

Be Honest! 131

Chapter 131 A Hateful Adversary

Swish!

Dorian took out his trusty Mallet and stared at his opponent expressionlessly.

If the bastard didn't want to talk, then he had other ways to get what he wanted out of him.

Instantly, his aura became terrifying, and even those watching couldn't help taking several steps back in horror.

But for some idiots, they only felt marvelled instead.

Super Saiyan! He really turned Super Saiyan!

(°0°)

Ghu Sota's mouth hung wide open in awe, almost going down on his knees to worship Dorian as his master.

F***!

Now, no one could tell Ghu Sota anything otherwise.

That is, he was convinced that the Grandmaster had gone full Saiyan right, releasing a terrible power within the room.

Shiver. Shiver.

Everyone's spines hunched back subconsciously while staring at him with a haze of unspeakable emotions.

Dorian's eyes were unhinged and beastly, with converged eyebrows and scary eyes that made one feel like they were staring into a bottomless abyss.

I wipe! Have you ever seen someone give another person a heart attack with just one glance?

Old Hou had never been so frightened by anyone like this before.

The boy's aura caused a dangerous chill to sink deep into the very fibre of his bones.

But though he was now shaking and wobbling like a chicken, he didn't feel ashamed at all.

Hmph!

If even the Gias and the Ghus had the same reaction as himself, then what was there to be afraid of?

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The reddish smoke that hadn't completely taken its form, suddenly began flying around maniacally.

And following that, a chiller voice Ethan before echoed out, causing Ghu Sota to subconsciously jump into his father, princess-style.

"You!.... How dare you? How did an exorcist get into this world? Now that you've released me from that shell, my powers are even stronger than before. So speak! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? I want to know who you are before I rip you to shreds!"

The smoke-being suddenly formed eyes and a mouth, as it began magnifying itself and stretching crazily, giving everyone a closer look at its disgusting self.

And this entire scene just made many scream in their hearts, hoping not to get the attention of the moving smoke creature.

At the same time, several keen people picked up a few key sites from the creature's words.

Exorcist?... There was that word again.

(*^*)

Both the Gias and the Ghus listened in and were yet again taken aback by the fact that all these beings knew about Dorian's title as an exorcist. But they, the humans, didn't.

This confirmed their suspicions, making them feel as though these beings had purposefully blinded them for some unknown reason.

And no matter how they looked at it, it didn't look beneficial to them!

The Gias and the Ghus glanced at each other tactfully, as though agreeing to come together and have a meeting once things got cleared up tonight.

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Dorian held his mallet calmly while looking above at the following cloud.

Just looking at him, the system already knew what its host's next words would be... 'Noisy.'

(--)

The creature looked at Dorian arrogantly: "You fool! Are you deaf? Didn't you just hear a single word I said? I already had a clear grasp of your strength. So now that free and about, do you think you can injure me again?"

What?!

Everyone suddenly felt worried from his words.

Could it be true?... Could it be that the Grandmaster might be outmatched?

This... This...

Gulp!

"Bahahahahaha!... You worthless mortal! Now you're going to die from your..."

Bam!

[Audience]: (OΔO)

Everyone didn't know how to feel at this moment.

And Dorian who was the center of attention, abruptly jumped into the air again like lightning, swinging his mighty mallet at the being murderously.

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

What??!!!!

The creature began to see stars.

"No! No! This can't be! I don't believe that I can't teach you a lesson!"

With that, its entire form quickly solidified, turning onto a rotting floating meatball of some sort.

And out came razor-sharp claws, ready to slash and hack Dorian to death!

~Swish!

Dorian was quick on his feet, dodging and smiting it at every turn.

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Bam! Bam! Bam!... Splack!

Dorian squashed its entire being against the formation's walls, revealing its inner rotating side to everyone watching.

~Blugh!

Several people already threw out uncontrollably.

'Grandmaster... Even if you want to take care of this thing, can't you just do it without squashing it like a bug?

Suddenly, they felt as though they had no appetite to eat for an entire month.

Dorian calmly took care of the being in deep concentration while accessing things deeply.

'Fortunately, I keep running into these lower-level beings. If it were a Caster or even a Solum rank being, I would've long been dead before... Strength. Strength... I need more power!... Nonetheless, my current level should be able to take care of this one easily.'

