

Be Honest! 136

Chapter 136 Mantanoids-2

That's it!

~~Shrrr!

Butler Sheng was pushed back by another attack.

But rather than feeling defeated, his eyes glowed with a strange look.

Look left, look right... Raulin and Zhulyn were back. The gang of 3 were once again united.

"Its eyes!"

Bam!

"Everyone, observe its eyes."

Oh shit. Duck!

Swish! Bam!

Zhulyn was knocked off while Raulin and Butler Sheng remained standing. But now, they all got the memo.

Boom!

~Giggle. Giggle.

The lady in blue began laughing cynically after breaking yet another wooden crate.

"Come now, boys... Why the long faces? I heard that some men have a thing for a lady's feet. So why don't I satisfy you all?"

Instantly, her legs began enlarging even more into an alarming size.

Grp! Grp!

The sound of her bones growing all filled their ears. And just within this millisecond, her right foot had turned into that of a giant's, contrasting her slender seductive left leg.

"Come on, boys. Dinner is served."

Swish!

"Get back! Get back!"

~BRASHHH!"

The nearby Hous immediately dived to the sides tragically.

Boom. Boom. Boom.

The mighty leg stretched forth as though it were Dhalsim's Street Fighter leg, destroying all artifacts and crates standing in its way.

F***! Millions of Vyns have just been destroyed in a blink of an eye. Some historical, which was enough to many many who know their values want to get up and slap the lady in blue to death.

Hateful. Hateful!

You can kill everyone as much as you like. But what did these treasures ever do to you? Why are you hell-bent on destroying such historical items that Hunters have been searching for throughout the years? Screw you!

Whoosh!

The lady retracted her leg while fighting the trio with her other limbs.

Dammit! Her ability to grow any body part was terrific. Both long-ranged and short ranges attacks could be easily dealt with by her.

Her moves were so great that all this time, they couldn't even find a single opportunity to place their talismans on her.

But just as every being had a weakness, she too had one.

Swish!

In a flash, Butler Sheng rolled closer to the duo. And seeing his actions, Raulin and Zhulyn wasted no time inching in.

"Her eyes change colour whenever she wants to enlarge any body part. If her left arm gets enlarged, her eyes will turn yellow. And if it's her right, it'll turn blue instead."

That's it! Her eyes told her tale.

Even when she enlarged her legs, her eyes would also change colour. But, even though she could enlarge her body at will, there was a buffer Time for her to switch and grow different body parts. And during the buffer time, she typically fought with her regular-sized limbs.

.

Thinking like this, the trio briefly nodded with a plan in mind.

And just like that, they dashed in different directions after reading another wave of attacks from the enemy. Dodging, kicking, smashing...

Boom. Boom. Pah!

Dammit!

The lady bit her lips hatefully.

She was annoyed by these people who got up after getting flung away by her.

Tch! What exactly was their deal here? Hello? They are humans. So how could they continuously get up without even limping towards their death?

Fhuf.

The lady blew the hair off her face annoyingly.

Dammit! As a 107-year-old Mantanoid, it's the first time she has fought for this long in this with a mortal.

They usually died in seconds. But these ones lasted for 4 minutes now, which was shocking to say the least.

However, as impressive as it may be, she wasn't that worried. Just look at how helpless they were under her hands? How could they still stand a chance against her?

Thinking like this, the lady's furrowed brows soon relaxed.

No. She had to end this fast... She didn't have time for this crap!

Surprisingly, her opponents seemed to be thinking the same as her too. And very quickly, Raulin and Butler Sheng moved in like ninjas.

The lady licked her lips playfully: "Hahahaha!... How cute. Do you think you can ever be my competition?"

Boom!

She sent Butler Sheng floating into one of the crates nearby. And as expected, he rose from the dead and continued his battle. It was just that when he was finally back in the fighting zone, Zhulyn got sent back too.

Like so, the duo began fighting in this manner from all angles, increasing their battle vigour bit by bit.

F***! The entire thing happened like an epic martial arts movie, with people kicking, jumping, sweeping their feet into the air, using their hands to twist their bodies, and so all sorts of moves.

Lying trough. The Antagonist wasn't an easy person either. That is, do you not see how she was twisting and moving her slender body around powerfully?

