

Be Honest! 161

Chapter 161 The Darknet: More Enemies Approaching

Wei Kwo slammed his phone viciously with a hint of glee in his eyes.

Even if the Ghus and Gias protected Dorian, he didn't believe that the brat would be able to escape his fate once those hard criminals and assassins picked up the order.

Wei Kwo smirked.

With the price he was offering, not many wouldn't be able to refuse the job. So he was sure that at least one person should soon contact him and show interest in the matter.

Of course, the fact that the Ghus and Gias were cozy with the brat was something he left out when putting the order. If many in the market knew, they would think twice before taking his request.

Wei Kwo smiled molar to molar, already envisioning Dorian's demise.

Hahahahahahaha~

Good... Good... With the brat out of the way, he wouldn't have to worry about someone coming for revenge one day.

Wei Kwo leaned back in his chair in a good mood. But soon, his smile suddenly froze in place.

Botan... What the hell was going on with that sh** head?

In one swift motion, he took out his phone and made a call.

~Tut...

["Sir?"]

"Minshi, what the hell is going on with your leader? Why isn't he answering my calls? With all the sh** load of money I pay, he won't even reply to a single one of my calls? Dammit! Put that bastard on the line now!" Wei Kwo bellowed.

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Since he sent these boys to head towards Dorian's estate, they haven't given him feedback on what happened.

As it stood right now, he was utterly clueless about what went down there.

Were they caught? Did someone get an injury? Had they successfully done the deed? Or did they fail so badly that they had to flee with their tails between their legs?

Wei Kwo's meaty hands squeezed his phone hard, the more anxious and annoyed he was.

["Sir, I'm sorry... But our leader is resting right now.."]

"Resting?" Wei Kwo gritted his teeth and began to count sheep in his mind.

Botan... Botan... Botan!!!

How dare these mere guards disrespected him this much?

Wei Kwo took deep breaths, trying to calm himself. Now wasn't the time to draw the line with these ingrates.

From the get-go, he could see that Botan and his legion of guards didn't truly respect him.

Unlike the Tian couple, they never called him Master... Except when they were out in public, trying to create an image for themselves.

If not for the very high salaries and resources he provided, they would no doubt walk away and betray him.

They were like unruly dogs who had secretly had no master. And from the looks of things, he had a hunch that they didn't want one.

That's why even though he was using them now, once things settled down, he would find ways to dispose of them, getting new guards by his side.

They were the gang who knew many of his secrets since he sent them to perform his bidding. And you know what they say: 2 or more can't keep a secret for long. So it's best to dispose of the other side.

Wei Kwo wasn't a complete moron. What he lacked in I.Q, he made up with in E.Q.

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Thinking of the fact that they hadn't even bothered to get back to him, Wei Kwo was more and more determined that he had to get rid of them fast!

Soon, their uppings will come. For now, let them be all high and mighty. Luckily, he had already placed an order in the Darknet to deal with Dorian, rather than leaving it in the hands of these morons.

As they say, it's always better to do something for yourself than send others to do it for you.

With deep breaths, Wei Kwo calmed his raging heart. "Well, since your leader is resting, then I won't bother with you all again... Just tell him to contact me once he wakes up."

["Not a problem, sir."] Minshi replied. Since their leader came back, he had been acting strange... Though he didn't feel the need to tell Wei Kwo about it.

Tut...

"Did this bastard just hang up on me?"

Wei Kwo stared at his phone in disbelief.

Even now, he still hadn't gotten information about their operation. WHAT ABOUT FEEDBACK?

Mothers**kers!

Crash!

Wei Kwo smashed his phone on the ground viciously.

This was not over yet.

Whether it was Dorian, these bastard guards or annoying flies in the many Tian companies, he would never allow any of them to stand in his way!

A fierce light shone in his eyes while gazing at the documents before him.

For now, he had to win the contract with the Ghus.

Just like that, Dorian's name had been added to the Darknet.

As for how he would deal with the matter, only time would tell.

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In another area within the same city, a young girl swiftly moved past the crowd of people with an anxious look on her face.

"Hey! Little girl, how can you do this?"

