

## **Few Wives 101**

### Chapter 101 Giant Boars!

The next morning.....

"What the hell!?" Muku exclaimed while looking at the area outside the mansion.

The others who were doing their own thing in the yard heard him and came over to look. They were also surprised after looking outside the gate. The same place they had passed through the previous day was now practically unrecognisable. There was long grass everywhere. The grass that was barely there the previous day was already long enough to reach their knees.

"So Layla was right yesterday?" Emily asked, though everyone already knew the answer.

"It seems nature is reclaiming the land" Layla spoke in a low voice.

"If things continue like this, maybe in a few months, we'll all be submerged in the grass with towering trees all around", Jade spoke.

"Why do you sound so excited!?" Emily couldn't help but ask while looking at Jade, only to be met by a foolish grin on her face.

"Really? I didn't even notice" Jade was surprised by Emily's words; she didn't know how excited she was at the moment.

"Maybe it's because of her class?" Audrey spoke from the side. She was speaking from experience. Ever since she got her class, the sight of blood excites her. Of course, she tries her best not to show it. Seeing Jade like this, sort of made her feel a bit better about herself. At least she wasn't the only one who got a weird quirk from her class.

"Well, whatever the case, it's a story for another day; for now, we have other matters to deal with", Muku spoke while walking back to the mansion. He was a bit interested in finding out how much easier moving the mansion would be now that he had ranked up.

Soon, Muku was back in the mansion, getting ready to set off. The others were already in their positions on the wall getting ready to defend the mansion from any possible dangers. The mansion started shaking as Muku's telekinesis took hold of it; it had been on the spot for so long that it had somewhat merged with the ground of the area. So when it got off the ground it left a pretty noticeable spot. Which became even more noticeable because the area around it was surrounded by long grass.

"Wow, it's a lot higher than before!" Jade exclaimed as the mansion reached seven metres into the sky. It was a sizable difference from the two metres from before. Which also showcased the difference between a R1 and a R2 evolver. Even the way it floated forward seemed a lot more stable compared to before. Like that, the mansion majestically flew away, its speed also a lot faster than before.

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"And there they go," Jack said from a distance while holding Sarah in his arms.

"Don't worry; I'm sure we'll meet again someday", Sarah consoled him softly.

"Yeah" Jack replied, his gaze still focused on the disappearing mansion in the distance. Internally he swore to himself that the next time they meet, he must be at least a Rank Two like them no matter what.

From that day on, Jack became a training maniac who fought outside more than he managed the base. At first, Sarah wanted to stop him, but after seeing how he was getting stronger a lot quicker than before, she let him be.

Their base also started hunting down beasts for food. Although it was mostly the weakest of rank ones, some lucky people got some attribute points from it. Some people liked the meat so much that they shed their cowardice and went out to hunt. Before they realised it, the base was full of PR1 evolvers. Although most weren't too strong, it was better than nothing.

Of course, that's a story for another day...

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On the way to the stadium....

"Finally, our first Rank Two battle!" Jade spoke excitedly while looking at the around five-metre-tall wild boars that were lazing around in the sun. There were three of them, two LR2s and one MR2.

"We can finally have pork again!" Hope exclaimed from beside her, equally excited.

"I want a solo battle, so I'm taking one LR1 on by myself" Jade quickly called dibs on one giant boar.

"Me and Layla will deal with the MR1 then" Audrey spoke before Layla could decide for herself. Hearing her mother speak, Layla, who was also about to claim the other LR, immediately shut her mouth. Fighting with her mother could work too.

"Since it's food I'll stay out of it" Hope opted to stay out of the fight. She didn't want to end up poisoning the meat like before. Of course, she could expel the poison soon after if she was quick enough before it seeped into the meat completely. But that was not only boring, but it took a lot of mana, so she'd rather not go through the trouble. Maybe when she ranks up a few more times she won't have such a hard time. But that was a thing for the future.

"Well, I'll not fight; it would be a waste to burn some of the meat. Not to mention that these beasts no longer give ample kill points like before," Emily spoke, joining Hope on the sidelines

"Well, then I guess I'll take on the last one" Chloe spoke while eyeing the unclaimed boar.

As for Muku, he wouldn't be getting involved in fights until they reached their destination. Unless they find many beasts at once. This was because, like Emily said, Rank Two beasts only gave little kill points, so ganging up on an LR1 would be a waste of mana. Which he could use to get them closer to their destination before he had to rest. He just placed the mansion on the ground and stood to the side trying to recover some of the lost mana he expended.

"With that, I'm off!" Jade exclaimed as she jumped off the wall as soon as the mansion reached the ground. Chloe, Audrey and Layla followed after her. They were all a bit excited to fight worthy

opponents after such a long time; well, at least these opponents could take a few of their hits before dying.

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"Tiger fist impact!"

Bang! Boom!

A girly cry was heard, disturbing the peace of the boars. Before they could react, one of the two LR1 boars was punched in the gut and flew into the distance before hitting the ground hard. On the spot it once laid, stood a girl with green hair. Her body looked completely human except for her giant green tiger-like hand. Seeing that hand, and feeling the weird energy it radiated, the two boars couldn't help but feel some apprehension for a split second before snapping out of it.

"Tsk, it seems these things have quite a tough body. Not to mention that I can't transform into a cat girl anymore unless I completely get rid of the mana in my body. But I don't want to turn into my tiger form, though; it seems like an overkill. I guess this is gonna be a bit troublesome....what fun!" Jade spoke to herself before disappearing again and running after the boar she punched into the distance.

Although she wasn't as strong as she would have been in her catgirl form. She was still strong enough to deal with a LR1 boar even if it would take a while. And like that, Jade, with her fast speed and hard blows, kept punching the slow boar around. Sadly, she could barely wound the thick-skinned boar with such attacks. Of course, she could try her spikes or another attack, but she enjoyed the challenge.

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Crackle! Boom!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!...

Unlike Jade, Chloe didn't mess around, she immediately got into serious mode. In less than ten seconds, she had already punched her LR1 boar almost fifty times on the head with her lightning-charged fist. Although she wasn't using any of her stronger attacks, the moves she was using were quite effective. By the time a minute was over, the boar was dead, its brain had been fried with numerous dents on its head.

The others who saw the scene couldn't help but gulp down some saliva. What a hardcore girl! They thought.

[Killed LR2 beast. Kill Points now at 0.5%]

"Tsk, it's only worth a quarter of an MR2 bird", Chloe exclaimed disappointedly after only getting an increase of 0.25% KP from the boar.

"But then again, it's super weak so it's understandable" She consoled herself with how easily she had killed it, not even breaking a sweat. What she didn't know was that the very same boar would be a boss fight for people with normal classes.

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"Oooooiink!" The remaining boar oinked angrily after seeing one of its mates getting killed while the other one was being played with. It had tried to help the one that was killed by Chloe but by the time it got close enough, it had already been killed.

And so, it set its sight on the killer and was about to charge at her. When an ice wall appeared in front of it blocking its way.

"We are your opponents" Layla's calm voice sounded from the side.

The boar looked at the source of the voice. There, a black-haired girl and a grey-haired one stood. Its eyes got redder with anger. These ants dared get in its way? It will crush them first, then!

And so, the boar didn't waste time and immediately charged at them. Marking the beginning of the final battle.

Chapter 102 Blood Red Armour and Cold Black Ice

Whoosh!

Slash! Splash!

"What a tough hide!" Audrey spoke with some amazement. She hadn't waited for the boar to reach them, opting to meet it midway. She proceeded to try and cut it with her long nails, but she couldn't even break through the skin.

"Well, it's a stage higher than us, so it's understandable that you can't easily break through its skin. Not to mention, it doesn't seem to have any elements, so its body should be stronger than most," Layla spoke after analysing the approaching boar.

"Can you hold it for a bit, I want to go get something?" Audrey asked Layla.

"Sure", they agreed without asking anything.

"Ice hammer!" Bang!

She immediately summoned a giant hammer that smashed into the side of the boar, throwing it to the side. Her Shadow Charged Ice needed time to prepare so she couldn't use it on the spot. Even after ranking up, nothing changed about that, maybe it was the world's way of balancing things out. So she could only use her normal ice which couldn't pierce into the boar but was enough to keep it occupied.

"Frozen ground!" Just as the boar was about to get back to its feet she froze the ground around it, making it slippery. And so the boar kept on slipping and falling unable to get up.

"Frozen meteor!" A giant ice ball appeared in the sky above the boar. Just because she couldn't break the skin didn't mean she wouldn't try her best. Not to mention, there's a chance she could kill the boar just from internal injuries without wounding its tough skin.

Booom!

The giant ice ball that was around the same size as the boar fell right on top of it with a loud bang!. Even if it wasn't enough to kill it, it definitely did significant damage to the boar.

"Ice Cage!" Layla didn't let up, she immediately cast her next spell. The boar was completely sealed in ice.

"Well, this might actually wor.."

Boom!

Just as Layla thought she might be able to freeze it and choke it to death, killing the MR2 beast on her own. It broke out of the ice.

"Or not", Layla spoke in her ever-calm voice. She kinda expected that it wouldn't be that easy, so she wasn't too surprised that it broke out.

The boar was now radiating elementless mana that broke the ice around it rather easily. The ice on the ground that made it slip before was immediately shattered into countless tiny particles before melting away. All the ice kept on breaking down as it stepped forward. Its eyes were as red as they could be, and yet it wasn't as rushed as before; it slowly stepped forward. Layla couldn't help but feel a little bit nervous looking at its blood-red eyes.

