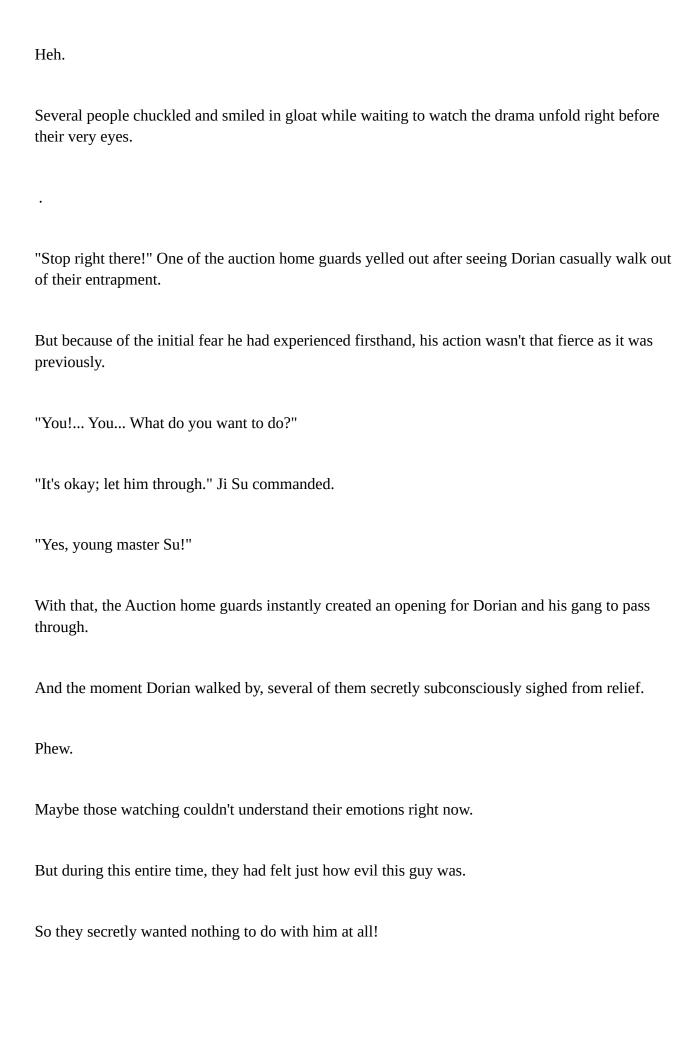
## Be Honest! 116

Chapter 116 Xiao Feng's Motive!
The more Wei Kwo spoke, the more deadly Dorian's aura grew.
And Butler Sheng, Raulin and Zhulyn, who were all too close to Doran, soon began looking at Wei Kwo as though looking at a dead man.
Kwo as though looking at a dead man.
'Dare to remind the Grandmaster that you're the cause, the sole reason why his parents were in their
current predicament?'
Hab Harrhold!
Heh. How bold!
Doran stood as still as a mountain, squinting his eyes at this so-called uncle of his very profoundly.
And soon enough, Dorian smiled harmlessly at the gang before him.
Blink. Blink.
Everyone quickly glanced at each other in confusion, wondering why the pauper was suddenly
smiling so much.
Eh? Could it be that he had finally come to terms with reality, and was now trying to curry favour with the Su's for forgiveness?
Yes! Yes!
This should definitely be the one
This should definitely be the case.
Look! Isn't he now walking towards his uncle and the Su's?
So didn't this mean that he was about to kowtow and prostrate for forgiveness?



And Dorian, who was the stare of the show, slowly advanced bit by bit, with his seemingly harmless smile plastered across his face.
Seeing this, Ji Su and Xiao Feng sneered victoriously.
Com'on, bow! Bow to them like a weak dog should.
Prostrate, kowtow, grovel, bow and beg them as though your life depended on it.
Bahahahahahahal!
Inwardly, the duo laughed heartily and had already begun imagining how the scene would go down in their heads.
And for miss white lotus here, she had even begun constructing the words she would say when it all went down.
Of course, she would cry in pity, but her following words had to be one that hooked not only young master Ji Su, but also hooked several other dashing men around her too.
Yes! Yes! She was the victim of a past relationship where her partner had only 'mistreated' her.
So she was definitely the victim here.
And that's why it's only fair for her to receive all the sympathy now.
Heheheheh!
Xiao Feng licked her lips expectantly.
Men, you see, were foolish creatures.

