

Be Honest! 141

Chapter 141 Bathroom Battle, Going Home

Dorian squinted his eyes dangerously.

It needs time.

"Tell your men to inform everyone else around the vicinity that no matter what they hear, they should not enter. Block the path and keep everyone away!"

"Yes, Grandmaster!" The lead security guard replied before replaying Dorian's words to the rest.

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Bang!

The slouched guard almost broke the door while stepping into the bathroom.

And just as he expected, it was empty.

~Shrrripp~~

His body grew controllably, ripping his clothes right off as though he were the hulk. Except, the entire process wasn't that good-looking.

First, his left leg grew to the size of a gooey giant.

Bam.

Then, his right arm swelled up like a balloon, followed by his butt and belly. Mind you, his face, right leg and left arm were still human-sized. So the image was very disturbing.

"Grawwwwhhhh~~."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The creature began to twirl and destroy the entire bathroom, breaking sinks, mirrors, latrines and everything else it smashed into while trying to burn its pain.

And those guards that were stationed to deflect others from the place, suddenly had a bad thought in their mind while listening to the eerie cries of a million goats being throttled in the bathroom.

And you know, even though it was happening in the bathroom, could anyone tell them why the flights out on the hallway began to flicker?

~Bing. Bing. Bing~

The guards looked at each other in unison, quickly pulling their wobbly legs away from the scene.

"W-wh-what was that? Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

"I-I am... But, but, but isn't that looney? Could it be that someone is trying to prank us?"

"It... It could be. But if it was really a prank, then why would our superior tell us to clear the zine as though they were trying to capture the most wanted criminal in the world?"

"This... This... I believe in science."

"Yes! That's right! I also believe in science. You guys say it all with me."

"I believe in science."

"I believe in science."

"I believe..."

"GRAWHHHHHH~~."

The guards quickly jumped away as though jumping from an explosion while running and falling pitifully.

Mommy... Mommy... If this was a prank, the prankster was indeed doing a good job at keeping horrified.

F***!

The lights were dancing, and the air had grown a little colder than it had been.

Too creepy.

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~GRAWHHHHHH~

Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam.

Bing. Bing. Bing.

The soundtrack was playing, with a mix of throttling goat screams, the sounds of things getting broken, as well as that of the lights linking and dancing vigorously.

Yes. The soundtrack was in order. Too bad it was a complete miss for the audience.

Scary. Scary... Make it stop.

Many people had already placed their hands over their ears, begging for it to stop.

The sound was playing with their mind. And at this very moment, they even felt as though the entire hallways were either cursed or possessed by something unnatural.

And soon, their prayers were answered.

On one other end of the hallway, Dorian and his gang arrived at the scene.

"Everyone give way, give way!"

The head guard quickly made way for Dorian.

Luckily, the bathroom that the creature had chosen was in a hallway far from the Auction arena.

He passed through several hallways, went downstairs to the 2nd floor via the staff walkthroughs, and finally found a bathroom of his choice.

The place was within the regions only meant for the staff within the building.

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Everyone stared at the incoming 'heroes' in relief and excitement.

"Isn't that Marshall Gia, his son and his grandson?"

"Yes! Yes! And the Ghus and Hous are also with them too!"

"Wipe! For them to be here means that this should be a serious case!"

"You're right. But I'm still too frightened to think of what the 'real' case is actually about. You said it should be a prank. Then if that's the case, could all this be a prank from some supervillain who likes to act as though he were the Joker?"

"Yeah! What you said does make sense. After all, science is the only way forward!"

"Right!"

(*x*)

Immediately, many people speculated and now seemed more relaxed than before. Well, the human brain is indeed a magical thing.

They made their own guesses and concluded on it without getting an A-Okay from anyone.

"Everyone, stay back... I'll go in alone."

"Hmmm."

The gang listened to his orders, not taking a single step through the hallway.

Butler Sheng, Raulin and Zhulyln also stayed back, keeping the order around the scene.

Now, everything was left for the Grandmaster to deal with.

And what happened next was something that left the nonbelievers shocked silly.

Whoosh!

Like magic, they saw the boy levitate and fly towards the door while creating a yellowish glowy staff.

What? Ruyi Bang? Isn't this the staff of Sun Wukong, the Monkey king?

(°Δ°)

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Boom!

Dorian broke the bathroom door and stormed in like crazy. And even though everyone didn't see the fierce battle, the sounds of destruction, as well as the cries and words of whatever was in there, quickly made many create blockbuster imaginations of what was going on there.

