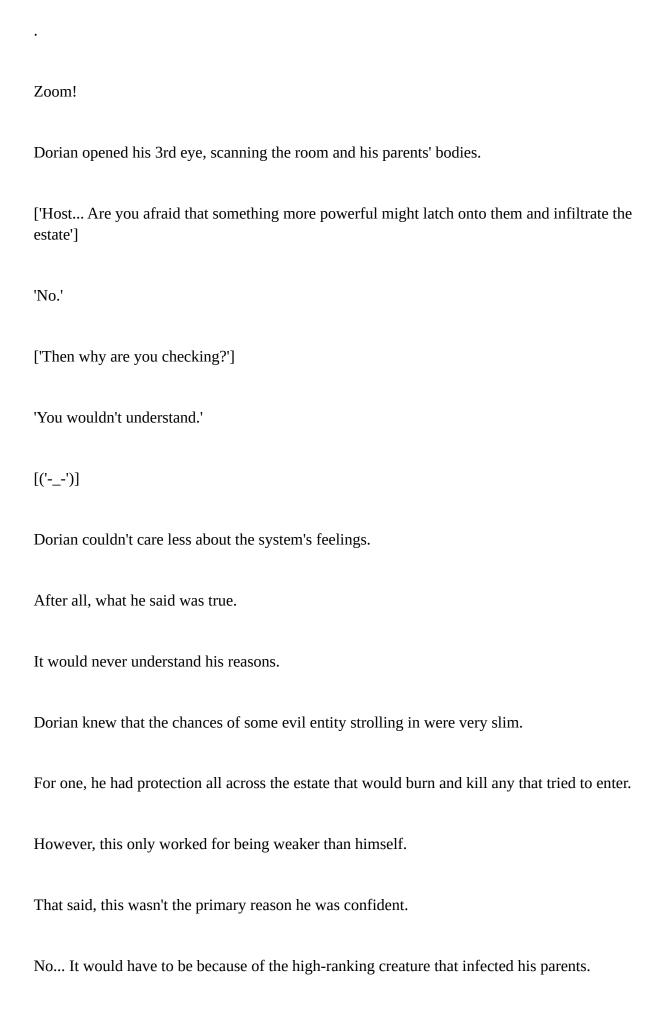
Be Honest! 181

Chapter 181 System: Help! Almost Busted "We greet the Grandmaster." All 5 staff replied, seeing Dorian enter the grand bedroom chamber. They were the remaining 5 who Dorian hadn't seen. Looking at the youngster, they couldn't help assessing him. What was so special about this young man? Why did Master Jung Hou value him so much? And what was up with calling him 'Grandmaster?' Everyone had their own thoughts but shrugged, going about their duties. Some were adjusting the expensive medical equipment, while others monitored and recorded the vitals of the coma patients. Of course, some were still cleaning the patients, removing any sweat, germs or sticky fluids on them. This was normal, as the fluids released were at a moderate and okay quantity. If they had been sweating heavily, then it might be because of fever from infection, chemicals or signs of waking up. Worst, it could be a sign of dying too. In short, it could go either way.

And their jobs were to check very frequently, feeding the patients at required times, giving

treatment and ensuring that their breathing was steady



Though the creature hadn't marked them, its evil qi was so powerful that it made other veil entities that his entire estate should be marked.

He felt it the moment he returned from dealing with Chiyou's matter.

It was probably because of this qi that those around his parents' ward in the hospital always felt a gloomy and chill air whenever they got closer.

At present, Dorian was too weak to control or shield this aura.

However, thanks to him using the main house as portal sites to the hidden room, the system had automatically suppressed this qi.

As they say, light and darkness can't live under one roof.

Thanks to that, he could contain matters, lest the gloomy air affected the yin and yang in his estate.

But though it was no threat to mortals, evil entities could still sense the hidden potential of being restrained.

Like a beast locked in a cage, the cage itself didn't hide the ferocity of whatever was inside.

