

Be Honest! 126

Chapter 126 The Real Culprit

"Let's go!"

With that, the gang began moving swiftly, with everyone's heart finding non-stop the further they left the hallway.

In particular, the Hous suddenly felt as though they were about to enter an action movie or something.

What was on here? Was it a crime? Did something dastardly wicked happen close by? Was there a formidable criminal or syndicate on the loose that they weren't aware of?

The Hous felt that this should be the case and became very alert of their surroundings.

And soon enough, after the Gias made a call, they arrived at the Auction home's central security station.

The Auction home was state property, only used to host major auctions and projects such as today's.

So it wasn't surprising that the Gias had gotten them into the security stations after a single call.

And at this moment, the Auction Home's Chief Security leader hastily made his way towards the gang with a stern expression on his face.

But no matter how serious he looked, there was also an astronomical level of awe in his eyes... Especially after seeing Old Marshall and those from the Gia home.

F***! After seeing his idol up close, how could he not feel excited?

(^0^)

His adrenaline gushed through his veins, making him feel more and more alive.

The guard clenched his fist in determination, swearing to do a fantastic job and leave his idol with a good impression of himself.

So the moment he stepped close to them, he wasted no time in joining the conversation and talking alongside them.

"How fast is it?"

"Sirs! As instructed, all parameters have been sealed and blocked." The chief security guard said before looking at the Gias in confusion: "Sirs!... Why don't we begin a search for the intruders or criminals around?"

Old Gia stared at Dorian briefly before turning his attention to the guard yet again: "You'll know when the time is right. But for now, make sure that no one leaves or enters the premises."

"Yes, sir!" The guard answered diligently.

At the same time, he couldn't help giving Dorian a second glance.

Why did he feel that Old Gia acted as though he were Dorian's bodyguard instead?

No... He must be imagining things.

That can't be right.

The guard quickly snapped out of his thoughts, gritted his teeth, took out his walkie-talkie and immediately contacted the teams he had just sent out.

"All units stay alert! Make sure no one gets in or gets out... Or else that will be your head!!!"

Now, Dorian and the rest had stopped within the large control station with countless monitors, all watching and focusing on the various regions across the large Auction home.

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Ghu Dwo stared at the screen deeply: "Grandmaster, what we are looking for is within the auction arena, isn't it."

Dorian nodded while mastering his fingers around the many screens: "Hmm... It's right there."

"There? Quick! Zoom in on camera 64!"

"Copy that, sir!"

Immediately, one of the men did so.

And soon enough, everyone was now staring at the same thing.

Eh? So the culprit should be amongst the guards lining up there?

But something was very strange with the way the Gias worded the matter.

They said that 'what' they were looking for was in there.

And that alone made everyone think it might be a bomb or something.

But now, they found out that it wasn't a what, but a who?... Then why saw the 'what' in the first place?

Then what did this mean?

The Hous opened their eyes wide in shock and anxiety

"Old Gia. Could it be that the entire Auction arena is lined up with explosives placed by the culprit, who also happened to be in there as well?"

Chen Hou frowned profoundly: "Grandpa. That might be the case. But it just doesn't make any sense. Why would the enemy place explosives there but still decide to stay next to the explosives?"

Think. Think. Think.

Why would the culprits do that?... Unless... They were suicide bombers!!!

Bubuum!

Instantly, the Hous and the guards all felt their bodies turn cold from shock and fear alone... Especially the Hous.

Their bodies trembled with haunted eyes that flashed with inner anxiety.

No! They still have other members of their families in the auction home.

They had to save them! They also had to get everyone out! But if they acted brash, the suicide bombers might be alert and decide to blow everything up before anyone could even stand up.

So now, their only choice was to take down the person without suspicion.

Dammit! No wonder the Gias didn't allow the guards to search just in case that suicide bomber had others nearby... ready to alert them their movements and blow the entire place to the sky!

Clever... Clever... Very clever.

(-_-)

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The Gias and the Ghus were suddenly speechless by the conjectures and crime-solving detective skills of the Hous and the others.

