

## Be Honest! 171

Chapter 171 A Ruthless Decision

Fei Nyah subconsciously reached for her belly.

Her womb?

The color on her face drained as countless thoughts seemed in.

Was it him? Was it truly him?

'... Could it be that you're Rumpelstiltskin?'

['Rumple... ~Pff~... Hahahaha~ Little mortal, that character doesn't exist... Though I have no idea why such a character would be painted as wicked by you all.

The story goes as such; A miller lies to a king, saying his daughter can spin straw into gold. The King, a human, wickedly locks her up because of greed, telling her to do as he told or she would die.

In these instances, both father and king should be hated. But, Rumpelstiltskin, who comes in, is suddenly blamed for everything? He indeed promised to turn the straw for the girl. The first time, he requested for nothing.

First, the girl took advantage of this, asking for more and more chances of rescue. Then, he comes up, saying he would do it in exchange for her first child.

Did he hold a gun to her head? She could've well refused and decided to die instead. That would've been what you humans call honourable.']

Fei Nyah begged to differ, still feeling that the real villain was Rumpelstiltskin. Who wouldn't choose to sacrifice their firstborn to save themselves? She felt that if it were her, she would also do the same thing.

But what she didn't know was that a deal was a deal... Especially to Underwood creatures that hated to be at a disadvantage.

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The thing felt that the so-called Rumpelstiltskin was even going soft and easy on the mortal he struck a deal with.

So after exhausting his energy, turning rooms and rooms of straw into gold, the woman in question turned extremely wealthy and later became the Queen, while the imp had exhausted and done all this for her. But when it came time to pay up, she suddenly grew a conscience? Now she realized how vital her child was? Ridiculous!

The fact that she even struck the deal in the first place showed her character.

There were several women with high Yang in them, like this Chiyou, who would prefer to die in the king's hands than to make that deal.

They, underworld creatures, only heightened the bad in people. Meaning those dark thoughts and aspirations could easily be formed without their push.

That's why they partnered with specific people. And yet, humans loved blaming their circumstances on everything, hardly taking responsibility for themselves.

Even their story of Jack & The Beanstalk, they praised Jack as a hero after he disobeyed his mother, sold an entire cow for a handful of beans, robbed a giant of its treasure and murdered the poor guy for trying to get his possession back.

Humans were the most amazing creatures at turning black to white and vice versa.

Hehhehehe...

Well, such things only made its day sweeter and sweeter.

Such humans were the best to feast on.

['Little mortal, please don't insult me by comparing my great self with a little fairy character.']

Hearing him, Fei Nyah suddenly felt relieved. It was just that her relief was short-lived.

['Little mortal, what I'm asking, is not a specific child, but your entire womb... What I want is your entire generation!']

'You~~... What do you mean?'

['Heh... It's simple. In future, any seed that gets planted in you will never take a full course or grow completely. In other words, every time you get pregnant, you will keep having miscarriages! I will eat the essence and souls of your children!']

What?!

Fei Nyah was shaken to her core.

Did it want all her future children? Then how was she supposed to maintain her status as a wealthy woman after finally marrying her rich generation boyfriend?

That's right. She didn't care for these so-called children.

What she was worried about was maintaining her future lifestyle.

She hesitated. 'This...'

['Little mortal, I know what you're thinking, but have you forgotten that I will be with you? And besides, just do what other mortal women do. Continue faking your pregnancy even after your miscarriage. And when it's almost time, plan for a baby to be brought or stolen from the hospital. Bribe the nurses, do whatever. Is getting a child that hard?... More importantly, if you don't get rid of today's matter, you won't recover your final bit of luck. Then, you can just kiss your dreams of marrying goodbye!... So... What will it be?']

...

Getting miscarriages would be a norm for her if she took the deal. For her children to be rightfully devoured, they need to form in her belly and become human, not seeds planted into her women. Humans stabilize their souls within that period from being seeds that any man can push out.

That's why the voice had to wait before devouring her children.

Fei Nyah turned cold, thinking of all her plans flying away.

The voice was right. If she didn't deal with Chiyou now, who knew if the thief would one day steal all this luck back?

Additionally, this was the final step to ensure that she was the protagonist.

So for her future of marrying into a wealthy family, she dared not play with this. And just like the voice said, she could always arrange for a baby, letting no one know of her miscarriages. She didn't think she would regret her decision.

What are children compared to living lavishly?

['If you accept, then say the magic words.']