"You-You- How dare a mere mortal..."

~Bam!

" What? You dare..."

~Swish! Bam!

"Exorcist? How is this...?"

~Pah! Bam!

"No. No. No. No~~."

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

(:T×T:)

Dorian had no mercy.

He threw the done thing carnage caused even more carnage, and completely took care of the thing in under 3 minutes. He exorcised the Manti and the other demon he trapped from early on.

Dorian walked out of the scene as though he wasn't the one who practically brutalized the enemy in there.

-silence-

...(-_-)

The silence was just too ridiculous. And everyone couldn't help looking at one another speechlessly.

Sure enough. A protagonist is indeed a protagonist.

Dorian's image had grown even more after watching him walk towards them like that.

So cool!

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The nonbelievers immediately became absolute fans after realizing that what they saw wasn't a dream.

Nonetheless, they still feared for their very lives, wondering what exactly was that thing that Dorian had been fighting.

Of course, just as there was good news, bad news seemed to follow.

The real guard was dead. And his body was still somewhere in the building.

So in addition to the other 4 who died by those females, the kill count was 5.

Their families would have to be contacted. Dorian decided to leave that to the professionals.

For now, he decided to head home since he had already gotten what he wanted.

Following that, Dorian didn't wait to stay for the whole auction event.

Finally, he could create the Academy!

It didn't take long for the staff to present the property deed and documents to Butler Sheng.

And with that, the left.

Good...

Things were going according to plan.

However, little did he know that a deadly storm was heading his way!

Chapter 142 The Great Seven

Handai City.

A stream of flashy cars quickly pulled into one of the luxurious estates in the city. And soon, the vehicles stopped before a straight lineup of guards, all donning black suits.

"Welcome, Master." They replied in unison, watching the handsome youngster step off the middle vehicle.

Smooth skin, a tall body and a gorgeous face black shades on his face.

The youngster was just too good-looking.

1, 2, 3... The man ascended the outdoor stairs, making his way into his home with a calm look on his face.

"Master, THEY are here."

"Hmmm..." The young man replied, taking his sunglasses off and handing them to the guard beside him.

~Din. Din. Din. Din~

The youngster entered the building, heading to the meeting place leisurely.

He stepped into the grand room, staring at the many groups gathered in the luxurious room.

"Welcome, master!"

There were four people, 3 gentlemen and a lady, seated on 4 separate couches positioned in a manner that made it easier for them to see one another.

And standing directly behind them were their elite teams, who all wore different coloured attire.

The lady and her men wore white. While the other 3 men and their elite teams all wore black suits, but had different coloured ties instead.

As for the youngster, he wore a simple yet expensive pair of pants, a shirt that hadn't been buttoned to the top, and a long jacket.

~Gulp.

Everyone swallowed hard, trembling from the dangerous aura leaking from him.

Those seated on the couches kept their heads bowed, while their elite teams all went down on one knee, daring not to look at the youngster.

Step by step, the youngster moved past them, taking his seat at the exquisite chair at the forefront.

"Now then, where is it?"

...

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Shiver. Shiver.

Everyone secretly glanced at each other, almost afraid to take the first stance. Their lord's voice was calm but deadly.

"My... My lord... We sent the Gollum demons to retrieve it... But-but-but... My lord, it's been stolen."

"Oh?" The youngster raised his cold brows upwards, swirling around the glass of wine that had just been poured for him.

-silence-

... Everyone in the room turned to quiet in fright, praying for their lives.

Sure enough, the youngster who seemed relaxed suddenly grew a million times more terrifying.

"Tell me... What do I have the need for you all when you can't even do a simple task? Your incompetence has lost my precious baby to devil knows where. So, what should I do with you all?"

~Plop.

"My lord! My lord! We'll retrieve it!"

"Yes! Yes, my lord. We'll find it even if we have to scatter across the world."

"My lord, please give us another chance!"

Immediately, those on the couches dropped to the floor and began begging the youngster, groveling around like worms.

Their eyes stayed transfixed on their lord with horror, unable to shake off the feeling of death upon them.

At the same time, they were secretly cursing whoever stole their lord's baby.

Son of a b**ch!

'Whoever you are, don't let me catch you!'

(*=*)

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The youngster calmly sipped on his wine, acting as though those before him were as invisible as air.

And when he was refreshed, he narrowed his eyes at them cruelly: "I do not need worthless beings. Destroy!"

With the snap of his fingers, the entire room became scorching hot, with green flames burning through the scene.

