

Be Honest! 101

Chapter 101 Found It!

Eh?

Blink. Blink.

Everyone's eyes widened in a daze as if trying to process Dorian's words.

"Grandmaster... Maybe my ears are a little rusty. But did you say that her luck was still around?"

"Hmhm... When did I ever say that it's gone?"

Everyone glanced at each other in confusion.

The thing carrying the luck had died. So what was the Grandmaster talking about?

Butler Sheng was also thinking about the situation, guessing if there were other variables that they missed.

Dorian chuckled while seeing his mind-pondering expression.

"Maybe I didn't make it clear, but all Collectors have twin bodies."

What? Twin bodies?

Then that means that there's another one around!

So where was it? Was it here?

Like lightning, everyone stared around the room with wariness, as though something slew would pop out any moment from now.

And all their actions only amused Dorian further.

"At ease... Its twin isn't here. Collectors are born with twin bodies. And from birth, they are adjoined. But after 15 or so years, they split their bodies into 2. So they can always communicate with one another telepathically." He said deeply.

From the moment the collector awoke from its slumber, he had blocked its senses, making it hard for it to communicate or warn its twin.

If one looked at the circle from earlier on, one would also see that Dorian had placed 4 silver coins around the center array circle of the formation.

Heh.

He blocked it off before it could even speak.

.

Butler Sheng thought about the situation more profoundly: "Grandmaster. If I'm not wrong, its twin should be with the enemy, right?"

Dorian raised his brow and smiled approvingly: "Correct. Its twin is with the enemy. Remember what I said. The collector can collect and send whatever it wants to wherever it wants. So the moment it took something from them, it sent it out to its twin... And it will also interest you to know that it's twin, also sent out something to it as well. So in essence, they did a simple exchange!"

Exchange?

Everyone was going bananas over what they had just heard.

And Chiyou was the most anxious one of them all: "Grandmaster... About the exchange, how will you solve it? Do you need us to provide anything?"

"Calm down. The problem isn't too complex to deal with. Just as you have the comb, your enemy would have another object that should be the twin collector."

Father Obyn frowned: "So you're saying that we need to locate the object that's likely to be the twin?"

"More or less... But that's something for later. First, we need to break the spell."

Instantly, everyone's mind went blank.

Spell? What spell?

(°0°)

.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat while following Dorian out of the room.

From there, they visited each corner of the noise bit by bit, with no one knowing what Dorian was looking for.

After all, shouldn't a spell be just simple words and not something physical?

So what exactly were they looking for?

Nonetheless, they dared not question or speak during this time.

And after searching the home for a while, Dorian hadn't stopped for a single moment.

And soon enough, they stepped out of the house, standing around the moderate-size backyard.

If it were before, one would be able to see chickens, ducks and other poultry around.

But ever since the troubles began, all their poultry died or got diseases, which was even more terrible because they couldn't sell sick, dead animals for money.

And, they were too afraid to eat them as well.

So their only option was to burn it all.

Well, before the backyard was likely, with all their garden crops sprouting gloriously.

But now, it looked too barren and withered, to say the least.

Of course, Dorian knew where the thing was within the backyard.

He only searched the home to make sure that he wasn't overlooking anything.

Everyone followed him until they reached a certain point on the desolate scene.

"Dig!"

"Yes! Grandmaster!" Father Obyn replied while rushing to get his shovel.

.

~Tchack! Tchack! Tchack!

The ground was dug for no more than 3 minutes before they finally stumbled upon something tied up in a red piece of cloth.

"Holy Heavens!"

Everyone gazed at the red cloth and was flabbergasted while watching Dorian levitate the thing towards himself.

They had to say that the hole they dug was a little too deep.

That is, when did the enemy have the time to dig such a deep hole in their backyard?

Chiyou thought long and hard until she finally recalled a time when that scheming classmate of hers came over to her home when none of her family members were around.

Chiyou only remembered that she drank a cup of tea that her classmate had wanted her to try desperately. And when she woke up 3 hours later, she saw her classmate sleeping beside her.

So she thought that maybe she was too tired or something, and even felt bad for boring her classmate to sleep.

But now, looking at this deep hole, she had a hunch that her classmate had put her to sleep only for the sole purpose of carrying out her evil plans!

Chiyou clenched her fists in rage when she thought that she had actually led a wolf into her home.

Good. Good... What a good classmate she had!