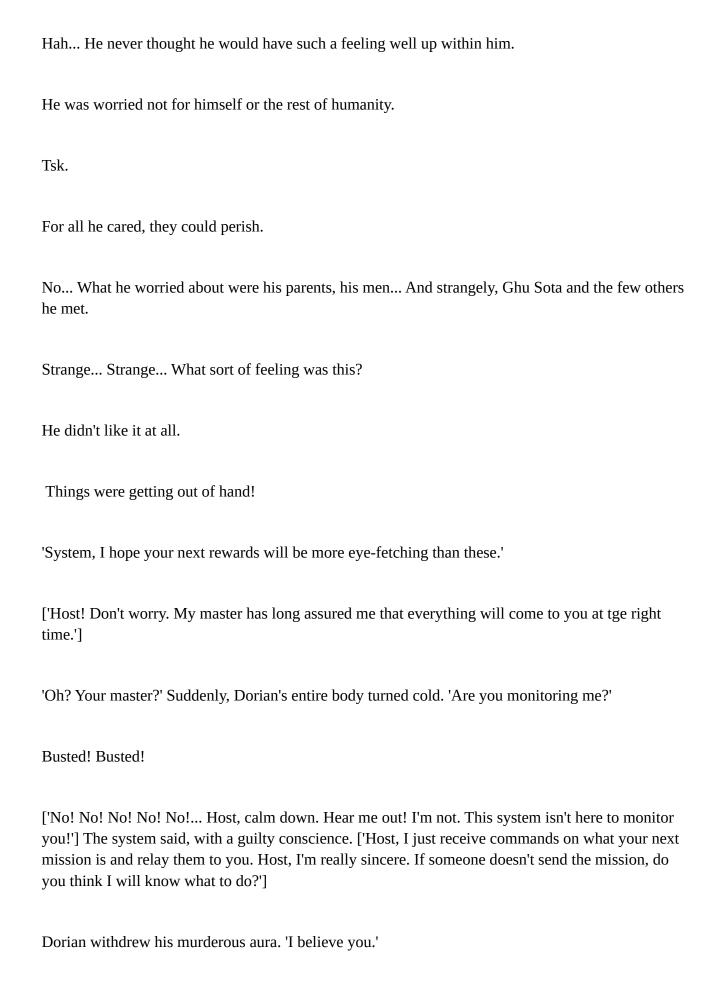
It only protected humans but was still a gruesome thing to behold.

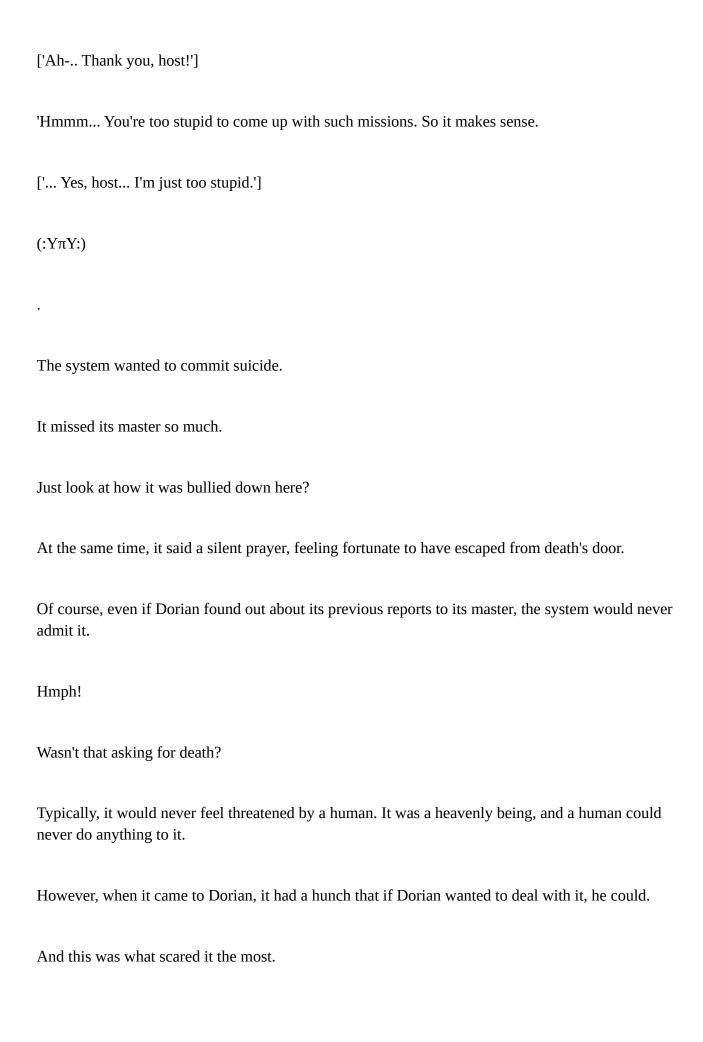
Thus, no one creature would dare to step into the estate. That's why the system might think Dorian was redundant for checking.