Hell! Even when she was growing her limbs out, the scene was honestly noteworthy, so much so that many people wished they could record the scene and directly turn it into a movie.

At the same time, they kept looking at the scene in awe and envy.

Wipe! The speed Dorian's men were using wasn't something ordinary. Just their blows and attacks also looked deadlier as well. For sure, these people weren't just ordinary humans anymore. So when will it be their turn to look this cool? When would it be their turn to fight so heroically?

For the older men, the scene made them feel nostalgic about their youthful past decades ago.

Old Hou thinned his lips like an awestruck fan. "Gia... Do you remember when we used to go out on missions together?"

"Fool... How could I forget? You were one of the Military Doctors on my team. We served our nation proudly. And At that time, we too were pretty good ourselves."

"... Yeah... Too bad the world is not what we thought it was."

p "I know." Old Gia answered with a grim expression on his face. We have bigger fish to fry."

Boom!

Chapter 137 Death To The Shadows

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Swish!

The duo continuously fought with the lady, making things increasingly annoying for her.

And just when she was about to scream out in rage, she suddenly found the back of her head smacked hard in the face by Raulin.

"Ahhhhh~~~"

She wailed and screamed with her hands on her face.

Bastard! Bastard! What did the bastard do to her?

That's right. All that time, Butler Sheng and Zhulyn had tricked her into focusing solely on them the more they increased their momentum and vigour. They unleashed all their murderous aura, slowly making her assume Raulin to be the same with the Gias and everyone else.

Heh hehe... In other words, they camouflaged him right before her naked eyes.

Well, maybe it's also because he had been moving around the crates the more the battle progressed, letting her eyes not fall on him.

And wouldn't you know it? It worked!

The moment her arms deflated, the buffer time began, and Raulin appeared to deliver his move.

.

Bam!!

"~Ahhhhhh~~~ Don't look. Don't look. I'm ugly!"

Everyone saw her scream and wail while covering her face in pain and frustration. But soon enough, all her emotions turned to pure rage instead.

However, before she could manifest her emotions, the trio began brutally attacking her nonstop, without rest.

F**! It all happened like clockwork!

Everyone saw Butler Sheng delivering a fierce kick to her right side, while Raulin attacked her back, and Zhulyn, her other side.

PAH!

K.O.

"Ahhhhh~~ It burns! It burns!"

Like an overlooked chicken, the lady's body began turning into a frightening bright red that was very eye-catching.

This... This... What was going on here?

Her eyes removed anxiously while watching the various changes and burns on her body.

Ahhh!!!

Steam began pouring off her entire body as though there was a fire lit deep within.

It hurts. It hurts!

Her entire skin itched and quaked with the sensation of a thousand needles ruthlessly profiling her entire core.

Her head thumped with tension, and her belly began growing and magnifying at an alarming rate.

No. No... Somebody save her!

Everyone saw her turn into a balloon and was suddenly speechless.

Butler Sheng gritted his teeth: "Get back! Her back! Everyone get back!"

Ah!

Immediately, those who were peeking and poking their heads to watch the scene, hastily moved away from the corners of their crates at lightning speed.

Sota clutched his heart in fear and excitement. And turning to his good senior Wei Gia, he immediately revealed his gleeful smile at him.

"Senior Wei... Is this what it felt like to be in the army? F***king yes! Sign me up now!"

(-_-)

....

Shhhuuuu~~

Like a balloon, the lady in blue swelled up crazily.

Meanwhile, the lady in green, who Dorian had been fighting, instantly saw this scene and grew grim: "No!"

She tried to bypass her opponent. Too bad she was now mercilessly pinned to the ground by him.

"And where do you think you're going?"

"Damn you! Damn you! How dare you weaken? Who gave you the guts?"

The lady screamed like a shrew while scratching the floor, leaving deep-claw marks on them.

She cursed, screamed, and tried to escape from her enemy's grasp. But no matter what she did, Dorian remained expressionless, as though she were air itself: "Noisy."

"... SCREW YOU! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'VE COST ME?"

The lady had years in her eyes for real.

Of course, the lady wasn't crying for her 'sister.'

What a joke! She was an underworld creature with no family emotions or anything of that nature. She was greedy, selfish and power-hungry. So how could she care about anyone else other than herself?