.

The item landed in Dorian's hands amidst everyone's watching gazes.

And after Dorian unwrapped the red piece of cloth, the thing they saw inside made all of them burn in fury!

What did they just see?

Was that a piece of wood with their Obyn daughter's full name and date of birth on it?

F***! There was even a pin stabbed into the wooden board, as though one was stabbing their daughter herself.

And oozing out of the stabbed region, was some black thick liquidy material.

What was even shocking was that the black substance didn't stain the red fabric all this while.

No. It was as though it faded into thin air after pouring out of the pin.

More suspiciously, shouldn't the wood rot? And why was the red piece of fabric still so clean?

.... --Silence--

Everyone looked at the scene in dread.

This was just too evil!

Chapter 102 Solving The Curse

Evil! Too evil!

Everyone glanced at the item in the red cloth, only feeling the wickedness of Chiyou's classmate.

Wasn't this just going too far?

Everyone watched as Dorian's hand that was holding the tiny wooden board began trembling vigorously.

~Vrrmmmm~

'Shwshwshwshwshw~'

With eyes closed, Dorian stretched his hand over the hole and chanted once more.

Then suddenly, the wooden board became as flexible as paper!

It was now similar to a wooden man... Or, should they say, something similar inside to the gingerbread man.

Even though it could speak and also didn't have eyes, just looking at its behaviour, they could see that it was in rage while trying to flee itself from Dorian's grasp.

It shook, tried to push Dorian's thumbs away while shaking its legs unwillingly.

With its flexibility being similar to paper, it twisted, turned and refused to admit defeat.

Thus, it began bashing the nail pinned on its head onto Dorian's hand as hard as it could.

Bash! Bash! Bash! Bash!!!

It slammed the nail over and over again nonstop.

But what did it see? All its attacks were rendered useless, as there wasn't even a single scratch formed on Dorian's hand

Bash! Bash! Bash! Bash!

Everyone watched as the thing continuously smashed its head on Dorian unfailingly.

The sight before them was just too hard to explain in words alone because if someone had told them that wood could change its fundamental elements and become so flexible at the snap of a finger, they would've probably thought that person was drunk.

.

Bash! Bash! Bash! Bash!

Dorian continued chanting as though not putting the thing's actions in his eyes.

And soon, the tremors in his hands increased, making the thing feel despair.

And right before everyone's eyes, more of that black substance kept pouring out from the region where the pin had stabbed.

No! Pouring was an understatement.

Dorian hastily turned the wooden thing away from everyone and pointed it out in the open.

And what happened next was something that they would never forget in a million years.

~Bwahhhhhh!!!!

The wooden board spat out an ocean of that black substance in a flash!

Oh no!

Everyone hastily gathered together while watching the incredible scene before them.

Chiyou felt that the quantity of the black substance let out could probably fill up her school's swimming pool to the brim.

~Bwahhh!!!~

Like the scene in a horror movie, the black substance kept flying out from the wooden board and soon engulfed them like crazy.

Yes!

It felt as though they were all within a black tornado, as everywhere they turned, all they could see were black moving walls.

And, the only light they did have was from above the top of the tornado, from the sun.

This... This... This...

F***!.

.

Everyone's face grew haggard, with countless emotions surfing within their eyes.

Don't ask them how they did it.

But before they could register what was going on, their feet had long carried them over, getting very close to Dorian.

They shivered and stood beside him while maniacally throwing their eyes around the scene in anguish.

Meanwhile, the man of the hour still stood with closed eyes, even when all this happened.

And his actions only made them feel too anxious.

'Com'on Grandmaster. Finish your chanting fast and open your eyes!'

'Open your eyes, Grandmaster. The black thing is closing in on us! Help! Help! Grandmaster, please open your eyes!'

Everyone took a few steps towards the centre and watched in horror as the black tornado kept closing in on them little by little.

But this wasn't all.

On the black tornado, they seemed to be seeing a face appear on it from time to time... A gruesome one at that!

It would flash out every now and then at various angles around the tornado, making them strain and twist their necks like chickens.

Where was it? Where was it?

Countless beads of sweat covered their backs while looking for the repulsive face again.

Yes! Even though it was only briefly, whenever it appeared, just a single glance of it made them feel repulsed.

And with the situation as it was right now, everyone only felt as though they were prey hunted by the ever-popping face.

Scary.

