

Be Honest! 17

Chapter 17 Grand Reveal 2

Cold.

The entire place suddenly turned cold as its temperatures dropped by the second.

And soon enough, a ghastly screen of fog crawled out of the surroundings, forming a thick, ankle-level carpet of white mist.

The chilly fog quickly stretched its claws towards the crowd, swimming between their legs mischievously.

Where the hell did it come from in these hot summery times?

Some forced themselves to laugh while looking around anxiously.

"Hahaha! Very funny!

This should be a joke from these wealthy people?"

"Yes. It should be!

They just want to see us suffer in fear.

So there should be a hidden camera crew somewhere, right? RIGHT?!!!"

Countless thoughts raced through everyone's minds as they found their feet engulfed in the strange frosty fog.

It was so thick that they couldn't even see the ground at all!

Should they look at the rich, terrifying bastards before them, or should they look at the mysterious fog beneath?

Their entire surroundings gave them a deep sense of uncertainty!

Everyone couldn't help gulping in fear as they felt that something wasn't right with this fog.

Firstly, no matter how they looked at it, smoke, gas, or anything else was supposed to occupy higher grounds, floating higher in the air due to density.

But this one seemed to be sinking instead.

It stayed on the ground and refused to disperse or go higher, which wasn't logical at all!

Moreover, how could it be so cold?

The cold seemed to penetrate the deepest parts of their bones, causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

Fear, despair, and all sorts of negative emotions welled up within them.

What would become of them?

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Wheooo~~

The gloomy wind playfully whistled across the field, creating an even greater catalyst for Minato and Yangbo's breakdown.

Looking at Terzo and Lulu, their expression turned maddening as he grabbed Terzo in hate.

"I told you! I told you that we shouldn't have come here. But you bastards didn't listen!"

This is all your fault! This is all your fault!"

"No! I don't want to die!

I don't want to die!"

~Plop.

The duo fell to the ground while watching their lives flash right through their very eyes.

Their greatest regret in this life was passing through the alley when they first met Hayden and his gang.

If they could do it all over, they would never pass through that alley again.

No! not only that alley, but every other one too!

What shortcut home?

That was definitely the root cause and his one-way ticket to this hell!

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Beeldomad and the others looked at everyone's terrified expressions and chuckled in amusement.

What cowards!

Without even seeing the entire show, these people were already freaking out this much?

Tsk! It looks like they overestimated their prey, thinking they would make good entertainment before the main event.

But who would've known that these buff, burly people would start acting like frantic children so soon?

Of course, some like Hayden and a few others still tried to stay tough, even though their feet were all wobbly in fear.

But they had to say that the more fear their prey felt, the sweeter the smell in the air.

It was so intoxicating that they couldn't wait anymore.

~Hooohooohoo.

Their breathing became heavier with sheer excitement as they licked their lips, oozing out whitish saliva from the corners of their mouths uncontrollably.

And, it was there and then that everyone knew they were f***ed.

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Everyone watched as the already unnatural smile on the faces of Beeldomad and the rest stretched past their ears, moving to the back of her heads.

Beeldomad and the rest shook their bodies from side to side, causing large cracking sounds to echo out.

~Crack. Crack. Crack.

Their bodies hunched and grew massive into something that made everyone feel like puking.

The faces before them were so gruesome that words alone wouldn't be able to describe them.

Ugly! It was the most hideous thing they had ever seen in their lives!

They pointed their quivering fingers while trying to force their fear-stricken legs to make a run for it.

"D-D-Demon!!!"

Everyone stared with reddish eyes when they realized how much of a scam their lives had been.

Didn't they say demons and all those other things were Myths?

Didn't they say that only science would hold the key to everything?

It was all a lie. And they deserved a damn good explanation from society.

No! They wanted their refunds!

~Plop.

Many more dropped to the ground and used their hands to crawl backwards while releasing a foul stench of pee.

Their undergarments were soiled, soaking wet.

But so what?

They didn't know who started it, but some quickly joined their hands together and started praying to whatever God existed out there.

After all, if there are demons, then there should be angels too, right? RIGHT?!!!!

Instantly, they started praying while crying as well.

"Oooo~~~ Holy God, are you out there? If you save me, I swear I'll never do bad again!"

"Oooo~~~... The almighty being of whoever. If you save me, I promise to start brushing my teeth more often. And that's not all. I'll do more good deeds too.!"

"Oh, heavenly being! I'm the only middle child in my home. So if I'm gone, who will replace me? That's why you should save me, for my parents' sake!... Look. I'll even throw in a bargain with you. If you save me, I promise to turn myself in for all 2... no...5 of my past crimes. So what are you waiting for? Come out and save me!"

[The Heavens]: " _ " Should we really save these people?

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The entire scene was filled with countless people praying, wailing or attempting to flee.

At the same time, Butler Sheng and the rest were sweating buckets from fear alone.

Dorian tilted his head and smiled at their horrified expressions: "I told you I'd be bringing you all into a new world, right? So... how do you like it? It's good, right?"

[Guards]: 'Young Master... If we say we want to beat you up, would you believe it?'

Looking at their calm and collected Young Master, they could only shake their heads bitterly when they remembered today's events.

If you would've told them that today's matter would end like this, they would've thought the informant to be drunk or mentally incapacitated.

But now, their entire minds and bodies had exploded in horror.

They were used to dealing with Humans, so how could they not be afraid?

Thinking about it more, didn't this mean that these were types of enemies that their Tian family would start facing?

Wait!

So they were secretly demon hunters?

F***!