"Youngsters of nowadays... How can you push this old lady and walk away like that?"

"What a rude child!"

Behind the girl, many were boiling their complaints with reason. But the person they talked to didn't even bother turning around to say a thing.

Her steps hastened, and soon enough, she began leaping instead.

Pah. Pah. Pah.

She cleared many other passerbys on the way until she reached a very old 5 story residential building.

The girl swiftly pushed the middle-aged man on the stairs, dashing straight up to the 5th floor.

~Ahhhh~

The man in a business suit had just sprained his knee after rolling from the 2nd floor down.

Many heard his cries and came out to see what was going on with him. However, the culprit of the matter had already slammed her room door heavily.

"How can this happen? Didn't you tell me that her luck was originally mine?!"

Chapter 162 An Odd Situation

Fei Nyah leaned against the door in horror.

Her parents weren't at home, making her the only one here.

Before reclaiming her luck, her parents struggled to make ends meet. Of course, it was no one's fault but themselves.

Her father was a gambler, gambling almost every dime in his pockets. And her mother was a wealth-chaser. Her mother did things just for face, buying things they didn't need to fit in with others.

And because of this, they were always back to square one after all the dust had settled.

But, ever since she got her luck, her father always won his gambling matches. And, in his job sites, her father had saved the Manager from choking, leading to his promotion. Her mother, a full housewife, suddenly found a genuine diamond necklace in the bushes, adding to their source of income.

But that wasn't all. She too had coincidentally met a rich boyfriend by luck. They happened to be passing along the same place at the same time, and she took advantage of that, unleashing her full feminine wiles on him.

She felt as though she had just taken some protagonist's luck on her head because even her skin had begun to shine brighter than usual. When people looked at her, they felt warmth, and even her white lotus act seemed cute.

It was as though there was a filter in front of everyone's eyes. And these days, she has indeed been living the good life.

Of course, no matter how much luck she got, her I.Q hadn't improved. But so what? With her luck, she was sure to make many pamper her till she grew old.

Things were indeed going the way she had been promised. However, who could tell her what was going on now? What did that thing mean by saying something went wrong?

Fei Nyah's face turned visibly pale, listening to the eerie voice in her mind.

"What do you mean? What is going on? Didn't you say that you'll be able to draw out Chiyou's luck without any issues? So how come there a problem now?"

Chiyou was livid with worry.

She already had this much goodness with the incomplete luck from Chiyou. Then imagine how great she would be after squeezing everything off that thief?

Fei Nyah's expression turned cold.

All this luck was supposed to be hers, not Chiyou's. So when remembering how Chiyou used to live her life with her stolen luck, Fei Nyah couldn't wait for Chiyou to die!

Hmph! Deserve it!

Fei Nyah was still under the impression that the luck was hers. But she didn't know that Chiyou's actions in her past lives, and even the present one, were the reasons for her great luck.

The goodness that Chiyou accumulated was nothing to joke about. And even her family had always lived honest and straightforward lives.

In some past lives, she was indeed a daughter of a wealthy family. But in this life, she was just a simple girl.

For Chiyou, no matter which life it was, she was always morally upright.

And for this, the heavens rewarded her immensely.

Fei Nyah's expression turned distorted when thinking of Chiyou still holding onto her luck.

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"No way! No way! You must complete the ritual. You promised to kill her for me. So you better not lie to me!" She said, viciously staring at the necklace around her neck.

Soon, she heard a burst of laughter in her ears.

[Heheheheheh~... Settle down, mortal. While I do like your spirit, I have to warn you that I hate being threatened!]

Immediately, Fei Nyah felt a dense pressure engulf her, leaving her entire body filled with goosebumps. Her body turned soft and wobbly.

It was only now that she seemed to recall her position. Her anger had blinded her to yell at this monster. So what if it got angry and decided to kill get off? In that case, forget about luck. She wouldn't even be here to enjoy it!

Feeling the delicious wave of fear she emitted, the thing had to restrain itself from killing its long-term prey.

That's right.

It would still eat her, but not until it watched her commit so many atrocities, leading her down a dangerous path.