They gripped one another, ensuring that no one would get snatched away when they weren't looking.

Lying trough. That's how it happened in horror movies, with things snatching people here and there.

So they tightened their grip around him, silently praying that the Grandmaster would open his freaking eyes and see the situation now.

To them, he might not even be aware of what was going on since his eyes were closed.

And this was what they feared!

.

'Grandmaster, open your eyes. Open your eyes, Grandmaster!'

Flutter. Flutter.

As though listening to their prayers, Dorian's lashes fluttered.

Open.

His eyes were now wide open.

'Hooray! The Grandmaster can see!'

Everyone's face burst into ecstasy as though their salvation had finally come.

Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!

The Grandmaster is Omnipotent.

(^0^)

Dorian briefly glanced at the black tornado closing in, before finally focusing his attention on the wooden thing in his hand.

The thing and Dorian had what looked like a staring competition.

And soon, Dorian suddenly smiled cruelly: "Clever... But not clever enough."

Boom!

A loud explosion went off, with no one knowing what exactly happened.

But the wooden thing was in shock after receiving Dorian's attack.

Dorian had only tapped the pin on its head effortlessly.

But who could tell it why that casual attack had yielded such fatal blows?

Who was this person before it? Who? Who was he?

Dorian was too lazy to be bothered with it.

Heh.

Some people might feel that taking care of the black tornado should be the priority focus here.

But what they didn't know was that in this particular matter, dealing with the wooden thing would end everything once and for all.

So, that said, it was time to destroy the curse!

Chapter 103 An Expected Visit

Time to break the curse!

~Swish!

Without a moment to spare, Dorian ran his other hand over the written carving of Chiyou's name and date of birth.

And as if knowing what he was about to do, the thing struggled even more in despair while kicking and trying its best to really escape this time.

What happened? What happened?

It thought that the scene of the black tornado would be enough to shake or deter these people from harming it.

But it was so damn wrong.

The person holding it wasn't frightened at all!

Bad. Bad... This was bad!

The thing truly felt like its death was near.

No! No! How could it die like this?

With a determined mind, it quickly controlled the most to attack Dorian mercilessly.

~Woosh!

With vigour, a sharp line of blackness protruded out from the tornado and hastily launched a force attack towards Dorian's back.

The thing watched with anxious eyes as it hastily forced its full strength for this one attack: Kill!

The protruding streak moved too fast for them to see.

Nonetheless, they knew that the thing was coming for Dorian.

It was a sneak attack!

The thing first crawled on the ground before slowly ascending towards its target as though it were a snake in the jungle.

Instantly, everyone's heart grew heavy with horror as they found that their reaction was far too slow compared to the thing's speed.

Sneak attack! Sneak attack!

It was sneak attacking the Grandmaster?

Feeling like Superman, Butler Sheng's blood boiled as he quickly moved his body to protect the Grandmaster.

Too bad his Superman mode was still too slow when compared to this thing.

"Grandmaster, watch....!!!"

Boom!

The sound of an explosion echoed out, followed by a blinding light that rendered their sight useless.

And within this brief moment of blindness, their entire bodies felt weak with fear for Dorian's life.

The Grandmaster... The Grandmaster must've been hit!

Everyone was now in a state of disarray.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 seconds of hell.

That's right.

It took 5 seconds for their sight to finally return to them.

And during that time, they felt as though it was an eternity instead.

Fear, worry, anxiety, horror and all sorts of emotions intertwined and mingled within their minds, leaving them in a very confusing and helpless state.

Their vision first returned to them in a blur.

Blink. Blink. Blink.

They blinked numerology, trying to overcome their situation and see what the hell had been going on around them.

"Grandmaster, Grandmaster!... Are you alright?"

"Grandmaster, Grandmaster, where are you?"

Everyone kept blinking in despair.

And when their vision became as clear as day, the scene before them had now become one that made them speechless.

(°_°)

Erm... What was up with this script?

.

Blink. Blink.

Hold on! Hold on! What just happens here?

Where is the black tornado? Where is the drama?

Why is the sky blue?

And more importantly, what about their emotions?

There they were, getting anxious and chewing their hearts out in worry for Dorian's life.

They had been so worried that during these last few seconds, they were almost turning bald from it all.

But who would've known that all their worrying was for nothing?

Yes! They were happy Dorian was fine.

But during the times when they were worrying and calling out to him to determine his situation, couldn't he have at least said something to calm their little nerves down then?