With that, he decided to round things up once and for all. But first, he had to extract information from it.

Dorian stared at the badly beaten up being coldly: "Speak. Where are the rest?"

"You... You let me go now, and then I'll..."

~Bam!

"Where?"

"Screw you, exorcist! Since when have I been treated so badly before?"

~Bam!"

"Where?"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh~... Murderer! Murder! You are killing me!"

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

(-_-)

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Everyone watched the scene and felt it funny.

You know, a moment ago, they were so scared that many were tempted to wet themselves.

But now, after seeing Dorian's numerous acts, they even began feeling suspicious of life.

Lying through. What sort of fairy operations was this?

The smoke hadn't taken any form yet, but they felt as though they could see its pitiful expression and tears of grief when facing Dorian.

Everyone had a helpless expression and a new level of respect for Dorian.

The Hous and the other guards all thinned their lips deeply.

Today's operation and told them a simple fact. They could offend anyone, but they couldn't offend this boy. And what was so hilarious was that the rest of the world thought he was a pauper and probably a powerless person.

However, rumours were indeed not to be trusted!

~Bam! Pah! Slack! Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Ahhhhhh~... Stop! Stop! Stop! I'll talk... I'll talk!"

Dorian abruptly stopped his action, lowering his mallet slowly.

And the poor being only wanted to cry at its predicament.

It was now filled with deep regret at challenging such a terrible person.

But where did Dorian care about its feelings?

"If you didn't don't want to be used as a toilet cleaner in your next life, then speak!"

"Yes. Yes. Yes..."The being was truly aggrieved. But what could it do?

Who made it weaker than the bastard before him?

Hateful! Hateful... Truly hateful!

The heavens were indeed unjust!

Chapter 132 Blood?

Dorian remained expressionless while listening to the being speak about all he knew.

From the beginning of their little fight till now, only 4 and a half minutes had gone by with Dorian acting mercilessly.

Well, they had only used up the single time that it took to bid 1 or 2 items.

"That's it! That's all I knew, I swear!" The little thing said while trying to make its voice sound as humble as possible.

,m Dorian took a medallion from his pocket and slowly lowered it towards the badly squashed, rotting meatball.

Snap.

With a click of his fingers, the thing vanished into the talisman mediation.

"You! You! Let me out!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The thing suddenly slammed on the green jade stone, feeling choked and weakened after entering the medallion prison.

Of course, it was even more frightened about something else.

You know... It was an underworld creature by nature. So... So... Lying was part of its DNA.

And when the bastard exorcist behind it was asking questions, all its answers were lies... Especially after feeling its current prison sent forth an alarming and soul-burning pain into its entire being.

F***! F***! It was ready to talk! Anything to stop the pain.

Forgive it. Forgive it. The light was just too unbearable for a dark creature of its kind.

But where did the damn exorcist have time to sympathize with it?

Dorian gripped the necklace threateningly: "Lead the way."

(:Y^Y:)

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Swish!

The medallion levitated, raising Dorian's right hand in the direction they needed to go.

If it were a chained medallion/necklace, the scene would probably look like Dorian was walking a dog.

Dorian gripped the pentagon stalled medallion hard, feeling which direction they were pointed at.

Good...

Now, his search time would be way lessened than if he had to search this enormous Auction home without any clues.

Time was of the essence here. So for safety measures, he preferred to solve this issue before the auction event ended.

Or else, once the ridiculously massive crowd started mingling and moving about, he would find it harder to get things done.

And by then, the many creatures might not only successfully flee but target and follow other victims too.

Human life?

Dorian honestly didn't know whether or not he cared for human life deeply.

A person could die before him, and he wouldn't even bat an eyelash to the scene.

Of course, he felt that he might get a certain level of discomfort if people very close to him fell.

In his last life, he wasn't close to anyone. Even when working with a team, he was a silent and lone person.

So this was the first time he had people like Butler Sheng that they felt drawn to.

So, he didn't know how he would react if something happened to him. And again, he didn't want to know. Why not just prevent it from happening?

Dorian hated things that went out of his control.

As for his current concerns, it wasn't that he felt a sense of justice for human life or something.

For him, it was more or less something to do with perfection and efficiency.

Once he started an assignment, he would always see it to the end, doing an exceptionally good job.

To him, there was no in-between.

He either did an amazing job, or he didn't pick the job at all.