Back in the underworld, they say there's nothing more delicious than feeding and fattening your order before engulfing it whole.

And you know, the longer the prey stays with it, the more fearful the prey will be. And when it's time to pay up, there's no going back. The meal was definitely going to be a satisfying one.

Hehhehehe... Too bad its prey might not even know that she was the main dish until the very end. By then, her despair and fright would reach a bountiful level that was too mouthwatering to think of.

The thing secretly licked its lips and closed its eyes as though in ecstasy, looking forward to that glorious day.

For now, it had to handle this slight hitch in its plan.

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Oh?

How odd...

There were quite a handful of reasons why there was a hitch now... But he didn't think any of them were serious.

Of course, the most prominent reason why things stopped as they were might've been because Chiyou was dead... Or, the last bit of luck to be extracted might be a tricky one that sent the creatures to dormancy.

Maybe this was the reason it lost connection with them?

In short, there were so many reasons, like other underworld beings preying on Chiyou?

It knew that for it to find the truth, there was no other way out of this.

[There's no need to fret. First, contact your friend. We need to find out if she's alive or not.]

What?!

Fei Nyah was taken aback.

Right, right. They just had to find out how the thief was doing, and everything should be alright.

~Bruuu~

The tension in the air was high, the louder the call echoed out.

And soon enough, a sickly voice answered from the other side.

[Hello~ Fei Nyah, is this you?]

Chapter 163 The Obyn Family's Final Boss

"~ Cough ~Cough... Alright... I'll welcome you anytime."

Tut...

Chiyou dropped the call, and her anxious family, who had long been surrounded with worried gazes, with their faces almost touching hers.

But unlike the first time when they didn't know who their enemy was, this time, their emotions weren't completely engulfed with fear.

No.

They were also pissed off by the guts and the nerve of that vile spawn of a girl.

No doubt about it, she was definitely checking in after realizing that her plans had been out to a halt.

Despicable! Absolutely Despicable!

"Chichi... What did that witch want?" Mother Obyn quickly broke her stupor with more anxiousness in her tone.

The Grandmaster said the evil villain would get back to them. But they didn't expect it to be this soon.

It has been only a day or so since then.

This was too fast!

You know, they had been waiting for this moment. But now that it was here, the human heart had once again proved itself to be an anxious one.

This moment was akin to how a player would pause or run around a scene right before entering the Final Boss's lair for the big battle.

Were they ready? Were they truly prepared to face their final battle?

In a game, one might run about, checking their healthcare or even their shields. But this was reality for them!

They only had one life to live. So if the Grandmaster lost, then they too would lose!

But then again, what was the difference?

Without the Grandmaster's help, they would still die. But that death might come later on with a painful experience. While losing now might result in their immediate death.

So all outcomes had to be considered. They could win the final battle with or without casualties, and they could also fail.

But in the end, even after seeing how risky and on the edge things were, they still decided to believe in the Grandmaster and let fate decide. Dying with regrets was something they didn't want to see. As a family, they had already discussed the matter waiting for the final showdown. But they had underestimated how panicky their human hearts were.

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Eyes, looking at each other, communicating telepathically, they could all understand each other's fears.

Father Obyn thinned his lips and squinted his eyes deeply: "Wife, children... Settle down and give the girl some space."

Ah--

"Yes, dear."

"Yes, dad."

Mother Obyn and Chindu replied, withdrawing from their choking stance. They no longer smudged Chiyu again.

"Chichi... What exactly did that ev-... Erm~... What exactly did your classmate say?"

"Dad, it's just as the Grandmaster predicted. she said she wants to pay us a visit... In other words, she wants to finish us off!"

Bang!

Father Obyn slammed the wooden table before him violently.

His nostrils flared, and his entire face turned red as though it was about to explode. It wasn't just him but everyone else that turned frantic too.

Chiyou's words were the catalyst that dispelled all the remaining hesitating feelings in their hearts. Chindu clenched his little fists.

Want to come after his family? No way! They had the Grandmaster with them!

"Dad, mom, sister... There's no time. It's better to call the Grandmaster and report the matter fast."

"That's right," Mother Obyn added. "She said she would be coming tomorrow afternoon, then wouldn't that be perfect?"

