

Be Honest! 121

Chapter 121 The Academy Is Online!

Just like that, the auction began in full swing, with countless pieces of land getting introduced and sold off to the victors.

"300 thousand Vyns!"

"500 thousand Vyns!"

"1 million Vyns!"

"6 million Vyns!"

"10 Million Vyns!"

Tense.

The atmosphere quickly changed to that of a battlefield with countless families going neck to neck to get what they wanted.

They raised their swords and struck with all their might, creating a deadly intertwined tense arena within the scene.

Yes! Their words were their swords. And with one fierce word, they quickly stabbed their opponents and proved their worth as the victors.

Trembling. Trembling. Trembling~

Their bodies trembled from the tense air in the room. And for many, this tension made them hot-blooded and passionate instead.

It was the kind of tension and excitement similar to watching and bidding on horse rallies or shows.

Maybe it was the bidding, winning, or the fact that the odds were stacked against them; men of their caliber always felt thrilled and young again after participating in such events.

Some only wanted to show off to their lovers beside them, while others were genuinely competing to get the land for business instead.

It could be seen that no matter their purpose, they did get a sense of delight from it all.

But of course, others got a sense of pleasure only when they pissed their enemies off instead.

Ji Su stared evilly at Dorian seated within one of the suspended glass booths.

His eyes converged at the center, as he stated so fiercely as though he was a werewolf looking at its prey.

Hm?

Chen Su, who had already gotten a rundown of what happened outside, stealthily turned to his son thoughtfully: "I don't care what enmity you have with him. But since the Gias and the Ghus are on his side, then even if you want to take revenge, you have to do it smartly."

As he spoke, his aura quickly burst out dangerously: "I won't repeat myself. You are the future Heir and can't afford to make any stupid mistakes. So if you don't know when to move and when to withdraw, then don't blame me for revoking your heir status!"

Ji Su's eyes dilated swiftly: "I know, father. I won't do anything that puts the Su family in jeopardy."

"Hmmm... It's good that you know."

With that, Chen Su withdrew his attention from his son, looked at Xiao Feng deeply before finally focusing on the auction event.

And within these flickering seconds, Xiao Feng almost collapsed from fear the moment her eyes locked with his.

She might play with Ji Su as much as she liked, but she was truly terrified of his father.

The man didn't smile, not even once. And no matter what she did to win his father, his expression remained the same, as though she was any other girl around his son.

For sure, if she ever wanted to marry into the Su family, then he would be her biggest nemeses of all.

From a single glance, she could see that the man detested her background and didn't take her seriously.

To him, Ji Su might just be using her as a bed warmer and nothing more.

That is, how many men here didn't have mistresses stationed around the country in different locations?

Some people kept their mistresses in different cities or towns and even villages too.

So yes. Chen Ji didn't take his son's little love affair seriously.

In the end, he had a million and one ways to ensure that she stayed away from his son.

That said, why should he put her in his eyes?

Ji Su who didn't know Xiao Feng's worries, was now only focused on dealing with Dorian in a manner that didn't involve him or made the Ghus and the Gias get angered.

Yes. The Sus were also part of the big 6. But 2 ganging up against one was a real issue.

Nonetheless, even if that happened, they would still never get bankrupt.

All it could do was cause them to close down a few out of their many businesses across the country.

They also had a variety of international businesses too. So the damage wouldn't be too unbearable financially.

No. The worry here was that this could strain the relationship between the Ghus, Gias and Sus.

And sometimes, it was just a single act like this one that could cause tension and wars between all families in the future.

Relations and connections were important. And the Gias and Ghus were also pillars in their individual industries.

So why strain the already peaceful relationship because of a woman?

Ji Su knew that if he dared to do so, his father would quickly take his Heir status back and give it to someone else.

But then again, his father's words also hinted at another interesting aspect.

Hehehehehe.

His Father's words were simple.

Yes! He could take revenge or release his anger. But the important thing was that he should never get caught.

In that case, why not let someone else handle matters for him?

Ji Su smiled, suddenly stood up, left the booth before returning a few minutes later.

Excellent.

Now, things should really get interesting.

"Going once... going twice... Sold! To the Pompei Family!" The auction host called out while trying towards the family he had just mentioned.