"Okay... I, Fei Nyah, am willing to give my womb and my generation to xxxx.'

['Sold! Your word is your bind!']

Boom!

Fei Nyah felt an intense force swarm around her belly, as though sucking and leeching on it.

Her inner belly got icy cold, and the walls of her women began trembling as though struck by something hard.

At the same time, she could hear screens in her head, making her think her future children were crying to her. She gritted her teeth and chose to ignore it.

And Dorian, who was watching in hiding, could see the already frail golden rays break and diminish, getting replaced by black-purplish strands.

Though she had Chiyou's luck, the luck had been long tainted in her hands. So her aura was very distorting.

Dorian glanced at her belly deeply.

Now, it's been marked.

At the same time, the necklace around Fei Nyah's neck brightened slightly.

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Hiss!~

The pain in her womb lasted for no more than 3 seconds before fading away as though it was all a dream.

Blink. Blink.

Gone. Finally gone.

Fei Nyah's smile broadened even more, having a firm determination in what she was about to do.  
Kill this Chiyou's family!

['Take me close to her parents and brother.']

'What?!... You're not going to kill them now, right?'

['Of course not! Little Mortal, do I look as stupid as you humans? You'll die slowly and naturally in a week.']

Fei Nyah was pleased. Even if the police investigate, they won't find any signs of poisoning to anything out of the ordinary. Besides, wasn't it normal for coma parents to suddenly give up? Alright, the voice had promised to make one die after the other, not all at once.

Hahahaha~... At this rate, she'll be able to get away with murder!

'B\*\*ch, just you wait!'

Fei Nyah stared at the thief with a warm yet sympathetic gaze. "Chiyou, you won't blame me for not coming all this time, right?"

"No... Of course not."

Fei Nyah shook her head. "Don't be quick to deny it. I've felt terrible after seeing your condition. As your friend, it should've been here for you all during your toughest moments. But now that I'm here don't worry. I'll make sure that aunt, uncle and the little bun are properly taken care of."

Chiyou clenched her fists, imagining herself smacking this shameless witch with the chair. But of course, on the surface, her expression remained pitiful.

And soon enough, she got the signal from the Grandmaster.

Heheheheh~

Soon, she would finally get the chance to exact her revenge!

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What was she playing at?

The driver watched her cautiously, trying to unmask her 'white-lotus act' for Miss Fei Nyah to see.

That's right. His impression of Chiyou was still bad, making him think she should be pretending. Maybe she wanted to take advantage of Fei Nyah, or perhaps she had other motives.

However, no matter how he looked, he still failed to find her weakness.

Then very abruptly, Chiyou ignored Fei Nyah, turned towards him and began advancing without saying anything.

Her entire expression changed, becoming stern.

With her ghostly appearance, she looked frightful.

The driver stepped back subconsciously. "You~~... What do you want? If you're sick, then why don't you just sit or lay down instead?"

One step back, another step backwards... The driver was alarmed.

This lady wouldn't be the weird and crazy type, right?

Fei Nyah was also confused. But soon, everything became clear.

"Now!"

~Vmmm!

Dorian activated the formation!

Chapter 172 The Villains Arrive

Fei Nyah was still confused and baffled by Chiyou's unexpected attitude towards the driver.

However, before she knew it, a blinding blue light lit underneath her.

What?!

Fei Nyah looked below in panic.

It was only now that she realized that she was standing in some circle, with strange carvings.

The driver's mouth dropped to the ground in disbelief.

F\*\*\*! What was he seeing?

He looked at Chiyou, feeling scared.

And bit by bit, he took several steps back, fleeing for the door.

But where would Chiyou allow him to do that?

She grabbed his hand firmly: "Uncle, I wouldn't do that if I were you."

(0¥0)

The driver's face turned ghostly. Chiyou was speaking with sincerity from the bottom of her heart. But to the driver, it sounded like the words of a serial killer.

Evil! Evil! He knew she was evil!

His trembling face puffed and reddened.

~Plop.

He was on the ground, kowtowing like a worm.



"Little girl, little girl, spare me... I have eyes but failed to see your majesty. If-if-if you let me go, I promise... No! I swear on my grandmother's grave that I'll never say a single word about this! Look. I'm a man with a family. I have so many mouths to feed, and they all depend on me. Please, don't kill me. No one will hear about this!"

(:YπY:)

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Snot and tears were oozing off his face. In this split second, he had spoken faster than a rapper.