"Yes, mom... I also think that she's still fooled into us being sick. So tomorrow, we'll have to act and play the part of a sick family!" Chiyou replied, nodding vigorously.

"Girl... What's the point of taking this much? The earlier we inform the Grandmaster, the better. After all, who is to say that he won't be busy tomorrow? Quick. Quick! Call the Grandmaster now!"

Yes! Yes! Contacting the Grandmaster was essential!

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With that, Chiyou wasted no time searching for Grandmaster's name on her phone.

Only, it was Butler Sheng who answered. [Miss Chu, please wait a while. I'll get the Grandmaster right away.]

"Okay!" Chiyou replied, not knowing where the number Dorian had gotten was his personal or business line.

No... People like the Grandmaster would probably have 3 or more lines for various purposes. A person could have 2 or more personal lines too.

And from this call alone, it can be seen, but Butler Sheng probably carried a majority, or not all his phones.

Yes! Yes!

Chiyou thought so.

It was just that she didn't know that Dorian had given her Butler Sheng's contact since he had considered her to be a customer earlier on.

Of course, those that could enter Dorian's contact list on his actual phone would have to put their backs into it before making such a thing happen.

For customers, he planned to let Butler Sheng handle things.

Of course with the Academy opened up, sooner or later, there would be a particular unit or department tasked with dealing with such matters.

Dorian sat in the vehicle, driving off to set up his booth.

"Grandmaster, it's for you... It's Miss Chiyou."

"Oh?" Dorian's turned slightly.

As expected, on this chessboard, he made the right move.

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Dorian listened carefully, not missing a single detail from Chiyou's words.

"Miss Chiyou... I'll be there.

["Great! Thank you, Grandmaster!"] Chiyou and her family turned ecstatic after hearing the Grandmaster's reply.

After all, who knows if he already had another appointment then? Thankfully, not all their luck had been drawn away, leading them to this fateful opportunity with Dorian.

Chiyou swore that after everything returned, she would continue to do more good in the world but now become vigilant, lest her family get attacked again.

Dorian handed his phone back to Butler Sheng with an expressionless face.

Tonight, he would set up his stall.

It was just that unbeknownst to him, a mightier threat was already brooding in the dark.

~Plop. Plop. Plop.~

Strange but subtle noises erupted within the underground sewage.

But if anyone came down here, they wouldn't be able to spot anything.

However, the culprits of the matter were only as big as a toenail now.

The beings all shone with a vicious light in their eyes.

Soon, it would be time for them to please their master.

Hehhehehe~

For now, the city could remain peaceful. But for how long?

Chapter 164 New Missions!

Time went by quickly, with Dorian setting up his stall, selling warding charms, pendants and artifacts away to those deeply affected by the Auction Home situation.

Heck! Even the Ghus, Gias and Hous had sent their people to buy as many as they could too.

What a joke! There was no proof for one's life. So if it were available, then why not get it?

The big men had sent their people to get them for their children, wives and themselves.

Of course, if the guards want to purchase them, they would have to do so out of their allowances.

"Different charms cost different prices, depending on strength, durability, use and many other factors. Some can last you for a year, others a month, whole one a decade... The possibilities are endless. Unfortunately, I only created each set in limited numbers."

The prominent families wanted to buy the ones that could last for decades and even hundreds of years. But with Dorian's current strength, he could at most make a talisman that could only last for a decade.

Some people's pendants and charms could last for centuries, passing through generations and thousands of years.

An ancient bracelet, an ancient pendant... All those things required one's cultivation to have broken the immortal realms of things.

At this current strength, 10 years was the best he could do.

Of course, some charms weren't based on longevity but were more focused on 'use' instead.

With some charms, they had a limited number of times they could be used.

Meaning, even after a thousand years, if one still has 3 more chances left, it would still work. But it would only work against creatures weaker than the charm. At best, the charm would do its best to protect them to some extent if they met stronger adversaries.

Hey... You get what you pay for.

There were endless possibilities, but it was also time and strength-consuming to draw up every charm. The cost of that would be added to their overall payments.