"Ahhhh~... Please... Please... Forgive us, my lord."

The flames spared no effort in burning their targets, as well as burning the couches, curtains and every other flammable item in the massive grand hall.

The fore was astronomical, as though it had a mind of its own. And while the place burnt down to a crisp, the youngster still sat in place with a murderous look on his face.

~Dip. Dip. Dip.

Specs of green fire flew onto his body from time to time. The flames seemed to peel off his human suit, giving a few glimpses here and there into what he actually was.

If Dorian were here, he would be too shocked by the sight before him.

Wasn't this one of the 7 princes of the underworld?

The youngster stared at his burning subordinates with disgust in his eyes.

Such a simple task, they could even do it?

The youngster was furious!

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Before, he was on his way to explore the disappearance of a massive group of lesser underworld generals who typically supplied a few items and did other groundwork for the 'Cause.'

However, these people suddenly disappeared. He couldn't sense their presence in this world, any of the worlds or even within the underworld.

So the only option should be death.

No exorcists exist now. So it should be another creature that took his men out.

The issue was that his subordinates get reborn as babies in the underworld, they'll have different essences, sort of like a new person in the underworld, with no knowledge of their previous selves.

This also meant that he wouldn't be able to detect them, even if they were reborn.

The Abyss was a strange place, birthing all creatures and making them anew.

The abyss was the mother that kept the underworld kicking. And it was indeed a frightening thing that even they, the 7 princes, couldn't fathom.

Of course, time in the underworld had caused a lot of changes to evolve.

For starters amongst them, the 7 princes... some weren't the original ones who once fell from the heavens.

Nope.

Leviathan (Envy), Satan (Wrath) and Asmodeus (Lust) had been killed ages ago. And their seats had been taken over by one of the more powerful creatures.

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The youngster chuckled.

In this game, it was best to remember that even one's subordinates could kill them one day.

After all, their subordinates were still evil and would want no time taking their thrones if given the opportunity.

So yes.

Out of the original 7, those 3 three had been killed and replaced, leaving Lucifer (Pride), Belphegor (sloth), Mammon (greed)... And himself Beelzebub (Gluttony)

That's right.

He was Beelzebub!

Chapter 143 Beelzebub's Fury

Beelzebub sipped his drink while deep in thought.

At present, the 4 of them were united against the newbie 3.

He called them newbies, but they had long taken up these seats for centuries.

But compared to himself, they were still too young. He and the others had existed from the beginning of time when the Abyss was created.

Each Prince had their territory, which was like mini-worlds within the underworld.

The land was their soul, and they could control it in any way they pleased.

The creatures living or roaming within their land could feel their power surging throughout the place.

From the beginning of time, himself and the other original 7 princes used to be high-ranking angels residing in the heavens.

And during their time there, they were best of friends, binding with each other and sharing their views while carrying out assignments throughout the many worlds.

However, they see what was so special about these humans that would make the Great one ask them to serve these people.

That's right.

Wasn't their job an indirect way of serving these greedy, lustful, worthless beings?

From the beginning of time, they watched humanity fight, kill each other and do cruel things.

Yet, the Almighty would just forgive them once these mortals had truly repented.

What was up with that?

Why were these humans and even creatures in these worlds loved so much? Didn't the Almighty also create them? So why was he biased?

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Countless dark thoughts flooded their hearts and minds. And soon enough, they began to hate the almighty.

At that time, not many worlds were created, and everything was just at the beginning stages of life.

Man didn't even know how to speak, only making noises like cavemen. They were ugly and undeserving of the Almighty's love.

Yet, they, the magnificent angels, had to serve them. Why?

Like so, the gang couldn't take it anymore and declared war against the almighty, thanks to Lucifer's swift strategies and success with gathering many other rambling angels to their side.

Sadly, they lost and were banished to the underworld with the future of making sure that humans sent here rightfully get punished before being sent back for reincarnation.

That's right. Even when banished, they still had duties involving humans.

This kind of thing can make anyone go crazy.

And after falling, the first to awaken powers from the impact of the abyss was Lucifer, followed by himself.

The abyss blesses all living in it with traits and powers pertaining to everything wicked.

He was for gluttony, and Lucifer was for pride.

Of course, the other thousands of fallen angels landed in the underworld.

And that's how they began to add up and grow their forces, with both the old and the new creatures of the abyss.

Lilith and all other countless fallen angels and abyss creatures were there with them.

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Back then, Lucifer was the supreme ruler of the underworld.