If a man saw 2 people in an argument, and one suddenly broke out into tears, the man would subconsciously feel that the one who wasn't crying had bullied the crying one. Just cry a little, show all your pain and act coquettish for a bit, and instantly, the man would get swayed by the woman just like that. And she, who had long graduated from the University of white lotuses, was a pro manipulator. But dammit! For all its worth, the only man that gave her the challenge of a lifetime was this bastard before her. That's right. Dorian gave her the biggest challenge of her life! Before Dorian became a pauper, he was the mysterious prince many girls secretly yearned for. You see, coupled with his extremely handsome appearance, his mysterious nature of always wanting to be alone or in quiet corners was then seen as intriguing and dashing. But now in his poor state, people said he had a problem instead. Well, back then, Dorian hardly spoke to anyone, giving off the cool-boy vibe that made many stare at him in awe.

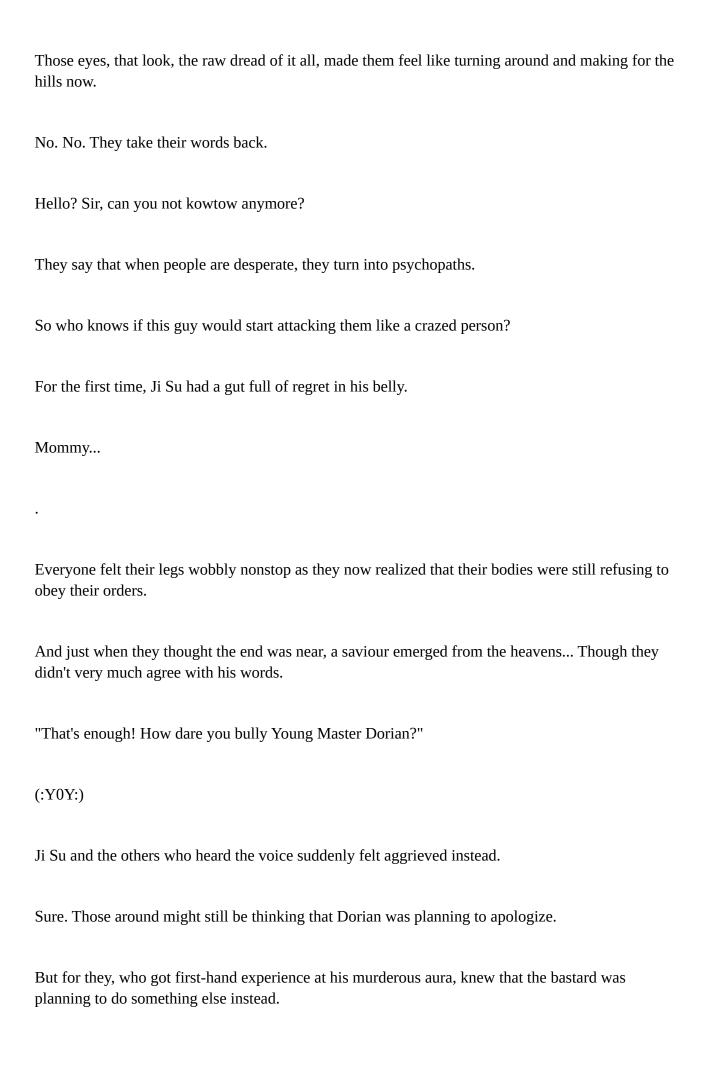
Back then, Dorian was just like that cool President that only spoke when necessary.

So one could imagine just how many people grew crazy and fantasized about him daily.

And Xiao Feng, who always had it easy to find a man, was not only turned down once but over 20 times by Dorian.
At that time, what did she not try?
She tried every move in her books, all yielding no results.
It was so bad that she began asking herself if she was losing the skills she graduated from the White lotus academy.
Dorian was indeed a tough nut to crack.
And every time she was turned down, it only ignited the fire deep within her even more.
F***!
During that time, she was so focused on getting him that she hardly had any extra energy to give the other guys at her school.
Heh. Whenever she would like him and speak, he would just pass on as though she were a ghost or something.
It all made her doubt her own charms and beauty.
And it wasn't until she threatened to kill herself, did he agree to date her as though he was doing some sort of charity for humanity.
Tell me, which girl can accept this?
That is, even dating, Dorian never took her seriously at all.
No matter how hard she tried, the bastard's heart only remained locked as though he were made of stone instead.