With that, the following image came up on the massive projected screen, and everyone quickly saw the stunning sight of the Land being auctioned out.

Wait! This time, it was an island?

Woosh!

Dorian tilted his head deeply, finally showing interest for the first time since he got here.

Eh? Was the grandmaster interested in this piece of land?

Though his movements were subtle, the Ghus and Gias, who kept their eyes on him, immediately concluded that it must be so.

But it wasn't just them, as the system also noticed the change in its host's energy as well.

[Host. This is the Academy's Grounds?]

'Hmmm... It's the one.'

Chapter 122 The Annoyed Grandmaster

Everyone who had been paying attention could feel Dorian's subtle interest in the massive island.

But from the beginning of the bid, Dorian still stayed silent, as though it hadn't even entered his eyes at all.

So could they be wrong?

"200 thousand Vyns!"

"250 thousand!"

"300"

"310!"

"400!"

"1 million!"

Like so, the bid rose bit by bit, with Dorian still maintaining his silence.

Of course within the gathering of people below the suspended glass booths, one of the middle-class wealthy young masters also took note of Dorian.

F***!

How dare this bastard make his goddess cry?

Earlier on, Tsih Kon went out to relieve himself, only to hear Ji Su's burst of rage on the phone.

To him, Ji Su probably thought he was the only one around, causing him to relive his emotions.

But what Tsih Kon didn't know was that the moment he stood up, Ji Su also decided to use him as a gunman instead.

And for Tsih Kon, who was also chasing Xiao Feng, how could he not be blinded with rage for Dorian?

He sneered while looking at the pauper above.

The only way the pauper could be in that booth was probably because of his coma-resting parents.

Heh. But what's the use of all this pretense?

Did he still think himself a wealthy young master after falling from grace?

Naive!

Tsih Kon didn't know about the Gias and the Ghus supporting Dorian. So to him, he only saw Dorian as a clown trying to jump into high society.

Since he was desperate to prove himself, then as a good citizen, shouldn't he, Tsih Kon, help him achieve his goals?

With that, Tsih Kon smiled cruelly, waiting for the opportune moment to strike!

Dorian still maintained his silence, only confusing those paying attention to him.

[Host... Didn't you say that this was the one?]

'Hmmm.'

[Then, then, then why don't you say anything?] The system looked at his host as though it was the most complicated mortal in all the realms.

Why? Why can't its host ever be normal?

Dorian tilted his head as though bored: 'Oh? You expect me to get into this market fight?'

[This... Wait. Host. To you, this is what it is?]

The system glanced at the rowdy bidding scene and suddenly felt speechless.

If those below knew how its host saw them, then how would they feel?

Now that the system thought about it, picturing its host bidding fiercely was something it couldn't see.

Its host only stared at the scene as though bored, but it now understood what the host was waiting for.

The host didn't bother bidding over the hand with the lesser...A.K.A, those who couldn't even continue to bid after it went up a few millions.

Yes. Its host was waiting to bid against the victor!

And the Gias and Ghus also seemed to realize this fact as well.

What a joke!

They too couldn't picture the Grandmaster fighting neck to neck with so many people.

Soon enough, the victor had already been selected.

"33 Million Vyns people. The gentleman has raised it for 33 Million!"

The victor smiled proudly while listening to the host.

But just when everyone thought he would get it, another competitor emerged into the scene.

"33 million going once!... Going twice..."

"35 million."

"Ah!" The auction host exclaimed in shock after seeing Dorian's booth glow red.

That's right.

Those below would hold up boards to indicate their interest in bidding.

But for those in the booths, please, all they had to do was click a button, and the host would know exactly who was doing the bidding.

The host and everyone else were shocked because it was coming from Dorian's booth.

And for a split second, a strange silence quickly covered the scene, as everyone's eyes flickered with different thoughts, mainly that of disdain and disgust.

Wasn't his actions for attention very desperate now?

How disgusting!

Dorian lazily clicked the button attached to his seat while lowering his head towards the built-in microphone lazily.

"35 million vyns.

The host took out his handkerchief, wiped his sweat and immediately took action after receiving the go-ahead from those behind the scene.

Typically, they had ways of treating troublemakers. He initially thought Dorian was a troublemaker. But now, it seems that there was more to the situation than meets the eye.

