

## **Be Honest! 16**

Chapter 16 Grand Reveal!

Everyone stared at them in confusion?

So they weren't Traffickers or organ dealers?

Okay, they were once again left in a state of confusion.

Katrina licked her seductive, plump lips at them: "Darlings, how can you think someone as gorgeous as I would be into such a messy thing?"

What? They were overthinking it?

Everyone suddenly felt a wave of relief from it all and smiled awkwardly.

Well, they were wrong.

How can such a beautiful lady be into such a dirty business?

Hayden, who had now had a bean sport of hope within him, cautiously looked at them in disbelief: "So... you don't want to harm us?"

Katrina smiled seductively: "Well... we aren't into any of those dirty businesses. So you don't have to worry about that."

Confirming things again, Lulu and the rest broke out in celebration.

"Hahahaha! did you hear that?"

They said they weren't into that!"

"Yeah. It seems that we misunderstood this entire time?"

"Dammit! I'm so happy that if you weren't my big brother's girl, I would kiss you right now!"

Terzo and the rest couldn't help smiling since they felt like they had just crawled out from the list of Hell!

They even went as far as hugging themselves tightly and jumping around like rabbits.

At this point, they had even touched Minato and Yangbo without yelling at them.

It was as if they were all old buddies.

With tears in their eyes, they looked upwards and thanked their lucky stars.

It's good... It's good that they overturned things.

The Old granny clapped and laughed with them as well.

~Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap.

"Isn't this great?"

"Aren't you all happy that we don't do dirty jobs? Well, fortunately for you, what we do is way cleaner. Don't worry. You won't even feel a thing."

"Hahahaha... yes, it's way... eh?"

--Silence--

WHAT DID SHE MEAN?!!

Seeing their shocked expressions, Beeldomad decided to help the old granny pass along her teachings well.

" Hahahahahaha. It's simple.

You all are indeed in danger. But with our way of handling things, you won't feel any pain whatsoever.

So, it's this better than your earlier speculations?"

What??

Lulu and the rest shook their heads vigorously while opening their eyes wide and taking a few steps back: "No. No. no... please, we don't want to die..."

"Alright. This has gone on long enough. So how about we cut things off here?

I'll tell you what. Why don't we make tonight a little livelier?

Everyone hiding around, come out, or you'll die faster than you can take your next breath!

Of course, if you do come out and survive whatever we do, then you are all free to go.

I'll only give you all to the count of 5 to start moving.

Remember, we know all your hidden positions...

so die in the next few seconds, or struggle to survive and leave by the end of it all.

The choice is yours."

[Audience]: "\_ "

F\*\*\*!

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Everyone was now in a severe state of panic!

Their bodies trembled, and their eyes darted from left-to-right, right-to-left, up, down, and all sorts of direction in fear.

Several gangsters were sweating buckets in the woods.

Knowing that even radio frequencies weren't working, they knew that their leaders out here couldn't communicate with them at all via Walkie Talkie.

This meant that they had to decide for themselves.

"Bro, what do we do? what do we do?"

"You're asking me? Sh\*\*t! I'm also confused!"

"I... I think they might not know all our positions, so why don't we just try laying low?"

As they spoke, Beeldomad snapped his fingers, and one of the men in black began the countdown.

"1!"

The gangsters froze and continued thinking about what to do.

Maybe they could really get away with it?

"2!"

The air froze with uncertainty.

"3!"

The pressure increased so much that they began shaking like leaves in Fall.

"4"

They were in Hell.

With pale faces, almost all gangsters jumped out in terror, rushing towards the open field with all their might.

Screw this! They were out!

Wasn't it better to have a chance of survival than die instantly?

Without a doubt, many decided to take a leap of faith here.

Of course, there were still others who always felt that they were too smart and would definitely get away with hiding away.

For now, whether their decision was right or wrong?

Only time would tell.

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~Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud.~~

Like a stampede, the sounds of numerous footsteps echoed around the place like crazy, making Beeldomad and his companions smile playfully.

It was always fun playing with prey.

As for those who dared stay hidden, they only looked at some of the men in black, who in turn slowly backed away into the dark forest.

Only the heavens knew what they were doing there.

Very calmly, Dorian's group also walked out as well.

Butler Sheng and the rest were very much worried.

But seeing their Young Master's smile, they somehow felt reassured.

Could it be that the young master already knew of this and had gotten the police or anyone else to head over here?

They couldn't understand what it was that made their Young Master so confident when even they were so worried.

What cards did the Young Master have up his sleeves?

The gangsters were so busy keeping their gazes focused on Beeldomad's group that they didn't even notice Dorian's team walking amongst them.

In such a situation, who would have the time for this?

Dorian cracked his fingers and smiled playfully.

Alright. It's been a long time since he moved around like this.

This should be a good warm-up for his future escapades.

He just hoped that his men would be able to handle it.

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With everyone now gathered, Beeldomad and the rest calmly stood up and smiled unnaturally, with their mouths stretching towards their ears.

And what happened next was something that these gangsters and everyone else would never forget in their lives.

Mommy...