No! She was only worried because the other lady made the second half of her. If she were human, it would be as though a fraction of her would have been split between her and the other lady.

Yes! The 2 of them combined made a Shadow. And if one person dies, then she would be significantly weakened. And even if she could manage to climb up the ranks in future, she wouldn't make it very far with her 'sister' dead.

Of course, she was still a shadow under another monster called a Manti.

A Manti needs his Mantanoids to become stronger the more they grow.

.

The world of these beings was indeed eye-catching.

Manties could separate from their shadows at various ranges, depending on their strengths. These shadows were just 107 years old, meaning their Manti was also 107.

Too young! At this level, the shadows couldn't even leave the building without the Manti.

Of course, for shadows, after they reach 300 years old, they would be able to detach and grow complete souls, as though they had just had a Siamese twin operation, splitting them apart. In that way, the death of one wouldn't affect the strength of the other shadow... Though the Manti would still be affected since it lost one of its shadows.

Again, after 300 years, the Manti will also have the ability to produce other Shadows apart from the ones it was born with.

The combo of both Manti and Mantanoids in battle would also create a morphed giant figure known as a Moid.

.

"You-you-you-you!... I'll never let you go for this, Mortal!"

"No! No! No!... I don't want to die. I don't want to die!~... It burns! It burns! Damn you all! What the hell did you do to me?"

One Mantanoid was aggressively fighting her capturer while the other was crying in despair, not wanting to die.

Shuuuuu~~

Everyone quickly took cover after listening to the ridiculous blow-up sound coming from the enlarging mantanoid.

And for some reason, Sota covered his ears excitedly.

Oh my God! This was the greatest day of his life!

He felt like he was in a horror video game. Yes. It was scary, but after seeing the she-hulk who could grow her body parts suddenly turn into a giant balloon, how can he not get excited?

Say no more. Tonight was the best night of all time!

Sota was so excited that he began counting down in his head.

'3... 2... 1... 1... 1!~...' Sota frowned. 'Eh?... Why wasn't it...'

Boom!

There she blows!

Chapter 138 There She Blows!

Have you ever seen slime explode?

Boom!

An enormous layer of gooey-greenish film exploded throughout the entire storage facility.

It was as though someone had turned on several giant hoses of goo, letting them flow through all walkways within the gigantic site.

~Shoooo!

The pressure was choking. And anyone who hasn't taken cover yet was carried away by the monstrous amount of green goo swimming around.

Unbelievable!

How could all this goo come from that tiny lady?

Everyone else could believe their eyes.

But what they didn't know was that the fact that she could expand and retract her body parts, meant that her insides were 30, if not more times larger than her outer appearance.

That is, at her age now, she could fill up 2 Olympic pools with her true gooey insides.

~Splack. Splack. Splack.

The splattering sounds of goo slapping onto the many crates and walls didn't stop for quite some time.

And soon, the scene quieted down again, with many poking their heads to the sides, trying to peek and analyze if the coast was really clear.

However, some wanted to die inside.

"Yahhh~~ Grandmaster. Grandmaster. I'm covered. I'm covered in that thing's green goo. Grandmaster, please, get it off! Get it off!... Bugh~"

The head security guard had tears in his eyes while puking to the side.

Oh my God! What was this?

Forget the fact that it was green and gooey. It looked like something in a witch's cauldron. Even now, bubbles were popping up on the surface of the goo, as though it was boiling. Moreover, it looked rotting.

Lying trough. He never thought he would ever see rotting goo in his life.

Are you saying that all these dead worms and flies were already within that lady's body?

~Blugh.

The head guard's eyeballs rolled as though he would pass out any moment from now. But dare he? No way! At least not until the Grandmaster got it all off him!

Ewww~~

Get it off! Get it off!

.

Everyone poked their heads but still didn't move out of their hiding spots.

You want them to walk through these stained open paths? Impossible!

The floor looked so cursed and alive that they would rather jump off a moving airplane with no parachutes than walk these paths.

As for those who were on the other side, previously laying on the floor in wait for a rescue, nothing got on them because of Dorian.

Yup!

Dorian and the other lady in green had been fighting and backing their side. So when the rushing flood of Goo stormed their way, Dorian deflected the flood with one move, as though he were parting a sea into 2.