But to Dorian who was a son of his mortal parents, he was overwhelmed with the thought to verify and check things for himself.

It was just human nature... Something the system couldn't understand.

Looking at his parents, Dorian saw the mysterious purplish-black energy struggling to seep out of its cage.
And once again, he couldn't go wondering which powerful entity had left the underworld all this time.
The power was so strong that he felt it should belong to one of the 7 princes.
Should it be Lucifer? Or could it be Asmodeus?
No The war wasn't coming for the time being. So why would any of the big 7 be roaming about?
Were they hastening things up? Or was he wrong about his guesses?
Wait! Could it be the generals under them? Lilith, and the rest?
Dorian had no idea of the current war going on in the underworld. Thus, he felt it might be impossible to see the big 7 now.
Hopefully, he was right because with his puny strength, they would kill him with a flick of a finger.
•
Dammit!
He didn't know how he would do it, but he needed to reach an Immortal cultivation realm if he wanted to take them on!
The big day will soon arrive. So how can he not worry?
Worry







So with the work scope expanding, they needed more and more resources. Again, since they were Dorian's most trusted men, this means that they had to use these remaining 3 weeks and 4 days to boost up their strength and learn as much as they could. With that, Dorian was off to set up his stall with Bewoh and Raulin. The day was already half done. However, to others, it was just the beginning. 7 P.M ~Whooowww~ The sirens went off as countless police vesicles stormed the scene of a very ordinary-looking home in the city. What was going on here? The neighbours all peeked out their windows in full curiosity, with some even standing outside the yellow tape line to get some juicy details of everything that went down. The scene was chaotic, with many police officers asking questions from those who heard the star he screams from before. "Officers, what I'm saying is the truth. The old Illu couple had always been jovial and a merry bunch." "Yes. Yes... They were the happiest and kindest people one could find."



27-year-old Gia Donghai stepped off this vehicle accompanied by his subordinate, Leah

Yes. He was cousin to the current head of the Gia household.

And just like the Gia household implied, the majority of his family entered professions all involved with national security.

Donghai lifted the yellow tape and walked underneath it, followed by Leah and a few others who were explaining matters to him.

"Sir! According to reports and several witnesses, the couple was not involved in any arguments or bickering of late. In short, one could say that they were a very happy and joyful family."

Leah frowned. "Could it be a frame-up?"

"Maybe... But for now, it's best not to make any conclusions... There might be more to it than meets the eye." Donghai said, thinking of countless possibilities.

What could make a loving couple go the extra length to kill each other?

Was it that one decided to kill the other while the victim attacked in self-defence, leading to the death of them both?

Was someone having an affair? Or was it all related to money matters?

Everything looked clean on the surface. But who's to say that they didn't have skeletons in their closets?

Or, maybe the truth wasn't as gruesome as he thought. Perhaps they were sick or had some deeper issues, decided to spend their last died together before committing suicide.