The scene has now returned to how it formerly was, with no black tornado switching around them.

As for the Grandmaster who they almost cried their eyes out for, he was now sitting on a tree stump not too far from where the hole was dug.

And in his hands was the wooden thing that was now burned, turning it black rather than its previous brownish wood colour.

He sat there so calmly as though he was here for an outing.

Meanwhile, they had already died and resurrected so many times just within this brief period.

(-_-)...

'Grandmaster, would it be a crime if we say that we feel like strangling you right about now?'

Everyone felt aggrieved after going through all this and seeing Dorian just sitting there in a relaxed manner.

Sigh... Forget it.

Who made him the Grandmaster?

Also, the Obyns realized that Butler Sheng had an expression on his face that made them feel as though he knew Dorian was safe.

So in that case, why not say anything to them?

As expected. Like Grandmaster, like apprentice.

.

Butler Sheng squinted his eyes thoughtfully.

He had fought so many times and had already started training.

Moreover, after taking the heavenly oath, he could better recognize divine auras with his intuition and feeling.

The aura and power from the explosion were too warm and gave a very familiar feeling that he was used to after spending so much time with Dorian.

Of course, after understanding things, as well as using his intuition to gauge the thing's strength, Butler Sheng was 99% sure that Dorian would emerge victoriously.

Thinking things through, he put his worries aside and waited for his vision to return.

Of course, he was even more curious about how Dorian had done it.

That is, they hadn't seen anything at all during these 5 or so seconds.

So how could things change so much?

This answer was indeed a simple one.

Too bad they would never know.

Dorian was just too busy to say anything on the matter.

Thus, it remained a mystery to them all.

.

Like so, everyone was still in a daze, trying to wrap their brains around what just happened.

Meanwhile, Butler Sheng calmly walked towards Dorian, taking his place beside him as a loyal subordinate.

The picture looked perfect.

The Grandmaster sat crossing his legs as though the log he was sitting on was his throne. And Butler Sheng remained standing beside him like a gallant knight.

"It's done. The curse is now broken. And, in the next few days, you should expect a visitor at your home."

Eh?

The Obyns glanced at each other in confusion.

"Grandmaster... A visitor? Will you be sending someone over?"

Dorian looked at them and chuckled lightly: "No. I won't be sending someone over."

"Then, could it be more creatures?"

"No."

Eh?

Now, the Obyns were even more lost than before.

No creatures or people from the Grandmaster's side.

Then who could it be?

"The enemy."

Chapter 104 The Real Mystery Behind It All!

1:12 P.M.

Bam!

Butler Sheng closed the car door after Dorian stepped out.

"I won't be having lunch. Rest for a while, and at 5, I'll send for you and the others by then."

"Yes, Grandmaster." He said while staring at Dorian's disappearing silhouette.

That's right. They were back at home!

Dorian headed straight for his room without looking back.

Butler Sheng thinned his lips for a bit before heading towards the guard sleeping quarters; Zhulyn and Raulin immediately bombarded him with questions!

"How was it?"

"What did you guys do?"

"What creature was it this time?"

"Any injuries?"

"Why are you just standing there in a daze?"

"Com'on man, why arrest you speaking?"

One after the other, Zhulyn and Raulin interjected each sentence over the other, giving Butler sheng no time to respond at all.

Their expressions were filled with wonder and curiosity, as they now wanted to know what went down there in miss Chiyou's village.

Yesterday, the Grandmaster had made an appointment with her for 10 A.M.

So they were sure that the duo left to complete the job.

.

"Com'on, man. Sit. Sit! Tell us everything!" Raulin said while pulling Butler Sheng to take a seat on one of the bests in the room.

That's right. Each guard or security room was arranged as though it was in the barracks.

The only exception was that there were no bunk beds in this room.

The room was also very luxurious, with each person having their own nightstand, working desk and chair right beside their bed.

There, they could work on their computers and do personal work if they wanted to.

Again, they also had large lockers on one end of the room to store so many items for just the 8 people who would be staying in this massive space.

In truth, their sleeping quarters were somewhat luxurious because after everyone had abandoned the Tians, they had willingly upgraded their sleeping situation to what it was now.

If it were before, this particular space would only be used by the best of the best of the best.

Typically, the other sleeping quarters had bunk beds and were tighter, truly mimicking real army life.