Thus, they were saved from contamination.

Damn it! Damn it!

The pinned-down lady in green already felt weakened.

For her 'sister' to have blown up meant that one of her hearts was destroyed. And because of their massive 'inner' size, rejuvenation would take up to an hour.

One shouldn't forget that her strength would be reduced if any or all of her sister's hearts were destroyed, as well as if her sister got exorcised or purified.

So now, she felt weakened with the destruction of that one heart.

As for her sister, she was still alive.

What? Did you think she would die that easily?

Nope! She had just gotten into a slumbering state because of the rejuvenation period. Those were one of the weaknesses they had as Mantanoids.

If one looked carefully, they would be able to see that all the splattering goo was slowly creeping and glueing back together. And if nothing got done, within an hour or so, the lady would glue back all-new... but weakened and lower than before.

Of course, 30 minutes well into the rejuvenation period, the lady in blue should regain her senses, even though she would still be in this gooey form.

The head guard was lucky because if the lady had regained her consciousness, then she would have some contour of killing him with all the goo that covered him.

And, she could also escape through the vents or any other places. Provided a single piece of her fled, she would have a chance of regrowing back... With just one heart this time.

However, where does Dorian have the time to keep waiting for her to rejuvenate?

Dorian glanced at his watch thoughtfully.

11 minutes.

They had 11 entire minutes, and 15 was his max.

Alright, time to exorcise!

.

Up first, he decided to gather the blown-up goo.

Swish!

He took out his special carving pen, and an unfolded empty roll of Talisman paper the size of a standard book page.

With crossed legs, he placed the paper down and channeling his energy to the many characters and symbols he scribbled.

VM.

The symbols faintly lit up for only a second before fading away, looking like any normal ink writing would.

No! The lady in green was horrified after feeling the power in that symbol. Just from this distance, she could feel a force pulling her closer to the paper.

F***!

If not for the fact that she was already pinned down by the many coins on her body, you best believe she would be rolling towards the papers uncontrollably.

Dorian remained entirely focused, tuning himself out of the world around him. His every action conveyed his orders, and like a mighty general, the runes accepted the mission bestowed on them.

And once he was done, he calmly placed his pen back and moved his fingers severely.

Hup! Hup. Hup!

His fingers moved crazily as if he were a ninja, creating many different symbols.

And soon enough, he clapped his palms together loudly: "Gather!"

VM!

The large paper quickly lit up, producing a vast ray of golden light.

What was this?

Everyone saw the gooey particulars around them levitate and fly towards Dorian at an alarming speed.

Swish!

Like a powerful vacuum, the paper did its job at sucking every underworld essence it could feel.

~Vmmmmm!

The Paper did its thing.

Chapter 139 Target On The Run!

~Swish!

The green slippery goo flew towards the paper speedily.

But maybe the most confusing scene was that of the head guard fighting for survival.

With the Talisman paper pulling all gooey parts, the Head guard spun around mercilessly.

First, the 'vacuum' took off whatever was on his front. Then, he felt himself getting turned around with his butt facing Dorian's side instead.

Goddammit!

He was turned to the sides, forced to the floor with some good flying out of his hostile, and so on.

Lying trough. Even the force he felt after he got 'cleansed' quickly caused him to roll on the floor dramatically.

And with all honesty, the entire scene looked as though he was getting beaten up by some invisible man.

The guard had never felt so humiliated in his life. On the bright side, wasn't he was clean now?

The Guard finally smashed himself onto a nearby crate and touched his chest and body dramatically, as though checking if he hadn't lost any limbs drying the spiritual battle he just had.

Laugh all you want. But he wasn't taking any chances.

~Pff~~

Smack!

Ghu Dwo smacked the back of Sota's head lightly.

"Hey, dad... What did you do that for?"

Tch!

Ghu Dwo's lips twisted, and his eyes flickered with the feeling of helplessness within them.

How the hell did he end up with this idiot for a son? He was lucky he loved him, or he wouldn't mind shipping him away without delay!

Laugh at Your elders to their faces? Where did he learn such bad manners from?

Even if you wanted to do it, don't you know that discretion is the key here? That's how people make more enemies for themselves.

Sigh... His son's brain was filled with wallpaper paste.