In short, the talent was there.

Chiyou was made speechless by the 40-something-year-old man grovelling before her.

Did she say something wrong?

Chiyou was about to ask the man to get up, trying to ease his worries. However, the sudden emergence of Chan-ki in a full bodyguard suit didn't make her words plausible.

The driver regretted his intestines.

In his mind, they would kill him and throw his body somewhere in a ditch.

[Chiyou]: (-\_-)

Chan-ki emerged next to the door, blocking the driver from heading out. Whatever happens here stays here... No need to create chaos within the village.

At the same time, Fei Nyah stared at Dorian in alarm.

Who was this handsome man?

Even though he was good-looking, at this moment, she couldn't appreciate it. The voice in her ears was already shaking anxiously.

[Exorcist? How can there be one in this world? Get out! Get out of here now!]

Fei Nyah gritted her teeth and made a run for it. However, when it came to leaving, she found out the hard way that she couldn't.

~Pang!

She brutally smashed into the formation's wall, falling back.

Ouff!

She was on the floor. And when she met Dorian's eyes, she crawled even further away after taking off her shoes.

That's right.

She took off her right heel, waving it in the air vigorously.

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~Bam! Bam! Bam!

She swung it before Dorian while also swinging it to the invisible wall, trying to break it.

'Break, break, break, break!'

At the same time, tears streamed down her cheeks as the fear, imagining what this strange boy wanted with her.

Coupled with the voice's gear for him, how could she not worry?

"Get back! Get back now!... I have a shoe, and I'm not afraid to use it!"

Dorian glanced at the little in the formation, holding her shoe with trembling hands.

The scene might make one pity her, but Dorian had no sympathy for people like this.

The heavens would fairly punish her.

And the humans would indeed decide her punishment once this was over. That was something he would never interfere with.

The formation around her was one of his most powerful... Especially at his current strength level.

For them to completely deal with Chiyou, he knew they would return, alongside the twin Collector that was in their possession. And sure enough, with his 3rd eye opened, he could see the deadly aura surrounding her purse. For sure, it should be in there.

And finally, the mastermind, or rather, the leader he had been searching for, should be in the necklace.

The aura and purplish light surrounding it was stronger than that of the bag.

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Additionally, he was sure it was the necklace since the creatures that typically contacted humans would always be with them every moment of their life.

Of course, he created this formation specifically for this creature, to cut its link to the underworld. Meaning it wouldn't even get the chance to say or warn any other beings but whatever it was having.

If this being that minions, summoning them would be impossible. This was only possible if it was stronger than Dorian, then escaping the formation's hold would be impossible!

Now that they've got it right where they wanted, it was time to end this once and for all.

Dorian raised his brow at the necklace.

"Do you want to come out, or do I have to drag you myself."

-Silence-

Everyone wore various expressions on their faces.

Fei Nyah was shocked at the notion that someone knew her secret. Meanwhile, Chan-ki was preparing to join once given the command.

As for Chiyou, she secretly readied her heart for what was about to come. But for the former, he couldn't help looking around in utter confusion and a deeper hint of fear.

Don't think he didn't see that when Fei Nyah pumped into thin air, falling backwards.

The scene was too bizarre and terrible.

What about the floor that suddenly lit up? Could it be that the country has developed Nano light bulbs?

Yes! That must be it...

But now, the question remains:... Who the hell was this strange boy asking Miss Fei Nyah for?

Seeing as these 2 had popped out of thin air like ninjas, could it be that they were asking a hidden guard to show themselves?

The driver tried to reduce his presence, being that he had just stepped into a martial arts movie.

Oh my God!

Wasn't this scene similar to the ancient movies where the villains would arrogantly request for the hero to make his appearance?

Chapter 173 Give It Back? Impossible!

Come out, come out... Mr. Hero, where are you?

The driver was secretly looking upwards and every other location, trying to find the ninja/assassin hero.

Could it be that he and Miss Fei Nyah were just cannon fodder who would die before the hero arrived?

The driver still had this mentality up until he heard Dorian's words.

"Miss classmate, you made a deal to exchange Miss Chiyou's luck with yours, correct?"

What? Can this be stolen too?

The driver couldn't believe his ears.

The words the boy was saying were so strange. It was too ridiculous and magical.

Please! Could someone take him up from this dream of being held hostage by insane people?