If he had done what he just wanted to do right now, then wouldn't the big guy behind the scene finish him off instead?

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Wiping his sweat away, he quickly forced a broad smile while gesturing towards Dorian's booth.

"Ladies and Gentlemen! We have 35 Million Vyns from the Young Tian master."

Oh?

Many people sneered after seeing the host's smile.

Heh. The host probably chose to accept the guy's bid in order to settle him with debt, right?

At that point, if Dorian couldn't pay the money, wouldn't he be charged and held to his neck for the money instead?

Classic!

It was a brutal yet classic way of making this pauper realize reality.

So seeing this opportunity, how could Tsih Kon let it slip away?

"35 million and 100 Vyns!"

"40."

"40... 550!"

"50."

"50 and 550!" Tsih Kon voiced passionately while also glaring at Dorian provocatively.

Dare to go against his goddess?

Then you better be ready to take him on!

Ji Su saw the interaction between the duo and chuckled merrily.

Look! He didn't even need to do things himself for the bastard to feel humiliation.

Hmph!

Dare to grab a woman with him?

Deserve it!

Everyone watched as Young Master Kon continually teased the pauper.

And indeed, even though Dorian still looked lazy, only those in his booth, or those who had understood him, knew he was angered.

No. Angered was too much of a word to use now.

It was more accurate to say that he was annoyed instead.

But before he could do anything, Ghu Sota had already punched his button like crazy: "52 Million! Anyone else who dares to bid after me will be going against my Ghu family!"

Ghu Sota looked around fiercely as though trying to find someone who would dare to go against him.

And just when he was about to put his heart to rest, another voice echoed across the scene again.

"55 million."

Ghu Sota had no tears but truly wanted to cry.

Grandmaster... Can't you give me some face?

Chapter 123 Here Of All Places?

Ghu Sota felt hurt.

He said all that for the Grandmaster. But how did it seem as though the Grandmaster didn't care about his feelings at all?

The poor boy felt so aggrieved as though he were a child who had been discarded by their loved ones.

Of course, the Ghu and the Gias could easily guess that he was doing it for Dorian.

But those below had no clue and only looked at Dorian as though he were already a dead man.

Indeed. The rumours were true.

The young Ghu master hated the Tian boy to death.

From the rumours, they thought the Tian boy didn't care about the Ghu boy's blind hatred for him. But now, seeing the Tian boy go head to head against the Ghu boy after everything Ghu Sota said only showed that the duo were like fire and water, hating each other to the extreme.

Thinking in this manner, many didn't sympathize with the pauper at all.

And Tsi Kin who saw this, also decided to stop bidding too.

Hey. Ghu Sota had already called the shots. So he wouldn't be foolish enough to drag his family against a powerful force like the Ghus.

He wasn't so stupid as the fool in the booth.

Everyone shook their heads subconsciously.

That is, who asked him to fight one of the giants in the city? If they wanted, they could make sure he disagreed without a trace by the end of the night. So what gives him the impetus to act so bold?

Tsk! Deserve it!

The other big 6, like the Bhos and the Hous, looked at the scene in confusion and contempt.

Jung Hou was very disappointed with Dorian's actions. He had a lot of respect for Dorian's father and only felt that such a son was unworthy of such an outstanding father.

"Too short-sighted. The boy didn't inherit any good qualities from his parents."

"Hmmm." Old Hou agreed while rubbing his chin thoughtfully. "Desperation can make or break a man. In the boy's case, it not only broke him but crushed his entire reasoning as well."

Chen Hou looked at the scene weirdly: "Father, brother, uncles... Why do I feel as though things aren't as simple as they look?"

"Chen... What do you mean?"

"Father... Look at the Ghus. None of them seem to be annoyed or angered. It could be that they didn't take the Tian boy seriously, acting as though he were a speck of dust and not worth their time. But if that's the case, why does the Ghu boy keep looking at him in an aggrieved way? It's okay for the Tian group to observe the Tian boy. But for others to do so makes me curious as well. From the beginning of the event till now, have you all not noticed that the Ghus and even the Gias seem to be paying too much attention to the boy? Even The Sus seem to be doing the same."

Everyone listened to Chen Hou thoughtfully.