And now, recalling all the past, how could Xiao Feng not get embarrassed! To her, Dorian represented the only time she ever begged for a man to date her, as though she were an unattractive specie. And even after their breakup, he never seemed to care or even shed a single tear for her dumping him. So how could she not hate him? If... If he died, no one would ever find out about all the things she did during that time, right? A dangerous thought emerged into Xiao Feng's mind, as now. And at this point, one could say she was truly deranged. Chapter 117 Young Master Dorian, Who Are You? Xiao Feng's mind was headed towards a very dangerous path. After all, for white lotus' such as herself, she had long strayed in deadly waters before. That's right. She was no stranger to hiring thugs to rape, videotape or do countless atrocities to any girls who tried to stand in her way of getting the hearts of these young masters. She had even staged a cheating scene before, making one of the boys break up with their fiance too. Tch! She was a person that would do whatever it took to get to the top. So what was wrong with that?

Xiao Feng looked at Dorian thoughtfully, as her brian quickly came up with a rough idea on how to handle the bastard.
Well, that could be looked into after tonight.
At least for now, it was time to see him kowtow before her like a chicken!
Oh, how the mighty have fallen!
•
"Come on! We don't have all night here. If you're going to do it, then hurry it up! This daddy has better things to do than to waste my precious time on here out here!" Ji Su while arrogantly watching Doran inch closer and closer to him.
But suddenly, he felt his entire body freeze like ice.
Eh?
Ji Si was so shocked that he even forgot how to breathe.
But it wasn't just him, as the Su guards around them also froze in place too.
There's that feeling again! There it was again!
And at this moment, everyone felt raw terror pierce through their lines the closer the unhinged beast approached.
Lying trough!
It was only now that they realized that Dorian wasn't planning on apologizing at all.



So who was bullying whom?
Wei Kwo and his family were so scared that his wife suddenly peed herself out in the open.
Luckily, she was wearing an overly large black mink coat, or else wouldn't everyone be able to see her outstanding performance?
No doubt about it, she would have to go back home and change her attire unless she wanted to smell like urine during all the events lined up for tonight.
~Gulp!
Everyone turned around to see their saviour, only to come face to face with the now arriving Ghu's.
Like proud aristocrats, they stepped onto the scene with stern expressions on their faces.
And sure enough, Ghu Sota was the one to take the lead, rushing to Dorian as though he were already his disciple.
Yup. Dorian said he wasn't taking disciples any time soon.
But what about the future?
Dare to bully his future master? Hmph!
These people sure have guts!
"How dare you all bully the Grandmaster?"
What?!!
Grandmaster? In what exactly?

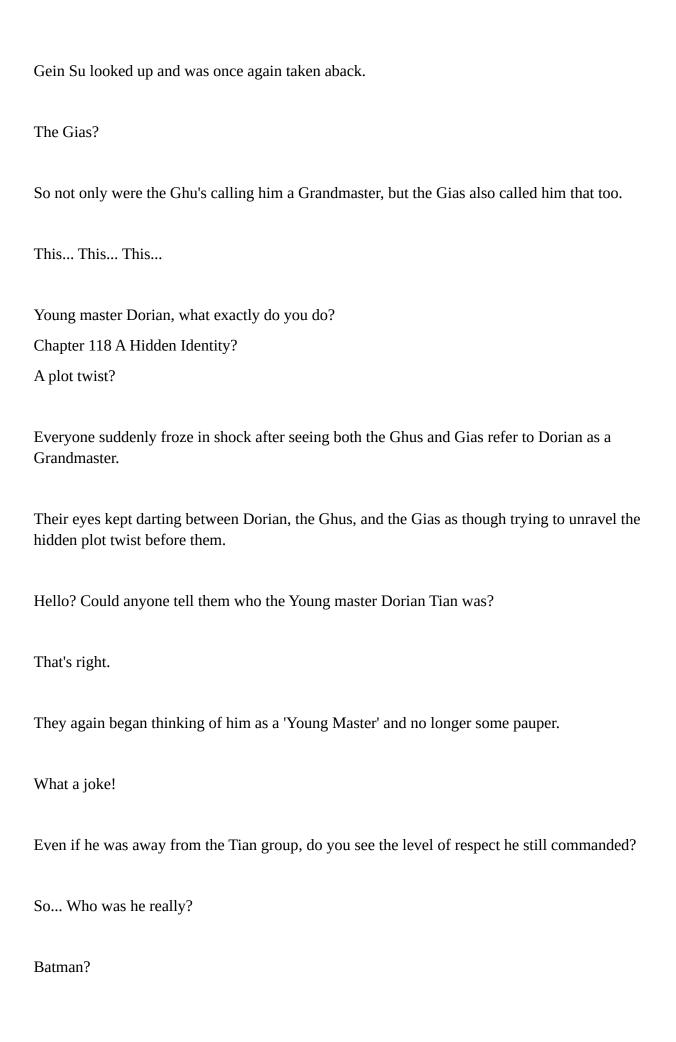
" <u>"</u>
<b></b>
-silence-
Grandmaster?
Friends?
Enemies?
What the hell was going on here?
Boom!
Everyone was now in a state of confusion and shock, with countless questions bombarding their minds all at once.
'Dammit! How did this worthless nephew of mine get on good terms with the Ghus? Didn't the information say that the young Ghu Sota hated this worthless nephew of mine?'
'Sota! Sota! Sota!who doesn't know that you hate Dorian so much? So why help him out now? Or are you doing that only to spite Xiao Xiao for not accepting to be your girlfriend? Tsk. I always knew you were hot-headed and stupid. But your actions now have really opened new doors of stupidity for me. Hahahahahah! So because you lost, you are willing to team up with this pauper

