

Be Honest! 176

Chapter 176 The Truth Comes Out

Once again, Dorian opened a door, allowing Chiyou to proceed, dragging Fei Nyah in.

Of course, at this point, the driver realized that he couldn't probably leave the house even if he wanted to. So he dared not move an inch from where he stood.

Again, seeing how these strange people had defeated these beings, he put most of his worry away, having hope for survival.

Now, he wouldn't have to die, right?

"You~... No! No! I don't want to go on!" Fei Nyah struggled and struggled like a fish out of water, refusing to step in with these disgusting creatures within the space.

No way! If she got any more close to them, how would she be able to sleep well at night after this?

Chan-ki and Chiyou couldn't be bothered with her shenanigans, forcing her to her knees once they entered the formation.

~Plop.

Fei Nyah gagged adapters seeing the many maggots around.

"Hey! Hey! Why are you making me kneel close to these things? What if they pop up and kill me? Chiyou! This is a society ruled by law. So are you not afraid that once I die, you'll be locked up in jail?!"

"Heh... Why is it that when it's my time to kill, you'll remind me of jail? Were you not the one trying to kill me earlier? So what if I kill you now?" Chiyou retorted.

In truth, even now, she wouldn't think of killing Fei Nyah... She only wanted her to feel the same despair and anguish she felt earlier.

Oh?~... So now she was afraid? Now the police seemed to matter?

Ridiculous!

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Chiyou snickered, seeing how pale and frightened Fei Nyah was.

She was mortified, kneeling a few inches away from the now pinned creatures.

Dorian had pinned them using his coins... But to Fei Nyah and others who didn't know this, they might only think the creature would recover from its pain and attack them.

"No! No! Someone! Help! Help! They're going to kill me in here!"

Fei Nyah, who thought she was going to die, had now begun screaming at the top of her lungs, calling a neighbor or anyone else to save her.

But if her I.Q were online, she would've realized that if those outside hadn't heard the battle in here, how could it be possible for them to hear whatever she was saying now?

Dorian frowned, staring at her coldly.

He didn't say anything, but just his glare was enough to shut her up.

Noisy...

['Host, please calm down... Your killing intent is going up. Remember, remember, you're an exorcist!']

'Oh.'

[(-w-)]

The system wanted to cry.

Why did it have a host who would forget his occupation time and time again?

The system felt that the host was a person who could murder an entire city because of them being noisy. However, this same host was a person who could wall through an apocalypse without even batting an eye or killing any human or zombies.

To its host, noise was the thing that he hated the most. Its host got impatient every time a person became noisy.

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"Miss Chiyou... Kneel."

"Ah... Yes, Grandmaster." Chiyou replied, kneeling beside Fei Nyah.

The grandmaster was going to return her luck, right?

Without wasting time, Fei Nyah was obedient.

Dorian nodded in satisfaction, levitating the book out of the box, sending it to Chan-ki's hands.

Book of spells!

~Flip. Flip. Flip.

A strange wind flipped the pages, leaving Cahn-ki starting at page 12.

Chan-ki's eyes teamed with open, feeling majesty relating from the book.

As a person who had taken an oath, he felt the power of the heavens passing through every fiber of the book.

Sacred... It must be a sacred book!

"Place your hands in this manner, and read with focus when I tell you to."

"Yes!" Chan-ki replied, positing his hands above both women.

In the meantime, Dorian focused on both underworld entities... One was a demon, and one was a Lambra.

The term demon only made 20% of those in the underworld; the rest belonged to different beings.

Dorian stared at the leader between them with cold, piercing eyes.

The collector's eye shone with horror the closer it stared at Dorian. It could see something that only collectors could see.

No! No!... Something isn't right with this human!

It dared not speak, trying to warn its leader. However, Dorian's gaze caused it to swallow its words.

"Talk...let's hear everything."

Gulp.

The lead creature tried to play a few tricks but was once again beaten to a pulp by Dorian.

Heh...

Dorian smirked cruelly, stomping on the creature with his feet.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

How does it do it without dirtying his shoes?

Dorian pressed on the creature, making it squirm in agony. It was almost as though Dorian were stepping on its balls.

Everyone was taken aback.

Could it be that their guests were right?

The creature was about to faint

Mommy... What sort of foul play was this?

"Ahhhh~... I'll talk! Damn you, human; I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Dorian lessened his pressure but still didn't withdraw his foot.