It was at that moment that she realised that it wouldn't be as easy to fight higher-staged beasts as before. While they could easily take care of same-stage beasts like LR2s, MR2s might pose a bit of a problem. This basically meant they'd likely not be able to do anything to a PR2 and could only run away at that time.

Boom!

Suddenly, out of nowhere, the slow boar disappeared from Layla's sight. The next moment, it was in front of her with its large mouth wide open, about to take a bite. Which would definitely end her life on the spot. Luckily she reacted in time and sank into the group just before she was eaten. She then appeared behind the boar before creating some distance between them by retreating.

Although it looked like she sank into the ground, she actually sank into the beast's shadow. Her lesser-used Shadow Element proved its use again. It wasn't only useful in Shadow Charge spells like some

might think. Even if it couldn't physically harm anything that wasn't in the shadow realm. It at least guaranteed that she also couldn't be hurt by anything as long as she entered it.

{Well, that was too close for comf... I'm dead} Just as she was thinking to herself while wiping away some cold sweat, the boar appeared in front of her again. This time she didn't even have time to react.

Bang! Boom!

The boar was slammed to the distance by a red figure.

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As Layla was battling the boar. Audrey had gone to get some blood. The drawback of her element was that she couldn't draw it from the air like the others with their elements. She had to get it from bodies. And so she went to get some from the boar Chloe killed. Then, she had to convince Jade to end her fun sooner than she wanted so she could get that blood, too.

By the time she was done with all that, that's when she noticed Layla about to be killed by the boar. The next instant, she was no longer on the spot she stood before. In the next after that, she was punching the boar's side, sending it away.

"You dare try to kill my daughter!" She screamed angrily," Completely forgetting that their side was the one that had attacked the boars first...but whatever, the boars aren't the main characters, so who cares?

At this moment, Audrey's body was completely covered by a tight-fitting crimson armour. That just left her grey eyes and grey hair out. Nothing but anger could be seen in her eyes. Her whole being radiating bloodlust that made even Layla and the others nervous. Let alone the boar, it felt like it was being looked at by death herself.

But it quickly gathered itself after seeing the body of its other mate, who had also been killed. Its anger was reignited again, and it charged forward at the same speed that Layla couldn't follow.

Bang!

But Audrey wasn't Layla, and she could see the boar fine. While it seemed unbelievably fast to a mage-type like Layla, it was nothing special to Audrey who was also a physical type, though also good at magic. Her class falls in the "Battle-Mage" category.

And so, Audrey and the boar began their class. Or it better to say, Audrey began punching it around like a ragdoll. It seems her blood armour not only provided defence but increased her strength by a large margin. But even that wasn't enough to break through the boar's defence. Of course, if she kept on punching it, causing internal injuries, along with the ones Layla caused before, the boar would die eventually, but that would take a long time.

"Layla, prepare your attack!" Audrey called out to Layla, who had become a spectator at this point, to prepare her Shadow Charged attack. Though this was after a while, after she calmed down a bit from pinching the boar all over the place she remembered that Layla could help.

Layla didn't say anything, but Audrey knew she was heard from the reducing temperature and darkening sky radiating malevolence.

Bang! Boom!

The boar took the split-second chance that Audrey's concentration decreased while talking to Layla to attack. It slammed her away with its head. Before she could get off the ground, it was already on her, its mouth wide open, about to bite down.

That's when two large Blood Hands came out of Audrey's armour and grabbed the boar's open mouth. One grabbed the top, the other the bottom and forced closed its mouth. Then the blood under her feet springboarded her into the sky, dodging the boar then slammed into the ground head first. It kind of looked like the blood armour had a brain of its own, like Venom; of course, that wasn't the case; it was all Audrey's doing.

The others who were looking on couldn't help but feel that Audrey was super cool and really knew how to use her abilities. Hey, Jade was burning with jealousy. Her Beast Aura could do a lot of things, but it couldn't do that! She started to wonder if she'd be able to find a beast that had such an ability one day. But thinking about how even if she did find such a beast, it was guaranteed that it would have a beast

core. Her facial expression immediately turned dark, but her eyes never left the battle despite her random thoughts. It was just too exciting to look away.

On the other hand, little Elsa had a pout on her face. While the battle was now slow enough for everyone else to see, it was mostly still too fast for her to see much. The most she saw most of the time were shadows accompanied by punching sounds. Though it's understandable, she wasn't even a rank yet, after all. Now she was even more motivated to rank up.

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"Shadow Charged! Frozen Shadow Lance!"

It was at the same moment Audrey created some distance from the boar that Layla's voice sounded. She was finally done with her spell. The familiar black ice lance that the others never get bored of seeing descended.

The boar immediately felt dread, all its senses screaming for it to run away. But because boars, like the pigs they are, can't look up into the sky, they couldn't see where the danger was coming from. And so it was confused about where it should run to. Maybe because of the shadow element involved in its creation, but the black ice was completely undetectable.

The boar only realised the danger was coming from the sky after the Lance's tip came into contact with its mana. But it was already too late at that point, it was already locked in place and couldn't move. Despite being at a higher stage than Layla, the boar still couldn't break free. It was like all its strength was disbursed or locked away. It just couldn't feel it. Maybe it was smothered by the shadow element.

"Squuuuuiii!" The boar cried out in pain as the one-metre-thick lance first made contact with its head. Then, it was killed instantly the moment its brain was broken through by the lance, which continued to descend until it reached the ground. Though by that point the boar was already dead.

Chapter 103 Dangerously delicious

[Killed MR2 Beast. Kill Points now at 0.75%]

Layla immediately got the prompt after the boar's death. The 1% seemed to have been divided into two equal parts.

[Killed MR2 Beast. Kill Points now at 0.5%]

Audrey got her first rank two kill points from the boar. To think she hadn't killed a Rank Two beast yet despite having ranked up a long time ago. Seeing the meagre KP even when she already knew about it, was really disheartening as well. Such a tough creature to only give so little. It immediately hit her, how hard getting to the peak of Rank Two would be. They might even reach 100% mana control needed for domain creation before reaching the peak.

"No, this won't do; we'll have to work harder after little Elsa reaches rank one", Audrey spoke to herself while walking to the beast's corpse. She was interested to see if it had a Beast Core. The other two didn't, so it was their only hope. The others came closer as well. Except for Layla who couldn't even move after using all her remaining mana in her last attack.

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"Yey!, it has a core!" Jade exclaimed happily while digging her hand into the boar's chest, which had softened after its death. The others felt that it was really convenient to have her around. Otherwise, they'd have to dig into every beast they killed's chest while not knowing whether there was anything there or not.

"It's an elementless core? Well, it's expected, I guess", Audrey spoke after Jade handed it to her. Although it radiated a stronger aura than rank one cores, it was still the same size. Which made them suspect that all cores are the same size despite their different energy levels.

"Although it can't help with improving anyone's mana control or something like that. At least it can be used to recover our mana" Audrey spoke. She then walked over to Layla so she could use it to recover her mana. In fact, elementless mana cores were the best for mana recovery since some energy won't be wasted while separating the energy from the elemental particles.

Layla didn't refuse, she immediately started drawing in the mana from the core. In ten minutes, she was already fully recovered, which would have taken at least the whole day if she had done it naturally. After she was done, half of the energy still remained, which showed just how different an LR2 evolver was from an MR2 beast in terms of energy.

She then gave it to Audrey who had also expended at least half of her energy in the battle to use. But Audrey refused to use it, offering it to Muku instead, saying that he needed it more. Who didn't refuse, knowing Audrey's personality and how she wouldn't let him go until he accepted? But he only agreed on the condition that they share it half to half, which Audrey unwillingly agreed to after seeing his unwillingness to compromise further gaze.

And so, with their pork...cough, boar bodies in toll. They excitedly returned to the mansion looking forward to that day's dinner. Luckily, they'd be finishing the rank one meat they had that afternoon, so they wouldn't have to wait long to start on the R2 meat, which they'd be eating for the first time.

As Muku drove?...the mansion, the others were more focused on preparing the boar meat than keeping watch. They were laughing so loudly that Muku ended up stopping the mansion sooner than expected and went to join them. Why must he work while they are having fun?

And so, the journey was paused for the rest of the day. As for where they got the confidence to stop in the middle of nowhere? Only they know.

After a while, the meat was cut into smaller pieces and put on ice. While they took some of it and had a barbecue.

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"Wow, this smells divine; I'm sure Author-san is burning with jealousy, wishing he was here with us. But too bad for him, he can only bury his jealousy in the biscuits he's eating while writing this chapter. Anyway, everyone, please. Help yourselves" Muku did a little speech before the meal. They were sitting in the dining room with a table full of meat in front of them.

"About time!" Jade, who was barely holding herself back from drooling, spoke while grabbing a big chunk of meat and biting down. Not even caring about Author-san's feelings for a second.

"OMG!" This is the best meat I have ever tasted!" Jade exclaimed as she stuffed herself with a gleeful expression on her face. She was so focused on eating she didn't hear the numerous prompts that were ringing in her head. Well, she heard them...she just didn't care about anything else other than stuffing her face in the moment.

Seeing her happy expression as she ate. Also worrying that she might finish all the meat before they got any, the others immediately dug in, and as soon as they swallowed the first bite, they all felt an energy torrent, unlike anything they'd ever felt before exploding in their stomachs. It wasn't anything violent, it actually felt so good someone almost moaned. And soon they were all also eating just as ravenously as Jade. They didn't know that the meat of a MR2 boar would taste so good. Otherwise, they would have set out on a hunt for them a lot sooner.

Everyone was having a good time except for little Elsa. The girl had only taken one bite and she was already full. In fact, she felt bloated, not because of the meat, but because of the energy it carried. Her whole body had turned slightly red like she had a fever.