What did these people think this was? That is, what movie did these people think was happening here?

Well, to be truthful, it would indeed play out like a movie. Sadly... They had got the genre wrong.

If it were before, they too would've also concluded matters like them. But after meeting Dorian, they knew that whenever his attention was being pulled, it could only be something otherworldly.

One by one, they scrutinized the faces of those shown on monitor 64, with everyone trying to guess who the enemy was.

"Grandmaster... Who is it?"

"That one. But what about the others inside the auction arena?"

Dorian glanced at Ghu Dwo and smiled meaningfully: "He's the only one inside."

What? The only one?

Zoommmm!!!

The camera zoomed in even more.

And now, everyone had a clearer picture of the culprit.

It was just that for the Hous and the rest, the image that came up made it hard for them to believe it.

No. This didn't make any sense!

How could it be him?

Everyone stared at the screen in disbelief.

No doubt about it. He must've made some mistake.

Can it truly be the person on the screen?

Chapter 127 The Real Culprit-2

Time seemed frozen in place as everyone continuously stared at the scene in a daze.

Through the screen, they could see that he didn't display psychological traits of nervousness or even show any action of watching over his back to see if he was caught or not.

The Hous were all doctors who also studied psychology.

And for them, sometimes, dealing with patients with bad states of mind and noticing a few traits here and there was part of the job.

So if someone were indeed wearing a bomb underneath their clothes or had even aced it somewhere else, shouldn't they keep looking around once in a while or even communicate with their partners, if they had any?

No sense of anxious shaking, no darting eyes, no pretentious gazes, no evil smirk, no look of disdain in his eyes... Nothing.

It was as though he were a truly innocent person, making anyone doubt Dorian's claims.

Either this guy was too innocent, or he had mastered the art of being invisible and ordinary to a supreme level that they had never seen before.

This... This...

The Hous frowned: "Grandmaster, how sure are you?"

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The question resounded out, with many looking at Dorian complicatedly.

Their claim of doubt was also reasonable because for one, if they made a fatal mistake and took down the wrong person, this would only give more time to the real criminal.

And before you know it, their actions would alert the criminal, and by then, it would be too late.

The entire Auction home would be blown away into smithereens.

So yes! The Hous, who had their family seated in the booth, had every right to ask when in doubt... Especially when receiving no signs that this person was indeed the culprit.

So how did he know? And how sure was he that he could stake so many people's lives over his first guess or 'suggestion'?

A momentary look of discomfort and disappointment crossed their faces.

And deep down, the Hous and everyone else slowly felt their affection towards Dorian drop like a fly.

Playing with people's lives with overly confident reckless choices was one thing they hated the most.

Old Hou looked at his long-term friend while trying to contain his anger: "Old Gia. What do you think? Are we going to focus our entire attention on that one person now?... You of all people should know that it's a reckless move! What if the bomb blows up and kills us all because of this?"

Old Gia calmly looked at Old Hou sternly, saying absolutely nothing while also placing a finger to his lips.

And this one just made old Hou want to blow up even more.

Was this bastard telling him to keep quiet? Dammit!

Old Hou raised again angrily: "Old Fool! I want to fight with you!"

Ghu Sota, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly rolled his eyes heavenwards: "Grandpa Hou... Who said anything about a bomb?"

"Ah!~~~..."

" _ "

....

Eh?

The Hous and everyone else were so taken aback that they didn't know how to react.

Wait. Could it be that they got it all wrong?

Blink. Blink.

Indeed. The Gias, the Ghus and Dorian had never confirmed that they were dealing with suicide bombers.

So could it be that they had worked up and created this live jam-packed action movie all on their own?

Everyone suddenly felt embarrassed, smiling awkwardly from it all.

Even the chief security guard wanted to smack himself in the face for getting led on by his thoughts.

And to take care of his embarrassment, he decided to act as swiftly as he could.