" _ "

'Even though you're human, aren't you a man too? Why don't you understand the impact of your move?'

The creature gritted his teeth, spilling the beans on everything.

Lying trough. Even if it were to die, at least let it die in a less disgraceful manner.

It might be an underworld creature, but it had its own pride, okay?

(:Y^Y:)

Everyone listened to the horrid retelling from the creature, only feeling their hearts turn to ice... Especially the driver.

His legs wobbled, the king his lucky stars do this day. Or else, what would've happened if such a vicious girl brought these creatures into their estate? Didn't you hear what the creature said? In future, it meant to harvest more humans even after she successfully hooked and got married to the young master.

Then in that case, wouldn't she start targeting the workers?

Fei Nyah listened, feeling the color drain from her already pale face.

"You--.... You were going to suck my soul?!!!"

"Shut up! How naïve can you be? Did you think I would let you survive in the end?" The creature said with a deep mic of hatred in his voice.

Yes! He blamed Fei Nyah for targeting Chiyou. If not, how would he have run into the only exorcist in this world?

Wait! Or could there be more hidden ones?

Blame this broom star! If not for her, how could its life come to an end just like that?

"Miss Fei Nyah, I did warn you earlier. And you did choose your path. So ease, accept your heavenly punishment! Chan-ki, begin!"

Chapter 177 Heavenly Punishment

Punishment?

Fei Nyah shook in horror.

She regretted it.

But now, it was already too late.

Standing over the collector's body, Dorian communicated with Chan-ki telepathically.

And soon enough, Chan-ki first allowed Dorian to begin chanting, understanding the pronunciations, before joining in.

His eyes beamed at the opened book hovering before him, focusing on the task at hand.

'Swh Swh Swh Swh Swh Swh~.'

Their chants caused a light wind to envelope the scene.

And soon, the driver watched the collector and Fei Nyah shake vigorously.

~BrmBrmBrmBrmBrm~

The driver took a few steps back, fearing for his life after receiving such a jump scare.

But that wasn't the most shocking thing of all.

The driver blinked in self-belief, seeing the many rays floating out of Fei Nyah and the collector. He saw purple rays intertwine with frail golden ones.

Luck?

The driver couldn't believe his eyes!

It was in physical form! What sort of fantasy setting was this?

To think he would see the day when Luck could be extracted from a person. So, Fei Nyah truly stole luck?

(°_°)

Once again, he thanked his lucky stars that they had discovered Fei Nyah's devious scheme.

Sweat formed in Chan-ki's face, and his breathing became heavier.

The spell was indeed a taking one.

And the more they dragged it out, the more he felt as though he were dragging out an entire plane all by himself.

Wipe! Why is it so damn heavy?

Chan-ki almost fell from exhaustion. However, when he saw Dorian, he was not only taken aback but also very doubtful about his life.

Dorian hadn't even worked up a single sweat remained as calm as he was prior to the spell.

No! It should be that the Grandmaster even looked bored while casting the spell.

Chan-ki didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

If it were not for the fact that they were saying the same thing, Chan-ki would've doubted whether Dorian was performing another lesser-tasking spell.

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With sharpened focus, the duo pulled off every bit of Chiyou's luck.

"Chan-ki, enough."

Plop.

Chan-ki fell on one knee from exhaustion. "Yes, Grandmaster."

Indeed, he was too weak!

Dorian stared at the colossal ball of contaminated luck, closing his eyes and moving his fingers maniacally.

F***!

Too fast! Was he even human?

Everyone could only see after images of his fingers.

They didn't know what he was doing; however, seeing the massive ball of light twirl and change to pure gold, showed that whatever he was doing was working.

And the faster his fingers moved, the faster the ball of light spun. Maybe it was their eyes that deceived them, but they could swear that the ball of light was now growing bigger and bigger to an alarming size.

Chiyou was dumbfounded.

Was this her luck?

Why was it so big, almost threatening to burst out the ceiling? Was it safe for her to take it all back?

Chiyou swallowed dryly.

It couldn't be that she was a saint in her past life, right?

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~Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.~

The ball spun and spun freakishly, eliminating and sending back all contaminated qi to the creatures pinned below.

And soon, Dorian opened his eyes.

Snap.

The bottom part of the ball turned into a tornado, heading towards Chiyou with the snap of his finger.

It matched into her forehead, causing Chiyou to close her eyes.

'Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw~.'