[Peak Attribute points for Unranked Human Reached. High levels of excess energy detected in the body. Excess energy to be discharged from the body in 3...2...1...0]

Boom!

"Ahh!!"

As the prompt rang in Elsa's mind, her body was frozen; she couldn't even speak. So she couldn't warn Emily who was wolfing down some food beside her. This led to Emily's startled cry when she was hit by the harmless energy wave ejected from Elsa's body through her skin.

"What's this!?" Hope exclaimed as she heard a prompt after Elsa's incident snapped her out of her feasting revelry. It was the same for everyone. Since the beginning, they had been getting prompts about their strength attributes increasing as they ate the meat. But for some reason, not even a single one bothered with it, it's like the meat was so good they tuned out everything else. The girls couldn't help but be embarrassed... except for Jade, of course; she was never one for ladylike behaviour in the first place, after all.

"What was that Elsa?" Emily ignored the prompts for now and focused on Elsa first.

"Nothing, Hmph!" Elsa replied annoyedly before getting up and walking off. She was annoyed that Emily was so into eating that she didn't notice that anything was wrong with her. Even if she had also been like that if she had eaten more than one bite, she still felt that Emily should have done better. And so, she

angrily stormed off, going to the kitchen to wash her hands before going upstairs. Emily ran after her... though not before grabbing one last bite. Which Elsa happened to see, making her even more pissed off.

"Anyone else got an increase of 100 points to their Strength attribute?" Hope asked after Emily and Elsa left.

"I got 90," Layla said softly while wiping her greasy mouth with a cloth. Her cheeks a bit red, she was really embarrassed by her behaviour. The only reason she still hadn't run away in shame was because everyone had also done the same, so she could barely handle it.

"I got 70" Chloe said, also in a soft and embarrassed voice.

"I got 40", Audrey spoke; she was arguably the most embarrassed, thinking that she had behaved too shamelessly in front of the kids.

"40 points!" Jade spoke, still eyeing the meat.

"45...so like our theory from before, the point increase depends on how strong you were initially. Though it's quite surprising that everyone got so many this time," Muku spoke; they weren't particularly shocked about the attributes points since they already knew; what shocked them was the amount. One has to know that Emily only got 1 point the first time she ate beast meat, and it was from a Half-step R2.

"Yeah, that boar must have been quite outstanding in the strength department" Audrey replied, also impressed by it.

"Ha!, I'm stronger than you!" Jade suddenly exclaimed happily after realising that Muku got a hunger increase in the strength attribute than her, meaning her strength was slightly higher than his.

"Well, duh! I'm both a physical type and a magic type, with my magic being stronger than my physic. So wouldn't it have been embarrassing for you if I was actually stronger than you physically?" Muku replied while rolling his eyes.

"Hmph! Whatever, let me have my meat in peace" Seeing that she might not win the battle, Jade immediately opted out.

"Before you do that, I think you should look at your stomach," Muku said while getting up and walking away.

"Hmh? Ahh!" Jade, who was about to bite into a chunk of meat, looked down at her stomach confusedly and immediately screamed. Her ever-flat stomach was now bulging out significantly, clearly full of food. Interestingly, it was only at that moment she realised she was full. She immediately threw the meat back on the plate with some fear in her eyes.

"Ahh!" x4 Four cries of surprise sounded out soon after Jade. The others who had also looked at Jade's stomach after Muku mentioned it, screamed after seeing that theirs were the same.

"This meat is dangerously delicious" Audrey spoke with some fear in her eyes. She was wondering when they would have stopped if Elsa's little incident hadn't snapped them out of it.

At the same time, she couldn't help but wonder if Muku was also like them and so ran away before the others could see.

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Upstairs in Emily and Elsa's room...

"I'm sorry, Elsa, I'll never do it again, okay? I'll give up eating for the rest of today even though I want to if you forgive me" Emily's soft voice sounded out as she tried to coax her little sister.

"Look at your stomach" Elsa spoke without even looking at Emily as she continued laying on the bed playing a game on her phone.

"Hhm? Ahh!"

Emily's cry rang out in the room. The others who heard it didn't run over as they all knew what it was about.

Chapter 104 There's something wrong with the stadium?

Three days later....

The journey had taken longer than they'd expected. Every kilometre or so they'd come across R2s. Each battle took a sizable amount of time since there were MR2s in every group of beasts they met.

Some groups even have two or more MR2s. Muku had to get involved in some of the battles to speed things up. Not wanting to drag out the battles too long and draw even more trouble. Which, of course, used a decent amount of his mana, meaning he couldn't move the mansion for as long as they would have liked.

Of course, it wasn't all bad. As after all the battles. Muku's KP reached 2.5%, Audrey's 3.5%, Jade's 3%, and Layla's 3.5%. Chloe 4%. Emily at 3%, and Hope also at 3%. Although they hadn't managed to reach even 5%, it took a lot of killing for them to even reach their current numbers. They couldn't help but feel a bit disheartened remembering the number of beasts they killed compared to the Kill points they got. Reaching PR2 seemed like a faraway task at that point.

Unfortunately, they still couldn't find even a single unranked beast. Though it made sense considering how numerous R2s were in the area. Any unranked beast that cared about its life would definitely run as far away from the area as it could. Or live as deep into the ground as it could.

"Finally!, The stadium!" Jade exclaimed while looking into the distance.

They had finally made it after the longer-than-expected journey. Although they wanted to get stronger, fighting so many beasts in such a short time after a long "drought period" was a bit overwhelming for them.

Soon, they reached two kilometres away from the base and stopped there. This time they wanted to get closer but they could sense that something was wrong. Not the fact that there was no grass around the area since it seemed the grass only grew in the area covered by the rain from before. What seemed out of place was that there were now a couple of guards in front of the stadium, at the edge of the barrier.

On top of that, unlike last time. No people were loitering around the place. They would have thought that the place was deserted if not for the guards. These things were enough for the group to be vigilant since there was no way so many people would want to stay inside the stadium all day. They'd at least move around the barrier since there were a few metres to move around outside the stadium but within the barrier. Which they had been doing before.

Also, the guards didn't look like good fellows. Although their appearance didn't scream "we're bad guys" like the punk gang, they still gave off the feeling. Just like how you can just look at a person once and feel like they are nothing good. Jade was the first to notice something weird then notified the others and Muku.

"So, what are we gonna do?" Emily asked Muku. The others also looked at him waiting for him to decide.

"Hmm, Since we don't know what's happening, why don't we do this. Me and Audrey will go look around first while the rest stay here?" Muku suggested.

"What, no fair! I want to go too!" Jade immediately objected to the plan; she wanted to go, too. What if something was interesting going on like last time?

"Brother!, I want to go as well!" Hope spoke resolutely. She also didn't want to stay behind. The others gave Muku a look that suggested that they wanted to go too.

"Sigh, you guys, we need people to watch the mansion okay?" Muku tried to reason with them but the look in their eyes didn't change. They really wanted to go along. Again, he was reminded of how he was surrounded by children, which made his head hurt a bit.

"Sigh, fine, we'll do it like this. You'll all have rock-paper-scissors matches, and the first two to reach ten wins will come along" Since he really couldn't take them all, he chose an alternative where at least some of them would be appeased.

And so, the girls had their matches. Chloe reached ten wins first and, with a gleeful smile, went to stand beside Audrey. Her face became a bit smug as she looked at the others. Which made the others feel like beating her up, but they managed to hold back. Who would have thought that she would display such Jade-like behaviour? But then again, they probably would have done the same in her position.

Another round of matches was then carried out. Surprisingly, the winner this time was little Elsa, who had somehow weaselled her way into a match she shouldn't have been qualified for. Maybe in the heat of the moment, the others didn't notice the extra hand. Jade tried to complain about it but Muku silenced her with an immortal saying that's undeniable.... "A win is a win!"

And so the little team consisting of Muku, Audrey, Chloe, and Elsa left for the stadium. All under the gaze of the jealous gazes of Jade, Hope, Emily and Chloe. Surprisingly little Elsa wasn't anxious about leaving Emily's side anymore, which was likely because she had gotten really close to Audrey in the past few weeks.

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At the stadium gate...

"Hey look!, people are coming this way." (Guard 1)

"Oh!, you're right. There are some girls too!" (Guard 2)

"Nice!, new meat!" (G1)

"Tsk!, like we'll get to have even sloppy seconds while standing out here" (G2)

"Sigh, the boss is really cruel to us, keeping all the goodies to himself and his closest gang members" (G1)

"Yeah, but at least we get to eat our fill right"? (G2)

"Stop talking they are getting close" (G1)

The guards immediately stopped talking as Muku's group got closer. What they didn't know was that other than Elsa, everyone else in the group could hear them from the start. Luckily for them, Muku's

group wanted to find out more before acting. And Jade wasn't around or they might have lost a few limbs on the spot.

....

"Which are you and what's your business here?" Guard 1 asked seriously as soon as Muku's group reached them. But his lecherous gaze would scan at the girls from time to time.

"We're...what are we?...oh right!, we're okay I can't think of anything, do you have any ideas? I feel saying that were random survivors who came to seek shelter would be too easily seen through as a lie" Muku, who had never had to be sneaky before, couldn't think of anything. And with how clean they looked and how rosy their faces were, it would be easily found out that they were lying if they said they were struggling survivors who came to seek shelter.

He could also see the look in the guards' eyes that they wouldn't believe it either if they said such a thing. Along with their twitching lips from annoyance. They were thinking, how could he so easily say such things in front of them? To think he didn't even think them worthy of even a flimsy little lie. They'd have beaten him up and thrown him away if the boss hadn't instructed them to let anyone who came in if they didn't seem too strong. There's no way this kid could possibly be strong with such brain problems?