But hey. With promotion came perks.

And those who stayed in this massive open space enjoyed some of the perks as well.

Look! There was even a private bathroom with 4 showers and 1 bath tub in the bathroom.

And, more importantly, the beds were a bit larger, comfortable and not bunk beds.

Of course, another thing that pleased them was that they had 2 small fridges in the room too, just in case they wanted to keep water, fruits or any snacks that had to be refrigerated.

The room was definitely a step up from what they were used to before the traitors fled the estate.

And, to top it all off, it was within the main building!

That is, the other sleeping quarters had another estate dedicated to them for both maids, butlers and guards.

There, the ground floor had separate bathrooms for both males and females.

But rather than staying there, they got to live under the same roof with the Grandmaster.

So wasn't this an upgrade?

...

Very quickly, Raulin tapped the bed with his hand, gesturing for Butler Sheng to take a seat.

At the same time, Zhulyn pulled up a chair closer to the duo, parking his ears up to listen to every little detail from Sheng's mouth.

"So, what really happened?"

"Yeah. Yeah, spill the beans already. What went down over there?"

"Sigh... It's a long story. But I'll start from when we parked the vehicle."

"Eh? What's so interesting about that?"

Butler Sheng smiled wryly: "Tell me... Have you ever cruised on a Flower?"

" _ "

Immediately, Butler Sheng began narrating the great tale surrounding Netaji village.

And the more he spoke, the more creative and imaginative Raulin and Zhulyn pictured the scenes.

F***!

Superhero movies couldn't even compare to the blockbuster script they had formed in their heads.

"And then, he moved like the wind and took care of the creature in the blink of an eye!"

Wow!

The duo's eyeballs all twinkled with excitement, as though they were little kids listening to some bedtime story.

Adrenaline coursed through their veins, causing their muscles to clench with excitement.

Damn.

Their bodies all had goosebumps, as fear sometimes caught and strangled them the more Butler Sheng narrated... Especially that final scene.

"F***! Just now, I was so scared that I, a full-grown man, almost rushed to hide under the bed just from listening."

"Just when you all thought he was a goner, he mysteriously appears sitting down as though what happened was nothing but child's play... Awesome! Awesome! Awesome! The Grandmaster is just too good!"

(^0^)

The duo exclaimed with excitement and relief after listening to Butler Sheng narrate all he knew.

No doubt about it, if they were there, they would've also worried for the Grandmaster's life as well.

Lying trough. Wasn't that too close to death?

The duo felt their hearts race heavily as their bodies subconsciously began to tremble without their knowledge.

They didn't even know of their body's reaction, as their mind was too focused on processing all the brand new creatures they heard about today.

Nightmare Ghouls... Collectors...

They had to check out these things in secret Space later on.

They have to be ready for any more attacks from these things, just in case one attacked them when the Grandmaster wasn't around.

Everyone was immersed in their own little world, with several questions popping up from time to time.

.

"Wait! But how did he do it? How did the Grandmaster take care of all that during those 5 or so seconds that you all were blinded?"

Yeah. How exactly did he do it?

(?^?)

The duo folded their arms deeply while waiting for Butler Sheng's answer.

Yes! He was at the scene during that time. And even after that, he had spent time with the Grandmaster.

So surely, he must've known or at least asked the Grandmaster about it, right?

Butler Sheng shook his head helplessly: "as I said, I didn't see anything. But, the only clue the Grandmaster gave me was that after taking care of the wooden thing once and for all, the black tornado disappeared, and everything seemed to return to normal."

Oh?

"Butler Sheng. You said that the wooden thing was burnt by the Grandmaster, right?"

"Yes. It was burnt, but not to the point of crumbling into ashes."

On listening to him, Zhulyn and Raulin glanced at each other briefly while nodding as though they had understood something.

"With the wooden board no longer as flexible as paper, it's more proof that the thing had returned to normal." Raulin said while pushing his glasses in: "It returned to normal Butler Sheng. But then again. When looking at the board, did you really look at it deeply?"

"Hmmm... Of course I did... I, I, I... Wait! Wait! That's it!" He exclaimed while slapping his thoughts as though he had just found the right formula for an experiment.

"Listen to this. The board no longer had any carvings on it, which was the strangest thing of all!"

"Then this must be the real piece to the puzzle," Zhulyn interjected.

What happened to the marks and carvings on it?