Dorian continued chanting and directing it amidst everyone's eyes.

Crazy! Crazy!

The driver hid his face behind his hands, feeling the strong winds engulf the place again.

It all happened too fast. And before he knew it, Chiyou had successfully swallowed up the giant ball.

The winds slowed, and things returned to normal.

Look left, look right.

Is... Is it over yet?

Boom!

Dorian began attacking the creatures below. And in no more a minute, he exorcised them both.

"~Ahhhhh~~~~... It hurts! It hurts! Damn you, exorcist! Your world will soon come to an end!~"

The creatures' eerie screams caused the driver's expression to stretch into a mask of terror.

End? End?... What did they mean by saying this world would soon come to an end?

Can anyone explain what the hell was going on here?

The driver felt lightheaded the more he thought about it all. However, the moment he glanced at Fei Nyah, what he saw was enough to make him completely forget about his thoughts.

"Miss Fei Nyah?!"

How can this be here?

Everyone started at Fei Nyah with an eye of dread.

Even Chiyou couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Grandmaster, what's wrong with her?"

Fei Nyah's heart froze, seeing the strange looks everyone gave her.

She had a bad premonition.

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~Bubuum.

"Chiyou! What do you mean? Why do you keep looking at me like that? No!... What have you done to me?"

Chiyou's chest grew tight with complicated emotions: "Fei Nyah... Look at your body... Look at your legs."

"Eh? My legs?... Ahhh!~... My sumptuous legs! Give it back to me! Give it back to me!"

Fei Nyah almost passed out, seeing the wrinkly and vein-covered legs before her.

She was a young, vibrant 17-year-old girl. So why did her legs look like she was in her late 20s?

The difference was too drastic!

Who can accept this?

It was like comparing the elasticity and fibres of a smooth newly born child with that of a 19-year-old.

Both might look good, but there was still a difference!

Fei Nyah shook her head in denial: "Impossible! These aren't mine!~... Hahahahah... I understand what is going on. You've switched my legs with someone else, haven't you? Yes! Yes! That must be it. You've swapped it! You've swapped it!" She gritted her teeth hatefully: "I'll lock you up for this, you hear me? Those are mine! You return them now!"

Seeing her line this, Chiyou felt very sympathetic.

A moment ago, she wanted to strangle her, but now, she was very conflicted.

The punishment Fei Nyah received seemed to have simmered her need for revenge.

"Sigh... Fei Nyah... It's not just your legs... It's your entire body."

Chapter 178 Fei Nyah's End

Her body?

Fei Nyah lowered her head shakingly, too horrified to inspect her body.

Her hands were still tied up behind her back, but at least, she could still see the front parts of her.

More accurately, she could feel the changes for herself.

Her belly! It was chubbier down the middle. And worse, she felt her attire tighter than before.

No!

She closed her eyes, wishing it was all a dream.

But what she didn't know was that the biggest change was her face.

Several strands of her hair had grown white, and her neck wrinkly.

No... She didn't look 60, but 30.

However, to a young girl at the prime of her youth, this was just too big of a heavy flow for her. Her wrinkles and many folds on her body would make it hard for her to convince anyone of her actual age.

Even her voice had undergone some change.

Chiyou opened Fei Nyah's purse and took out another compact mirror.

"Ahh~... I'm ugly. I'm ugly."

Tears streamed down Fei Nyah's cheeks, seeing her very aged reflection.

What about her dream of marrying a wealthy second generation wealth making machine? What about all the money?

Like a worm, she grovelled towards Dorian in despair.

"You!~... Please, please, don't do this to me. Change me back! I'm begging you! I've learnt my lesson! From today, I'll lead a good life, never getting too greedy for what doesn't belong to me!"

Seeing that Dorian wasn't saying anything, Fei Nyah grew even more desperate: "Chiyou, please... Forgive me. I didn't mean it... It was just a temporal madness of mine. Yes! It was all those creatures that forced me to do it! Believe me; I wouldn't kill you and your family. So, so, so why don't you want to forgive me?"

Chiyou turned her head away. And Fei Nyah exploded even more.

"B**ch! Why are you so wicked? None of you were harmed in the end. So why are you not letting me go? Look at me! Look at me! I'm but a shadow of my former self. And even after begging you for this long, you still refuse to forgive me?... Chiyou! You are heartless!"

" _ "

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Fei Nyah stared at Chiyou with hatred.