He hastily read the name tag on the guard and took out his walkie-talkie yet again: "Quick! I want all files on the guard named Bayang Wu fast!... Eh? What do you mean? We have a situation on our hands, and you're telling me about that now? Listen up! Don't let me repeat myself! Get the files now!" ... Tut..."

Dammit! The guard felt as though everyone was moving ten times slower today.

He might not know what dangerous thing that person on the screen might be up to. But the more they knew about the person, the faster they could handle today's matter.

So efficiency, efficiency, efficiency!

They had no time to dilly dally any more.

It was just that after the guard had captured everyone's attention with his swift action, Dorian suddenly turned around and smiled deeply.

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"Tell me... Is this the only way in?"

Hmm?

The guard was momentarily taken aback but still answered speedily: "Yes, sir! That's the only way in!"

"Oh? Then what about the vents?"

"Sir, there are 3 stationed there, there and there... But sir, why do you ask?"

"Why?" Dorian suddenly chuckled while calmly closing the door. And right on cue, Butler Sheng and the rest also leaped towards the vents.

Now everyone was on higher alert than before.

Why?

Now, that question seemed a little redundant.

Instantly, the Hous and the guards thought that another support was amongst them. But for the Gias, the Ghus and Dorian's men, they understood the truth of the matter.

Old Gia looked at Old Hou bitterly: "Old friend... What would you do if you discovered a shocking secret about today's society?... Sigh... Since it's come to this, let me give you some advice. After today, you might never be able to sleep peacefully again. So... You better brace yourself old man, and don't get a heart attack! The same goes for you all!"

Why would they get a heart attack?

Old Hou, Chen Hou and Jung Hou stared at the scene with uncountable emotions running through their hearts.

For Old Gia to give such a warning meant that whatever was to come was something unspeakable.

So what sort of criminal could make even the Gias and the Ghus look so sullen?

Even the Head security guard and the rest all stood up in fear, feeling as though they were being watched by someone's prying eyes that lurked deep within the room.

Maybe it was the impending fear or the tension from it all that made them look around in horror.

But now, the somewhat dark and wide watch-room suddenly gave off the feeling of countless spiders crawling underneath their skin.

And very vigilantly, several guards hastily took out their weapons and zoomed their eyes around maniacally, looking for their target.

Where? Where was the culprit hiding?

Chapter 128 Clarity Amidst The Chaos

Very slowly, the chief guard took out his weapon and slowly moved towards the civilians, A.K.A, the Hous, the Ghus and everyone else without a gun.

Of course, the guards that came alongside the families also gathered them like precious gems too.

But it was just that when dealing with such forces, they knew their weapons wouldn't do the trick. So they could only wait for the Grandmaster to make his move while also looking around vigilantly, lest something grab them from within the dark.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Within his millisecond, the Hous all felt a deep wave of pressure engulf them as their eyes began jumping around uncontrollably.

Where? Where was he? Where was the hidden criminal in the room?

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

~Gulp.

The Hous and the other guards swallowed hard as their throat, and even their jaw now seemed as tense and stiff as a rock.

Bloody he! What the devil was going on here?

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The gang of newbies were still worried that the hidden criminal would somehow shoot them with a sniper or something... But Dorian's following words only made them shriek in uncertainty.

"One person amongst you all is what I'm seeking."

"...One person?" The head guard tensed up even more: "Are you saying that the criminal isn't hiding in the shadows but is one of us?!"

"Hmm... You can put it that way."

Boom!

An explosion went off in everyone's mind, as they now looked at each other deeply, as though wanting to peel open each other's brains and find whoever they're looking for.

Dammit!

Sweat quickly poured off their faces as they now pointed their guns at each other nervously.

Confusion. Turbulent waves of emotions and several chaotic thoughts flashed through their brains.

And soon enough, some people began to doubt others even more. But Dorian didn't get them anymore to think of the matter as he slowly advanced with a calm smile on his face.

At the same time, Old Gia's words also resounded out too: "Everyone, drop your weapons now! If you're truly innocent, then you'll do as told. This will make things go faster! We are not accusing anyone but going through things in an orderly manner. Everyone, including myself, will be subjected to testing. So drop them now!!!"