The wooden board wasn't burnt to the point where it could suddenly erase the carvings.

Moreover, carvings would leave deeper marks on the wood.

So, where did they all go?

This... This... This was definitely the real mystery here and key to cracking the code!

.

In a sense, they were actually on the right track with their thoughts.

During Butler Sheng's brief moment of blindness, Dorian had simply dealt with the wooden thing by first erasing Chiyou's name and date of birth from its body.

The curse was attached to her because of this.

And the moment he erased her information, the wooden object seemed to fall into a very deep slumber.

But one shouldn't think that this was the end of things

Leaving the wooden item like this was still too dangerous because if one carved another person's information on it, the thing would wake up once more and start troubling the next victim.

So in a sense, it had become a cursed object that had to be eliminated.

That's why Dorian destroyed its root existence, turning it back into an ordinary wooden item that was no longer as flexible as paper.

And one should also know that whatever Dorian was doing to the thing's wooden body, the swirling black substance floating around also got affected.

Of course, the process of ridding the evil within wasn't an easy task for beginners like Butler Sheng and the rest.

But for Dorian, it was a piece of cake.

.

In this manner, the trio continuously assessed the situation before finally putting the whole matter away.

In the end, the Grandmaster won the battle and also told the Obyns what to do if they wanted to purify and remove the markings on them.

The bucket of water from earlier then came in handy after Dorian dropped a few herbs into it.

And almost instantly, the water in the bucket bubbled as though it were in a cauldron, with the final product looking dark green.

Butler Sheng tapped Zhulyn and Raulin's shoulders before jumping into his bed to get some shut-eye.

Tonight, they head for the Auction House!

Chapter 105 A Kind Master

With that, the Butler Sheng and the rest quickly disappeared, trying to make good use of their time before tonight's Auction event.

Butler Sheng planned to sleep for another 2 hours, after which he would join Raulin and Zhulyn to cultivate.

That's right.

The duo, who were very well-rested, decided to head into the secret room and continue their training.

The good thing was that if they truly needed some assistance, the guardian of the space was also there to assist them too.

He was like a Wikipedia who knew everything within the space.

But he had a rule, though.

He wouldn't help or assist anyone unless he saw them struggle, brainstorm and think things through first.

One had to fail to a certain extent before saying 1 or 2 words to point them in the right direction.

He wouldn't give them the answers right off the bat, but would only lead them towards the first of many steps they had to take to reach their conclusion.

The rest would be up to them.

Exorcism wasn't for the lazy!

Like so, the gang all had their plans for the day, before meeting up with Dorian downstairs at 5 P.M.

The event started at 7. And with the traffic and how large this city was, they had to leave the estate by 5:30 Max.

After all, they also had to get settled into the auction venue before it started.

So there was a lot to consider as well.

It was just that something else made the frown too.

Tonight's auction was definitely one of the highest real-estate auctions that would call all the leading families and clans out in the open.

So, wouldn't the Grandmaster's bastard Uncle be there as well?

Hehehehe... Things would really get interesting tonight!

.

The trio began to prepare, while the System on the other hand, calmly faded away from Dorian's consciousness before appearing within the heavenly realm again.

The system thinned its non-existent lips while standing before an all-too glowing silhouette of light.

It was so blinding that even it, being a heavenly system, couldn't see the real figure behind the glowing ball of light.

However, it had no doubt that this silhouette of light was the most powerful it had ever seen.

Yes! It had seen angels from all ranks and classes.

But the being before it was an existence that he had no right to question or even know.

Who exactly was its creator?

The system had always pondered on this question, as its creator seemed too mysterious, to say the least.

However, this wasn't the most important thing right now.

Yes! He had something to report to its creator.

"Master... I have something to say."

"Oh?" A lazy voice echoed out: "Let's hear it then."

So fast?

The system opened its eyes in shock after getting a confirmation from its master.

You know, with how mysterious and weird its master was, it didn't expect such a swift response from its master.

Only when its master was in a good mood would it act like this.

So... So... Was that it? Was his master just in a good mood?

Well, it might as well use this opportunity well then.

Yes! Thinking like this, the system quickly picked up his chest, ready to say its mind at will.

"Master... A while ago, I told you that I contacted the wrong host, right?"

"Hmmm... I remember." The voice said, as though it was lying on a comfy bed unbothered.

"Yes, Master. And after the blunder was made, you told me to stick to my current host as much as I could... But... But master, I think my host is strange."

