

Be Honest! 146

Chapter 146 Suspicious... Too Suspicious!

Chan-ki stood at the side, peeking at Butler Sheng and Dorian from time to time.

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

Chan-ki was so confused with everything that happened this morning.

First, Raulin and Zhulyn came to the hospital earlier, looking like transformed versions of themselves.

He didn't know how to describe it, but the air around them was slightly different from what he was used to.

That is, how could those 2 change so much in just 2 days?

First, it was Haru and Bewoh who changed. Now it was this duo?

Something wasn't adding up. Or, could it be that they were abducted by aliens and switched?

But maybe the most significant change came from Butler Sheng. Call him crazy, but he felt the guy had turned younger overnight.

Aliens! Aliens!

He had to find out the truth of the matter, lest he too gets abducted and switched.

Mommy... Today's events were just too weird.

(Y×Y)

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Chin-ki was too suspicious of life.

Before leaving the hospital, he saw Raulin and Zhulyn give Haru and Bewoh pendants. And now, Butler Sheng also had the same one around his neck. So was this their cult or voice communicator?

Chan-ki knew that he might've exaggerated it all. But honestly, the entire thing was too dubious—especially Butler Sheng's new appearance.

Unless he found the fountain of youth, there was no way he would make him believe that he turned younger because of some skincare cream.

Again, this morning they had another lady named Chiyou, who wanted to report the fact that her classmate had contacted her last night.

The information was so basic, completely confusing Chan-ki. Why would the young master be concerned about such info? Were they suddenly caught up in some crime scandal that he wasn't aware of?

Blink. Blink.

He's been away for just a few days, and now the entire world seems strange to him.

Additionally, there were other men and a lady who came to see the young master. Apparently, the young master had rescued them on Wuphil Mountain before.

The things the young master faced them, as well as the things he instructed them to do, were so bizarre.

But Chan-ki dared not show his concerns.

For now, he felt like a detective, trying to get to the bottom of things.

Like so, he spent his morning watching the strange visits come in and out nonstop.

And finally, at 11:30 A.M, he was told they were going somewhere.

But where? Where were they going that didn't require him to drive to?

His detective senses were tingling.

(^o^o)

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Upstairs, Dorian calmly sat on his bed, crossed his legs and wore his cufflinks in a very relaxed manner.

[Host. You have to personally head to the property and place the core at a good spot. Once that's done, just leave the rest to me.]

'Hmmm...!' He replied while standing up and heading down.

Now, his top priority was to get to the Academy grounds. From there, the rest would be history.

Dorian walked down the stairs, coming face to face with Butler Sheng and Chan-Ki.

"Grandmaster!"

"Young Master!"

The duo greeted Dorian, with Chan-ki still secretly baffled about why everyone called Dorian Grandmaster.

He shrugged. To him, Dorian was the young master.

Butler Seng couldn't be bothered with Chan-Ki's boldness! Dare to belittle the Grandmaster by calling him, Young Master? Bold!

Well, for his ignorance, Butler Sheng had long decided to let it slide, praying that soon, reality would slap this absurd in the face.

No. Not only slap but punch and kick him with the truth till his head broke.

"Grandmaster, you coat."

"Hmmm..." Dorian replied, allowing Butler Sheng to assist him in wearing his dark-blue coat.

The man really liked his Butler job, so Dorian allowed him to do as he pleased... Provided it wasn't an inconvenience to him or too excessive.

Following that, the gang of 3 stepped out, standing on the front entrance as though waiting for something. Well... The other 2 stood as guards, but Dorian only stared ahead silently.

Chan-ki was confused: "Young master... What are we waiting for?"

Dorian stayed silent only for a bit before finally revealing a sly smile on his lips: "Our ride."

~Brrm. Brrm. Brrm. Brrm. Brrm~

Instantly, Chan-ki could hear very faint sounds of something buzzing far away from them.

Eh? What was that?

The sound seemed to bombard and storm his ears the louder it got.

And soon, Chan-ki's mouth was left hanging wide in shock and disbelief.

Wu-wu-wu~... Was that a Chopper?

(Q□Q)

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~Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm~~~

Choppers! Choppers!

Not 1, not 2... But a total of 5 bad boys stormed in their directions like crazy.

Chank-ki had no choice but to slap his jaws, trying to wake himself up from the scene before him.