'No! No! What do I do now? If Sota gets suspicious of me, then I won't have a chance with him any longer. Blame him!! It's all this bastard's fault for making Sota see me hugging Ji Su so tightly now... Dammit! If I don't receive the money Sota promised me, then I'll definitely castrate this bastard for ruining my plans!!'

just to get in my way? Good! Good! Just you wait for me, Ji Su, to deal with you!'

••••
Everyone held on to their thoughts about the situations, with the majority of them not even bothering about why Dorian was called a Grandmaster right now.
Of course, a few people with some brains focused on that aspect instead.
Gein Su was baffled and puzzled at the same time.
Grandmaster? Grandmaster?
It wasn't a strange title as one could be a grandmaster in any occupation.
So was Dorian a Grandmaster Plumber? A grandmaster Hacker? A Grandmaster E-sport celebrity?
What job title had he reached perfection level at?
In essence, that's what Grandmaster meant.
One would be the Grand Puba, of an occupation.
And seeing how much respect Ghu Sota has for him, then didn't it mean that Dorian did something that also impressed Sota so much to the point of calling him a Grandmaster?
Gein Su was still deep in thought when suddenly, another group of people added to the mix.
"What seems to be the problem here? Who is troubling Grandmaster Dorian?"
"-" -

Blink. Blink.



Did he have some different identity by day and another by night? Everyone's mind was solely focused on cracking the code, although most had just assumed that the Gias and Ghus were being nice to him due to his parents. Hey! His parents were the real founders of the Tain group. And would no doubt be able to make long-lasting relationships with people like the Ghus and Gias? So in a way, maybe they were helping out due to pity? Yes! This was most likely the case. But then again, what about the Grandmaster title? Could it be that all this was just for show? Or did this pauper truly have some hidden skill in some high-end profession? Hey! Did the Ghus and Gias give him a job that he completed so well, so much so that they had to start calling him Grandmaster instead? What was it? What exactly was the mystery here? Cursed brat! Wei Kwo had a warm and apologetic smile on his face. But deep down, he was secretly cursing this bastard nephew of his in his heart. Lowly imp! How dare he make him, Wei Kwo, look bad before the Gias and the Ghus? Next week, their Tian group had to sign a major contract with the Ghus.

So if everything failed and didn't go well, what would he do then? Sweat poured off Wei Kwo's large pores as his chubby body seemed to have been overly heated up from his thoughts alone. No! After getting this far to the top, how could he be willing to fall from grace because of a little imp? Unlike his bastard brother-in-law, he didn't know how to properly run all the businesses. And just during this time that he had taken over, he had made sp many mistakes that one of the business operations under the Tain groups had almost closed up due to misappropriation of funds. He had almost no business knowledge and had to grit his teeth and learn from the rest around him. Don't mind the fact that he looked glorious on the outside. But even within the companies, he had a lot of enemies that wanted him gone. And the fact that his family was now squandering money like water also gave him a headache. Before, he used to call his brother-in-ppl aw stingy. But now, he understood how ridiculous his wife and some were.... (See how he omitted himself in the mix?) Wei Kwo was a very selfish man.