Deep down, even though she was begging for forgiveness if they freed her from her situation, she was the sort of person who would hate Chiyou even more, changing her method of attack, until she saw Chiyou fall.

She could frame her for a crime to do any other thing to take out Chiyou.

However, the stupid and overly friendly Chiyou she knew had long died. And this Chiyou wouldn't be so forgiving.

If eyes could kill, Chiyou would be dead by now.

"B**ch! What are you feeling like? I knew your good girl act was all a lie! Look! You're not even going to forgive me for something as little as this!"

Little?

Everyone felt as though their ears weren't working correctly... Or else, how could they hear such shameless words?

You call harming one's parents and brother for weeks a little feat? This girl had been through hell all this while. And today, you came over to finish her off. And you call this little?

The driver frowned in resentment. How blind was he to think that this vicious girl was sweet and kind?

"Fei Nyah. Believe it or not, your fate isn't up to me."

Fei Nyah stared at Chiyou as though she didn't believe it. Wasn't it Chiyou who asked this guy to help her? In that case, why couldn't she ask this guy to undo whatever bloody curse he placed on her?

Chiyou sneered: "Huh! I said your I.Q was never good. Didn't you hear that what you're facing is because of the sins? Fei Nyah! Receive your heavenly punishment!"

"No! Heavenly?..." Fei Nyah was dumbfounded.

And Dorian, who had long destroyed the formation, gestured for Chan-ki to handle things.

The girl was too noisy.

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"Miss Fei Nyah, surely you must know that if there is bad in this world, then there must be good... If there are creatures from below, then the heavens are indeed above. That said, everything you'll face from today onwards is as a result of divine punishment!" Chan-ki said, untying Fei Nyah.

"Miss... I'm also obligated to tell you that 20 years of your life span has been taken away from you."

20 years?!!!

Fei Nyah's legs weakened.

20 years, that was 20 whole years of her life!

Yes! She might not even know when she would die. But the mere mention that 20 years of her life being taken off made her jump in panic.

What if she were destined to die at 50?

Now, she's just 17... Then didn't that when she turned 30, she would die?

Everyone also felt fidgety and panicked... Especially the driver.

He started wondering if this was how the heavens changed one's destiny.

No! From today onwards, he would live a good and clean life, lest the heavens decide to end him tomorrow.

20 years off?

F***! That was too brutal.

Of course, what Fei Nyah and the others didn't know was that starting from today, Fei Nyah would also age drastically until the day of her death.

Maybe by then, she might look over a hundred.

Additionally, she had lost the chance of ever conceiving, seeing how she was quick to deliver her woman to the dark side.

Everything she would get was what she deserved... Though once she finally died, she would still have more punishment to look forward to.

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Like so, Chiyou's luck had finally returned. Dorian sent the driver away with Fei Nyah, though the driver wanted so badly to reject and stay the hell away from her.

Who would like to drive back to the city with this she-devil at the back seat?

After getting assured that nothing would happen to him, the former took off speedily.

p And around this one, Chiyou's family arose from their stupor as well.

With that, his work was done.

Chan-ki carried the wooden box, walking beside Dorian.

"Grandmaster, the master and mistress should've arrived from the hospital now."

"Hmmm..."

It was time to head back. He had other things to do.

['Host, it's time to send out the admission notices!']

Chapter 179 Recruitment

Blink. Blink.

Chiyou stood in a daze. But soon, a fierce fire rose in her heart.

"Grandmaster, I've already been dropped out of school. So what is there to go back for?"

With deep breaths, she used her hand and bowed just as they did in the movies.

"Grandmaster, I am willing to be an exorcist!"

Someone has to protect her family.

"Chiyou! Are you serious?!" Mother Obyn bellowed at the top of her lungs.

She didn't mean to be rude. But they had just come out of this. So how could she be comfortable with her daughter facing more of such scenes in the future?

"Mom! I've decided!"

"Mom! Sister knows what she's doing." Chindu added, clenching his little meaty fists.

When he grows up, he'll take care of the family, freeing the burden from his sister's shoulders.

"But.. But..."

"Mr. Obyn, Miss Obyn... I also have positions for you."

"Eh?-"

The worried couple glanced at each other, not knowing how to react.

The Grandmaster had positions for them?

[Host, are you wanting to employ them as caretakers?]

'Hmm... They would be the caretakers of the handymen outer sect.

Of course, this didn't mean they were weak. After all, they would still have to boost their cultivation levels to continuously do their tasks.