He wasn't dreaming?

His cheeks puffed out the tighter he closed his lips as though trying not to scream excitedly.

He was trying to look cool and calm as Butler Sheng and Dorian.

But his trembling body quickly gave him away.

And the closer the choppers approached, the more in awe Chan-Ki was.

These were the BNH-73 Defenders.

The market price for a single one was no less than 15 million, and that was just his estimation. For all he knew, it could be more!

Damn! Its sleek exterior alone was just too inviting.

Now, another question immediately popped into Chan-Ki's head, making him look at Dorian deeply.

The situation of the family was dire. So was he able to bring these choppers over?

Chan-ki's rapped the sides of his lips thoughtfully.

A few days ago, the young master insinuated that he would get revenge for his parents... Though Dorian didn't say it in those words.

So with the arrival of these choppers, Chan-ki once again assumed that the young master had probably been building his forces for revenge.

Yes! No wonder everyone else around him has changed.

As for Butler Sheng's physical change, maybe he hadn't seen Butler Sheng in a while, making him forget how he used to look?

Chan-ki's mind seemed to have defaulted to what he thought was right. After all, even with the truth staring right to his face, logic would always override whatever seemed impossible.

That was the genetic code of human reasoning.

Chapter 147 A Bitter Man

~Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm~~~

The ear-quaking sounds from all choppers grew so loud that no one would be able to hear what another said unless they yelled.

Whoop. Whoop. Whoop!

The air swirled vigorously as the bad guys landed the vast open lawns and fields around the estate.

As expected. The reach created such open spaces for such events.

They landed just at the laws before the massive fountain at the estate's center.

Dorian walked down the numerous outdoor stairs.

Apparently, nothing else screamed money than having so many outdoor stairs, as though he were walking down a famous Greek temple.

Very closely, Butler Sheng and Chan-ki followed behind Dorian, heading towards the powerful choppers below.

~Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm~~~

The choppers were still on. But a few others within them quickly jumped out and briskly walked towards Dorian's crew respectfully.

"Grandmaster, Dorian, we are here on orders from Marshall Gia to escort you to the site, sir!"

The young man of 33 showed no emotion on his face, looking as blank as a sheet of paper. If he hated or liked his assignment, no one would be able to tell. He just looked like a statue.

Dorian nodded with a hint of satisfaction on his face. He liked people like this. A job was a job. Get it done. Simple.

Some people might've been curious as to why Dorian was called Grandmaster, or some people might've felt that he cheated old Marshall in some way or another to gain favor. All these things were human nature, and there wasn't anything wrong with having thoughts or doubts.

However, transferring those doubts onto a mission was what he hated the most.

And just like him, it seemed that Old Gia hated such things too. And his men also looked very trained as well.

No matter their doubts, they would have to find the truth for themselves after the mission.

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"Grandmaster, sir!... Please, right this way." Gestured the youngster, who wore nothing but ordinary clothes.

They were trained professionals. But they had chosen to use commercial-style choppers and dress as though they were ordinary tourists.

Old Gia probably told them to do so.

~Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm. Brm~~~

Dorian's coat danced in the wind, creating a very cool scene.

Like so, the gang of 3 hopped into one of the choppers and buckled their seatbelts calmly.

And when everyone was secured, the lead man who later introduced himself as Ajin, quickly gave the signal.

[Fly]

Immediately, all pilots communicated with each other, ascending just as protocol.

Up, up, up, up, up they all went.

And as they were flying over the zone, Dorian battled his eyes dangerously before finally settling into his seat.

Meanwhile, below ground, several strange and ordinary-looking vehicles had just arrived at a location close to Dorian's home.

Within the vehicle, several burly men, some with gruesome scars, all lens back into their seats too.

They dared not poke their heads out the window lest they got discovered.

With their bodies leaned back and low, they stared intensely at the scene above, watching the choppers fly away from their sight.

"Boss! Boss! What do we do now?" Asked one of the men, still looking at the scene.

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-Silence-

Everyone else was confused, peering at their leader from time to time.

Binoculars lowered, the burly man with bulging muscles frowned cruelly.

Wonderful... Wonderful... So they were acting weak all this time?

Boom!

He punched the seat in front of him, causing the person in front to arc forward and hit himself painfully.

F***! Boss, what did I do?