"Umm, why not just tell them the truth then?" Audrey replied that she and the others also couldn't think of anything believable on the spot. Hell, they were already suspicious looking at how she was carrying a blood-red suitcase and covering her face with a black veil.

"Ah, good idea! We don't need to be sneaky anyway. You see, two sirs, we're old friends of Tom and Dom; we came for a visit" Muku, who couldn't think of a lie, chose to use connections instead. Of course, they could also use force since the two guards weren't too strong, radiating auras around semi-MR1. But the situation hadn't gotten to that point yet, and they weren't brutes after all.

They might be wrong about something being wrong in the base, only to find out that it was just a change of rules. Of course, the words of the guards from before suggested that something was wrong, but who knows? There might be a misunderstanding somewhere somehow.

"Oh, you're friends with leader Tom and his brother!? Why didn't you say before? Anyway, you're free to go in, I'm sure they would be glad to see you again. Especially in the apocalypse where when people separate even for a few hours, it's not guaranteed that they'd meet again" Hearing Muku mention Tom, Guard 2 immediately interjected. He had been trying to find a way to get them to enter inside without raising suspicion.

After all, from their interaction so far, no guard would let in such sketchy people. So if he and his friend easily let them in, it would raise suspicions and might even scare them away.

"You're right, you're right. Thank you for not finding trouble with us; I'll definitely say a few good words to Tom about you two," Muku replied enthusiastically, seemingly completely fooled by the two guards. And so, he and his group went into the stadium.

"Hehe, what naive idiots, to willingly enter a lion's den with smiles on their faces" Guard 1 spoke after Muku's group were a bit of distance away from them.

"Shh, they might still be able to hear you, you idiot", Guard 2 rebuked his dumb friend, who didn't know when to remain shut.

"Don't worry, they are too far to hear me. In a bit, we'll likely start hearing the girls screaming" Guard 1 ignored the warning and continued talking.

"Tsk, whatever, I'm not talking to you anymore", Guard 2 replied with some exasperation; he felt that he'd lose some of his brain cells if he kept on talking to this idiot.

As they spoke, Muku's group made their way into the arena. They were immediately greeted by a scene out of every woman's nightmare as soon as they got in.

Chapter 105 "I'm Death"

At least a hundred naked women were lying naked on the field. Suspicious stains all over their bodies. Their eyes were vacant, as if, despite their bodies being alive, their souls were already dead.

Luckily, Muku and Audrey were walking in front so they saw the horrendous scene first. They immediately barred the two young girls from walking any further and also saw it. Audrey even got to the

point of grabbing their hands and taking them back outside. The girls felt that there was something wrong so they didn't resist.

"Hey!, where are you going!?" Guard 1 shouted out as he saw them coming back. He was sure they hadn't met their boss yet or they wouldn't have had a chance to leave. Remembering the scene in the field, he immediately realised that they likely spotted it from afar and immediately turned back. The man must be stopping anyone who saw them from pursuing.

"Girls, can you close your eyes for me?" Audrey spoke to the girls softly, not bothering to answer the guard. Despite her tone being gentle, the girls felt like it was something they couldn't go against so they immediately closed their eyes.

"Hey, didn't you hear me"? Guard 1 spoke as he walked closer to them.

Again, Audrey didn't respond; her grey eyes just emotionlessly looked at the approaching guard. The rest of her face is hidden behind her veil.

"Die" she finally spoke. But she spoke so softly that only Chloe heard her due to her enhanced senses, while Elsa, who was as close as Chloe to Audrey, didn't hear anything. Chloe was a bit startled since this was the first time Audrey had ever said such a thing, and to a human no less.

Boom! Boom!

"Don't open your eyes"

Just as Chloe and Elsa were about to open their eyes after hearing two minor explosions. Audrey's voice stopped them. While Elsa was completely confused, Chloe could somewhat guess what the source of the explosions was. Although she was super shocked by her guess, she wasn't scared, after all, for Audrey to do such a thing, there must be a good reason. She then found herself curious about what Audrey and Muku saw to warrant such a reaction.

As Chloe wondered, Audrey's grey eyes reflected a weird scene. The area in front of them was all covered by a bloody mist. The two guards were nowhere to be seen. That's right, Audrey had killed them

by igniting their blood with her mana. While it would be quite hard to do to Rank Twos, it was easy to do these Rank One scum.

The force was so strong that their tattered clothes remained. Everything else, bones included, was destroyed. They died before they even knew that they had been attacked.

Then an even weirder scene happened. The bloody mist started gathering back together until it was liquid blood again. It then swallowed up the tattered clothes and flew into the distance outside the barrier. All that was left of what had happened were the two shallow holes in the ground from the explosions.

"You can open your eyes now," Audrey said to the girls.

"W-What happened? Where are the two guards?" Elsa hesitantly asked. She hadn't gotten used to talking to the others that much yet.

"Oh that, it was nothing important. The guards went somewhere; I doubt we'll meet them again," Audrey replied with a straight face.

"O..okay" Elsa didn't dig deeper. After all, stranger things had happened. After knowing Audrey for over a month, she'd never think that she could kill people. Unless maybe she saw it with her own eyes, and even then, she might think she saw it wrongly.

Chloe, on the other hand, seeing the crime scene, immediately confirmed her thoughts. But she didn't say anything. Besides, how can she even start such a conversation? Like suddenly saying, "Hey! Did you kill those two guards?" With a smile on her face?...she'd rather not have such an awkward conversation.

"Why didn't Muku come with us? aren't we leaving?" Chloe asked; she felt that it was fine to ask that much, at least.

"Don't worry about him, he'll come soon. Let's just wait for him here for a little bit," Audrey replied as the big suitcase she was dragging around turned into three chairs. That's right; it wasn't a real suitcase, but instead, beast blood she had decided not to discard since the last battle where Layla almost died because she had to gather blood first. The blood was completely under her control, it didn't even

release a bloody smell. Under her control, it easily turned into three chairs on which they sat as they waited.

At this time, Muku was already knee-deep in a massacre, a rather weird one though...

.....

Inside the arena a few moments ago...

"So this time it wasn't foreigners who came to cause trouble...they did it themselves" Muku spoke to himself as he looked at the horrible scene in front of him coldly. With his good memory, he could tell that the beasts in human skin that were defiling the women were already at the base the last time he came. Of course, there were a few new faces, like the two guards from before. But they were mostly people who were already around last time, making the chance of it having been an internal coup rather than a raid a lot higher.

"This is why I hate humans, as soon as they gain a little power...They become even worse than beasts," Muku spoke softly, but there was an unmasked anger hidden beneath his soft words.

"Hey, you! Who are you? Why aren't you outside hunting?... Huh? Oh shit!" A random dude who, on his way to indulge in the field, spoke after seeing Muku. He was one of the boss's higher-ranked minions, so he knew everyone who worked under them. And Muku's side view didn't look like anyone he knew from the gang. As he was asking arrogantly, Muku looked in his direction.

As soon as the dude saw the face. The grey eyes. He immediately remembered a monster that passed through before. He was immediately overcome by dread. How can he, one of the earliest people to reach the stadium safe zone, not know this monster who took care of the punk gang like it was nothing?

"I'm so.."

Woosh!

Bang!

Just as the dude was about to apologise. He was cut off, along with his life. As he spoke, he suddenly fell to the ground...dead. A multicoloured orb then flew from his body to Muku's side.

"So that's what happens when all the metals in a human body are completely stripped away at once huh?" Muku spoke emotionlessly as he started walking closer to the field. If anyone heard his words, they'd probably feel a chill so strong that ice would form on their bodies.

At this point, no one else had noticed what had happened. Apparently, all the males that weren't part of the gang had either run away or were sent outside to hunt, which was basically sending them to their deaths. Those who were around were gang members who were "preoccupied" and didn't care about their surroundings.

As for the women, those who weren't in the field getting defiled were either "reserved" inside the stadium, dead, or had also run away. The current population base was at most in the two hundred from the initial thousands. Most of the population were also unranked women used for venting by the gang members, with a few dying each day.

"Hey!, who are you?" A random dude who had looked up while indulging asked after spotting Muku.

Who had managed to reach the barricade of the field without being noticed despite not trying to be sneaky? He could have gone closer, but the smell from the arena was just too sickening for him to approach. Of course, he could isolate himself with his telekinesis from the smell, but it wasn't necessary; he was close enough as he wanted to be. Even without the smell, the scene just looked way too disgusting.

"I'm Death" Muku replied.

"Oh, is that so? Hahahaha" The man who wasn't around last time when Muku was, laughed maniacally. He just happened to be the boss's right-hand man, and no one had ever dared to talk back to him, especially in such a way. So he was so pissed off he went crazy. What he didn't notice was that the "local" gang members all started shivering in fear the moment they saw Muku. But before they could say anything, they'd drop dead, familiar orbs coming out of their bodies and heading towards Muku.

By the time the right-hand man, who had his personal women but still liked visiting outside, finished laughing, every other man in the field was dead. Unlike him, the ladies had long noticed this, but they didn't react, either not wanting to expose Muku, or nothing could move them anymore.

"Men!, get this idiot! I want to break his bones one by one as soon as I'm done here" He ordered before continuing what he was doing. After a few seconds and seeing no movement, he stopped.

"Hey, you fools! didn't you..huh!?" He exploded out while looking around him, only to cut his statement short after seeing that all his men were lying on the ground motionlessly. There wasn't even the faintest hint of life coming off any of them. Which meant they were all dead, which meant they all died without even being able to make a sound. A cold chill immediately went down his spine. His little fellow immediately lost strength, shrinking back from its peak two inches to less than an inch.