Donghai had seen a case like that where the man killed himself because of terminal cancer that no one but his wife knew about. And just a few seconds later, the woman also killed herself, not wanting to live in this world without him.

That particular couple left their middle-aged children and died together for 'love.'
Donghai had been involved with many cases like that.
So it wasn't something that he could rule out when it came to this case.
However, the fact that the neighbours heard them looking forward to their children's visit and many other things also contrasted his thoughts on the matter too.
Indeed
They might've been framed, forced or mentally handicapped to pull off such a scene.
Donghai and Leah had countless reflected on the situation while still advancing onwards
And soon, they reached the front door.
However, the person leading them suddenly paused and turned to face them with a grim expression on his face.
"There's one more thing I left out."
~Bubuum.
Donghai's heart throbbed. "What."
"Their bodies Their bodies are Just come in and take a look. But I warn you; it's best you prepare yourselves."
Prepare themselves?

Leah and Donghai gave each other brief glances. What could be so disturbing to invoke such words? A deep wave of unrest enveloped their bodies the further they proceeded. Donggai's eyes swept across the entrance room, seeing countless officers search for clues wearing blue gloves and holding out transparent bags. One by one, they picked up the evidence lying across the messy scene. But the key point here was that they were trembling and shaking like bothered squirrels in full horror. And from time to time, a few of them would give Donghai strange, unprecedented stares. Donghai's eyes dilated. What did they mean? Chapter 183 [Bonus Chapter]Strange Case Leah subconsciously slowed her footsteps, falling a little behind Donghai the more she gazed at her very bizarre surroundings. She felt her fingers get frozen to the bone, even though the night air was hot. "Captain... Something isn't right." Donghai didn't respond but slowly nodded. The people in this house were police officers, forensic officers and all the rest.

Meaning it's not the first time they have seen dead bodies. And no matter how chopped off or

butchered the bodies were, they had never reacted the way Donghai saw them react.



Old Gia had won the last hero battle in his youth, allowing Wei Gia, Wei Gia's heir and his children to lead the clan for the next 5 generations.

Yes. There were always villains who wanted to scheme and plot in every large clan.

However, for most of it, Donghai was eased with his clan because of the rules that were set aside.

Any Gia who relied on previous generational merits from their fathers or grandparents was deemed a disappointment.

Even if one were the weakest person in a class, they would still be appreciated because they tried their best with their strength compared to someone who used their father's title to claim victory.

The majority got out there and worked their asses off to earn and get to where they were now.

And because of this, they hardly cared about controlling or ruling over the entire clan.

If one has their one company, prestige, shares or any sources of income under names... Eventually, one would start being independent, not relying on family to get to the top.

Once in a while, some Gias fell in love with other professions, acting or even being doctors.

No matter what, standing with one's strength made everyone nod in satisfaction.

That was how the Gia family trained their children.

Donghai gave himself multiple pep talks, slowly ascending the stairs with a firm heart.

'I'm a Gia! I'm a Gia! I'm a Gia!'

The duo finally reached the door leading into the couple's bedroom.

And the person who led them suddenly judged his head. "This way... You go ahead. I can't bring myself to look at it for long."

"It's okay," Donghai responded, causing Leah to have more admiration for him.

Just look at her leader? Since they came in here, she cat-panicked, feeling thrown into a tub of icy water.

However, her leader was rock-still and calm, not feeling fazed by it all.

(*0*)

"Leah, focus!"

"Right!" She replied, following Donghai in.

No matter how weird and unusual the previous situation was, they were officers of the law who had seen it all.

So how can it be that scary?... Was what she thought.