With that, the Gia men first dropped their weapons on the floor at the left corner of the massive collection of monitors, showing the or stance on the matter.

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Old Gia knew that if they didn't drop their weapons now, these fools might accidentally fear from dear and kill innocent people at will. So it was paramount that he called them down in any way possible.

What they were looking for wasn't something normal. But so what? Leaving them in the dark until everything got clear was the best choice for now.

And sure enough, because of Old Gia's status as a military personnel, as well as his words, insinuating that they weren't accusing anyone but trying to find clues or find an accomplice, made many calm down.

Yes. Even if they weren't investigated now, before the end of tonight, wouldn't they still get interrogated, seeing that criminal activity was underway?

All they were looking for were clues and ways to catch the culprit. So why would they who had clear consciences be so panicked?

The men, especially the everyday guards who worked in the control room, quickly thought things through in this manner.

Nonetheless, something still bugged them.

Chen Hou frowned deeply: "Grandpa Gia. I agree with your thoughts. Thus, we should indeed start looking for clues to save everyone's lives. Nonetheless, I think the Grandmaster's words are indeed reasonable. For the culprit(s) to get this far means that they should have someone on the inside who can't also watch everything for them. So it's not strange to assume that the culprit should be one of us. At the same time, one of us in power could also be working with the criminal. And that's why I'm worried. Because if the culprit is actually amongst us, then after we all drop out weapons, the criminal might take advantage of this to get rid of all in one swoop."

"He's right." Ghu Dwo said, understanding Old Gia's thoughts on diverting the matter.

Well, he might as well play along because he didn't want his son or anyone in his family to get accidentally shot because of fear. No doubt about it, once Dorian began moving, these guards, who hadn't received top-tier training like their men, wouldn't be able to keep calm then.

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People trained as assassins or military personnel weren't the same as the guards in the control room.

The level of skill and preparedness to face all sorts of dangers made them adjust faster, even when watching Ghu Sota's last fiasco in the Ghu house.

Ghu Dwo's eyes flickered in understanding of Old Gia's thoughts. And because of this, he became very cooperative.

"Nephew Chen is right. The enemy might kill us all after placing our weapons away. And that's why we should decide who will place their weapons away last!"

-silence-

... A strange sense suddenly swallowed the room whole, as Ghu Dwo's words continuously resounded in everyone's ears.

He was right! The enemy might kill them all with this one move. So it was only safe that they pick the last weapon dropper.

And deep down, everyone already knew who that person would be.

Swish!

Instantly, everyone's eyes turned to Old Gia in understanding.

His reputation and the level of trust they had for this man were too high.

Additionally, he had nothing to gain by working with such criminals, especially when his gaming was indeed a top military dog.

So him being the one they were looking for was most unlikely.

It was just that all their plans had long been calculated and directed by Old Gia. He knew they would choose him. And so, he took the first step in gaining their attention.

Old Hou thinned his lips while staring at his friend: "Gia... I propose you be the last... No! As a matter of fact, I propose you be the only one to hold up a weapon. That way, even after we drop ours, if the enemy has other tricks up their sleeves, then you can take out the person then and there."

"Hmmm."

The tension in the room was high, as everyone nodded while still looking at one another from time to time.

If an accomplice was amongst them, then who?... Who could it be?

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Like so, the men began dropping their weapons and having them neatly within one of the garbage bins at the front. And to make matters safer, they also had to drop their coats or other overalls.

Now, they could see everyone in their shirts and pants, seeing if they were hiding anything, anywhere.

Now, the only person left with a weapon was Old Gia.

2 minutes. It only took two minutes for everyone to act swiftly as though they had ants in their pants.

And after receiving the ins of weapons and clothes, Old Gia finally turned towards Dorian calmly.

"Grandmaster. Please... You may now proceed."

"Hmm..."

With that, Dorian slowly opened his eyes as though he were waking up.