But after a million and what years, his son, Mundus, was the one who killed Satan, their brother, taking his place as one of the 7 princes of the underworld.

And thanks to his scheme, he managed to weaken Lucifer, declaring himself the ruler of the entire underworld.

Lucifer didn't die but went into retreat after stepping down as ruler.

Of course, after a measly 200 years, Mundus died, and his seat was then taken by another up-and-coming demon.

Sigh... In that manner, the positions of Asmodeus (Lust), Leviathan (Envy), and Satan (Wrath) had constantly been changing because of these newbies who wanted to prove themselves.

Likewise, the ruler of the underworld had always been changing hands too.

But surprisingly, amongst the many underworld rulers that had popped up, 6 of them were indeed more powerful than himself and the other original 7 princes.

During the reign of those 6, they, the original 7, couldn't breathe at all.

The underworld was a dangerous place, and anyone could be powerful tomorrow.

There are times when he too had almost died in the hands of these creatures.

Thankfully, at present, he and the other original 7 prince's had successfully killed the last overpowered Ruler of the underworld.

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At present, the underworld has no ruler. And they decided to keep things like this until the big plan commenced.

That meant working against the other 3 newbie princes.

Again, they had never forgotten their initial hatred with the almighty.

They heard a rumor that the Almighty and a few key angels seemed to be missing. They had been missing for ten thousand years now.

So wasn't this the perfect time to act?

Heheheheh!...

Good.

This world was needed for the big cause!

Beelzebub's eyes glowed yellow.

He was initially heading to investigate the disappearance of his men.

Typically, if it were other lesser demon generals, he wouldn't care about them.

But these ones were the most powerful of all his lesser creatures and were in charge of collecting key materials for the big fiasco.

Thus, their magic vanishing act would only stall everyone's plans.

That's why he had taken it upon himself to see things with his own eyes.

However, on his way over, who could be him why he suddenly got word of the disappearance of his baby too?

That's right. He was met with one bad news after the other.

His baby... His baby was needed for the cause.

So was it? Who stole his precious time finger?!

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Dammit!

Beelzebub was livid!

He had a hunch that this was something to do with those damn newbies.

Do you know how powerful that finger was?

Make no mistake. Even though Lucifer was the first ruler of the underworld before he stepped down, like he said, there had been countless other rulers, some who had ruled for a way longer time than Lucifer.

And, they were also more powerful than all 7 of them out together.

There was a high possibility for his baby to belong to Cleodart, who used to be the most powerful and longest-serving ruler of all!

So do you know how much power was stored in that finger?

Beelzebub's expression turned grim.

No! He had to get back to the underworld and investigate those 3 bastards for himself.

No matter the cost, he had to receive it back!

No one takes his bone finger and gets away with it.

With that, he vanished.

~Pff.

Beelzebub was heading for the underworld.

But unbeknownst to him, the real culprit of the matter wasn't too far away.

Dorian calmly sat cross-legged on his bed, cultivating deeply.

Tomorrow he'll build his Academy!

Chapter 144 Powering Up

New day, new him.

Dorian and everyone else cultivated throughout the night.

And surprisingly, by morning, they felt refreshed with no feeling of tiredness.

Wow! The revelation was too shocking for the trio.

Hey. If they knew, they would've spent their 'sleeping' time cultivating instead.

Eh?

Butler Sheng suddenly felt hot, as though something was trying to burst out of his body.

A strange power quickly engulfed him, bulging his muscles to the max.

Boom!

An explosion erupted within him. Now, his body felt lighter, and even the back pain he had long developed over the years seemed to have disappeared completely. And his hidden ailment also didn't give him trouble either.

How odd...

Butler Sheng opened his eyes in shock and confusion, trying to find clarity in the matter.

"Congratulations. You have just broken through to the 1st Dan of the True Qi Realm."

(Δ_Δ)

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It took a minute for things to register in their brains.

What?!!!

Raulin and Zhulyn heard Pandrol's words and gasped in awe and envy.

"Sheng! How was it? How do you feel?"

"Yeah! Yeah! Tell us how you feel!"

The duo couldn't help rushing towards the dazed Butler Sheng, wanting to know what it felt like to break through.

Right off the bat, they noticed some difference between the former and the latter Butler Sheng.

Yes. The former him still gave off a very intimidating aura. But it wasn't as intense as the new him.

It was as though raw power would seep out of his flesh. What was this?

The duo looked at Butler Sheng from head to toe, assessing the few changes in his physical appearance.