The man wanted to complain sorrowfully. But after turning around and getting a glimpse of his boss's face, he quickly swallowed his words and choked on them.

Never mind. He was about to kill himself, okay?

The air in the vehicle was suffocating, with their leader joining from whatever ailment that bothered him.

Botan squinted his eyes murderously, still looking at the fading silhouette of the choppers.

Before he left, wasn't he one of the most elite Tian guards?

Sure. They saved him and did a lot for him, yada, yada, yada.

All that moral kidnapping was bullshit! They saved him just to use him as a guard! So why shouldn't he rise to the top and change employers if need be?

He didn't for one second feel bad about betraying Dorian's parents.

But what he seemed to have forgotten was that Dorian's parents had given him numerous chances and opportunities to leave. No one was pinning him to the ground. If you want to leave, then leave.

But Botan had always decided to stay, ripping the privilege of working with the Tians. And when someone offered him a better chance, he quickly betrayed them for Dorian's uncle.

Whatever was promised to him was probably a good deal.

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Botan had no regrets, also secretly mocking the Tians too.

To him, their wealth was no king and screaming at his face as though reminding him of his background. He hated their so-called friendly nature.

Screw them! He betrayed them in a heartbeat, rounding up many to the enemy's side in little to no time.

And now that he was gone, he expected to see their bastard, gloomy son sink into despair.

However, yesterday, the situation seemed reversed.

Botan's face became distorted just thinking about it.

Dammit! How could the Gias and the Ghus be friendly with that little turd? He had no idea these families were even that close to the Tians in the first place.

Again, if they were so close, why didn't they let him know them before? Unless...

Could it be that the Tian couple wanted to stunt his growth, thus, never letting him know the Ghus and the Gias?

Who wouldn't want to work with old Gia's home? Now, that chance is gone because of them!

Botan clenched his fists furiously

Good. Good... What a good Tian family!

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"Boss, we were ordered to secretly routine the brat up. But now that he's gone, what should we do?"

Botan glanced at the estate deeply: "Ransack the place! And if we can't collect, destroy any valuables! This is what they owe for stunting our growth. I don't believe we won't be able to burn this place to the ground!"

Chapter 148 Breaking In

Bap!

Two men stepped out of the vehicles, walking very innocently, towards the gates.

This was still a gated, wealthy region. And from time to time, guards would patrol or zoom around the area.

Moreover, from time to time, a few vehicles and joggers would pass around too.

Of course, there weren't any worries about the neighbors seeing them from inside the various neighboring estates because just one estate alone could cover several ordinary street blocks. That is, the further one went in, the more ridiculous the sizes of these estates were. And the Tian estate number was 23.

Look left, look right, the streets were now clear and void of any passing cars, patrol officers, or wealthy joggers going out for a run.

The 2 burly men still wrapped scarfs around the bottom halves of their faces while looking into Dorian's estate cautiously.

As people who used to work in the Tian household, they knew everything about its safety and surroundings.

"Look. The cameras we destroyed before leaving still haven't been fixed yet."

"Good. Then there's no need for us to hide our faces before we step in. The brat probably doesn't even know about it."

"You're right." One of the men replies, still vigilantly darting his eyes maniacally.

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Typically, the many cameras should be able to capture who was approaching. And, from there, someone would speak to the guests through the inbuilt speakers.

But now, with all security systems destroyed, it was impossible to capture any footage of them.

Excellent.

Now, even if the brat had a hunch that they robbed the place, what proof did he have?

Look left, look right, look up, look down.

The duo went back to the lead vehicle. "Boss, there are no guards on sight."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive, boss."

Botan smiled wickedly: "Hahahahaha~... It seems that the Ghus and the Gias aren't that close to the Tians as we speculated."

Eh?

One of the men with a terrifying scar around his right eye couldn't help frowning deeply. "Boss, are you saying that the only reason they helped the little imp last night was because they wanted something from him?"

"Hahahahaha~" Botan laughed slyly. "If that isn't the case, why would the boy's estate still be in this condition? No guards, no change or security update... Tell me, if the Ghus and Gias truly cared for the little bastard, then why should they let him continue to stay in this big estate without proper protection?"

Ding!

An invisible light switch clicked on in everyone's head.

Yes! Yes! What their boss said made sense.