Now that Chen Hou pointed some things out, they observed the scene more and found it weird.

Ghu Sota's expression didn't seem fake. So could it be that the rumours about the duo were wrong? Why did it look as though he highly respected the Tian boy instead?

Jung Hou was slightly taken aback as well. Could it be that he had judged the Tian boy wrongly?

Of course, whatever their thoughts were, it could all be wrong. So they would still stay away from this Tian boy, lest their original thoughts about his short-sightedness turned out to be true.

Within the room, everyone had their thoughts on the matter.

But what did that have to do with Dorian?

Most suddenly found his leg sweating after staring at Dorian's booth in a daze. It was as though something would kill him if he dragged this for long.

"55 million going once! Going twice! Sold! Sold! Sold to Young master Tian."

Phew.

He didn't even give anyone the chance to speak or bid on this piece of land again.

And Dorian who finally emerged victoriously, casually leaned back into his seat as though it had nothing to do with him.

But the system, on the other hand, was suddenly proud and gleeful for their success.

[Hahahahaha! Host! Host! You did it! You finally purchased the Academy using your OWN money earned! I knew it! I knew you could do it, host.]

You know, when that annoying guy started bidding against its host, the system honestly felt that its host would rather give up the bid than continue bantering back and forth with the guy.

At that moment, the system was more panicked about failing its master above.

After all, its host had a low tolerance for things like this. So it didn't know what else the host would've done.

In truth, Dorian would've passed the matter to Butler Sheng or someone else than continue bantering with such a noisy person.

Luckily, Ghu Sota stepped in to save the day. Now, they could finally set up the Academy and begin recruiting exorcists!

This was the real beginning of his Ultimate mission!

Dorian sat back in silence, observing the scene below.

In particular, he was looking at a certain guard playfully.

The guard wore a blue hat, blue shirt, black pants and stood along the sides, with the rest of the guards.

He looked like any other regular person just doing his everyday job.

But to Dorian, if he could show everyone what he saw... Then some would most likely faint from it alone.

[Sheng! Raulin! Zhulyn!... It looks like we have company.]

What? Here of all places?!

Everyone's eyes dilated dangerously.

And while they were hearing up with vigilance, Dorian quickly scanned the entire scene with his head in a fixed position but his eyes moving madly.

Until finally, his expression went from nothingness to grim.

This was bad.

If its shadow isn't here? Then where is it?

Chapter 124 Chaos In The Auction Home

Instantly, everyone's body tensed in high alert the more they stared at their Grandmaster.

But Dorian, on the other hand, was focused on finding that thing.

Where? Where was its shadow?

"Grandmaster. What do you need us to do?"

"Follow."

With that, the gang all stood calmly, leaving the booth, making many confused.

Of course, Dorian's actions looked as though he was only bored, thinking of taking a breather.

No one knew the impending dangers around them or even the fact that something otherworldly was standing right beside them as a mere guard.

Many looked at Dorian's leaving silhouette through the glass booth with a sneer on their faces.

"Hmph! I say the bastard is trying to flee."

"~Pfff!... I know, right? Maybe he can't pay the money and has decided to run before it's too late. Hey! I heard that the Auction Home's way of handling people like this is too brutal. So it's understandable that he would try to run."

"That's for sure. But how can he escape their grasps? There's no way that he can flee the scene."

"Yeah. And have you forgotten that he just made the entire Ghu family his enemy? He's dead! The boy is definitely a walking corpse!"

"Tch! Serves him right for trying to enter our society. That is, how can a pauper still jump around like a clown?"

Hmph!

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Many stared at the scene in disdain, already lecturing how Dorian's future would be like.

That is if he were truly heading out for just a breather, or even heading for the bathrooms, then why take all his guards with him?

The bathrooms for those in those glass booths were different from theirs. Those were private, exclusive, with guards stationed everywhere. The bathrooms for these super V.I.P's were just too spectacular and had a different path one would take to get to them.

So one doesn't need to take all their guards when going out. But yet, Dorian had done so.

Then again, the pauper only had 3 guards with him, which in a sense was also the number of guards they typically took when going out for breakers too.

Make no mistake. They were all wealthy and had enemies out to kill them: blood-related and work-related.