"Oh?~" The voice said, as though something had piqued its interest: "Why do you think he's strange? He's human, isn't he?"

"Yes, master..."

"His soul has been screened and checked correctly too, yes?"

"Of course, master..."

"And, he also hasn't done anything wrong too, right?"

"Eh?... Master, with the heavenly oath, he wouldn't be able to. It's, it's just that..."

"Little one... Why bother about something that doesn't need bothering with?" The voice said while chuckling playfully.

"But master! Right before the death of a collector, the collector kept saying that it saw something within its Host's eyes. And as you know, Collectors also have an extremely minute fraction of THAT power. So, so, so... "

~Chuckle. Chuckle~

The voice laughed for a bit before returning to its lazy state again.

"Little one... Has anyone ever told you that you're so noisy?"

(:TΔT:)

The system wanted to cry!

It was even more aggrieved than the times when the host would tent that it was noisy.

Hey! Could it be that it was truly noisy?

.

The system twisted his face pitifully while listening to his master's words in confusion.

It had rushed over to report its findings and maybe even warn its master about its host.

But in the end, it seemed like it overthought things.

After all, its master could never be wrong. So it must be the one that was wrong instead.

Hmhm. Even with its host's grumpy and cold nature, its host hadn't actually done anything wrong in the end.

Additionally, his soul and his entire being had indeed been tested by over 2000 high-ranking angels the moment he took the oath.

So how could it be possible that all those angels had missed something?

The system thinned its non-existent lips for a bit, always feeling as though its master was smiling mysteriously at the other end of the light.

It suddenly felt embarrassed for making a fool of itself before its master.

But surprisingly, its master still pulled out another move that not only eliminated his doubts, but also made it feel as though its master was a kind being.

~Bam!

Right before the system, a sizable cloud-coloured lightbox appeared before it.

"Little one, to further make you feel at ease, why don't you try testing out your host's souk for yourself?"

"What? Master, I can do this?"

The system was shocked behind doubt while staring at the box in shock.

This... This... This was too surreal, right?

.

The system quickly picked its fluffy body and moved towards the box as briskly as it could.

One should know that since it was attached to its host, it also carries a substantial amount of its host's true being with it.

So the box should be able to pick up on that and give the results in a flash.

"Human essence identified! Human! A true human through and through."

Ah!

The system nodded and instantly felt as though a heavyweight had been lifted off its shoulders.

You know, listening to the results firsthand had indeed made him feel how ridiculous his earlier suspicions were.

That is, how could it, a system, be suspicious and detect what they, the angels couldn't?

But then again, it was weird that its host could instantly understand and master some of the higher grade spells he gave the most when he first got into that world.

And why did it seem that the host had more raw energy and blessings than standard exorcists at his level?

How could its host seem a little too overpowered?

Or, could it be talent?

Hmhm. It looks that way!

The system bobbed its head as though it had figured it out.

Yes! Yes! Its host was so talented at doing its job that even the underworld creatures had to call him a Monster.

Yes! It was all because of his monstrous talent and nothing else.

As for whatever the Collector saw, it was probably a fake reaction or maybe a misunderstanding of some sort.

Well, that Collector was relatively young. So maybe it didn't see things correctly.

.

Like so, the system had finally put its mind at ease yet again.

And now, it felt even more awe for its master.

Look! Its master was so kind that it even took the time to coax it, the system.

Even when what it was saying was wrong, its master was still kind enough not to punish it for indirectly questioning the capability of the angels.

"Little on, now, you have no more doubts, right?"

"Yes, master! I was wrong!"

"Hmm... If that's all, then you may leave."

"Yes, master! I will go back to the mortal realm now!"

"Hmm... And little one?"

"Yes, master?"

"Don't disappoint me."

"_ "

Eh?

The system was a little lost until its eyes suddenly twinkled in understanding.

Yes, its master must be talking about the mission of ridding that world of evil there.

"Master, don't worry. I won't disappoint you." The system said before vanishing again.

It was just that whether its master truly meant what the system thought, was still unknown.

Heh.

The glowing light quickly dimmed, and the heavenly being behind it all was soon revealed.

The heavenly figure had a playfully yet lazy smile on his face while thinking of something fascinating.

And soon enough, the being banished into thin air, as though it was never there in the first place.

Woosh!

Don't disappoint me, little one.