"Y..you, wh..who are y..you?" He asked while stuttering from fear.

"I told you, I'm Death" Muku replied again, quoting Author-san's favourite villain...

Chapter 106 The Werewolf and The Maiden

"Argh!" The soon-to-be-dead right-hand man who won't get a name screamed in pain as an invisible force grabbed him tightly. It was so tight his bones felt like they would break at any moment. The force then flew him in Muku's direction.

"If I heard correctly, you said you wanted to break every bone in my body, right? One by one even... Well, I'll add to that a bit. While you wanted to break...I'll cut them off... starting with your fingers," Muku spoke calmly, not minding the man's nakedness...well, it would seem so if he hadn't closed his eyes. But at Rank Two his mana sense could already perceive things close to him with good enough accuracy, so he didn't have to dirty his eyes.

"I'll start with your fingers....one at a time" He continued speaking, not waiting for the man to respond, though he wasn't in any state to respond anyway.

Whoosh!

Slash!

"Ahhhhh!"

The moment Muku stopped speaking, a small blade formed in front of him and then flew at the right-hand man. Which was immediately followed by a piercing scream from the man. The scream was so loud that Muku had to open his eyes.

"Oh...oh! Sorry about that, It's my mistake; I didn't mean to cut off three at once. My mana sense is not very accurate huh? Oh well, let's try this again, this time on the other hand" Muku spoke nonchalantly as if he was talking about some minor act and not cutting off someone's fingers.

The man looked at him with such intense hatred while screaming in pain to the point that if gazes could kill, Muku would have died a thousand times over. Even the women lying powerlessly on the ground couldn't help but feel a bit unsettled by what they were seeing.

Of course, they enjoyed seeing this scum of a man getting tortured, which he deserved, but the one who was torturing him, though. He seemed like a madman instead of a hero; they weren't sure if they would be next on the chopping block after the man. Although most of them didn't mind dying at that point, while some even wished for it, none wanted to die so horribly.

Luckily for them, Muku wasn't the kind of madman they thought he was... probably. The way he was in the moment, even his group would find it hard to recognise him. He seemed calm, and yet one couldn't bear to look at him for long without feeling fear. It was rather unsettling for the women.

Whoosh!

Slash!

"AHHHHH!!!" The right-hand man let out an even louder scream. This time Muku had cut off his whole hand from the wrist. His eyes, which were full of fury and hatred before, were now filled with nothing but fear. Fear of the madman in front of him, fear that he could really die at any moment.

Like any dying animal, he stacked it all on the line and called upon all his strength. His body started changing shape. It grew larger and more muscular as grey fur sprouted out all over it. His head turned into that of a large wolf. That's right, the man was a werewolf, a rare class. Despite how easily he was

getting toyed with by Muku, he was actually a 30% Half-step R2 Evolver who would be greatly respected in the current world.

"Oh, so you were really a beast in human skin all along huh!?" Muku exclaimed with some exaggerated shock. Although he was a bit surprised, it wasn't by a lot. He'd been around after all. This time, he didn't even pretend to have mistakenly cut off the man's hand from the wrist; such an obvious lie was unnecessary.

Bang!

The one-handed werewolf fell to the ground right onto its feet. Of course, it was Muku who let it down. Hell, it wouldn't have even managed to change forms if he didn't allow it. He was curious to see what it could do, so he let it go. As a fellow human, he hated what they did to the women. But at the end of the day, he didn't personally know any of the women, so he could at least satisfy his curiosity before killing the werewolf, right? The transformation managed to get him out of the weird state he had gotten in.

"Grrrrl...roar!" The werewolf didn't waste time the moment it touched the ground. It immediately growled while lunging toward Muku. Its speed was quite impressive for a R1, sadly...

Slap!

Bang!

"Pathetic! Jade was already faster than that at MR1, and here you are at Half-step yet still so slow", Muku berated the werewolf after slapping it away. That's right, he slapped it away. Not only was he a Rank Two but he could have also easily dealt with this thing even if he was just a MR1.

The women who had quietly gathered together in a corner could not help but gasp in surprise. The same creature that made them feel as weak as ants had just been slapped away so easily. They couldn't help but question their eyes. Maybe they were dreaming? Some really thought they were dreaming. After all, after such a long period of suffering, they had lost hope a long time ago.

"Roooooar!" The werewolf was angered by the taunt. Although it had been slapped away. Muku had made sure not to harm it, which gave it the misconception that it had a chance. So it charged forward

again, not knowing that it could have been slapped to death the first time around. Ignorance really is perfect bliss.

Slap!

Bang!!

The previous scene repeated itself; the werewolf was again slapped away. This time with a little bit more strength, which broke the werewolf's lower jaw. It was at that moment the werewolf realised it had no chance and so, turned tail to run.

"Tsk, and here I thought you'd at least fight till death" Muku spoke while grabbing the fleeing werewolf with his telekinesis and bringing it back toward him.

"Okay, this is getting boring; plus, I can sense the strongest aura here coming here. So I guess you're free to die now," Muku spoke while looking in a certain direction, not even bothering to look at the werewolf that couldn't even wiggle from his grasp.

"I summon...The Iron Maiden! Haha, I always wanted to say that," Muku spoke to himself as the legendary iron maiden appeared behind the werewolf. A crazy smiling expression on its face. Then it did what it does best, generously opening up and taking in a lucky person into itself.

"Roooo...Ahhhh!" The lucky werewolf roared in pain, which ended up as a human scream at the end, likely after the transformation had been undone. Blood started flowing out from beneath the iron maiden. The maiden then opened up again and released the corpse of the right-hand man. His whole body was riddled with numerous holes. Only his head was untouched. Purposefully left untouched to allow him to scream in his last moment, though even that has a broken jaw.

"That was quite satisfying... though it did seem like too much of an overkill" Muku spoke to himself while looking in a specific direction.

"What's up with all this noise from out here?? Didn't I tell you all to keep it down while I take a nap? Do you all want to die?!" A voice boomed within the arena as heavy footsteps could be heard approaching the field from within the arena. The voice's owner, who was the boss, didn't know that there was an

intruder since Muku hadn't released his aura since the beginning. No one had been worthy enough for him to even try in the "battle".

The boss thought it was one of the gang's usual antics. It was common for them to get loud over petty issues. Just that it was the first time they had done so after he had already told them to stay quiet. He was already thinking of what punishment to give them so they don't do it again. Completely unaware of the dangerous situation he was walking into.

Hearing the voice, the women who had started to regain the light in their eyes immediately started shaking. They were overcome by fear so deep that they found it hard to breathe. If the right-hand man was a demon. Then the approaching figure was the devil himself. All of them, with no exception, had passed through his evil hands before being "made public".

After less than a minute, the boss reached the field. It was a large man around 7 feet tall with hulking muscles walking forward with all the confidence in the world.

His confident stride suddenly paused. How could it not? After all, in front of his eyes, there was nothing but the motionless bodies of his gang members. Which was more pronounced with the absence of the women who had gathered in a corner. Even worse, his right-hand man was also dead with numerous large holes all over his body. And a broken jaw on top of it. Anyone could easily tell that he did not have a painless death.

"Wtf is this!?" The boss exclaimed.

"Oh hello! You must be their boss! Welcome to the party," Muku spoke cheerfully in the opposite direction from the boss.

Hearing his words made the women speechless. Was he really a clueless idiot who thought he could beat anyone?. Couldn't he see he was out of his league this time? Sure he could defeat the others with his weird tricks, but the boss was a whole different story. A wise man would have long run away.

"Hmm?" It was only after Muku spoke that the boss noticed him. After all, he was still making sense of what he was looking at.

"It...it's you!!" The boss exclaimed the moment his gaze landed on Muku. His eyes widened immediately as if he had seen the most shocking thing ever.

Chapter 107 Supreme Monarch Ares?

"Hmm?" Muku made a confused sound while intently looking at the gang boss.

Which made the gang boss subconsciously take a step back. As if realising that he was embarrassed himself, he then took two steps forward in defiance. Even the women could see that he lacked confidence, which not only confused them but Muku as well since he didn't remember ever meeting such a person before.

"I'm sorry, but do I know you?" Muku asked, still trying to pinpoint where he could have possibly met such a large man. And he still couldn't think of anything no matter how much he thought; after all, such a large fellow would leave a significant impression, right?

"WHAT!?, AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE THE DECENCY TO REMEMBER ME?? SO I WAS THAT MUCH OF A BUG IN YOUR EYES HUH?" The gang boss' boomed loudly in anger as if Muku had insulted his mother or something. It seems not being remembered really got to him.

"Again, I'm really sorry; a lot has been happening lately, so I hope you can understand. Plus I really don't remember ever meeting such a large fellow like you before... Are you sure it was me you met?" Muku tried to reason with the man. So what if he was scum he was going to kill in a bit, he wanted the clear up the situation before that, just for his own curiosity.

"Hehehe, oh right, I almost forgot. Last time we met, I didn't look like this. I guess I really was a little bug unworthy of you remembering me. Hmm, in fact, I might have to thank you because if you didn't do what you did and those assholes abandoned me afterwards, I wouldn't be here," the gang boss spoke, this time calmer, understanding that his appearance did change a lot.

Though even after his explanation, Muku still didn't know who he was. It was like one of those awkward moments you meet a random dude who seems to be super familiar with you but... You don't know who TF they are. To think it would persist into the apocalypse for Muku, how truly unlucky.

P.s...If you've never had such an encounter, then chances are, you were the encounter.