In other words, they were paying for herbs, stones, or any other items he would need to replenish his strength and grow even stronger.

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Time had flown by crazily. And before Dorian knew it, it was yet another brand new day.

Rise and shine!

The Tian household was up and on their feet.

Dorian ate a hearty breakfast once again while listening to Butler Sheng run through their schedule for the day.

Well, he was expecting those punks from Wuphil Mountain to come in for their final cleansing this early morning.

And after that, he'll go straight for Chiyou with just Chan-ki with him.

This time, Butler Sheng would be staying back alone. But why, might one ask?

That's all because today was when his parents would get transferred back home.

The Hous would be bringing him sometime in the afternoon. He didn't know if it was early or late afternoon, but just in case Chiyou's situation ran well into the afternoon, he would feel better leaving the matter in the hands of Butler Sheng.

Amongst all his men, Butler Sheng was arguably the person who understood him best.

He was indeed a capable person.

Again, he had to make sure that he left and drove over to Chiyou's village early before that classmate of hers got there.

Miss Chiyou said her classmate would be there in the afternoon. But who knows when exactly the girl planned to arrive?

As they say, the early bird eats the worm. And Dorian liked to do things perfectly.

Of course, before going, there was just one more thing he had to finalize.

['Host, so far, you have no more than 64 names on the list.']

'HmHm... That's about right. They are the first official batch of students in the academy!'

The system smiled merrily, dancing with tears in its eyes.

It thought its host would take months to secure the Academy grounds. But who would've thought that its host was such a quick worker?

For someone who rejected the thought of being a good guy at the start, the host sure was diligent in getting the place opened up.

Celebration bells were ringing in the system's imagination. Its master must surely be proud of it after it reported things later on.

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['Host... Host... I knew you could do it.']

Banzai... Banzai~

Dorian raised his left eyebrow in amusement at its cheeky system. Well, for some reason, the little guy didn't seem as annoying as before... Still annoying, but not as before.

He allowed the little guy to have fun while checking his mission status.

[Mission: Purchase a space to open an organization or School of Exorcism.

Task Deadline: 2 months.

Mission status: Completed.

Rewards: Organization structures and Cosmic Shield around perimeters]

Alright. That was the old mission.

Dorian clicked on the second mission icon, and like a pop-up screen on a computer, everything about the mission revealed itself.

[Main Mission: With the Academy open and ready for business, the host is now required to recruit the first 3,000 students before its opening date.

Note: This means that their oath must also be taken and considered. Additionally, the host shouldn't forget to send the Acceptance letters out.

Task Deadline: 3 Weeks, 5 days.

Punishment for failure: Will be determined later when or if failed.

Rewards:

- Standard School Attires for each student.
- Gravity restricting room (able to pressurize strengths up to final Dan of the True Qi Realm.)
- 1,000 Perfected Grade 1 and 2 books on all sect professions, ranging from low-tier to high-tier ranks.]

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Dorian nodded, very pleased with the rewards.

One might think that 1,000 books were a lot.

But when thinking that this number was for the many professions, it was indeed small.

This meant that, for example, Beast taming information might only be found in 20 books. And maybe Alchemists would only get knowledge from 50 or so books instead.

This academy was, in a way, a sect. Meaning it would have professions such as Heavenly teachers, Formation Masters, Appraisers, Calligraphy Masters, Blacksmiths, Tunists and many more.

Additionally, one must know that the books were only Grade 1 and 2 ones, ranging from low to mid-tier books.

Sigh... When it came down to it, the rewards weren't that great, but understandable.

Well, it was time to look at his side missions!

Chapter 165 Side Missions!

[Side Missions:

•Routes:

Because the Academy is hidden away because of its heavenly shielding, it cannot be located by mere mortals. Hence the host is tasked to create various transportation routes and portals of entry via the system.

The host should please refer to the <Route> Icon to establish various entry points. At present, the host can only create a maximum of 3.

Mission Deadline: 3 Weeks, 5 days.

Mission Failure: Academy cannot and will not be open to the public.

Mission Reward: 10,000 Sanctified Candles and 3 random pills to enable the host's cultivation.