Moreover, he didn't know whether it was the luck of being Chiyou's parents, but both were blessed with very rare innate cores that would make them cultivate faster than the average person.

They were indeed good candidates for the job.

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~Gulp

"Grandmaster, does this mean that we'll also be facing these creatures?"

Dorian shook his head: "Not necessarily. Your task will only involve Handymen and Outer Sect matters. In future, you might have to face them... But not anytime soon."

The couple breathed out from relief.

Though they were uncertain about what this handyman and outer sect thing entailed, provided they wouldn't constantly meet these creatures, they felt it wouldn't be too bad.

Plus, from what they gathered, it looks like they would get paid as well. They would get money, and their monthly rations do pills.

Eh? For heart attack or heart attacks?

The couple didn't understand why pills were given. But they decided not to think too deeply about things.

Of course, seeing how headstrong Chiyou was, they knew that she wouldn't be changing her mind.

That's why they agreed to be Caretakers.

They might be afraid, but no matter what, they would like to be close to their children, keeping an eye on them.

Still, looking at their youngest, how was this all supposed to come together?

Mother Obyn bit her lips worriedly. However, before she could say anything, Dorian was quick to ease her concerns.

"Don't worry; your schedules will allow you both to switch and swap positions, leaving the academy at will."

"Really?!" The couple's eyes lit up like torches the more they listened.

Hahahhaha~

Good. Good... This way, they could look after Chindu while still seeing Chiyou.

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One of them could stay in the academy for 3 days while the other remained with Chindu, seeing him off to school and doing the necessary.

And after that, they could swap again. In this way, one parent would always see Chindu.

Again, they could both leave the academy too. After all, their positions did not require them to always stay within academy grounds.

Though it was good if they did, they could often leave for a couple of days, spending time outside, together with Chindu.

Besides, they weren't the only caretakers that the academy would have.

Dorian planned to get at least 6 caretakers; some focused on the handyman region and others on the Outer sect

Just like any Academy and sect, one's talents will have to be tested and assessed before they could become students.

Even in exorcism, if one didn't have certain levels of innate talent, it would be suicide to allow them train to become exorcists.

That's why not everyone can be one.

One might long to do so, but because of their naturally born core, roots and spirits, it wasn't advisable for them to do so.

Dorian didn't know if it was a coincidence or not, but all those who chose to stay back at the Tian house were great candidates.

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Anyway, 2 days from now will be the official testing day. And those on the list would have to place their hands on the orb within the estate, accessing if they were academy material or not. And those who barely made it would be selected to start as Handyman disciples.

If they could change their fate and breakthrough, they would be allowed to enter the Outer Disciple Zone.

It might look harsh, but in truth, the heavens were saving their lives.

They jumping into the fire would only be risky unless they prepared diligently.

All these rules were why even with exorcism being popular back in his previous world, only 0.16% of the world's population could enter the many sects and academies.

Make no mistake; this amount was still huge.

After all, the total population of construction workers in his previous world came up to 0.2%... Which was rightly 23 million.

Meaning in the entirety of his precious world, 23 million out of the billions of people were construction workers.

As for this current world, he didn't know the percentage of talented people. However, the orb given by the system would be the only way to test if going to the oath of exorcism was right for them.

After all, not everyone could be an exorcist.

Science was still an essential aspect of people's lives.

People needed to be plumbers, architects, construction workers, teachers, and workers in other professions.

So if everyone became an exorcist, where would that have humanity?

Maybe the heavens also did this to shuffle and redirect things, in all fairness.

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Exorcist was a job, just as dentists and other professions were jobs.

Not everyone can pass the bar exam to become a lawyer.

Likewise, not everyone could pass this exam to become an exorcist!

Chapter 180 A Dissatisfied Guest

Listening to Dorian, the couple was thrilled and pleased with the arrangement.

Chindu frowned, being very left out. "Grandmaster... What about me?"

Dorian raised his brow thoughtfully.

The boy had a very high talent, having the famous pure sun body.

For young talents, practicing at the age of 6 was ideal. They would undoubtedly have more time to grow and surpass the future generation.

However, Chindu wasn't 6 yet.

"Little man... When you turn 6, if you are sure... I'll take you in."

Chindu's face beamed.

"But, you will only come in on weekends since you're still young and going to school here."

If it were another youngster, Dorian might not take the child's words seriously.