Fei Nyah's heart jumped. "I-I... I don't know what you're talking about. It's Chiyou, right? It's her! She's framing me, right?"

Fei Nyah looked at Chiyou in an aggrieved manner. "Why?... What wrong did I do to you? Why are you trying to frame me for something so ridiculous? This is the age of science, so why are you coming up with such a delusional excuse for your predicaments? What did you tell this young man to make him attack me?... ~Wooooo~... Why is my fate so pitiful, having you as a friend?"

The driver saw her like this and felt pity for her to get in the hands of scheming women like Chiyou.

Stealing luck? Wasn't that just a blatant excuse? How was Miss Fei Nyah at fault for this villainess's poverty and ill-stricken life?

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Fei Nyah sneaked a peek at Dorian, seeing if her words hadn't gotten to him. However, she was utterly disappointed, seeing that his expression hadn't even changed or softened.

Chiyou snickered at her wishful thinking. Who was the Grandmaster? Did this witch think that she could fool the Grandmaster with her despicable act?

"Fei Nyah, stop pretending! Aren't you just being shameless! You want to kill off my entire family and me, and you think I wouldn't retaliate back? What wrong have I ever done to you that you would go this far to put me down?"

Crazy witch!

Chiyou couldn't understand it. When had she ever crossed Fei Nyah's path before?

The only time she might've done something wrong to her in the past was when she didn't have a spare pencil to give.

Thinking about this, Chiyou was suddenly dumbfounded. It wouldn't be about the pencil thing, right?

There were so many people in their school, both rich and average, that could make Fei Nyah jealous. So why her? What was so particular about her? Or could it be that she just looked easy to pick on?

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Listening to Chiyou's words, Fei Nyah was even more stimulated and annoyed by Chiyou's pretentious act. " Thief! Who did you say stole your luck? Wasn't it you who stole my luck first? It's

you and your family who have caused me so much pain all this while, so I'm just taking my pound of flesh!"

Fei Nyah's eyes shone viciously, and she looked nothing like her previous soft appearance.

-Silence-

Now, the driver was stunned.

Wait! Was the luck stealing aspect true?

F\*\*\*!

The driver almost passed out in horror. What did he hear about Fei Nyah attempting to kill all of Chiyou's family?

Seeing Fei Nyah's viscous appearance, he couldn't help shuddering. She wasn't who she claimed to be!

"Fei Nyah, when did I steal your luck? Can you use your brain for once? Think long and hard! Think about your life from birth till now. Your life has been fairly similar. So when in heaven's name did I steal your LUCK?!"

Fei Nyah's eyes lost focus, staring at the wooden floor as the question now rang deeply in her head.

Heh.

Chiyou looked at her and snickered. "Fei Nyah! It looks like even with my luck on your body, you still didn't improve that low I.Q of yours!"

"You!~~"

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Both women were sending deadly glares towards one another, each having their own 'logical' reasons.

Dorian stared at Fei Nyah deeply: "If you find out that the luck on you had never been yours in the first place, would you be willing to return it?"

"What?"

Fei Nyah got flustered.

She clenched her fists unwillingly. You should know that ever since the voice told her to run, it had completely abandoned her, hiding away in the necklace. Even the previous faint glow on the chain was now dull, as though it was all her imagination.

Even though she did have a low I.Q, she wasn't a complete fool.

She had just been abandoned, and with Chiyou's words, she was 70% convinced that she might've been fooled and tricked by the voice.

But so what?

Do you expect her to go back to how she used to live?

The luck was her getaway to the good life.

Without it, how was she to snag and secure her wealthy boyfriend? What happened to her dream of being a rich wife who lives off her husband's prosperity and income?

People like her weren't cut out for hard work like the rest.

So after relying on that great luck, she had accomplished so much within these last few weeks than she had ever in her entire life.

That's why giving it back was out of the question!



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With a determined gaze, she stared at Dorian deeply. "I'll pay you. Look! I'm not talking about peanut money. Whatever Chiyou is paying you, I'll double it... No! I'll quadruple it to any amount! Think about it. Money, cars, fame and even power... My boyfriend has connections."

The driver heard this and almost choked in disgust. To think he once admired her.

"Please! Please! I'll give you anything. Just make her disappear, and you can name your price!"

Dorian didn't even bother staring at the desperate Fei Nyah while reaching for his pocket.

If she had admitted her mistake after realizing the truth, then things would be slightly better for her after the punishment from above.

Sadly, she wouldn't cry unless she saw the coffin.