And now, seeing him calmly advance, everyone else became mighty curious and anxious at the same time.

Old Hou looked at Dorian deeply: "Old friend... Why do you trust this kid so much without question?"

Yes... Why does he?

Everyone waited for Old Gia's response, only to see him smile bitterly with a hint of helplessness in his expression: "You all should be wondering why I trust him so much. But have you also pondered on why the Ghus also trust him so much?"

Swish!

Now, everyone stared at the Ghus.

Explain yourselves! Why do you care about such a brat so much?

Ghu Slota suddenly grinned broadly: "Why? Because he's my future master!"

" "

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Future master?

Blink. Blink.

Now, they were even more confused than where they started off. What the hell was this Ghu boy talking about?

Jung Hou stared at Dorian with a sharp glint in his eyes: "Grandpa Gia... It's him, isn't it... It's because of him that she turned out well, am I right?!"

Him?

The other Hous were suddenly taken aback, thinking this was all some joke. But Old Gia's following response not only shocked them but made them look at Dorian in an even more frightening light.

"Hmmm... He's the one."

Boom!

They stared at Dorian and now understood something.

"Old Friend... Is this why you and the Ghus call him Grandmaster?... Is it because he's a genius godly doctor?"

This time, Wei Gia was the one to let out a slight chuckle: "Godly Doctor?... Well, you could say that. But no... That isn't the reason why he's called a Grandmaster. As for what you want to know, I suggest you brace yourselves for what's about to come. Because from the looks of things, it looks like the Grandmaster has found his target... Everyone, get back!!!"

Boom!!!

Chapter 129 A Whole New World

Swish!

Everyone quickly got down and took cover while also keeping an eye on Dorian.

Who? What? Where? What were they protecting themselves against?

Confusion emitted deep in the eyes of the Hous and the guards.

But before they could understand the situation, the person they were keeping a close eye on suddenly disappeared and reappeared before his target calmly.

Eh?...

,m Swish!

Bam!

The guard suddenly quickly flew backwards, directly hitting a side wall brutally.

Too fast. Too fast.

No one saw how it happened.

The wall cracked, forming a web-like dent on it.

But that wasn't the most shocking thing of all.

~Zee-Zee! Zee-Zee~

What??!!!

The lights began to flicker wildly, and all the monitors started acting up, creating a very buzzing sound to the ears.

~Shaaaaaahhh!~

Everyone's heart skipped a beat... Especially that of the Hous and the guards.

Hello? Could someone tell them what was going on here? And why the bloody hell did the room suddenly turn cold?

'I believe in science! I believe in science... I believe in science.'

Many secretly chanted in their hearts but couldn't stop their muscles from tensing up.

However, before their belief in science had truly solidified, an unspeakable scene unfolded right before their very eyes, causing them to stammer in disbelief

"M-monster... M-monster... "

Their eyes opened wide in horror, watching the guard who had been knocked and slammed into the wall, now had his body dragged against that same wall, raising him higher and higher.

It all happened unnaturally, with the body twitching and adjusting nonstop.

Lying through. What sort of movie operation was this?

(:w0w:)

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~Plop!

A few of the guards fell to the ground while using their butts to retreat fearfully: "Monster!... Monster!... Don't eat me! Don't eat me!"

Immediately, the air grew ten times heavier than it was, with no one even daring to get too close to the thing.

Flick. Flick. Flick.~

The sounds of the lights flicking only grew louder, making many high each other tearfully.

What? Why did this have to happen to them? They were all skin and bones. So why would this thing choose to come at them instead?

Of course, as much as they wanted to cry, their bodies had an instant recoil reaction, causing them to gasp as though wanting to throw up.

So all this time, they had been working here with this thing amongst them?

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Old Hou's face turned visibly pale at an alarming rate.

He, Chen Hou, Jung Hou and the other Hou guards opened their eyes wide in raw panic.

Unnatural... Too unnatural... How were they supposed to go against this?

Now he understood why Old Gia would tell them not to have any head attacks.