If he had chosen to ignore what he saw and still choose to sit in the auction arena, then he wouldn't bother if these things fled or not.

But now that he was on board with the project, you best believe he would not only complete it but overdo it as well.

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Very quickly, his brain began calculating and theorizing on all the possibilities and variables at hand.

With a swift turn, he withdrew his coins around and on the guard's body.

"He'll be up in a minute or so. Someone should stay behind with him and wait for further instructions."

The guy has been marked. So before he left today, he had to clean up or at least tell the guy to visit his home for cleansing. And of course, he wasn't a saint. So payments were in order.

Luckily, this guy had been affected by a measly 99-year-old creature. So comparable with his current strength and the fact that he didn't use too many items to take care of it, his fees wouldn't be expensive.

Everything was said and just under the eyes of the heavens!

Stay with him?

Several guards felt very frightened, almost wanting to go on their knees and beg to follow after Dorian.

Stay back with the fainted guard who was not long ago possessed?

You know, now whenever they see his face, they subconsciously think of that disgusting image earlier.

The Hous were secretly glad that they wouldn't be the ones to stay back. And the head security guard also felt relieved that he had the power to command himself out of the room.

You say he's abusing power? So what?

One of the guards quickly took off his shoe and began poking the passed-out guard fearfully: "Gr-grandmaster... Are you sure that this guy will wake up normal?"

Poke. Poke.

Zhulyn was suddenly made speechless by the actions of these people.

Why were they now surrounding and poking that guy like savages in the wild?

"If the Grandmaster said he will be alright, then he should be fine. So while you all stay here, make sure to stay on guard and don't allow anyone else in."

"Yes!" They replied like obedient chickens, bobbing their heads seriously... Even though there was a hint of unwillingness in their expression.

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Vrrmmmm!

Dorian felt the tremors of the medallion in his grip.

And without a moment to spare, he exited the monitoring room, followed by everyone else.

In particular, the Hous we're very quick to move, not daring to stand too far from Dorian.

What if something sneaks up from behind to kill or snatch their souls away?

"Grandmaster... Wait for us!!"

In that manner, everyone else tailed faithfully begin the Grandmaster.

But soon enough, they all smelt something stale and thick in the air.

Blood?

Chapter 133 Blood?- 2

Drip. Drip. Drip...

Blood?

Everyone's paused briefly before picking up their feet and dashing through the now gloomy hallways.

"Over there! Over there! I think the smell is coming from over there!"

Left, right, left, right.

They continuously ran through the magnificent hallways as fast as they could... Though pausing from time to time fearfully.

Ghu Sota's nostrils tinkled and twitched uncontrollably from it all.

F***!

He had never smelt anything like this!

He didn't know if human and chicken blood would smell the same. But in his imagination, it smelt as though someone had killed thousands of chickens and left their blood out for millions of years. The stench was a mix of blood and garbage all at once, as though it were rotting too.

What was that? What the hell was that?

Terrible. Terrible.

He felt that his nose was about to explode from stench-overload.

Everyone else felt that this was too exaggerated, with even the Gias frowning at the weirdness of things.

What was that other stench they smelt mixed in with the blood?

The gang dashed through the scene with all their might, stopping before the massive underground storage facility within the building.

Finally, they found the source!

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

The clock was ticking, but time seemed to have frozen in place as everyone now stared at the heavy metal door before them with a dreadful silence.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Hearts raced, sweat poured out, and everyone suddenly felt a deep chill within their souls.

Yes! They had indeed picked up their courage after following the Grandmaster.

But now that they were here, the fear that they had pushed away suddenly hit them like a storm.

And now, all sorts of doubts, worries and concerns flooded their brains and weakened their state of mind even more.

"No one... I-I can't spot anyone." The lead security guard said while trying to peer through the rectangular glass on the massive door.

The Guards! The guards! They were gone!

Wei Gia quickly moved to the glass screen, trying to peer in and confirm things for himself too.

He looked up, he looked up, down and every other corner, failing to spot anyone or anything inside.

But, the lights were indeed flickering, him a bad premonition. No. They didn't have any more time to waste!

"Open it."

"Ye-yes, sort!" The lead security guard responded before punching the door code with trembling hands.

~Peep. Peep. Peep.~

The keypad sounds were all everyone could hear.