"Miss Classmate, since you've chosen this path, then please walk through to the bitter end."

Chapter 174 True Appearances

With Fei Nyah's decision, Dorian smacked his palms together, causing the circular light to turn golden.

Bam!

"You~... Stop. Stop... What are you doing?"

Fei Nyah panicked, moving around the same spot, not knowing what to do.

However, she had a bad feeling about it all... Especially when seeing her necklace flat out of her dress, levitating above her chest.

But that wasn't all.

As if being yanked by someone, her purse also broke free from her.

~Woosh!

A door was opened along the formation's walls, and a powerful force threw her out mercilessly.

What?!

Fei Nyah found herself in the arms of Chan-ki, feeling too shocked and mortified to speak. Her legs shook like a newborn calf, and her mind was still giving her warning bells to flee now that she had the chance.

But how could they let her go?

Chan-ki stared at her coldly: "You better not have any ideas, or I'll have to use force!"

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~Gulp.

Fei Nyah cowered away, trying to look as obedient as she could. However, Chan-ki still wasn't buying her act.

"Miss Chiyou, get the rope fast."

"Yes, yes." Chiyou replied, hurrying off speedily.

"You! Come and help!"

"Me?... Yes, yes, yes!"

The driver was so panicked, reached for Miss Fei Nyah with trembling hands.

"Uncle! What are you doing? Why are you siding with them to harm me?"

The driver softened after seeing her pitiful expression... However, when the image of her wicked side flashed in his mind, she completely woke up from his thoughts.

How can a person who wants to kill an entire family be good?

He didn't know whether to thank these people for making him see Fei Nyah's true face. Or else if she married his 4th young master, then wouldn't they be inviting a criminal into their times instead?

Additionally, if these people were truly bad, they would've killed him or attacked him. However, they only treated him as a passer-by in all of this... An unfortunate victim who Fei Nyah had fooled.

The driver gritted his teeth coldly: "Miss Fei... Your disguise is already seen by myself. So please shut up, you wicked girl! You were also planning to steal the 4th master's luck, right?"

The driver didn't understand much. But seeing how that youngster could make the necklace and user levitate made him know that things might be bigger than they seemed.

Don't talk about being alarmed. At the moment, he was still trying to wrap his head around the situation, thinking there should be strings on the ceiling controlling everything. Though the evidence had smacked him hard in the face, his wee little brain was taking its sweet time to process it all.

A certain level of fear engulfed him the more he thought of things. But make no mistake. Though he partially understood the gist of the matter, he still guarded himself against these people.

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"Here it is... I've got the rope!" In a flash, Chiyou was back with the rope.

And after Chan-ki tied her up, he placed a talisman on the door as instructed. "Grandmaster... It's done."

"Hmmm.... I'll open a window for you. Your task is to defeat it."

Chan-ki stared at the purse, feeling adrenaline pump vigorously through his veins. "I understand."

"Good... Now get in."

Vmm!

A door was opened yet again, allowing Chan-ki to enter the fighting ring.

As for Dorian, he quickly withdrew the necklace, choosing to deal with the creature, with the entire room being his battlefield.

He was worried about it having the ability to contact or summon its minions since he wouldn't even give it the chance to think.

Heh... Why be merciful to the enemy?

Dorian sneered and channelled a murderous Eva of energy to the necklace.

~Crack

The necklace began to shatter.

And sure enough, the creature knew it couldn't hide anymore.

A tornado of blackish dust jumped out and expanded to a humongous size.

The driver's eyes turned white, staring at the being before him.

It was taller than the door and was hunched with rotting giant hands.

He didn't see or dare to look at the thing's face for too long, having seen those greenish servant eyes.

In all his life, he had never seen something so revolting and terrifying at the same time.

Oh my God!

The driver felt his confidence, quickly running behind Chiyou in horror.

Now, he knew what real fear was.

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"Ahhh~... Save me! Save me! I don't want to get eaten!"

The driver cowered, wishing the ground could open up and swallow him out of here

F\*\*\*!

He saw the mirror in Fei Nyah's bag turn into an eyeball that grew bones out of it; the driver was even more devastated.

"You evil thing! This is all your fault! We are all going to die because of you! To think you were going about with some wicked creatures with you! Come to think of it... Are you also human? Is this your plan? To kill poor little us, who are humans? OH-MY-GOD!... We are doomed!"

The driver glared at Fei Nyah, pointing accusingly.

