

The bright and never-ending landscape of New York City, with a gate smack-dab in the middle of the road. There were various cars driving around it due to the warning signs that surrounded the portal. But from that gate, came something terrible. From that portal came Besta first, who crushed the warning signs so he could walk further into the street. He looked around, three heads scoffing in unison.

"How interesting...Their world is quite colorful, isn't it?"

Hypogrif came out and nodded, laughing a bit. "Yes it is, Master Besta...The sun of their world is honestly very nice on the body..."

"It is...Anyway. Let the slaughter commence."

With those words, he lifted that slab he called a sword, and began walking. The army appeared from the portal shortly after, going everywhere as fast as possible as people desperately continued to run away from the monsters, especially Besta, Hypogrif and Golem, who were basically just standing there, not even doing anything threatening. They merely existed and that seemed to bring fear to the regular humans.

But there was a Mage standing atop a building. That mage was recently in a clothing store, having bought a new hat. That mage jumped down. And talked to himself, for one single sentence.

"Alright, Gum...Let's have some fun."

And with those words, Gum rushed in, creating daggers with magic, rope still at his hilt. He kept rushing. Gum's eyes were surrounded with magic as he ran, getting faster and faster with each step, and, as soon as he was close to the monster army, he began slashing. Constantly. Over and over. Hand up, down, up, down, slashing away at the various monsters in front of him. Then, there was a clearing, and he jumped up, before falling down on more monsters, and keeping his assault on the army going without stopping.

Behind him, corpses of monsters, in front of him, soon-to-be corpses. His arms kept moving relentlessly, up and down, always slashing away at various monsters. He jumped up again, and, as he prepared to land on monsters once again, his daggers were stopped by one gigantic hand. Besta had rushed in, stopping Gum from completely wiping out his army by himself. Besta wasn't even looking at Gum, he was staring at all the corpses of his army. It angered him. So he gripped Gum harder, and threw him to the ground. But Gum managed to use his hands to flip away. The two stared at each other.

"Human...You see what you have done? Monsters are killed relentlessly by your kind, and we're supposed to just take it...? I will not allow that..."

"...Surely there's a better way to do that than killing all of us? Like...maybe...Talking?"

"Useless. The only solution is our own survival, completely wiping out humanity."

"That's kinda dumb, I mean..."

Gum pointed to the side with his thumb, where a corpse of a person stood.

"...First thing monsters do when they leave a gate is kill humans...you guys try to kill people for coming into the gate...so we don't get the right to defend ourselves...?"

"...That isn't true. This is the only solution! Us, monsters, must wipe you all out! And finally free ourselves from the shackles of being hunted for sport!"

"You're repeating yourself."

Besta's lion teeth gritted, and he rushed in, getting dodged by Gum simply leaning back, with the assassin answering the attack by cutting Besta's hand with his daggers, and then jumped up, almost getting to Besta's necks, but unfortunately, The Monster King had turned around and stopped that.

Gum jumped back again, and then sped up, getting back to his quickest speed, while Besta controlled himself, waiting for Gum's attacks. Gum surrounded himself with the aura of Hebi, swinging his arms wildly at Besta, who had to use his forearms to stop the wild hits. He tried to grab the Assassin, but Gum jumped up, landed on Besta's hands, and immediately slashed at his throat, but Besta tilted himself, making it so it hit his Goat head instead of the main lion head. Gum tried to slash again, but Besta split his hands, making Gum fall to the ground on both feet, messing up his attack. Besta then punched Gum in the gut, making him fly upwards, hitting the edge of another building.

Gum moved some rubble off of himself, noticing that Besta was still looking at him. The assassin hummed, and jumped forward, dagger clashing with Besta's forearm. Gum, quite like a snake, used his legs to quickly land on Besta's shoulder, jump to the other side, and cut his chest, making him grunt. That was when his underlings decided to try to get involved, but Besta glared for them to stay put.