What if someone puts their names on the Kill List, paying assassins to take them out?

It could be that little bathroom trip that ended up being their last. And that's why security was a must.

Even Tsih Kon who was the 2nd in line to being the heir in his family had taken at least 5 of his family guards to use the bathroom.

So if one looked at it from a different angle, it seemed reasonable for Dorian to take all his guards... Especially after pissing off the entire Ghu household.

Maybe they would protect him from getting him beaten up badly.

The reason why everyone was more inclined to believe that he was fleeing was because of his current status, as well as the fact that his booth now looked empty with not a single soul inside. So it just highlighted matters even more.

But to the Ghus and Gias, the moment they saw Dorian and his team step out, half of those in their booths also stepped out.

And this move alone made everyone watching this open their eyes in shock.

F***!

They wouldn't really be thinking about beating the arrogant Dorian black and blue, right?

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

Lying trough! What sort of mafia settings was this?

Chen Hou stared at the scene deeply: "I'll go out to take a look."

"Then count this old man in." Old Hou added.

"I'll be going with you all as well. You 4, come with us. Father, mother, sister-in-laws... The rest of you stay put and wait for our return." Jung Hou said while joining his grandfather and brother out.

The Gias have been too suspicious today.

What were they hiding? What was their big secret? Could it have something to do with the Tian boy?

Everyone's heart summed chaotically.

And like so, Old Hou, Chen, Jung Gou and 4 of their most trusted guards followed behind them diligently.

But do you think they were the only ones like this? No way!

The Bhos, the Tians and the Sus did the same as well, but their case was different in that they only sent their guards to check things out.

Again, knowing how strict the Gias were, they didn't want to poke their heads into something that would come back to bite them in the butt.

The Ghus and the Hous were closer to the Gias compared to the Bhos, Sus and the new Tians.

So they dared not do anything that would put a strain on their existing relationship.

Being too nosy could one day turn them into an enemy.

So they could only send their kids out to inquire or pass by the scene and find out what exactly was going on.

Of course, if the Gias turned them back, then they would only have to find out things on a later date.

Knowing when to advance and retreat was what saved their families for so long.

And that's why they stayed still amidst the underlying chaos that was quickly sipping into their bones.

Are they curious? 100% curious! Some of them were so curious that they had long started tapping their feet while analyzing and doing all sorts of calculations in their minds.

The Bhos didn't know that the Ghus and the Gias were friendly with Dorian. So they could only imagine Dorian's ending.

Of course, it could also only be a coincidence that the Gias and Ghus went out simultaneously.

But really, that probability was low. So they could assume that the real reason was Dorian. But judging from the fact that everyone had seen this scene, the Bhos knew that nothing would happen to Dorian.

If one wanted to take out an enemy, one would do so in silence and in the most un-incriminating way ever.

The Gias were a respectable military force. So how would it look like if they were to kill a civilian? No... Maybe the Gias were going out to stop the Ghus from putting their rage on Dorian.

But then again, would the Ghus be so stupid to make such a move out in the open?

Ahhhhhhhhhhh~~

What sort of confusing script was this?

Chapter 125 The Protagonists Meet

Several people were perplexed about the situation, to say the least.

Who knows... Maybe the trio went out for an exchange, or maybe there was something Dorian's parents had that no one was aware of?

The Bhos sighed and discussed as a group, coming up with various speculations.

But the Sus and the Tians, who just knew about the friendship between the Ghus, Gias and Dorian, had different thoughts altogether.

But no matter what, they dared not overstep their boundaries... Especially Wei Kwo.

His eyes turned red with worry and rage.

Why?

What was that little imp up to? Was the brat secretly building to forces to one day pry the Tian group from his hands?

Never! He would never let that happen.

If the brat wants it, he would have to take it over his dead body!

Like so, the whole place bubbled with all sorts of emotions. But no matter what, the show must go on, and the auctions continue as usual.

And everyone had to curb their curiosity for a later date.

But the protagonists of the show that all stepped out, suddenly met each other along the exclusive private V.I.P hallway.

Eh?

Dorian, who hadn't even taken more than 10 steps after leaving the booth, was quickly taken aback after seeing several people step out of their booths as well.