The shock of finding out that they weren't the only ones in this world could make anyone start losing their sanity and I.Q.

At this moment, he didn't want to think. All he wanted were straight answers!

He looked at the evil girl amidst his tears, wanting to get as far away from her as possible... Who knows if she had other things on her body?

Blugh~

Fei Nyah threw out after seeing her necklace and mirror transform into these.

Her entire body felt as though a thousand words were crawling on it.

Dirty... She felt so dirty, disgusted and afraid.

What if she had eastern her all this while?

Dorian pulled out his sword and swung it with malice.

He was getting serious!

But for Chan-ki, the process of watching the bones grow, dropping maggots to the ground, made him freeze for just a bit.

'Com'on Chan-ki! You can do it! Brother Sheng was able to earlier. So you must not disappoint the Grandmaster too!'

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Boom!

Chan-ki's eyes widened excitedly after seeing the talisman hit its mark.

He... He did it. He attacked!

(^^)

A surge of energy filled his body, making him feel like superman.

Even though he had attacked the being while expanding and taking its form, Chan-ki was still overly excited by his actions.

Only the heavens knew much shock had caused him to freeze momentarily. It took a lot of his willpower to get himself to move closer to this being.

But now that he had found his confidence, he felt like kissing the talisman papers in his pockets.

Hahahahaha~

From today onwards, he would never feel safe without them by his side.

He watched as the talisman glowed, causing a deep burn on the creature's shoulder.

However, his happiness was short-lived.

~Bam!

What?

Chan-ki slammed against the formation.

The rotting, bony arm that had fully regenerated, pushed him back ruthlessly.

And by the time he got up, the being had now regenerated to half of itself.

It was now a floating mummified skeleton, floating in the air, missing its lower half.

But make no mistake! With its arms finally formed, it still has immense fighting power!

~Cough... Cough...

Chan-ki felt the pain in his chest, realizing just how deadly one move from his opponent was.

No! He had to act fast before it got fully regenerated. Or else by then, he might truly be toast!

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~GRAWW~~~

The mummified widened its mouth to floor level and screamed chaotically, floating its hands in the air and towards Chan-ki at full speed.

Mommy... Mommy...

The Driver felt a warm fluid ooze down his pants.

Did he just wet himself?

The driver had no time to feel shame because the moment he watched Chan-ki get slammed down, his entire being became shrouded with an even gloomier air.

1, 2, 3... He was up on his feet, shoving Fei Nyah to the side and reaching for the door to flee.

"Get away! Get away from me! I have to leave this place!"

His eyes darted around maniacally, with only the thoughts of survival in his head.

"No!~... Don't open the door!" Chiyou bellowed, fearing that the neighbours would see what was going on here."

But how could the driver think of others now?



"Get away, girl! If you want to die, don't drag others with you!" He said, pushing Chiyou away.

And with a firm grip, he reached for the door.

But in the next moment, his expectant face turned grim.

Eh?

"Open, open. Why won't it open?!"

With tears in his eyes, he fell to the ground in a daze.

~Plop.

What should he do now?

Just look at how big and powerful these creatures are?

Humans were no match for these creatures.

They were all going to die!

The man was already on the brink of despair.

However, the death he was waiting for never came.

Boom!

Chapter 175 First Battle!

Bam! Bam! Boom!

Chan-ki was besieged again and again by the regenerating creature.

But at least, he was able to make a few moves on his one.

Dodging an attack, his heart stumbled over its rhythm while his eyes jumped around, trying to find an entry point through the creature's defence.

'Speed... It's wicked fast.' He thought.

Dammit!

Jump, duck, roll, twirl... The creature had him dancing to the beat.

Worst yet, it had only been no more than 3 minutes since the fight began. Yet, he already had a purple discolouration on his cheek from the creature's deadly blow.

Maggots flew in the air, almost going up his nostrils.

Augh!

Chan-ki's throat closed up, cutting off his air circulation.

Disgusting!

The maggots fell and wiggled on the floor, squirming about whenever the creature moved even the slightest.

Oh my God!

What were all the creatures he had seen rotting?

The foul stench alone could knock out a cow, yet he was doing his best to hold on and not puke.

'No! This can't go in for long. I have to end this fast... Find one of 2 hearts... Find 1 of 2 hearts...'

Chan-ki lurched again to the side and evaded another attack while observing the creature.

Where was it? Where was it?

'There!'