They had been deceived!

What happened to science? Can it explain this?

They had seen the guard with their very one eyes and could swear that there were no wires on the boy.

Moreover, did you see how fast his face changed?

Even though it slightly resembled that of a human's, the look was utterly terrifying that left all their hairs standing at attention.

For the first time in a long while, the Hous all felt their scalps prickled.

Their legs refused to move, and their bodies all trembled as though they were about to have a seizure.

But just when they were about to wrap their heads around what the devil was going on here, the thing suddenly raised its head, licked its lips and stared at them evilly.

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"Fools! How dare you all force me to the surface?"

The thing's voice sounded so ear-bursting and painful, making its gruesome presence even more highlighted.

"You... You're not Yenzi!" One of the guards said while pointing his shifting fingers at the thing.

And immediately, his voice had caused the thing to smile even broader than before.

At this moment, the wave of fear emitting from everyone was now too tempting. So how could it not be happy?

The thing's eyes turned red after taking in the sweet whiff of fear.

And soon enough, it left the wall, levitating closer to the group of people at the other.

Shiver. Shiver.

Everyone took a few steps back to closer the thing was... Everyone except Dorian and his men.

Old Hou held his now shaky cane with a haunted look in his eyes: "O-o-old Gia... He-he is going to be fine, right?"

Old Gia thinned his lips and nodded slowly: "Yes..."

Old Gia's words lessen everyone's worry a bit. And at the same time, they now understood why the boy would be called a Grandmaster.

That is, just his previous operation was already enough for them to give him ample respect... Even if he failed in taking down this thing at the end.

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Dorian lazily stared at the approaching thing while calmly taking out a talisman from his pocket: "I don't have much time. So if you want to die a less painful death, show me where the rest are."

~Flick! Flick! Flick!!!~

The lights flickered hastily again until one of them suddenly blew up.

As for why that happened, it wasn't hard to guess after seeing the distorted and furious face of the thing.

"Foolish mortal! You dare threaten me?"

Owhh~

Many gasped and held their heads over their faces. But Dorian still stared blankly at the thing, as though all its yelling was for not.

"So...I take it you've chosen the hard way?"

"You!--" The thing suddenly felt speechless and choked from its anger. More importantly, it also felt a little aggrieved too.

It was a big daddy that was used to scaring the living daylights out of mortals in this world. So why was this one not even batting an eyelid after his numerous operations?

"~Shw Wsh Wsh Wsh Wsh~."

Very quickly, Dorian began chanting while drawing out a faint glowy Green mallet 3 times bigger than he was.

And before the watchers or the Thing could get over their shock, Dorian suddenly disappeared yet again.

Where? Where was he?

The thing had felt the raw energy from the mallet and became panicked.

But how could Dorian let it go just like that?

Chapter 130 Not A Dream!

~Swish!

Dorian appeared behind it while suspended mid-air: "Too Slow."

Boom!

The thing's eerie cry instantly filled the room after the giant mallet squashed it to the ground as though smacking a fly.

"Ahhhh~~."

Everyone felt their stomach knot in discomfort the more they heard the thing's cries.

Scary. Scary.

Many of them tried covering their ears to block the sound that would undoubtedly give them nightmares in the future.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

With no mercy, Dorian landed his giant mallet onto the thing while chanting stronger than before.

~Shw Shw Shw Shw Shwa!~~

The Thing that had emerged into the surface of the body, now seemed to flee deeper into the skin with every chant resounding from Dorian's lips.

Everyone fearfully surrounded the scene, looking at the guard's body change from normal to abnormal, going back and forth in this manner.

Jung Hou's tongue rolled after watching the bizarre scene. He had a hunch that this might be what had happened to the Gia girl earlier.

Wait. In that case, could it be that the girl he treated earlier wasn't even human? What if it ate him or decided to take over his body instead?

Shivers went down Jung Hou's some the more he thought about things.

Mommy... What was a human to do at such times?

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Bam! Bam! Bam!