"Oh, you still don't remember me?. Well, whatever, I'm Mest; I used to be a highly regarded captain in this here safe zone at the beginning. Then you came along, and just because I wanted to do my duty by privately interrogating that grey-haired girl you brought for security reasons... You beat me up and left me with just an inch of my life. After that, not only did Tom, that bastard and the rest of the traitors help me, but they even tossed my half-dead self out of the safe zone to be eaten by beasts" As if sensing that Muku still didn't remember him, the gang boss...or Mest rather, patiently explained.

The more he talked the more confidence he gained. He was internally hyping himself up in the process. Telling himself that things were different now and Muku was likely only as strong as him at this point if not weaker. With such thoughts, how could he not regain some confidence? He was a bona fide 99% Half-step R2 Ape King Berserker after all. A rare class aeons ahead of his initial class in terms of strength.

"Oh, I remember you now...you're that idiot who's the reason Audrey wears a veil every time we meet new people, huh? So you didn't die? Who knew!" Muku spoke after finally remembering this lecherous idiot. He couldn't help but marvel at how different he looked from before now that he knew who he was.

Internally he reaffirmed his notion of killing off every enemy and not letting them survive. Just look at this idiot; the last time they met, he was a LR1 Evolver with a random class or something around there. Now, he was almost a Rank Two, radiating a decent aura, too.

"Yeah, I'm alive; I'm more than alive, in fact. While you'll be dead in a bit" Mest spoke while jumping the field barricade and getting into the ring. Then he proceeded to walk towards Muku with strong and confident steps, clearly he felt assured of his victory after getting over his initial trauma.

"Wait!, before this goes anywhere, can you tell me what happened to Tom and his crew"? Muku asked the approaching Mest, completely unaffected by his supposedly intimidating aura which worked pretty fine on the women at the side.

"Oh, those ants...I killed them of course. Well, I offered them as a sacrifice, but either way, they are dead" Mest paused a bit, then replied with a nasty and vicious grin on his face, trying to make Muku angry.

"Oh, truly a pity, they were such good fellows, too" Sadly for Mest, Muku was far from feeling angry; he wasn't that close to Tom or the others. Not to mention it was the apocalypse where death had become rather common. At best he felt like it was a shame. As for who or what they were sacrificed to, he didn't ask as he was sure Meat wouldn't say without being beaten up a few times...

"Hehe, aren't you going to ask who I sacrificed them to? It was the Supreme Monarch Ares who gave me strength!" Or not, Muku was quite flabbergasted by how Mest turned out to be a chatterbox who didn't go by the script. Like who randomly mentions such important information out of nowhere!?

"Supreme Monarch Ares, huh?...okay, show me what strength he gave you then", Muku replied calmly; unlike most, he wasn't too curious about this Ares fellow. Well... he was, but he could smell the trouble from a mile away, so there's no way he'd dig deeper when he didn't have to. So what if whoever or whatever this Ares was could give people strength, it was none of his business.

"Oh, I plan to... Ape Mode!" Mest cast his spell the moment right after responding to Muku. His size doubled from his initial two metres to a towering four. His clothes ripped off his body as he changed, but he wasn't left naked and long black fur covered his body...well, technically, he was naked, but you know what I mean. At the end of the transformation he kinda looked like a slightly shorter version of King Kong on steroids with his large muscles. From head to toe, he had turned into a large ape.

"Meh, I'm more of a Godzilla fan myself" Muku spoke calmly. Hearing his words made Mest, who was about to charge forward, almost trip on himself. Like who TF says such a thing when they are about to have a death battle!?

Even the women at the side were caught off guard by his words. Some couldn't help but giggle for the first time ever since the apocalypse began. Even after all they went through, what he said was just too funny. At the same time, the initial idea they had about Muku being a madman was solidifying more and more in their heads as they continued observing him.

If he knew, he might have left right then and there. He was fighting for them and they dare think him crazy!?. So what if his brain was feeling kinda quirky that day? Good damsels would never think of him negatively no matter what he does okay!?

"ROOAR!" Mest finally collected himself and continued with his attack. He jumped up in the air with his hands held up high. His end goal is obviously to squash Muku into meat-paste.

Sadly, things seldomly go the way we want them to...

"Okay, I'll play with you" Muku spoke with a little smile on his face as a silver armour with blue plate-like spikes sticking out the back of them. A helmet that was shaped like a lizard's head and an unnecessary tail to boot. The same plate-like spikes on the helmet and tail. Clearly, trying to mock Mest, which succeeds as the anger in Mest's eyes intensifies. How could it not? The bastard was wearing armour somewhat reminiscent of Godzilla!

Bang!

Boom!

Although it might seem to have taken some time for Muku to put on the armour. It actually only happened within two seconds. Which not only left him with enough time to react to Mest's attack but to even take the initiative.

Which he did as he lunged toward and punched Mest in the chest sending the large ape crushing into the terrace.

"Hehe, we all know how this battle ended don't we?" Muku taunted while floating in the air, going toward Mest, who was trying to get up. Of course, Muku could fly using his telekinesis; he just never had the reason to. Even now, he was mostly doing it for fun.

As Mest tried getting up, there was nothing but shock in his eyes. The previous anger was long gone. How was this bastard Muku so still so strong compared to him!? And was the taunt about knowing how the battle ends necessary? Also, if he's gonna dress up like Godzilla to mock him can he at least not freaking fly!! How's that fair?? When did Godzilla learn how to fly??

Chapter 108 Do you want power?

A bit over a month ago, on the very day, Mest was left for dead outside the safe zone...

{Those bastards! What happened to their speeches if saying that we're forever comrades who will always stand together. So what if I made a mistake, wouldn't real comrades try to stand up for me? Even if they couldn't, they could have at least helped me address my wounds} Mest thought to himself angrily as he felt his life slowly drain from his body.

Despite having been left a distance away from the safe zone, no beasts came to put him out of his misery. It was as if they were mocking him. Like he wasn't good enough for them to make the littlest bit of effort of just sniffing him out and killing him. After all, he was bloodied all over. On top of the thoughts about the supposed betrayal by Tom and the others. These thoughts also haunted him, making him feel even worse about himself.

{It's all his fault! Everything that happened to me. Before he came, everything was okay. Just because I said a few things he didn't like he did this to me. He didn't even have the decency to finish me off. I wish I had the strength to kill him. I hate him! I hate him! I hate him! Hate HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HATE! HAAAAATE!} Mest thought to himself while quickly losing his mind. The anger and hatred he had toward Muku got more and more intense each second that passed by.

\*\*\*Do you want power?\*\*\*

A familiar, super sketchy line known by many was heard by Mest.

{!!!?}

All of Mest's thoughts halted when a deep manly voice that demanded respect sounded in his head. Just that one sentence from whatever was being said was enough to drag back the mind he was about to lose to its initial state.

{W-what was that!?!} Mest thought to himself in a fearful tone. Even if he was already dying, humans will always have an innate fear of the unknown after all. He would have screamed out loud asking who had spoken if he could still speak. Sadly, Muku's attack not only made him immobile, but he also couldn't speak.

\*\*\*Not what, it's whom. Listen up, mortal, I, The Supreme Monarch Ares, will ask this only one more time. Do you want power? I can grant you enough power to make you strong enough to be at the top of your weak race. All you have to do is swear your loyalty to me and offer sacrifices. You don't have to speak, just think and I will hear it. Decide quickly mortal, for you don't have much time left\*\*\*

{I accept! Please Supreme Monarch Ares, please grant me power so that I can crush all my enemies. Power so that I can get my revenge} Like the corrupted person he was, Mest didn't even think twice before accepting.

Then again he had nothing to lose since he was about to die anyway. Although he thought that there was a chance someone was playing a prank on him, he didn't care. And the fact that the being could read his thoughts gave him some confidence that it wasn't some kind of sick joke on a dying man.

\*\*\*Good, I am very pleased mortal. I like decisive individuals the most\*\*\* The voice sounded in Mest's head again.

It was only after calming down that he realised that the being had been talking inside his mind from the start. Such a mystic ability. It made him even more certain he made the right decision.

{I am at your service, My Lord} Mest spoke in his mind, showing his subsmissiveness and willingness to serve.

\*\*\*Good, good, I like you more and more mortal. Now, prepare to receive some of my power...\*\*\*

As soon as the voice trailed off, Mest's body, which was already in pain, was attacked by an even stronger level of pain. If the pain from before was elementary level, the pain now was at least advanced, skipping intermediate altogether. On top of it, not only was his body in pain but his soul was also attacked by the pain. It all was caused by the weird red mist that had come out of nowhere and completely enveloped him.

Although the pain in his body was insane, he felt that he could somewhat take it. It was the pain coming from his soul that was the problem. For a second, he felt like he could clearly perceive his soul. And on it, which looked like an ethereal blackish orb, a red carving of an ape's head was slowly being etched. Also, for some reason, he felt like his soul wasn't originally supposed to be blackish in colour...but that's a story for another day.

{Ahhhhh!, this is too much! Make it stop! I can't take it anymore!!} Mest screamed in his mind.

\*\*\*Hold on a little longer, mortal; it's almost done. You're only feeling so much pain because of your own weakness. Just think of your enemies and the ones who betrayed you, how you will make them all suffer\*\*\*

The voice sounded in Mest's head again, and from its words, it seemed to know everything about him. Then again, since it could easily access his memories and look into all of them, it made sense that it would know everything about him. Of course, Mest didn't know all this.

Amazingly...or not, Mest's anger and hatred for Muku and Tom's group was intense enough for him to survive the ordeal.

[Outside power detected...]