But Chindu had mentally aged faster than his peers, having a sense of what he wanted.

The feeling he gave was similar to those the little Gia youngsters showed.

Because their family was the nation's protectors, they had been groomed and trained even at their young ages to fiercely take on the role of protectors.

So even after seeing what they saw, 1 out of the bunch chose to be exorcists, while the others still maintained their thought on being soldiers, marine and police officers.

This in itself showed that these children have a mind of their own.

Indeed... It was true what they say.

Those in very desperate situations, as well as those too properly trained, were the only groups of children that matured faster.

Those at the extreme ends of the spectrum, be it the overly rich or those overly struggling by death's door, did have something in common.

They both matured and focused on their goals faster, whether bad or good.

That's why all antagonists and protagonists had good backstories.

Chindu smiled and jumped merrily, getting Dorian's promise.

In future, he will become an exorcist!

(^π^)

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Just like that, Dorian rounded things up and finally headed back to the city with Chindu.

The list was growing. And after testing, the acceptance letters would get sent out.

p ['Host, don't forget that you still need to create teleportation sights into the academy grounds.']

'Soon.' Dorian replied, going over the city map he recalled.

As a person with an eidetic memory, he could recall things with high precision at the drop of a hat.

Already, he had a few spots chosen for entry/exit ways for the academy.

Dorian rested his head against his seat, thinking of all he had to do over the week.

And soon, they had already arrived at the Tain estate.

~Vrrrrmmmm~

The vehicle drove to the main building.

The Grandmaster was back!

Butler Sheng hastened his actions, waiting for Dorian at the front door.

"Grandmaster, welcome home." He said, taking Dorian's coat off. "Grandmaster, it hasn't been long since Master Jung Hou brought the master and mistress home."

"Good," Dorian replied, walking through the corridors one step ahead of Butler Sheng.

And soon, he arrived at the grand hall, coming face to face with 20 nurses and doctors, who would be living with them.

"Grandmaster, 5 more are presently in the Grand Chamber with the master and mistress."

Meaning there were 25 in total.

"Hmmm..." Dorian nodded in satisfaction.

And the moment the crew saw him, the lead Doctor, Mr. Chen Hang, stepped forward.

"Grandmaster, we are part of Doctor Jung Hou's team and have been sent to look over the master and mistress."

Everyone bowed slightly.

They don't know why the Hous instructed them over a hundred times to call the youngster Grandmaster... Likewise, they also didn't know why such a big Hou family would act this way for a dying Tian household.

However, they dared not show their doubts, acting cordially.

They were now staying in this residence. So wasn't time the best answer to their questions?

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The genius 23-year-old Alice stared at Dorian, trying to direct him with her eyes.

Deep down, she had complaints.

It has only been 2 weeks since she transferred to this major city from her home city.

She was so excited to be working directly with a HOU! More shocking, working with the famous Jung Hou.

Do you know how shocked and in disbelief she was when she got her acceptance and transfer notice?

When she arrived, she indeed started working on the team with Jung Hou.

But just yesterday, she found herself abruptly sent here, leaving the place of action where Jung Hou was.

F***!

Why was her luck so bad?

All she had to do was take care of coma patients. Meaning, there was no action here!

At least in the hospital, one could look after several patients daily.

At least look at the Coma patient in the normal, switch to another patient in the afternoon, assist in surgery, yada, yada, yada.

Days like that went by in a blink of an eye, with no one knowing where the time flew to.

But now, you tell her to leave the action and stay in this estate for heaven knows how long with the same coma-patients and expect her not to feel dissatisfied?

Unlike the few women in the group, she wasn't a nurse.

They could keep monitoring, clean, and even feed the patients. But what about her? She was a Doctor, for crying out loud.

Her place belonged on the field!

In the group, there were 5 doctors, and she was the only one this young.

At her age, many were still struggling with surgeries as helpers to the more prominent doctors.

But she was proficient at what she did. This was why she was called a genius.

And as hot-blooded as she was, how could this arrangement sit well with her?

'Hmph! What was so special about this Tian boy that made leader Jung push me here? No! I have to uncover this secret and see what it's all about!'

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Dorian calmly went up the stairs, making his way to his parent's bed chambers.

Whether these doctors and nurses were satisfied with these arrangements or not, what did it have to do with him?

Provided they didn't cross his bottom line, he wouldn't care too much about them.

Heh... Hopefully, they were smart to know this!