Dorian completely hammered brutally onto the guard's body, smacking the living daylight out of it at will.

But what was most strange was that the mortal body had no bruises on it. But they could only see the horror of the thing, reflecting on the outer surface of the skin.

"Look! Look! I saw a pair of blue hands on his forehead!... There! There! It's now on his neck instead!" Ghu Sota's eyes opened in disbelief while staring at the frightening scene of the thing trying to burst through the flesh and flee.

And every time it would appear, it would form countless blue and black veins on the surface of the guard's face and entire body.

The scene was so disturbing that Ghu Sota suddenly turned to the side and nearly threw up in disgust.

The scene made him look at his father, Ghu Dwo, complicatedly: "Dad. I think this person might have also been possessed, just like I was, a few days ago. So tell me the truth. Did I look like this too?"

Ghu Dwo recalled the scene and almost stepped back from his son in disgust.

Compared to what he was seeing now, his son's case was just too bad

You have to know that even till this moment, he had a physiological shadow from what he saw that day.

And if not that he loved Ghu Sota, he would've preferred to throw him in the garbage bin, far, far away from him.

Ugh~

"_"

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Sota looked at his father and suddenly felt hurt. Why did he feel as though his father was still disgusted by him?

Forget it! Even he would feel like puking after thinking of such an image... Especially after he had now seen how ugly it was.

Who made him get possessed earlier?

"~Ahhhhh~"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Dorian stayed immune to the thing's howling, only focusing on smacking it stupid.

And when he had achieved the desired effect, he quickly flicked his wrist, shooting several golden coins on and around the guard's body.

Everyone looked at the scene in confusion and vigilance.

What did he want to do?

Dorian calmly placed his mallet away and nodded in satisfaction.

Now, the thing had been completely drawn to the surface, having no ability to hide or withdraw anymore. So things should be simple from here on out.

Everyone swallowed hard, watching Dorian I'm the guard's tongue before calling out a massive bulk of thick reddish smoke from within.

~Bughhhhh!~~

The long stream of smoke poured out nonstop.

And simultaneously, the entire room turned, even more colder, with the buzzing monitor sounds growing louder and louder too.

Mommy, mommy... Mommy...

Fear paralyzed many, making them subconsciously shrank and cowered.

"This... This..." old Hou waved his cane around anxiously.

F***! He was also prepared to fight with the red smoke that was now fuming out of the guard's mouth.

Of course, Jung Hou and Chen Hou weren't veterans either.

From Ghu Sota's words, they seemingly understood that the body was being possessed by something. So this red smoke should be the thing.

Old Hou whipped his cane around, ready to punch or tab whatever came out of it at will.

Okay. It was smoke. And anything would definitely pass through it. But so what? The smoke was alive, for crying out loud.

So even if he had to stab it a hundred times before it died, then so be it!

'Die for this daddy!'

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Swish!

Very quickly, they and their Hou guards pulled out their daggers and waved them around like 3-year-old kids.

Butler Sheng only glanced at them and suddenly felt it funny.

Did these people know how they looked now?

"No need for that. I won't be able to escape outside the barrier."

"Eh? Barrier? What barrier?"

Ghu Dwo gestured at the coins around the body: "There. That barrier."

What? How can that be a barrier? Aren't they just coins?... Or do you mean to say that they are magical?"

The Chief Security guard looked at the scene in a daze, only feeling as though he had now stepped into a strange world that was no longer his

Magic! Magic!

So magic really did exist? But how the hell was that even possible?

(°0°)

Many of the guards were still immersed in their stupors, even after seeing Dorian's mallet emerge.

It was just too unbelievable.

It wasn't until after they had pinched themselves severally, did they finally conclude that this wasn't a dream.

Dorian stared at the reddish smoke being deeply..

He had no time to start searching the whole place for all accomplices.

With his current strength, he could only sense that there were quite a few of them inside.

And with the crowd gathered today, things could quickly get out of hand, with some of them escaping.

Dorian frowned.

How bothersome.