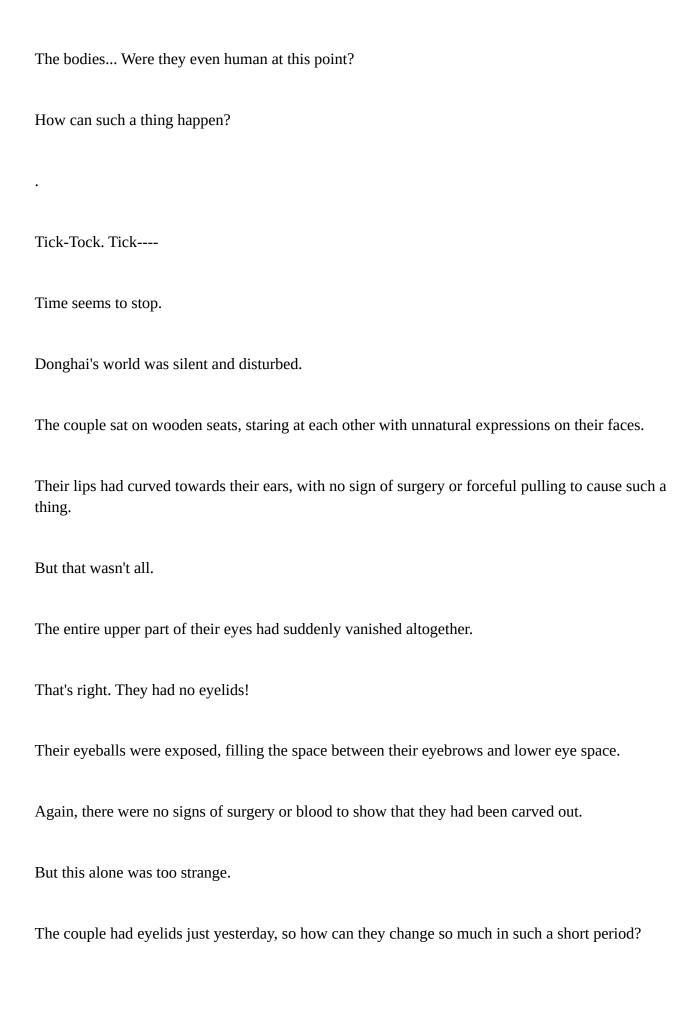
No... No... What was she looking at?

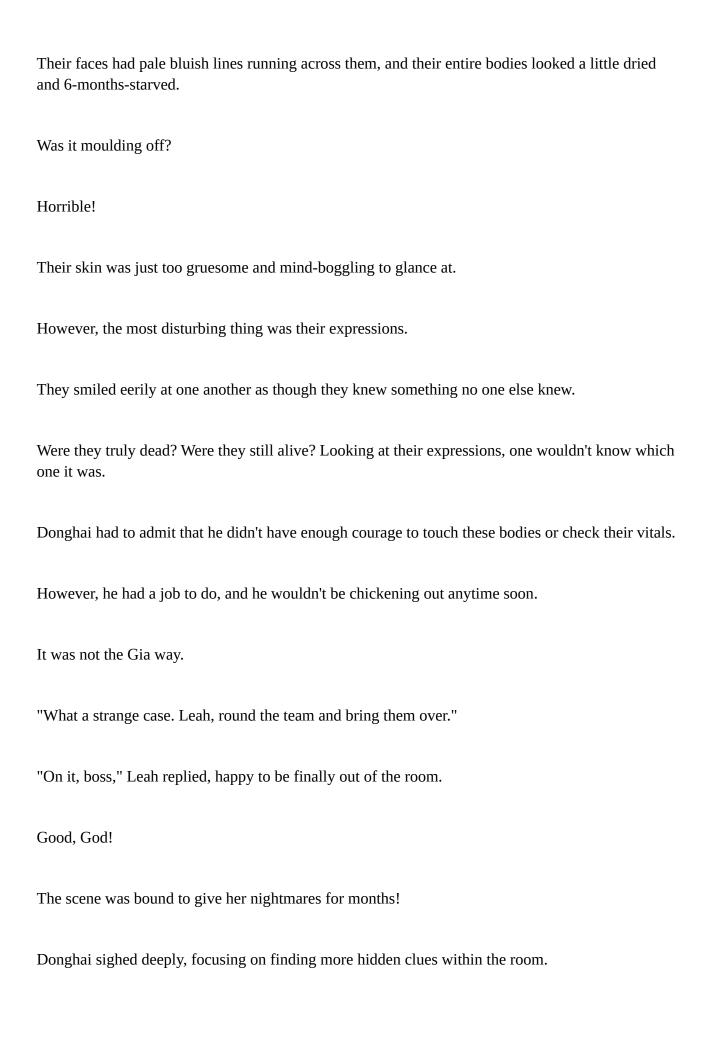
Leah placed her hands over her mouth, causing muffling screams to respond within the room.