Gum jumped off, landing on a wall. He stood in that wall, watching Besta trying to locate him, and jumped at the monster again, finally managing to get another cut on the goat head. Just one more, and the head would jump off. Besta definitely felt that, so much that he managed to grab Gum's arm right after, throwing him to the ground, making Gum's back hit the pavement. Then, he did it again. And again, to the other side. At the fourth one, Gum threw the rope at his hip, pulling on Besta's head and making him drop the dark-skinned man, who stood on his hands, kicked Besta's Lion head, and then backflipped away.

Besta had to take a few steps back to regain his bearings, gaze still a bit messed up, which let Gum get a few more lucky hits, cutting his chest multiple times. As soon as Besta managed to regain himself, Gum jumped away again, with the Monster King giving immediate chase. Gum landed from a jump, and jumped again, making Besta miss a hammer punch that left a crater on the street. And then another. And then another. Then, he managed to grab Gum by the leg, with Gum throwing the rope and catching Besta's throat. He pulled once, making him drop the assassin, and he slashed at Besta again. Besta, however, grabbed the rope, and pulled on it himself, making Gum be the one who gets pulled forward, which The Monster King used to punch him in the gut, making him get thrown across multiple buildings, making his face begin to bleed.

"...Another one that falls. You made a commendable effort, assassin."

"That's what you think!"

Suddenly, Besta realized that Gum didn't put any strength into the rope for a reason. Suddenly, the rope coiled around his neck, turning into a snake. Gum, face bloodied, stood up again, and began jumping through the buildings, manifesting a massive stick. From the stick, came a blade. A massive, green, beautifully adorned, scythe.

"Alright! Let's see how you handle my Heavenly Gardener!"

The scythe immediately cut. Besta's Goat Head was off. Vanishing. No blood came out. Besta screamed in pain, falling on his knees. Gum jumped back, holding his scythe, while Besta stood back up, huffing, and rotating his shoulder. His body adapted. It covered the hole left by the head, his whole body starting to shift. Besta screamed out, glowing a bit, and suddenly, his body was perfectly adjusted again. It was like he had never had a third head at all.

"...How interesting. It seems I could've done this, huh...? Even a monster can learn new things every day, I see...So we can throw out our useless parts, just like humans can! Haha, this is amazing to know!"

"...Damn it...why do you look fully rested up...?"

"Maybe because I might as well be, Human! I've fully come to terms, and my adjusted body is making me feel amazing...Like I could flatten this entire "city" in one go."

"This is bad..."

"Bad for you."

Besta said that, and suddenly, he was in front of Gum, who quickly blocked the punch with his scythe, skidding back from the force. Gum slashed his scythe downwards, missing Besta but causing a cut on his arm anyway, which made him have to stop for a second.

"Ha...Even my body feels more powerful."

Besta threw himself forward again, fists ready, while Gum jumped back, his scythe starting to throw blasts of mana at Besta, who took each one without resisting, just waiting for the Assassin to come down. When he did, he punched him. The blasts had clearly taken their toll, making him breathe heavier for a second, but he brushed it off. He was stronger, he could keep going for hours. Meanwhile, Gum was starting to get tired. If he got flung across another building, he was done for sure.

So he started jumping, away and away, through the walls of buildings, everything to try and avoid Besta hitting him.

"That's futile! I can predict your movements!"

Besta could not. But he could see how Gum moved, perfectly. Even as he began to activate Pitch-Dark, Besta could smell him with his lion head. So, when Gum threw himself forward with the darkness surrounding him, Besta grabbed him by the head. He stopped him in his tracks, Pitch-Dark disabling itself immediately. Gum managed to get a few more cuts with his daggers as his scythe fell on the ground. And then, Besta threw him away.

Gum was about to hit a building, but suddenly, a man flew in and stopped that, safely dropping him at the top of a building. The Assassin looked up at who had saved him.

"...Thanks for that, Mr.President..."

"No problem, Gum. I can't let one of America's Strongest Mages go down like this."

President Anthony Bareback. The Current President Of The United States Of America. After dropping Gum off, he jumped down, staring down the two-headed Besta.

"This ends here, Monster. What's your name?"

"Besta. I am the Monster King."

"I'm Anthony Bareback. President Of The United States."

The two kept staring each other down. Their fight was going to start at any moment.