His back was straight, he was taller, his hair color seemed slightly brighter, and the few age lines faded away, making them forget that he was a middle-aged man.

The duo were dumbfounded.

Was it just them, or did Butler Sheng turn slightly younger overnight? Even his lips were fuller and peaches than before.

Tsk. If the women of today know of such a miraculous thing, they might choose to cultivate only for the sake of beauty alone.

After all, who doesn't love to be vibrant, hip and hoppity? In fact, they loved hip hop.

(+0+)

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"Daoist Sheng, you may test your strength in the training room," Pandrol said, gesturing towards another region.

Yes! They might as well see just how strong he was.

Butler Sheng puffed out his chest like a proud peacock, walking with his hands behind his back while following Pandrol.

And for this, Zhulyn and Raulin only rolled their eyes heavenwards at his homelessness.

'You think you're the only one who will get to this stage? Just wait and see how we break through and catch up with you!'

Hmph!

The gang of 3 followed Pandrol excitedly.

"Daoist Sheng, please test your strength on this."

Walking into the room, everyone saw several large rocks all lined up one after the other, all having different weights and sizes.

"Please listen attentively... At your stage within the 1st Dan. At the primary stage, your strength should be equivalent to 500 jin. At the intermediate stage, it should be 700... Advanced 900. And at the peak, your strength should be equivalent to 1100 jin. Now, the first rock weighs 20000 jin. So start testing your strength out with that.

(**... 1 jin = 0.5 Kg)

Amazing!

Butler Sheng clenched his fists, feeling the raw power within them.

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Swish!

He carried the rock, feeling only a little resistance, as though he were carrying a watermelon or something.

Superman! Superman! Superman!

The duo saw him lift it and place it over his head with one hand, making them scream in alarm and enthusiasm.

Zhulyn began strangling, and rocking Raulin left and right crazily. "Oh my God! Do you see this? Look! Look at what he can do!"

(*0*)

,m "... Cough~... Cough~... I think I'll see better if you stop strangling me."

Raulin was also excited.

This was the kind of power that superheroes had!

Hey. If Haru found out, he would probably use his strength to make his annoying magic act become a reality.

Lying tough. The fairy strength was real!

~Hup!

Butler Sheng threw the massive boulder high up in the air, caught it again and again, as though trying to test how far he could throw it, as well as his control on things.

Within the space, one couldn't see the ceiling, as it kept going up and up and up and up... Especially when looking at the library section.

The shelves ascending just never ended. And a majority of things in this hidden space seemed like they were meant for giants, with them being ant-size.

Thus, Butler Sheng was free to throw way up as high as he wanted.

Knowing his maximum throwing speed would also help when fighting too.

Whoosh. Whoosh. Whoosh.

The boulder flew up and came down.

Good.

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"Daoist. It's also essential that you test your punch strength." Pandrol reminded.

And sure enough, his words stirred Butler Sheng's mind in the right direction.

Loading the boulder firmly on the ground, Butler Sheng took deep breaths, preparing himself for what he was about to do.

"Everyone, stand back."

"Right." The duo replied, taking many steps back, lest they got caught up with something.

"Be careful, Sheng. In the end, it's still a rock. And flesh is meaty. So... Be careful."

"Mmm."

He was a little scared.

After all, his bones could crack, and his flesh could tear, leaving him with nothing but deep pains and injuries. So taking such actions might backfire.

But feeling the strength in his fist, he somehow felt confident to take the risk.

Butler Sheng wet his lips nervously and closed his eyes, immersing himself in a deep trance.

1... 2... 3...

BOOM!

With just a single punch, the hardened rock that seemed indestructible... Now had a monstrous fist dent in it, as well as several cracks on its body.

Boom! Boom!

Two more attacks, and it not only broke but shattered into several pieces as though Butler Sheng had lived it apart like tofu.

This... This... Biology has been defied.

The duo clenched their fists with maniacal looks of determination in their eyes.

No way! They had to break through fast!

Chapter 145 An Accomplished Butler Sheng

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

One by one, Butler Sheng punched the other jin of stones and found that although he destroyed them all, some requested more punches from him before they broke.

Analyzing things and listening to Pandrol, he concluded that he was still at the primary stage of the 1st dan.

Cultivating was still new to him.

So he was very unsure about several aspects pertaining to it.

Thus, testing was also good.

Just as Pandrol had stated, some people could break through and go straight to the advanced or peak stage thanks to the energy accumulated within them.

So it wasn't all the time that breaking through would send a person to the primary stage.

