, the monkey punched the short sword.

Clovis didn't blink even for a second as he changed the trajectory of his sword at the last moment. His aim wasn't the entire fist, but the fingers.

His short sword struck them, cutting three out of five fingers before the impact of the fist knocked the sword away.

At the same time, Clovis swung the blade toward the monkey's neck.

The monkey tried to spin its body to create momentum so that his fist could catch up to the blade, but it was too late. The blade reached its neck, but because of Clovis's state, the power was much weaker than his normal swing.

The blade stopped after two centimeters inside.

At the same time, the monkey was about to punch him in the head.

Clovis raised his left hand to block it, but the monkey still packed a punch, causing his arm to get pushed to his head. Its force was still too strong to the point that he was about to fall.

"Kh!" Kanaria gritted her teeth, aiming for the monkey's head. Even Melody was about to help Clovis.

"Stop!" Jay's voice abruptly startled them as he remained standing still like he didn't care about Clovis's well-being. But if one took a closer look, Jay was crossing his arms. His grip was stronger than ever as if he wanted to tear this monkey apart.

It was just that he had to believe that his captain was able to defeat this proconsul. After all, Clovis said earlier that he would be the one taking care of this beast.

He believed that their captain was much stronger than this and could defeat that Tier 3 beast by himself. So, they shouldn't interfere.

As Jay expected, Clovis stomped the ground at the last moment, stopping himself from falling.

After that, he pulled out the long blade.

The monkey tried to slam this blade to the ground, but Clovis skillfully avoided the fist and slid his sword onto the monkey's arm, cutting the skin.

The monkey gritted its teeth. The pain had spread all over its body and the blood was flowing out at a rapid rate. It was already hard to stand like this.

However, it couldn't afford to die. The monkey rammed its body toward Clovis.

Clovis held the sword on the handle and the end of the blade, blocking it at the last moment. But the monkey still pushed him back for several meters.

Before the proconsul gained an upper hand, Clovis took a step back and spun his body, looping around the monkey.

"!!!" The monkey lost its balance and almost tripped. Clovis used this change to hit the monkey's back.

He cut two times, one horizontal slash from one side to another and one diagonal side that ran from the right shoulder to the left side.

Just like earlier, he was too weak to slash the monkey completely. If this continued, he might lose all his strength before the monkey died.

Clovis gritted his teeth. He wanted to leave another wound, but the monkey had turned around and slammed the sword to the ground.

Instead of stopping the fist, Clovis actually allowed the monkey to punch the sword down. However, the moment it touched the ground, Clovis kicked the monkey's fist and slid his sword onto the ground as he spun his body.

Clovis used the centrifugal force to make one complete swing toward the monkey's neck, this time seriously trying to cut it fully.

However, even with that force, Clovis only managed to penetrate one centimeter further, still not enough to kill the monkey.

The monkey was trying to grab the sword so that Clovis didn't cut even further. But it soon got the shock of its life.

Clovis had been wielding the sword with one hand since he was a dual wielder. But at this moment, he actually held the sword with both hands.

'If one isn't enough, I will use two.' Out of desperation, this was the only thought in Clovis's head as he compensated for the loss of his strength with quantity.

"Aaaahhh!" Clovis roared as he put more strength into both hands and completed his swing, sending the monkey's head flying.

Jay stood there silently as if he had expected this result. Meanwhile, Melody and Kanaria dropped their jaws to the ground.

Kanaria had seen Clovis's battles, but she couldn't imagine that Clovis was able to defeat a Tier 3 beast by himself. And what was more shocking was that this proconsul was the territory lord of this city. Without their leader, it would be easy for the explorers to take down the rest of the beasts. And the one who made it possible was Clovis.

Meanwhile, Melody didn't believe it because she never knew Clovis's true identity. Her shock came in the form of doubt as she had never heard of someone this talented hiding in this city.

Nevertheless, the man who just defeated the Tier 3 beast was none other than their current captain, Clovis.