[Outside power trying to influence the individual's class...]

[Individual's self-defence protocol toward outside influences is too weak to defend...]

[Outside power is reshaping individual's body and class...]

[Individual's class successfully changed...]

[Rare Class: Ape King Berserker (slave) generated successfully]

Prompt after prompt sounded in Mest's head. As soon as he heard the last prompt, he heard that it was a rare class. Excitement hit him. After all, he had a weak class before, which was just one level above random classes. Then the adrenaline that was keeping him awake ended. He then immediately fainted.

\*\*\*Hehe, the experiment worked. Although this mortal is too weak and lacking potential. I'll keep him for now\*\*\*

The majestic voice sounded again in Mest's chaotic mind, but his consciousness had already faded to black so he didn't hear it. Though even if he did, there was nothing he could do about it. He was already within the being known as Ares' grasp now.

Outside Mest's mind, his body, which had previously been bruised and battered all over with most of its bones broken, was now completely different. It had gone from its initial 5.9ft to 7ft tall. His previously

lanky build was completely replaced by a super muscular one instead. His muscles pressed against his clothes so much they looked like they would tear the second he made even the slightest of movements. Other than his face, he hadn't changed too much; he seemed like a completely different person.

The red mist had already mostly dissipated as if it was never there, leaving the unconscious Mest lying there completely unguarded. However, if any beast went to the area at the moment and sensed the remnant energy from the mist. It would flee without turning back, whether it be an unranked beast, Rank One, or even a Rank Ten. That's just how monstrous the owner of the aura was.

Mest didn't know it, but he had luckily managed to cling onto the thigh of one of the supreme rulers of beasts. He was definitely on his way to the top...if he can survive Muku that is...

.....

It was only two days later that Mest managed to wake up. The moment he woke up, he was hit by a wave of hunger so strong he wanted to tear his own stomach out of his body.

By some coincidence, two MR1 lizards happened to pass by. Seeing them, he was overwhelmed by fear. His strength from before didn't even allow him to fight a LR1 lizard alone, let alone two MR1s. Surprisingly, unlike his mind, his body wasn't afraid, it was charging toward the lizards before he knew what was happening. By the time he reached the lizards, his body, which felt foreign, felt even more foreign when it turned into a huge four-metre-tall large ape.

The ape then tore the two lizards into many pieces and started consuming them. It was only after the body had feasted and gotten completely full that Mest regained back his control.

He looked at his naked body covered by blood from the lizards and felt the little meat chunks in his mouth. Mest didn't feel disgusted. Instead, he smiled before starting to laugh maniacally. So what if he had turned into a monster no other human would accept if they had witnessed what he had done. He had finally gotten the power he wanted. He could now get his revenge!. That's all that mattered!

His nakedness was caused by his clothes getting completely torn off when he turned into an ape. Who cared about public indecency in the apocalypse anyway? However, he couldn't help but wonder why his trousers didn't stubbornly remain on his person like the Hulk... Well, whatever, he could always look for something else to wear.

Mest then spent the next few days learning how to use his abilities. Then he set out looking for Muku to get his revenge. Which he was unsuccessful in. So he started roaming around doing whatever he wanted; before he knew it, he already had a few subordinates around him. And they were just as corrupt as himself, which he liked a lot.

Then, after a while, evolution came, and almost everything was destroyed. That's when he thought it was time to go get his revenge on Tom's group of weaklings. He hadn't gone sooner since he felt like they wouldn't be fun to kill due to their weak strength. And he was right, he took his men and easily got his revenge without even breaking a sweat. Tom's team of weak classes wasn't a challenge for him.

Ares had already taught him how to carry out sacrifices. Which he did with Tom's group. However, a few, like Adam from that group, managed to flee. He then took over the safe zone, leading to a great change where most of the people fled or got killed by him. In his point of view, it has been a good life for quite a while...

That is until this bastard who he was looking at floating in front of him in a Godzilla-inspired armour came back. His eyes immediately reddened in anger, he was ready to go all out and end it...

Chapter 109 I'm just better than you

"Roooooar!!"

Whoosh!

Boom!

Bang!

BANG!

Along with his angry, monstrous roar, Mest released a reddish breath attack. It almost caught Muku off guard but he managed to dodge. Though honestly it probably wouldn't have been able to penetrate his armour anyway. But still, he had to keep the game a little bit interesting, right?

As soon as he saw the breath attack miss, Mest, who had finally gotten up, jumped up into the air again. He jumped with so much strength a booming sound was heard and the solid cement terrace was left with many cracks all over. But sadly, again, he was punched away by Muku. This time with even more force.

His large body was thrown out of the area by the punch. He landed outside of the barrier with a big bang. It startled Audrey and the two girls who saw a large body fly over them and slamming onto the ground just outside of the barrier.

Miraculously though, the creature didn't take long to get up. Although it seemed to have felt a significant amount of pain, its body didn't seem too wounded from the ordeal. Before they could react, they saw Muku float out of the stadium through the top wearing weird-looking armour.

It didn't surprise them much that he could fly since he'd do it from time to time inside the mansion when he felt too lazy to walk. And he could literally move a large mansion, so even if they hadn't seen him fly before, they wouldn't have been surprised.

What surprised them, though, was the weird-looking armour. Only Chloe figured it out after looking at him and the ape a few times. She couldn't help but think that he was rather childish but she didn't expose him to the other two, who didn't know what was going on.

"What's up with his armour" Little Elsa couldn't help but ask. Audrey didn't know how to reply since she was also thinking the same.

"Umm, I think maybe it makes fighting the ape easier", Chloe replied, trying to defend Muku's reputation to the best of her abilities.

"Oh, okay" Elsa easily believed it. To her, whether it be Muku or the ape, they were godly beings in terms of strength. And since Muku wasn't releasing his aura that much, she thought they might be equally matched. So, his wearing such weird armour to give him an edge in the battle made sense. After all, other than that, what else could be the reason?

Audrey, on the other hand, narrowed her eyes at Chloe with some suspicion in them. To which Chloe reacted by guiltily looking away, swearing to herself internally not to say anything no matter what.

Seeing how Chloe was lying and would likely not tell her the truth, Audrey gave up; after all, no harm was done.

...

"You!, what are you!?. How are you so strong. How are you still so much stronger than me when I sold my soul??. Tell me damn it!! WHY MUST I ALWAYS BE AT YOUR MERCY!!"? The giant ape Mest could surprisingly still talk, though in a beastly and hoarse voice. He started screaming out random questions, he was again starting to lose his mind.

Although he hadn't been significantly injured yet, it seemed like he could still fight. He could tell that he was no match for Muku and would have likely already died if Muku was serious. Knowing that made him even more angry.

"That's simple, really; I'm just better than you. And no matter what you do, no matter what you sacrifice, I will always be better than you. For that's just how life is; there are some people you just can't surpass no matter what...and I am those people,," Muku replied calmly, but the arrogance in his words was palpable. Yet with everything that had happened, Mest couldn't deny it, which made him even more crazy.

"Oh, is that so...so no matter what I do, I'll always be trash in front of you huh? Haha Hahahahaha HAHAHAHAHA! HAHAHAHAHA!" Those words from Muku turned out to be the last trigger Mest needed to completely lose it. Which he did as he spoke his last sane words before he started laughing like a maniac.

"Sigh, to think he was so weak-willed to go crazy just because he can't win. What utter and complete trash" Muku spoke to himself while looking at Mest with nothing but disdain in his eyes. There wasn't even a trace of pity in them. After all, who would pity such a scourge on humanity after everything he'd done.

Whoosh!

Muku, who was floating close to Mest, suddenly flew backwards by a few metres and started looking at Mest with wary eyes. Even Audrey and Chloe, who were watching the battle from a distance away, couldn't help but tense up a little bit.

They were all looking at Mest closely. The same large ape that was madly laughing to the sky a few seconds ago was now eerily quiet. The laughing stopped so abruptly like an audio that was paused.

"I agree with you, mortal; this mortal really was trash. I should not have wasted my time on him for so long and devoured his soul sooner. To think he would embarrass me so much. And I have to say, what good senses you have" Mest started speaking again out of nowhere.

Yet the voice that was coming out of his mouth was nothing like either his normal voice or his beast-like voice. It was a completely different voice, a voice that demanded respect, a voice that made you want to bow down immediately.

"Supreme Monarch Ares"? Muku asked, even though he was asking, he was already certain that that's who he was talking to now. As for how he knew, he wasn't sure, he just did. The idea that Mest might be a schizophrenic didn't even cross his mind like it normally should have. It was really a weird situation, even though Mest's body wasn't releasing any pressure, he could tell that he was now a lot more dangerous than before.

"That's right mortal, I could tell that you were definitely someone with a good head above you from this one's memories"

"Honestly I would have preferred to make a contract with you. But sadly without you being in an extremely unstable state, I can't make contact"

"And the one time you entered such a state, something blocked me..."

"Anyway, as you humans say, there is no time like the present. Now, swear loyalty to me right here, right now and I will offer you enough power to reach Rank Three on the spot, even your little friends over there can join"

"If I'm pleased with your service, I will make you a Rank Five within one year and you can be an unparalleled lord in your world" The voice chattered on and on without waiting for Muku to respond. At the end of it, it was speaking as if Muku had already agreed to serve.

"Thank you for the offer, Oh Supreme Monarch Ares; I feel very honoured to catch your attention..." Muku replied before trailing off.

"Good, good, now come closer so I can give you..." Ares, who had possessed Mest's body, started speaking before he was interrupted by Muku.