Thinking about it deeply, they started to lean towards the conclusion that the Ghus and Gias might've only given the bit face because they wanted something from him.

Maybe after they gig it, they would eventually dump and leave him in the dust.

That is, those big families might've sent those choppers to take Dorian over for that sole purpose.

They took him over, not caring that his estate was left unprotected.

So if he came back to find the place in a mess with several artifacts, broken or stolen, they probably wouldn't care.

Too smart. Too smart... Everyone felt pleased with themselves after cracking the code.

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"Boss! I think you're right."

"Yes. Yes... The boss is a genius!"

"Alright, boss... let's do it!"

Botan chuckled at his confident gang. "Boys... We'll be sure to raise hell in there. After all, this is what they owe us... Come on then, move out! It's time to get to work!"

"Right!"

Immediately, everyone stepped out of the vehicles, with some looking out for Patrol officers.

Meanwhile, Botan and the rest dashed towards the gates like ninjas, with their daggers and hidden weapons around their waists.

What a joke!

This place was a wealthy gated community. So before coming, they were checked for any dangerous weapons.

However, thanks to working with the Tian household for a long time, they had long befriended a few of the guards here.

And with the right amount of money in those guards' pockets, they let them better with their weapons.

As they say, connections solve everything.

Everyone stood on the far most sides of the gates, seeking into the estate several more times.

The gate was an automatic one. So they would have to get into the place first if they wanted to open it up.

Botan nodded at a few of his men, who stood close to a pillar next to the golden barred gates, creating a human ladder.

There was no helping it. The estate walls were high and towering. If not for the barred-like gates, and the elevated estate buildings placed on raised terrain, one wouldn't know the beauty of the place within.

1, 2, 3... 3 pyramid layers were formed in a flash.

[First group, head in!]

Botan gave a signal to his men, and instantly, another group quickly ascended the pyramids, making their way to the top.

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~Hup. Hup. Hup~

Their breathing thumped the faster they pressed on the backs of their pyramid-stacked colleagues.

According to an, once they got in, they would head towards the security building neck to the entrance and open the barred gates.

That was the plan which now seemed as simple as saying their A, B & C's... Or so they thought.

~Hup. Hup. Hup~

The first burly man was on a roll, ascending just as planned.

Adrenaline pumped to his veins the further he went. The danger, vigilance and excitement only made his heart pound wildly.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

The top was near. The top was near.

The man dawned a very accomplished smirk on his face. And with his hands stretched upwards, holding the edge of the walls firmly.

Now, with the power channelled to his arms, he raised himself and peaked into the estate vigilantly.

Good. Good... So far, so good.

The man looked back, giving Botan the A-OK signal.

Hahahahaha!

Now, it was time for him to jump into enemy territory.

However, how could things be that simple?

Boom!

Chapter 149 Power? Easy!

After giving the A-OK, the man turned his head back, planning to jump in.

But soon, his eyes caught something.

Shadow! Shadow!

He just saw a glimpse of a ninja shadow moving around like lightning.

The man was about to say something.

But before his mouth could open up, he soon found himself flying backwards, immediately breaking the pyramid formation.

Boom!

The attack was powerful.

And the fallen man was now unconscious.

What?!!!

Instantly, the men all crouched down in various angles while hastily making their way back to the vehicles.

Of course, they dragged the unconscious man too.

"Quick! Quick! We've been discovered! It was a trap!"

Botan's heartbeat raised crazily the faster he dived into the middle vehicle.

Dammit! They calculated wrongly.

So, does this mean that there are guards in there? Did that little imp leave things as they were, focusing on installing new cameras in positions that they, the last Tian guards, would not be aware of?

Son of a b***ch!

The guy was smarter than they thought.

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Thinking of the blood oozing out of the unconscious man's forehead, it was safe to assume that they shot the guy with a stun gun at the direct point within the medulla Oblongata that could knock one unconscious.

Such sharpshooter skills could make anyone jealous.

There were so many questions in his mind, but he knew that now wants the time to dilly dally.

They had to get out of here before those inside got out to chase after them.

Additionally, staying in the gated community was now dangerous. With one phone call, the patrol units would start looking for them like crazy, as though they were catching some criminals who just did a bank heist.

"What the hell are you waiting for? Drive! Drive! Drive!"

Engines on, the drivers stepped on the pedals, not even caring if everyone was in yet.