And for them who used to think it very ordinary, now only felt as though the sounds were as disastrous as death's call.

Finally, the guard punched in the last code, and the keypad turned green.

~Di-Deeng!

Unlocked. The door was now unlocked!

"Grandmaster..."

The guard looked to Dorian for confirmation before opening the door vigilantly.

'There's nothing to fear. There's nothing to fear... There's nothing to fear...'

OPEN!

Instantly, many jumped back briefly, with all sorts of looks on their faces.

Ghu Sota had long placed his hands over his face while maintaining a kung-fu stance.

-Defence mode activated-

Ghu Sota protected himself honestly while secretly imagining the scene where several creatures would dash through the door and leap onto them murderously.

But why was it that reality was always different from what he expected?

Dorian walked ahead of the ridiculous gang, heading straight into the room calmly. "Let's go."

"..."

Grandpa Cane, A.K.A, Old Hou with his trusty cane, and many others taking their action poses, could only smile awkwardly while following behind the Grandmaster.

Lying tough. How could they embarrass themselves so much?

Even Old Gia also found himself infected by the silliness from the Hous.

He looked at his good friend with black lines on his face.

'Why is this bastard making me look bad before the Grandmaster? And you, little Sota, haven't you seen enough to not keep jumping around like a cricket in this manner? Blame you! Blame you!'

Some people blamed Ghu Sota, while others blamed the Hous instead.

Look. Look. Now, they acted like 3-year-olds before the Grandmaster. So what should they do now to raise their prestige up again?

(:T^T:)

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Like so, the gang followed Dorian closely.

And sure enough, the doors they passed through were just the first in a few.

That's right.

After that first scene, they passed through several other security doors with keypads on them.

And along the way, they saw several desks at the sides, meaning there were supposed to be guards and an entire check-in and check-out security team here, ensuring that only workers could get in after a quick search.

At the side, they saw numerous scanners and several other detecting machines as well.

~Flick. Flick.

The lights were still flickering from time to time within the cold room.

And even though everyone already had a sense of judgement.

Now, they had arrived at the last door that would lead them to the Storage Facility.

And while the security guard punched in the code, several people couldn't help assessing the matter considerably.

"This is too weird from a human stance." Ghu Dwo spoke, gesturing at the many workstations.
"There are no signs of struggle, with the desks here looking neat and organized."

"Indeed. Look at the positioning of the documents and pens and the desks. It's as though those seated there willingly stopped their work and stood up all on their own. But this doesn't make any sense. If I'm about to be possessed, shouldn't I at least show a moment of despair, knock down a few items or at least get shaken up a bit?"

Yes. Yes... He's right.

Several people instantly turned into detectives.

But it was just that even though their initial thoughts were right... Who said that these creatures could only harm a person through possession?

[Host... Will it be a Mantanoid?]

'Hmm... It should.

~Peep. Peep. Peep. Catchack!

The final door was unlocked.

And now, it was time to dive deep into the belly of the beast!

Old Gia's frown deepened. "Everyone, stay close and sharp... We're going in!"

Chapter 134 Blood?- 3

~Catchah!

The door opened exaggeratedly.

What do they do? What do they do?

Everyone quickly stood behind Dorian and his men, daring not to go ahead of themselves.

I peek here, you peek there. I peek over your shoulder, you peek under my legs.

Everyone began the peeking game, trying to stretch and retract their necks as fast as they could from various angles within their 'formation.'

That is, what if something suddenly shoots them the money they dispersed? Hahaha... Nice try. But they were too smart to fall for that!

The gang moved, with many also looking back and sideways from time to time too.

F***!

Ghu Sota stared at the massive warehouse and only felt like he was in an Indiana Jones movie.

Lying tough. Wasn't this just a tad bit exaggerated to be a storage facility?

Crates and crates of all shapes and sizes, we're stacked way up high in the massive warehouse-style room that looked as though it had no end.

The place was freaking huge, so much so that he couldn't see the end from where he was.

Okay... Now it made for them to have passed through so many security stations just to get here.

Crates filled with all sorts of precious artifacts and items were stored here. And he was sure that if a person stole any of the items here, it would no doubt fetch them some good cool cash for many years to come.

Items came in and went out daily, with some scheduled to be auctioned out several months later.

Of course, some also got sold to Museums and other reputable establishments.