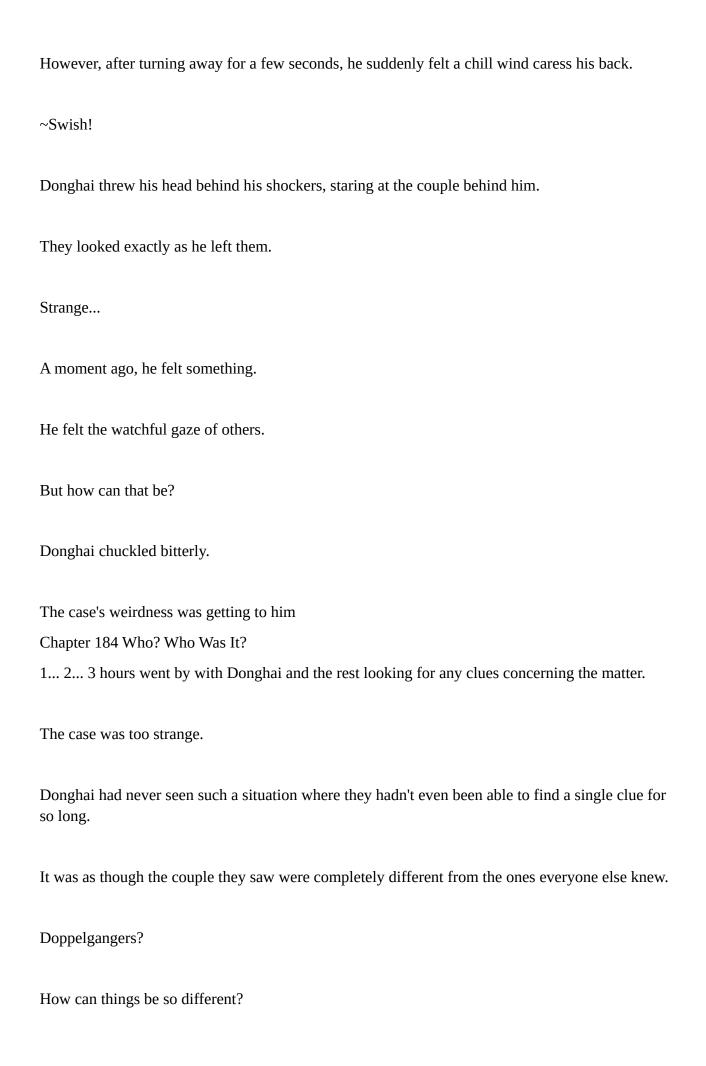
~Ahhhhhh~~~~

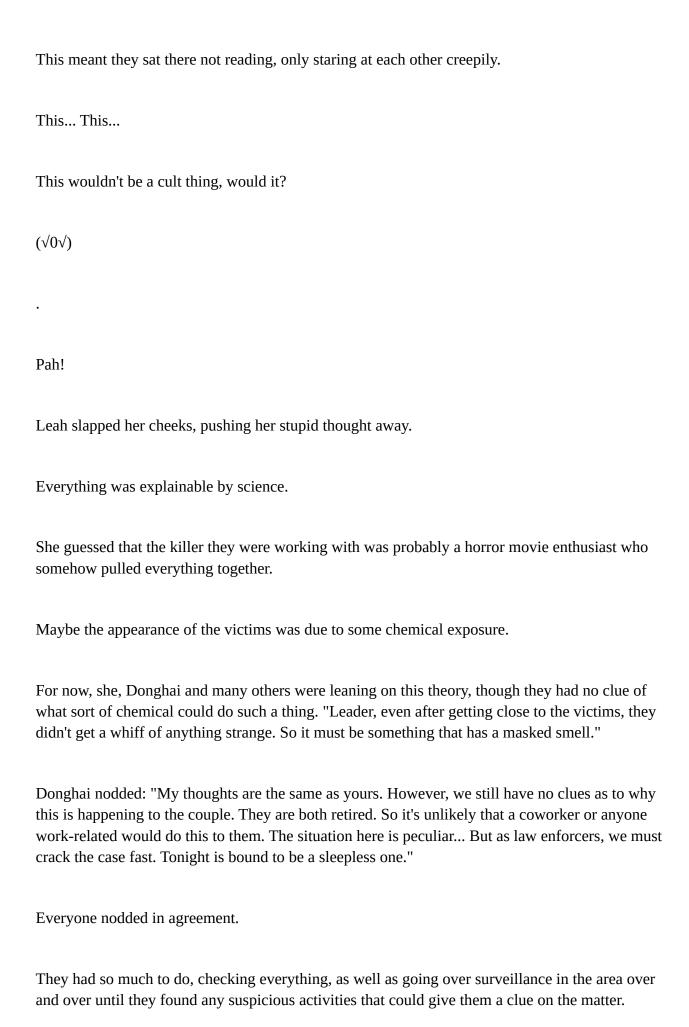
Her face turned chalk-white the more she pointed at the bizarre corpses