And at present, he blamed himself for marrying such a hungry wife, who in turn taught his children

to be wayward kids too.

Do you know that they once went into one of the stores owned by the Tian group and shopped 40 million way over their budgets? And in that case, the person who would have to pay would be himself, no? His wife seems to be obsessed with shopping lately, as she shopped every single week. But that wasn't all. The list of extravagant things she did under this short period could fill up an entire notebook alone. That is, even the other wives from the Big 6 diligently used their bothered allowances accordingly. But his wife seemed to have no self-discipline as well. Hehehehehe... These thoughts were coming from a man who went to see other women daily and silent missions on them too. Wei Kwo was okay with himself spending that much money. But he wasn't fine with his wife, children, or even his own mother doing the same at all. So he placed all the blame on his wife for giving his enemies at work a reason to target him... Especially those still loyal to that bastard brother-in-law of his. Make no mistake.

At present, the Tian Group was like a walking time bomb, and he needed to personally grow his influence and make more friends with members of the big 6.

And it's because of this that he came out here tonight to see and mingle with them.

Of course, seeing the Su young masters beefing with that cursed Nephew of his, he quickly stepped in to make his appearance known and win young master Su over.
But how could he have known that in doing so, he had now offended the Ghus and the Gias?
Then what about the Ghu bidding contract he was looking forward to winning and signing next week?
Thup!
As though seeing his impending fall from grace, Wei Kwo quickly forced a stiff smile on his face while looking at Dorian warmly.
"Little Nephew You know, this whole thing might be one big misunderstanding. So why don't you just forget about it? Look. Whether you're gate-crashing the auction or not, don't worry. Uncle will handle matters and take care of you from here on out."
With that, he hastily turned towards Ghu Sota and the Gias: "I'm sorry that you all had to see my family's jokes."
Smirk.
The Gias and Ghus secretly sneered and smirked at the clown before them.
Joke?
Did this buffoon think they were stupid or just born yesterday?
Ghu Sota wanted to say something but could only swallow his thoughts back in after receiving Dorian's warning in his mind.
He looked like an aggravated puffy at that moment, wanting to prove its worth to its owner.



Anxiety quickly washed over Wei Kwo and his family as they quickly tried to diffuse the situation.
They spoke very kindly to Dorian, but deep down, they wanted nothing more than to drag him away and smack him hard in the head for the embarrassment he had caused them.
F***!
Do you see how angered the Su's, the Gias, and the Ghus were?
They dared not stand or support any side, trying their best to look as neutral as possibleif anything, they would only put all the blame on Dorian in the end.
For now, all they had to do was get out of here as smoothly as possible, and the rest would-be history.
So with those thoughts brewing deep in their minds, a cold glint flickered in their eyes.
And Wei Kwo's wife swiftly stretched her sharpened manicured nails towards his skin, hoping to scratch and grip the little imp, forcing him into obedience.
'Brat. Don't blame me for not recognizing you as my nephew!'
•
~Swish!
Her hands moved swiftly towards its target.
But just as it was about to reach for his arm, something bizarre happened to her
And the next thing she knew, her legs suddenly gave way, causing a hilarious scene to unfold before everyone's eyes.



Tsk!
Several of those in high society looked at her and snickered.
Heh. As expected of someone who wasn't bred in a wealthy family.
It wasn't too long that the shameless woman and her family had entered high society.
So what else could they expect from someone from the low-class world?
That is, she probably didn't know how to walk well in heels and tumbled while moving towards Dorian.
But now, she was even blaming her nephew for her fall instead?
Preposterous!
Everyone secretly decided not to get too close to the newly arrived Kwo family, who were now overseeing the Tian group.
One day they might get roped into something embarrassing. So who can bear with that?
Moreover, something else had caused them to laugh as well.
The position in which she had landed was where her elbows her on the ground, and her butt was

And at this moment, her oversized coat had been lifted towards her head, exposing her white and blue striped outfit underneath.

facing upwards.

Everyone stared at the scene, only to realize that the lady's entire butt region was soiled deeply.