~Swish!

In a flash, Chan-ki ran in a zig-zag manner towards his opponent.

Thap. Thap. Thap. Thap~

Boom!

What?

~Grawwww~

One foot back, another one back.

The mummified creature stagnated from immense pain after realizing that it had been tricked.

That's right. Chan-ki allowed himself to get sent flying, but not before placing up to 4 talismans on a single spot.

Bam!

Chan-ki smashed into the wall, struggling to carry his aching body.

Hiss~

Weak... He was too weak compared to brother Sheng.

However, seeing that he had at least done this much, Chan-ki stood squarely and proud of his accomplishment.

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~Bam! Bam! Thap! Thap! Boom!

The air was tense and so brittle, as everyone's heart was hanging on a single thread.

Goosebumps covered their bodies, the more intense their gazes were.

'Come on!... Come on!... You can do it!'

Bam! Bam! Bam!

~Gwarr~

The creature moved in drunken agony, slapping itself along the walls.

Pain. Pain. Pain... It felt like someone was constantly burning its insides with a strange fire.

And soon, a sizzling noise echoed out, followed by a bright light that seemed to burst out of its left lower belly.

Chan-ki's eyes anxiously widened, looking for where to stand.

F\*\*\*!

It was going to blow, wasn't it.

Very quickly, Chan-ki maneuvered himself away from the creature's left body.

~Grw? Grw? Grw?

The creature's face was filled with worry, panic and concern, as though not knowing what to do.

~Puff!

Its left-side belly ruptured, spewing out greenish bile mixed with several white and blackish rotting worms.

Oh my God! Why were the worms themselves also rotting?

Black!

Its insides smacked the formation walls, causing the driver and Fei Nyah to puke.

As for Chiyou, she was still struggling to hold back as well.

Luckily, because of last time's event, she had become a tad bit stronger when seeing such disgusting scenes.

Horrible. Horrible... She felt like plucking her own eyes out and smashing them with a hammer.

Say no more... Fei Nyah was also in the state of doubting herself.

How? How could someone such as herself be next to these things all this while?

No wonder they refused to show themselves to her.

If they did, do you think she would dare to make a deal with them? Well, maybe she still would've... But at least, she would've done so, not asking for too much, lest they turn her into such a freak too.

Chan-ki was on a roll, taking advantage of the creature's pain and finishing it as though it were a mortal Kombat character.

Fatality!

~Bam! Bam! Puff! Boom!

~Grawwww~

(:¥w¥:)

...

Chan-ki became merciless. However, compared to Dorian, he still had far much more to learn from the master.

BAM! BAM! BAM! PAH!~

What the hell?

The creature saw stars with every attack that landed on it.

F\*\*\*!

Dorian was too ruthless, not even letting it stand or have the brain capacity to think.

The moment it opened its eyes, Dorian's giant club was there to welcome it.

That's right. Like a caveman, Dorian had plummeted it deep to the ground, destroying the wooden floors.

"Are you ready to talk?"

Bam!

"Now, are you ready to talk?"

" \_ "

The creature had no tears but wanted to cry. No... More accurately, it wanted to report to the heavens about the behaviours of their exorcist.

How can someone ask a question but not give time for the question to get answered?

With an expressionless face, Dorian flexed his club on the creature.

~Bam! Bam! Bam!

Everyone watched, not knowing whether to sympathize with the creature or not.

Even when standing, all they could see was the creature's giant feet sticking out of the floor. Meanwhile, the rest of its body was smashed, planted deeply into the floor.

(-\_-)

Chiyou shook her head wryly.

"As expected of the Grandmaster. This much is nothing for him."

Dorian stared at Chan-ki's situation with an expressionless face before opening another door and dragging the creature into the formation space.

Wow!

Even though they knew Dorian was strong, seeing him drag a creature 6 times his size was still awe-striking.

(+0+)

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"Enough practice... You did good."

"Yes, Grandmaster!" Chan-ki beamed with a mightily proud expression on his face.

Now he understood Butler Sheng's joy when receiving praises from Dorian.

Hahahahaha~

He felt as though he were on top of the world!

Chan-ki dusted off a couple of maggots on his shoulders, trying not to puke, lest he ruin his heroic person before the Grandmaster and everyone else.

With a simple flick of his wrist, Dorian levitated the box into the formation.

Alright. It was time to properly exorcise and send these underworld entities away, but not before returning what belonged to Miss Chiyou.