All doors and windows were now open, with several people jumping in like crazy.

The scene was too ridiculous to capture.

Of course, they wouldn't leave anyone behind because what if that person snitched under pressure?

The fact that they all betrayed their previous employer showed that they weren't loyal to anyone.

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Very recklessly, the vehicles drifted in a circle once, making sure that everyone was in.

And just a few seconds more, they were off, almost knocking a lady who had been going with headphones on. She dived into the shrubs escaping their gorgeous legs with twig branches.

"Ahhhh~~ You crazy bastards! Watch where you're going. Do you know how much my legs are insured for?"

~Vrrmmmmm~

No one cared for the screaming lady behind.

Everyone was watching around madly, looking out for any patrol units that could possibly be after them.

This whole thing messed with them because every vehicle they spotted along the roads made them feel fidgety... Even if they belonged to other neighbours.

~Ring!!!

Botan's phone rang vigorously, waking him up from his stupor.

["How? How did it go?"]

Botan thinned his lips grimly: "Now's not a good time. Talk later" Tut...

He wanted no time cutting Wei Kwo off.

~Ahhhhhhh!!!

Botan ran his fingers through his hair, taking multiple deep breaths.

It wasn't for nothing that he was anxious.

Though the order came from Wei Kwo, he and the guys were the ones who caused the Tian couple to have that accident. Almost everyone's hands were soiled in this matter.

And if the boy wanted to rise and take revenge, he would face him one day.

So how could he not be fidgety about the matter?

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Botan's eyes were red.

If he had known that the brat would change so much, they would've never left him out of their sight!

He thought the Ghus and the Gias didn't care much about the boy. But now, it seems that he was wrong.

They were probably the ones who got such talented sharpshooters to watch over the Tian estate.

What should he do? What should he do?

The Gias alone were too powerful for him to take on. If they assisted the brat in taking revenge, it would be like an imperial order, with his fate being fixed.

Now, add the Ghus to the mix.

... F***!

If Botan knew that the Hous had also joined the gang, he would definitely turn to stone with fright.

Sweat tripled down Botan's forehead the more he realized how dire his situation was.

Blame him! As they say, the lean camel is always better than the new calf... At least until it truly dies.

Meaning, he shouldn't have been rash to stand with Wei Kwo. Now, the lean camel showed signs of fattening, which only meant disaster for him.

Dread gnawed at his insides, causing him to turn and churn in discomfort.

This was not supposed to happen!

With things being this way, what was he supposed to do now?

His best option was to gather as much wealth as possible and flee abroad before the bastard came for revenge.

But he was so unwilling!

Why? He had met so many influential people and had a certain status over time. So how could he be willing to run away with his thing dangling between his legs like a common street rat?

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Botan clenched his fists murderously.

No! No! He wouldn't give up just like that.

What he needed was power.

Yes. That's it!

Botan's eyes lit up.

Power. Power. Power

He needed power to destroy the boy!

But where? Where could he get such power from?

[Hahahahha~... Human, I like you.]

Botan was taken back.

Who? Who said that?

[Human, I'm in the ring you picked up this morning. Your current energy woke me up.]

What?!

With a shivering look of fright in his eyes, he slowly lowered his head to glance at the bizarre ring on his finger.

Was he daydreaming? How was this possible?

Fear and all sorts of horrible emotions flooded his mind as his first instinct was to take off the ring and throw it far, far, away.

But before he could move, the voice suddenly spoke again.

['Human, I won't do that if I were you.']

' '

The voice chuckled. ['Human, look at me as your helper. You want power... I can give it to you. But in exchange, I want something else from you. So that said, how far are you willing to go for power? Human, let's make a deal.']

Chapter 150 Arrival: The Academy Grounds

~Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.~

The propellers whipped and turned fiercely in the air.

Chan-ki looked out the window with excitement, feeling more fidgety the further they left the city.

Who could blame him?

He had only gotten brief information from Butler Sheng's mouth concerning the acquisition of the property.

So he was more or less in the dark, the same way those escorting them were only given brief info about Dorian.

Curious and curiouiser...

Chan-ki grew extremely curious, as he suddenly felt the urge to go down the rabbit hole.

But where to begin? No matter how much he asked, Butler Sheng only sealed his mouth, closing his eyes and strangely positioning his hands as though meditating (cultivating).