.

~Swish!

Everything got sucked into the paper, creating a very cool scene that left many people's mouths hung wide open.

How can all this enter that flat paper?

Now, many built up the courage to step out of their hiding spots after seeing the paths and crates getting cleaned up.

And soon enough, clean-time was over.

Tut.

Without wasting any more time, Dorian calmly threw the paper onto the lady in green and exorcised them both in a blink of an eye.

Following that, he also released the numb staff workers from their predicaments.

Plop.

"Oooooo~~... Thank you, thank you..."

Many were quick to get on their knees and cry in gratitude for being a survivor.

Tonight had undoubtedly left a psychological shadow on them.

They watched 4 of their friends and coworkers get brutally killed and feared by these women. And the scariest thing of all was that they could move, no matter how they tried. The ladies seemed to produce a gas that timed them that way.

Like so, they could only pray for someone to rescue them. Fortunately, the heavens heard their cross and sent the saviour to them.

That's right. If such things existed, then the notion about the heavens had to be real too.

.

~Oooooo~

Tears and snot flowed out from the staff. Luckily, they weren't marked or anything of that sort. So the only thing they had to worry about was their mental health.

After all, going through such a situation would undoubtedly shake many to the core.

And just as Dorian and everyone had guessed, these people were already thinking about getting their very high-paid jobs. Some decided never to two out of their times again.

But Dorian's words allowed them to grasp onto despair and hope, all at once.

Their faces turned ashen. "Grandmaster... So you're saying that even in our homes, we may still get slain one day?"

What the hell? If that's the case, then it won't matter whether they quit, move to a secluded move or cabin and stay one all their lives. The key point is that wherever they were, there was always a possibility of getting attacked by such things.

Bottom line, if it's your day, it's your day. If it's fate, it's fate. Of course, there was always a way to ensure one's safety, which made many breathe out in relief.

In this life, nothing was ever certain.

Just because you can die from a car accident doesn't mean that you should never drive a vehicle again in this life. No.

One should be looking for security measures instead.

.

"Evil-Repellant Talismans... Come to my working stall at this location. There, I'll sell you some Evil-repellant talismans."

Ding!

Everyone's eyes lit up like torches.

"Grandmaster. Can these things called Talismans be worn on our body at all times?"

"Hmhm..." Dorian replied calmly.

It wasn't long that he bought a lot of medicinal herbs, as well as some stones too. Well, he went stone gambling and got some good rocks from there.

That said, he could attach strings and turn them into pendants. Of course, carved wooden beads and several other objects would be perfect for such things.

Getting the confirmation they needed, everyone's heart finally relaxed.

Tomorrow, they must get a talisman no matter the cost!

F***!

Tonight's operation was too scary for them.

As for the Ghus, Gias and the Hous, they too had their hearts firmed up to buy as many Talismans for their family members.

After all, no one would like to be targeted and helpless against these damn creatures.

[Host, you're running out of time.]

'Hmm...' He responded.

Of course, he knew what the system was worried about.

Since the Shadows got exorcised, the Manti should start weakening slowly. And after a while, he should realize what that means.

"We're not done yet."

"Yes!" The Ghus, Gias and Hous exclaimed.

That's right. They still had that big guy lurking within the Auction arena.

With bold and heavy steps, they speedily took off.

And as they ran, the head security guard promptly contacted those in the Control room.

"Situation."

[Sir, we have eyes on the target. But something seems wrong with him.]

Instantly, everyone's face sank.

"Speak, man! What do you mean?"

p [Sir, it might sound weird, but the target looks as though he's about to faint]

" _ "

Eh? Everyone thought they didn't hear things right. But before they could grasp the destination at hand, the following words from the person on the other side struck them hard like lightning.

[Sir! Sir! Quick... He's trying to leave the Arena! Sir! The target is now on the run!!]

Chapter 140 Leader Located!

"50 million Vyns!"

"60 million vyns!"

"80!"

(*^*)

...

Back in the auction Arena, the rumbling and babblings of the many wealthy guests continuously drummed through everyone's ears.

The heat was on. And many dared not let their guard down, especially when trying to win locations for their business sites or projects.

The boisterous noises echoed out with almost no one paying attention to the weakening guard at the corner.