That is, there was no doubt that this Auction Home had its own contracted 'Hunters' and Tomb raiders that would go out in search of priceless artifacts.

So imagine stealing something from here? It was the dream for many, if not all, thieves within the country. But with the high-tech security systems in place, such a feat would be too difficult to carry out. Talk less of transporting any crates out.

Yes. Even in their case, without the head guard letting them in, I'm afraid that the 'Intruder security system' would've come alive, spraying those previous rooms with all sorts of chemical gases while blocking or stopping all doors from opening.

That is, the door they came through would've been locked, and the door ahead of them would also get permanently shut too.

But that might not even be all there was to it. The hidden weapons with scanning and detecting software might also come alive too.

That is, even though Ghu Sota didn't know about the security systems in place, he still felt that any thieves coming here would only be digging their graves instead.

And while they were vigilantly advancing, their enemies finally sensed their presence.

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Amidst the pile of fallen bodies, 4 out of the many had now been torn into countless pieces, with their bellies topped open and even their eyes plucked out.

Horrible.

The scene was just too horrible, as though the bodies were torn apart by some monstrous animal. However, no animal known to man could leave such a gore scene. What sort of claws, teeth and strength could cause such a thing?

~Grw Grw Grw Grw~

The faint sounds of gnawing and bones breaking, echoed out across the scene, with 2 strange figures continuously lowering their heads and feasting merrily.

The meal was scrumptious, with them picking their first dinner choice being those with the highest levels of fear.

'Help! Help! Help! Help!'

The other bodies around were still alive, laying there like soul-less puppets. They wanted to scream, but they wanted to shout. But they couldn't.

All they could do was cry silently with some even soiling themselves in the process.

Panic flared in their eyes while watching and listening to the constant sounds of chewing from the beasts before them.

Were they going to die like this? Was this going to be the end of them?

Fear, anxiety, desperation and all sorts of negative emotions were all they could think of while staring at the gruesome scene before them.

They secretly pleaded and begged for these things to let them go. But little did they know that everything they were going, was only making their flesh sweeter and sweeter for the kill.

Hahahhahaha!

Delicious!

The culprits behind their demise continuously feasted on the bodies of the dead.

But suddenly, everyone saw these creatures abruptly raise their heads simultaneously while staring at an angle further away from them.

And before they could make heads or tails of what was going on, the creatures vanished before their very eyes like magic.

Puff~

"Grandmaster. Grandmaster. Over there. Over there! I see dead people!"

[The group of dead people]: (:+°+:)... Screw you! Who the hell are you saying is dead? Your ancestors are the ones who are dead!

Everyone lying on the ground only cried even more when listening to the group of people approaching them.

F***! They weren't even dead yet. But these people were here charging them already. Everyone only felt aggrieved by the arrival of these hateful people cursing them to death.

Nonetheless, whether these people were here to rescue them or not, they didn't want these people to die since this might be their only chance of escape.

Yes.

Those creatures probably sense them before vanishing from their presence. So for sure, the enemies were still around.

What to do? What to do?

Their bodies were unresponsive, with their eyes being the only things they could control.

But even at that, they were still unwilling to die like this.

No. As humans, they would prevail!

(*^*)

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Like so, the 'dead people' all struggled to twitch and blink as eye-catchingly as possible, with some knowing morse code.

And the scene of over 30 guards gathered in one place was very hard to miss.

But Dorian's attention wasn't focused on them.

Very slowly, he started upwards in silence

[Host... There are 2 of them.]

'I know... They're the shadows.'

Chapter 135 Mantanoids

Everyone saw the Grandmaster glance upwards.

Eh? Why is the grandmaster...

Freeze

Their eyes looked up in horror.

It was up there, wasn't it.

Bam!

The ground shook and cracked, sending several people along backwards.

Trah. Trah. Trah.

A few people rolled on the ground and smashed themselves along the wooden crates all around them.

The family guards protecting the Hous, Ghus and Gias, all hastily cushioned the fall of their masters.

~Pff!

Blood sprayed out of their mouths from the hit. But no matter how painful it all was, nothing seemed to divert their attention from the big elephant in the room.

The dust finally settled, and everyone hastily rose to their feet to see what the hell they were up against.

But when they raised their heads, what they saw only made them taken aback.

They were... They were... Ladies?

"Grandmaster, is this its true form?"