So wasn't it better for their boss to do away with an old hag like her? Luckily, their boss was now seeing several other women. And in particular, there was one that they all approved of. Yes! She would make a better choice as their boss's new wife than this money-losing shrew. The lady suddenly felt aggrieved. Earlier on, her legs suddenly wobbled as though they were controlled by something. And the next thing she knew, she rolled and ended flat down in her face. So how was this her fault? She wanted to say something, but seeing how angered her husband was, she dared not. B\*\*ch! Wei Kwo quickly took his eyes away from her and once again smiled pitifully, looking as though he was in so much pain: "Sorry, everyone. I've let you all see yet another family joke. My wife has a medical condition and would sometimes act like that. So if she caused any of you any trouble, then I apologize in advance for her sake."

His words immediately sparked empathy from everyone else, as they now saw him as a man who was still willing to live with such an unbearable nature. Not to mention that her illness might cause her to pee frequently and embarrass him in public.

Even with all this, he still chooses to stay with her. So wasn't that amiable?

No doubt about it, the man was struggling to hold things together. So how can they dare to and him for his wife's nature?



"Ah... Yes..."

Very quickly, her expression returned to what It typically was, and her nails no longer dug into his chest anymore.

The moment she looked at him with those pitiful eyes, he quickly forgot what he just saw, thinking that it should've been him hallucinating or something.

That is, how could his perfect Xiaoxiao show such a hideous expression?

Xiao Feng bit her lips as though trying to hold her tears: "Jiji... I'm worried about you. What if they trouble you later on because of me? I... I... I know that all this is because of me. They all probably feel a little uncomfortable seeing me so close to you. So in the end, it's all my fault."

"Hush... Xiaoxiao, how can you say that? I already told you to leave everything to see. So don't worry. I'll take care of them for you."

On hearing this, Xiao Feng sneered deadly.

How could she leave the matter to this weak-hearted Ji Su?

No way! She wanted someone to kill her ex-boyfriend and not just beat him up or do some childish pranks at him.

Just look at how he turned Sota against her?

There was no way that she could continue mingling across high-society the way she did with that loose-mouth cannon around.

She would have to find a clever way to dispose of him.

After all, the bastard still lived in such a secure and wealthy neighborhood. And from the looks of things, he was monetarily favored by the Ghus and Gias.

So if she had to do anything, she had to make sure that it didn't come back to her.

And at this moment, another devious plot came to her mind, making her plans easier than they already should.

Good.

She had a lot of toys (men) who were hard-hearted enough and could do the job at the snap of her fingers.

And Ji Su, who didn't know what his kind-hearted goddess was thinking, only stared at her warmly: "Don't worry, Xiaoxiao. I'll take care of things from now on."

"Okay. I believe in Jiji."

With that, their entourage quickly made their way onto the auction home majestically.

Now, the drama was over, and everyone thoughtfully went in as well.

And the Gias and the Ghus who were moving alongside each other only gave themselves the eye, as though confining that each side knew of Dorian's Grandmaster capabilities.

It was hilarious because the Gias, who were supposed to be a military family that knew everything, were utterly shocked after realizing that the Ghus seemed to be aware of the paranormal before them.

So how ago did they know? A year? A few years back or less?

Likewise, the Ghus were also surprised about the Gia family's acknowledgment of Dorian's skills.

But apart from being momentarily shocked, they didn't think it was strange.m since the Gia mostly overlooked military power and national defense.

So to them, it was expected that the Gias should know about this matter for years now.

Both sides were giving each other the eye as though saying that they would talk about this matter after the auction.
As for Butler Sheng, Zhulyn and Raulin, they were also on edge at this moment because just a few seconds ago, they stood face to face with their former colleagues.
Heh.
They were talking about the guards accompanying Wei Kwo and his family.
Traitors! They were all a bunch of traitors!
Raulin quickly steadied his breathing while trying to control his urge to turn around and attack a few that were now accompanying Wei Kwo into the building.
In particular, he recognized one of his former superiors amongst them.
That guy had often looked down on him and given him a hard time.
And if it were before, Raulin would be very intimidated by his burly physique and strength.
But now, after fighting so many unspeakable beings that were far horrifying and stronger than them, he suddenly felt that his former self was ridiculous for being so frightened by that guy.
Tch.
If not for the intervention of the Gias and Ghus, he would've beaten that guy to a pulp by now.
Hmph!
$(* \wedge *)$

Like so, time passed swiftly with all invitees arriving at the event one after the other. Dorian sat in his own V.I.P glass booth, courtesy of the Ghus. And in this month, not only was the audience stunned but Wei Kwo and his children were also taken aback as well. Recalling the embarrassment they experienced tonight, they gripped their seats with cruelty Dorian had to go!