Roll!

Since when did this guy meditate?

Chan-ki had no choice but to stay silent, marveling at the scene outside the windows.

Well, at least he was in a chopper... A very cool one at that. So why not enjoy it?

The other 2 escorting guards sitting opposite them in their chopper, secretly glanced at each other, concluding their observations.

It looked like if they wanted to understand the mystery around this Dorian, then the person they had to seek was Butler Sheng.

Though they would always be at their tip-top best when on a mission, there were always opportunities to find out what they wanted without compromising the mission.

Giving a little nudge on the matter would allow them to know Dorian's limits and boundaries.

Likewise, they had already somewhat understood what Old Gia's lower boundaries are with this mission.

So if they stayed within the grey area, as usual, everything should be fine.

They weren't robots.

And because of their training, even though they did follow orders, they were also taught to ensure that what they were doing was legal and morally alright, just in case their superiors used them to do dastardly deeds.

So in fact, Old Gia always encouraged others to pick out clues while on missions to confirm if things were as they seemed or not.

For all they knew, maybe the person who sent them on a mission was a double agent. Or maybe there were other factors in the mix that would change things in future.

That's why even though Old Gia sent them out on the mission, he also hinted for them to find things out for themselves without compromising the mission.

They could take it as training or a test if they wanted.

So yes. They were still gathering clues as to why Old Gia would value this guy so much that he took out these precious choppers.

Not just anyone could deserve such a high honor from old Gia.

Ajin, the team leader, secretly squinted his eyes deeply at Dorian seated opposite him.

Dorian also had his hands crossed over his chest and his eyes closed. But Ajin knew that he was probably awake and alert.

'Interesting... I can't see through him. So it's best to start with his men... Especially the Butler.'

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~Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.~

Like so, the choppers moved in formation for a long while, finally crossing over the waters, closing in on the chosen island.

Chan-ki opened his eyes, shocked at how massively huge the entire island was.

When Butler Sheng said the young master had bought an island, he thought it was some of those tiny islands scattered around the place.

However, reality was quick to slap his face.

Too big!

The island was not only huge but full of vegetation too. From a distance, he could already tell how plump the island looked.

"According to the coordinates, this should be the island." The pilot shouted, still keeping his eyes ahead.

Wow!

The guards and even Butler Sheng couldn't help marveling at the luscious site coming into focus.

Dorian opened his eyes and narrowed his vision with eagle eyes.

No one knew that what he was seeing now was different from what the others could see.

Likewise, Butler Sheng also noticed how far his vision could see.

The most shocking thing was that he concentrated his hearing towards a certain distance, he could also listen to sounds that seemed too far off.

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

With trembling hands of shock, joy and all sorts of emotions, Butler Sheng would only stare at the scene in a daze.

Of course, everyone else thought he was dazed by the magnificent island outside.

Well, Butler Sheng was just in the 1st Dan.

So while everyone was only seeing tiny dots of greenery from afar, Butler Sheng could at least see things with a bit more definition.

Of course, if the chopper were further away, he wouldn't be able to even see that definition from afar.

Every Dan had a circumferential range to its powers.

So yes. Though Butler Sheng's ability wasn't great, it was still mind-blowing to someone who wasn't too long ago, was an ordinary mortal.

Damn! Too awesome!

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Everyone was only amazed by the size of the very vibrant green island they spotted from afar.

"Circle the entire island before landing."

"Yes, Grandmaster," Ajin said, carrying Dorian's message to the pilot.

And without delay, the pilot did as he was told the closer they advanced.

Now, they had a better picture of the place.

F***!

The hills and terrains were mighty rugged, with mountains, hills and even cliffs. But maybe the most eye-catching sight was the big divide on the island.

You.

Unlike the other regions around the island, the Northside didn't seem to have sandy beaches surrounding its perimeter.

Instead, the land was raised so high, creating several deadly cliffs. And below the cliffs, an even more dangerous water current flooded through the place, almost beating the center point of the island.

If this was a mythical world, and ships were to sail through that divide, they would have to worry whether the cliffs would move in and close up on their own, crushing the ships to bits.

The island had low points, high points, flat regions, caves, waterfalls and several other features that could make one feel its mystery.

Dorian nodded his head in satisfaction for the academy's grounds.

Excellent.

Now, he just had to find a good spot to place the core in.