It's not that he minded them following him, but weren't they all-powerful figures on their own? Why did they feel the need to somehow act as his bodyguards? What if he just wanted to use the bathroom? Or maybe they thought he wanted to leave. So they felt the need to escort him out as a sign of gratitude?

Well, either way, he didn't care whether they followed him or not.

After all, he had to build his popularity and make the entire world aware of the dangers to come... Especially the BIG ONE.

So the more popularity he got, the better for his mission.

Additionally, the Academy would soon be ready to take its first batch of students. So wouldn't people be the best candidates for the job?

"Grandmaster! Grandmaster! How can you be so cruel to leave me behind?"

Ghu Dwo's lips twitched the more he looked at his only son.

He quickly grabbed Sota by the collar and bowed to Dorian in apology: "Sorry, Grandmaster. This unfilial son of mine is troubling you again."

Dorian chuckled and waved his hands casually: "It's okay. I quite like his spirit."

Really?

Ghu Sota quickly broke out in glee while trying to break free from his father's grasps: "Hahahahahaha! You hear that, father? He said he liked my spirit!"

Ghu Sota smiled so hard that his cheeks started turning red from delight.

I wipe! Even the Grandmaster has recognized his greatness. So no one could ever stop his shine anymore.

Excuse me. You say you're the most handsome man in the world? Well, too bad! He was the first future disciple the Grandmaster had praised.

You day that you can get more girls than him?~ Pfff! So what? He was the first freaking future disciple of the Grandmaster!!! Beat that!

The Gias looked at the reaction between Ghu Sota and Dorian and were shocked. At the same time, they also felt a little envious as well.

Not fair. Why was the Ghu brat the only one to enjoy such closeness with the Grandmaster?

Ghu Dwo looked at his son and was both pleased and annoyed with him.

Sigh...Forget it.

It was Sota's blessing to get close to the Grandmaster.

Now, Chen Hou, Jung Hou, Old Hou and even their guards had long opened their eyes in shock after seeing how the Hous apologized to Dorian.

Who am I? What am I? Where am I?

F***!

What sort of situation was this?

Their eyes popped out so animatedly that any more, and it might've actually fallen off its sockets.

"This... This..., I'm not dreaming, right?"

Chen Hou swallowed hard in disbelief: "Did we just see what I think we saw?"

The Hou gang nodded their heads slowly, as though they were mind-controlled.

The situation was far different from what they expected to see.

The current Dorian whose parents were in Coma, has no way of getting power, especially when his uncle had taken over the Tian group. So how could he command such respect from these giants?

Again, why did the Gias look envious of Ghu Sota for settings close to the Tian boy?

Dorian raised his left below at the strange but not so unfamiliar faces that emerged behind the Gias and the Ghus.

The former Dorian had also seen them once or twice but never truly knew them. After all, his personality was that of a loner. So even the Hous didn't know him as well.

The Gias and Ghus saw where he was looking and suddenly gave way as though they were creating a path for him to walk.

"And you are, Old Hou, right?"

"Yes! Tian boy. The last I saw you, you were 14 years old. And now, you've become a strong 17-year-old boy in the blink of an eye." Old Hou said, with a warm smile on his face. Of course, he was also very respectful as well.

What a joke! He just saw his good friend, Old Gia, and everyone else give this boy respect. So how can he not follow along?

"Tian boy. You might be too young to remember, but this is my first grandson Jung Hou and my other grandson Chen Hou."

Dorian looked at them and let out a slight smile: "Pleasure."

Humble. Neither overbearing nor arrogant. But yet, had a majestic aura itched into his body, as though he were born to rule a nation.

The Hous looked at him and felt they had to reevaluate all they knew about the Tian boy.

Every rumour they heard would have to get dropped because it would only make them underestimate the boy before him.

It was strange that even though he was a boy, they subconsciously treated him like an ancestor.

Dorian looked past the Hous and frowned.

He didn't know these people behind the Hous and didn't know if they would bring him trouble or not.

As if sensing his thoughts, old Gia fiercely stared at the guards sent by the Bhos, the Sus and the Tians.

"Leave!"

With that, the guards went back into their booths. But, on the other side of the booth, they quickly relayed all they knew.

For sure. The Tian boy wasn't simple!

And with their exit, Dorian went straight to business.

"Let's go!"