Butler Sheng also realized the disparity between each stage within the Dans.

Though some people might all be in the same Dan of strength, a primary stage 1st Dan cultivator would have it right fighting an Intermediary, Advanced or peak-level warrior.

The disparities were great, highlighting the many disadvantages one would face. Apart from burning away energy, the enemy's speed would also be greater, etc.

One might eventually win someone even when saddled with all these disadvantages. But the victory wouldn't be an easy one.

Pandrol led Butler Sheng around, having him test his speed, reflexes and even how long he could stay under water.

The revelation was jaw-dropping to the duo.

And now, seeing all this, they couldn't help wondering how powerful the Grandmaster was.

That is, he should be able to do even more, right?

Seeing that the Grandmaster had always kept a low profile, they couldn't help appreciating him even more.

As expected, their Grandmaster was the best.

Sigh... What a humble guy.

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Like so, Pandrol aided the Butler Sheng in testing out his strength, speed and other attributes.

And by 5:30 A.M, they were done. Well, they had only been testing from 4 A.M till now.

Pandrol noted his details, planning to diligently record them.

"Daoist Sheng. With your breakthrough, you now have permission to learn Grade 1-skills and techniques involving Exorcism. However, as per the master's words, you are only to improve your knowledge of basic spells and incantations for now. Everything else will be acceptable to you soon. That said, you still need to stabilize your strength. You just broke through."

With that, Pandrol calmly walked out of the training space to deal with other matters at hand.

And when they were sure he was no longer around, the trio glanced at each other briefly before excitedly talking about all that had just occurred.

Great mother of Cakes!

Too amazing. Today's live visual demonstration had won their hearts.

But, as much as they wanted to stay here, gist and talk till their mouths tired... It was already 5:37 A.M.

They had duties to fulfill.

Raulin and Zhulyn had to head back to the hospital, while Chan-ki alive would head back, this time.

Chan-ki was the last amongst them to truly understand the Grandmaster's might.

p He probably thought that Dorian was in some mob or gangster situation, not knowing that they were fighting against creatures of darkness here.

They would take the vehicle to the hospital, and Chan-ki would head back with it.

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What a day. What-A-Day.

Everyone felt too pumped and energized right now.

And before leaving for a shift change, Pandrol had given them chained talismans for them to wear while out. Of course, they were also to give the others to Haru and Bewoh.

Butler Sheng had his.

As for Chan-ki's own, because he might not know its true value, knowing that fool who was too focused on matching his clothes to what he wore, the idiot might not even bother wearing it.

So Butler Sheng decided to hold on to his own until the idiot begged for it.

Hehehhe...

The trio went about their separate days, treating the talismans as though it was far greater than gold itself.

And from time to time, their hands would reach for it, followed by a relieved sigh.

It was ridiculous but justifiable.

Butler Sheng went to make breakfast, while Dorian, who had been cultivating in an independent and private sector within the space, suddenly opened his eyes expressionlessly.

Good...

His energy had been replenished.

He spent a little over 4 hours carving multiple talismans.

And when he was done, he began cultivating once more.

Thanks to his latent talent and knowledge, he was quick to cultivate and touch his inner points, finally breaking through to the 4th Dan of the True Qi Realm.

Well, it wasn't impressive. However, it was still remarkably fast and speedy for someone who just began cultivating a few days ago.

This body was new to this.

But, the combining of souls and several other factors gave him the advantage that many in his former life could only dream of.

Additionally, this body was blessed with the ability to use all 5 elements. That's why he could move from fire, earth, water, wind and light at will.

Talk about convenience.

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~Drrrr~

Butler Sheng pulled the trolley over, wearing his white gloves and full Butler attire.

"Grandmaster, today's breakfast entails salty steamed buns, steamed glutinous rice, salty wantons, eggs, and some tea."

"Hmm..."

Butler Sheng served at his best and stood at the side, watching Dorian eat his dish heartily.

(^^)

Best butler award!

And eat he did. The portion sizes Butler Sheng brought in could feed 6 people. But to Dorian, it was just right.

Dorian tapped the corners of his mouth, cleaning off any food residues there. He didn't have to eat. But when the opportunity arises, why not fill one's belly? After all, who knows what dangers they would meet later?

Butler Sheng began clearing the table curiously.

"Grandmaster, you still haven't told me about today's plans."

"Hmmm... We're still expecting a few guests before 12. So after they go, we'll move."

"To check the property?"

Dorian froze, letting out a very mysterious smile: "Yes... To check the property."