•Academy Tasks:

Before the Academy resumes, please work out the task allocations for all students. The host should note that the Academy still runs like a sect, with many having duties. The host will have to work out everything to ensure that the students are adequately sorted out.

Mission Deadline: 3 weeks, 5 days.

Mission Failure: None.

Mission Reward: 900 grade1 low-grade spirit seeds for various herbs.]

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Dorian looked at the rewards and was once again satisfied by the rewards

For one, even though they were all low grade 1 seeds, they were indeed spirit ones, meaning they were incredibly beneficial for one's cultivation.

Herbs were classified into 11 main groups: Grade zero (mortal), Grade 1 (beginner spirit herb), all the way up to Grade 10 (the strongest rank),

This reward in itself was great for someone who was about to start an Academy.

Though 900 variations of Grade 1 herbs seemed like an awfully small amount for such a massive Academy, Dorian wasn't worried.

Once these herbs matured, they would also produce countless seeds, making things go faster.

No doubt the Alchemy apartment will be highly pleased to have such materials available.

Of course, mortal herbs could also be promoted to more outstanding grades. But need to be nurtured with ample qi to mutate and change their mortal selves.

As for creating the school schedule, he decided to improve what he already knew in his previous world.

Mind you, the world he came from was a modern society. So if people there could do their chores and study in the Academy while still working worldly jobs, then it was also a possible feat here.

The issue was balance.

Whether one liked it or not, one had to work, take up missions and earn Academy credits, to purchase magical armour or any things that would help them in exorcism.

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As it stands, those who enter the Academy have to be part-time workers in their jobs outside.

They could work outside for 3 or 4 days and enter the Academy for the remaining days instead. Some could work for 2 weeks out and come back into the Academy for a week or more.

The truth of the matter was that until they gained a certain strength and exorcism rank, they couldn't afford to have all the time in the world.

Of course, most people who chose exorcism chose not to work in the mundane world because the academy gave allowances based on one's strength, level and accomplishments.

This was true.

And when it came to classes, things weren't done the same as how school systems worked in the mundane world.

Because one could cultivate for weeks and months, classes were held differently.

Dorian could schedule an essential class once a month concerning a specific matter. And after that, the students had to research on their own. If and when they needed guidance was the only time they could come to him again.

Some heavenly teachers only taught a single class once a year or once in 5 years.

What was important was the guidance.

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Teachers were supposed to let the students find their path, or else they could block a student's route to success instead.

Having stumbling blocks would allow for growth.

In this regard, with class arrangements, many could still work full-time jobs in the mundane world.

However, it would be advised against since their attention wouldn't be focused on their cultivation. Time for researching in the pavilion or even doing their chores would be hard.

Heh.

Anyone who chooses to be a blacksmith would have to provide a specific number of weapons to gain points and rewards monthly.

Part-Time jobs or having no jobs during the first few years of entering the Academy was always the way to go.

Afterwards, one could resume things once they got the hang of things.

Thinking about the future made the corners of Dorian's mouth lift.

As expected, his side missions all seemed to be connected to his primary mission in one way or another.

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['Host, your list is still too shy at the moment.']

'Hmm... By tonight, more names will be added.' Dorian replied, tapping his finger on the table, deep in thought.

It looks like he still has a long way to go.

For now, he only had 64 names on the list and had to get 3,000 names in 3 weeks, 5 days.

Well, his current list involved the names of all those who escorted him to the Island, as well as a few Gia, Ghu and Hou personnel.

Previously, the moment he realized that Old Gia had sent people to escort him, he wasted no time in getting their names on the way back.

He wasn't a fool.

Though the old man was clueless about the academy, he probably wanted those people to understand better what they were dealing with before deciding to learn from him.

Of course, the old man was to send his formal list later on tonight.

Hmhm.

Dorian had already contacted the Hous, Gias and Ghus to send their list.

He never restricted how many people they should send, letting them do as they wanted.

Of course, he also knew that he couldn't fully rely on them to make up the numbers. So he would have to get back to work, gathering as many people as he could.

Dorian patted his mouth with his napkin.

The meal was over.

Time to prepare for the battle ahead.