The guard slumped and abruptly turned away from his position, dragging his now heavy body out of position.

His actions were so sudden that the guards standing next to him couldn't help looking at his disappearing silhouette in confusion.

What could be so important that this guy had to leave his duty post during a major bidding event?

Before they took their positions and lined up all across the hall, they had long taken bathroom breaks, food and anything else that would distract them from their duties.

They were tasked with standing guard during the event, keeping a close eye on any potential threats to the lives of these wealthy people.

They were never to leave until the auction was officially over. So where was this guy going? Didn't he know the rules?

And why hadn't their superiors within the main Security station alerted this guy via their mics to find out the situation?

In times like this, someone would comment with the leaving guard on the same mic frequency, allowing them to listen to whatever they said.

But seeing as no one said anything, it could only mean that those above approve of his abrupt exit.

.

Bam!

The guard slouched against one of the black double-sided doors at the sides of the arena.

And the guards standing in that hallway didn't stop him since they received private messages from those above.

They were to act natural and let this guy pass.

They didn't know what the problem with this particular guard was. But listening to the orders from above, could it be that he was just a fugitive on a digestive run?

~Slump. Slump. Slump.

The guard walked swayed from left to right, right to left, and even rocked back and forth.

Hands on the hallway walls, breathing hard, the guard seemed to be going through the toughest time of his life.

Zoom!

His eyes glowed yellow as he struggled to maintain his scream.

WHAT HAPPENED?!!

If he were an angel, the pain he was now feeling would be akin to having an angel's divine wings ripped off.

~Grrragggrrrr~

He bit his lips so hard that green blood began oozing and dripping onto the floor drop by drop.

Turn to the left, turn to the right... He was trying his hardest to control his insides.

No. No. No!!

He was losing control of his body. And if he wasn't careful, he would start enlarging right here and now!

But how could he allow the humans on the door behind him to see his appearance now?

.

The guard wouldn't dare to take that risk.

Look. It was fun and would make the meal delicious. But if he had to reveal himself while having no control over his body, then he definitely wouldn't be able to eat anything.

In short, it would all be for naught. So what was the point in that?

Moreover, he felt the connection between his Mantanoids was lost, so who was it?

Was there another demon that took care of them?

Demons were very territorial once they chose a spot of attack or prey. So could it be that go's mantanoids had tried preying on some already marked humans?

No! Impossible! They wouldn't be that foolish... Unless the demon that marked the prey was weaker and younger than them.

It could also be that the humans the enemy wanted weren't particularly marked yet... Meaning they probably just called dibs on the matter, knowing that no one would dare go against them.

So could that be it?

The guard never for once thought of the option of an exorcist being around.

What a joke!

This world had been here for millions and billions of years, with no single exorcist popping out throughout its history.

So now, you're going to tell it that an exorcist actually exists here?

Please!~~... Try some better lies.

To the guard, it should be another stronger underworld being that took out its mantanoids.

And when underworld beings kill another, the fallen one gets reborn back into the underworld babies, eggs or whatever form they could pop out as.

Dammit!

He was just 107 and had already lost his mantanoids. Now, his powers and unborn talents had dropped considerably.

In short, he could never become a great Manti, even if he reached the age of 300, which was when he could add other mantanoids.

Once he lost the ones he was born with, it was all over!

But that wasn't his main issue right now.

The enemy demon should still be around and would be coming back to him to finish him up.

His kind was just like that. Once they attack an enemy, even by accident, they would want to clear it all up from the roots to avoid revenge later on.

So unless he got out of here, his ass was toast!

But without control over his body and powers, he wouldn't be able to leave the building.

Now, his only bet was to find a secluded place and get a hold of his damn body!

And with all guards on duty, the staff bathrooms should be empty, right?

He didn't know who the other enemy was, but he was hoping that it wouldn't be a creature that was too powerful than himself.

At the moment, he couldn't smell any underworld essence around. But that didn't mean that he was safe. A stronger enemy meant that they had a stronger range of smell.

F***! He had to find a bathroom fast!

.

,m ~Din... Din... Din...

His footsteps continually grew heavier, and those in the Control room could only watch the event with Eagle-eyes.

"Sir! 2nd floor, 4 Hallway!"

"Sir! He's in the bathroom!"