"More or less. Yes."

(?_?)

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Everyone didn't dare to relax their guards, even though the beings they saw were too normal-looking... Especially to Zhulyn, Raulin and Butler Sheng.

You have to know that since the beginning of their 'work' with Dorian, every creature they saw was so hideous and devastating to look at.

That is, even if they passed people, they could turn those they possess into monsters once they emerged. But these ones still looked ordinary, even after unleashing their strength.

Additionally, they didn't look blue or have any signs to show that they weren't human, except that their eyes seem to turn onto various colours of the rainbow all at once as though they were trying to pick an option.

This was the first being they met that didn't look so disgusting after revealing its true form.

Well, if one forgot the blood-stained and flesh particles stained on their bottom face, neck, clothes and hands, then maybe they would've looked less threatening.

But seeing all the blood they bathed in, no one dared to real their guard.

And the 2 ladies that were both ridiculously stunning slowly stood up and smirked at the crowd seductively.

"How lovely... More men. Come now... I take it you all want to lay with us sisters?"

" "

Everyone looked at the stunning ladies speechlessly.

Did they think they would move closer and fall for their schemes after seeing so much blood and flesh particles on their face?

~Din. Din. Din.

The ladies slowly advanced in the most seductive way ever, as if they were nymphs in some enchanted forest.

But maybe the picture would've seemed like that if only their hands weren't enlarging and transforming into gigantic fists with claws right before their very eyes.

But Dorian wasn't an easy person to mess with too.

Very calmly, he began advancing towards them as well.

[Sheng. Zhulyn. Raulin... They're mantanoids. They can grow and enlarge any part of their bodies at will. You three take the one on the left. Leave the bigger one to me... As for the rest of you, stay back and out of sight. Now go!]

"Old Friend... What the hell are you standing in a daze for? The Grandmaster has spoken. So move. We have to get out of the way now."

"This, he, we... That was him?"

The Hous and the Head security guard quickly found themselves pulled away in a daze after listening to the strange voice in their heads.

Telepathy? He can do this too?

F***! What sort of fantasy set-up was this?

Go! Go! They had to get out of the way now.

~Din. Din. Din. Din.

Everyone was running for the hills as told, leaving both the protagonists and antagonists of the show to themselves.

Lying tough. Some of them were just measly cannon fodders. And as they say, even the antagonists are powerful. So who were they to stand in the way of this fantasy-world setting?

Ghu Sota felt like taking out his nonexistent handkerchief and wiping his tears after realizing his Cannon fodder status.

'Go. Go... Don't worry about me, Grandmaster... I'll just be here pretending to be a crate until you're done.'

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~Swish! Swish! Boom!'

A large hand chatted the floor, with the stunning lady in blue missing her targets.

But if you think this was all she had in her, then think again!

Zoom!

Her eyes zoomed to the side as though time had frozen in place, with the cracked floor particles suspended in the air.

1... 2...

Her massive hand thinned and shrunk back to normal. And in under a millisecond, she tried onto the ground, delivering a spinning kick to the Trio who were about to attack her.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Butler Sheng blocked the attack, while Zhulyn and Raulin found themselves kicked on the chest instead.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attack sent them flying, hitting and breaking several crates all lined up one after the other.

And the items inside seemed to have broken instead.

The Zhulyn was a mummy tomb. While, for Raulin, it was some ancient metal item.

And the head security guard who had been hiding back in that place, felt his legs grow numb after seeing how close he was to death.

Phew.

The lead guard wiped away the cold sweat on his face, thanking his lucky stars.

That is, did you see how fast the enemy threw these guys back? Wasn't this rocket speed? These guys might be able to come out unscathed and defy the laws of physics.

But he wasn't sure that he would be lucky enough to survive after getting thrown into so many objects with any fatal injuries that would leave him limping.

Just look at them? They stood up and ran straight back into the fight as if they were mummies rising from the dead with no visible injuries. And from the way they were running back into the match, they might not even have internal injuries.

So was he to compare with these protagonists?

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~Pah. Pah. Pah. Pah. Pah~

The battle was tense.

And with the other 2 knocked far, Butler Sheng was facing his ruthless opponent.

He was barely holding on at this moment. But he didn't want to lose to his opponent.

'Come on, Sheng. Think! Think!... Yes! That's it!... The eyes.'