"...but I have to decline, I have no such great ambitions. I'm okay with being a background character. I'm sure you can easily find someone better than me," Muku, who has trailed off before, continued what he was saying. He completely ignored that Ares was speaking, as if not caring about how rude it was.

"Not only did you interrupt me when I was speaking. You did it so you could deny my offer...Mortal, you really don't fear death do you"?

BOOM!

As soon as Ares' words fell, red energy exploded out of Mest's body. It covered around four metres around him and went around seven metres into the sky.

Boom!

Bang!

"Argh!"

Without waiting for Muku to respond, Ares charged at him at a speed way above Half-step R2. Muku was caught off-guard and got punched in the gut by the large ape. The force was so strong his armour was broken off and he was thrown away as blood flew out of his mouth. For the first time ever, Muku was significantly injured in a battle. And it was done with just one punch!

Boom!

Whoosh!

Chloe and Audrey, who were looking on from inside the barrier, immediately reacted. They both rushed toward Muku at their highest speeds, then caught him mid-air before he could crash into something.

As if they had discussed it before, they quickly took Muku back into the barrier. Neither tried to hold off Ares, they could tell that such a task wasn't something either of them could do alone. Even if they were angry, they had fought enough battles to know that they shouldn't let their anger control them.

"Oh, you think you can hide in there from me?" Ares spoke while slowly walking toward the barrier.

Bang!

"Hmm? Why can't I get through?" Ares was confused; technically speaking, his body was that of a human at the time, so shouldn't he be able to enter the barrier as well?

While he was confused, Chloe and Audrey couldn't help but sigh in relief, luckily the monster really couldn't get in. They had taken a gamble after all. Then again it was their only option, not like they could outrun him for long if they chose to flee.

"Argh! That really hurt; what a rare feeling" Muku, who had appeared to have fainted before, got up from the ground.

His shirt had been ripped off by the punch so he was shirtless. His chest area looked bloodied. But soon it was covered by a silver layer of metal. In fact, internally he was also gravely injured. Most of his ribs had been broken. Yet they had all been put back in place and were getting held there by some metal.

Although it really hurt, Muku knew that it wasn't the time to listen to his pain. It was time to get rid of the monster in front of them.

"Let's go for a round two shall we?"

Boom!

Muku spoke with a slightly crazy smile on his face. His aura was fully released after a long time showing how grave the battle was. However, this time, it was controlled, so Elsa wasn't impacted, nor was anyone else in the barrier.

Chapter 110 Union Spell

Crackle! Boom!

Chloe, who had long been covered in lightning, sent a bolt into the sky, which exploded out loudly. It was a signal for backup their team had come up with. She wasn't sure they could deal with this one with just the three of them. Muku and Audrey, who also thought the same, didn't say anything. They even internally praised her decisiveness.

"Hmm? summoning your little friends, I see...well, whatever, I'll take care of them just as I'm about to take care of you when they arrive. To dare deny my offer?" Ares spoke after seeing the lightning bolt, not looking bothered by it, even by a little bit.

BANG!!!

"Hmm?....This trash.." Ares punched the barrier with his fist but the barrier was completely unmoved. However, his hand was completely broken to the point that the bones were sticking out. He couldn't help but complain about how weak Mest's body was while looking at the injury which was healing quickly due to the red energy coming from the body.

Internally he was beating himself up for choosing such trash in the first place. Then again, he had tried it a few times before Mest unsuccessfully with the people dying during the process. So it really wasn't his fault. He was just unlucky. But remembering how "she" got a great messenger, he couldn't help but hate Mest for being such trash.

"Are you going to stay hidden in there like rats instead of coming to face me?" Ares spoke in a mocking voice. Though secretly he was trying to taunt them into coming out, after all, he couldn't stay in Mest's body forever. In fact, as they spoke, while Mest's body looked okay on the outside, it was actually falling apart from within.

Ares' power was just too much for it to bear, even just the meagre amount not even worth mentioning that he transferred over. So he wanted to quickly kill the ants that dared defy him before the body completely collapsed.

Who cared if he was being unreasonable to want to kill someone just because he didn't want to serve him. He had the power to do it, and so he would. And who wouldn't feel offended if an ant refused to serve them?? Isn't that basically the ant saying, you aren't worthy of being my master. So infuriating!

"Yeah, sorry, but we aren't so easily angered like some third-rate villains", Muku replied calmly while the others nodded in agreement.

"Really!? You'd be surprised by how many times that worked in the past, actually", Ares replied with a slightly surprised tone.

Hearing his tone that didn't seem angry at all, Muku couldn't help but feel the thick irony. Just a while back, he was the one using that very tone against Mest. It's the tone of someone who knows everything is within their grasp and they would end up winning no matter what.

And looking at the situation, they really might lose. The aura Ares in Mest's body was giving off was above MR2, likely at PR2. Which was a stage they had no confidence in facing.

"Seems your little friends are getting..."

Bang!

Boom!

Boom!

As Ares spoke while looking in a certain direction. Muku, Chloe and Audrey took that opening as a chance to attack.

Muku attacked with a thick metal pole as he knew Ares' defence wouldn't be easily penetrated by blades. So he opted for blunt force that didn't only attack the outer layer of the body, but the internal organs as well.

Chloe sent out a one-metre-thick lightning bolt. Which had a paralyzing effect. Even if most of its damage was nullified by the thick defence. It would still paralyze Ares' for a second or two, which was significant to evolvers as strong as them.

Audrey also opted for blunt force damage. She shaped the blood she controlled into a large hammer and smashed down on Ares from above.

All their attacks connected. They had such force that they raised a lot of dust from the ground covering up Ares' whole body.

Boom!

Before they could attack again, the dust was blown away. And there stood Ares, completely untouched. There was a thin reddish barrier around him.

"Hehe, mortals, did you really think I would make your mortal mistakes?" Ares spoke with a disdainful tone again. Though internally he was cursing at Muku and the other two, shouldn't they have come out and attacked him instead of sending out attacks while standing still?? What kind of wimps are they??

That's right, he had tried another tactic to get them out. Yet, again he failed. And the clock was ticking, he was getting closer and closer to losing Mest's body.

"Actually... I think you fell for it, just fine" Muku replied with a little smile.

"Hmm?...!!!!" Ares' was making his iconic confused sound when he finally sensed something. He immediately looked in a certain direction. One thought going through his mind..."I'm too late"

BOOOOOOOM!

An apocalyptic-like explosion detonated from the spot Ares was standing on. The cause was a multicoloured beam of energy that flew from the distance. It was so quick it reached Ares before he knew what hit him.

"MOOOOORTAAAALS!" Ares' angry shout was heard soon after. Then, like before, he blew away the dust and smoke, though this time, he looked different from before. Unlike last time when he was perfectly fine after the attack. This time almost half of his upper body, or Mest's rather, was gone.

It was a miracle that he could scream so loudly with just one lung and didn't seem to be in pain at all. Then again, he had only taken control of the body, not completely moved into it.

"I should have known that you would resort to trickery; that's how lowly mortals are, after all", Ares spoke with anger burning in his eyes. Conveniently forgetting that he had tried to trick the other side a few times but failed.

"Hehe, there are a few ways we can refute that statement, but you know what? We won't. Let's end this!" Muku replied while getting ready for battle.

He could see that Mest's body was already starting to heal under Ares' control. So there's no way he was going to continue their battle of words when their side finally managed to create an opening. Even if it was likely through something he had forbade someone from doing, but still... At least it worked out.

.....

A few kilometres away, a few minutes ago...

Jade, who had been observing the stadium from time to time, noticed Chloe's signal. It was something they had created long ago for situations like this when they were far from each other. They had also created a few different ones, the one Chloe used made Jade's expression turn grave. For it was the one that signified the highest level of danger.

And so, she quickly notified the others. Their first thought was to quickly go over and offer help. But Layla had a different plan. Something she and Muku had only discussed a few times but never tried due to the fear that it might go horribly wrong. But, desperate times call for desperate measures.

And so, she told the other girls about her plan. They were a bit sceptical at first but knew full well that their current strength might not be able to help much even if they went to help. So they agreed.

What Layla suggested was called "Union". A spell where multiple elements are joined together and fired off as one. Such a thing would definitely be deadly to the enemy. But it could also be equally deadly to the casters if they are unlucky. This was why Muku had forbidden Layla from telling the others about it, especially Jade, for obvious reasons.

The theory behind it was that even though their mana had different affinities and would manifest differently. At the core of it, it was all just energy mimicking the element it had an affinity with. So, theoretically, it should be possible to mix that energy together for a single, stronger attack, as long as the mana hasn't taken its final form of turning into an element. Although it would be chaotic since they would still have different properties. It was still doable, as long as you're fast enough.

Fortunately for the girls, luck was on their side. Their first Union Spell was successful. Maybe it was because of the situation that didn't allow for them to fail. After Chloe's signal, Jade had gotten closer to investigate, which was when Ares spoke about them coming. She also noticed how easily he blocked Muku's attack along with the other two. They were really fighting a monster.

Jade had the feeling that the energy the monster was using was somewhat familiar. She couldn't remember where she recognised it from, so she gave up.

Anyway, the information she brought back played a large part in their decision to try out a union spell. Unlike other spells that could be mystic-looking as much as you want, if you imagine it well enough. The union spell only had one state, and that was a beam of chaotic energy getting shot out while you hoped that it wouldn't explode anywhere near you.

And so, after struggling to keep it under control they held hands while gathering energy. The girls finally fired the attack at Ares'. Just that one attack took away all their energy, only leaving them with barely enough to stay awake.

They weren't surprised when it hit the target, for they knew it was just that strong. As they barely managed to stay standing, they internally prayed that Muku and the others would end the battle.