seated on 2 chairs, facing one another.

"Leah. Calm down." Donghai said, forcing the words out of his chattering teeth.

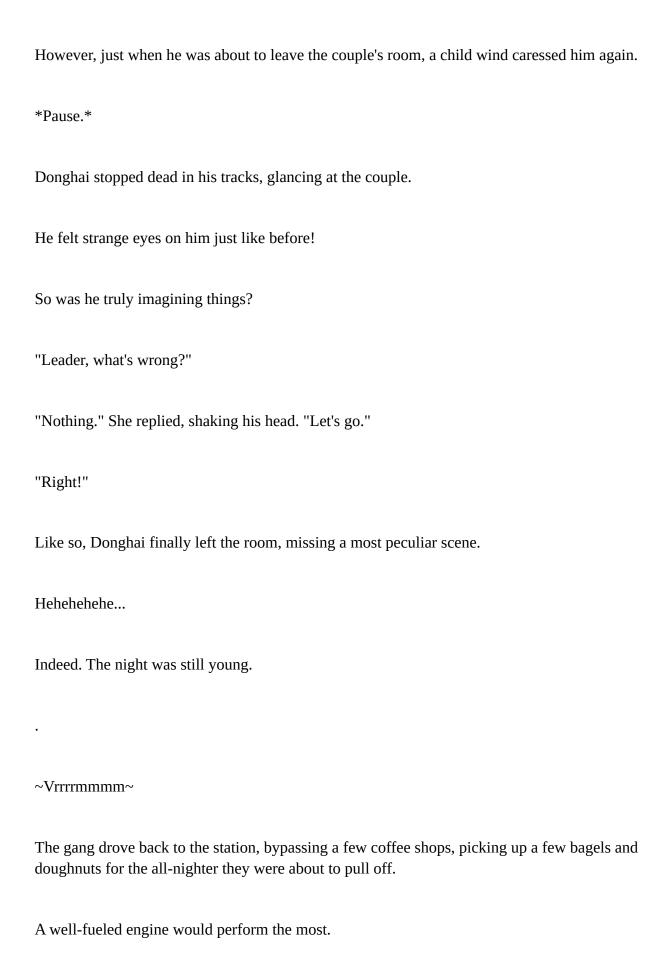




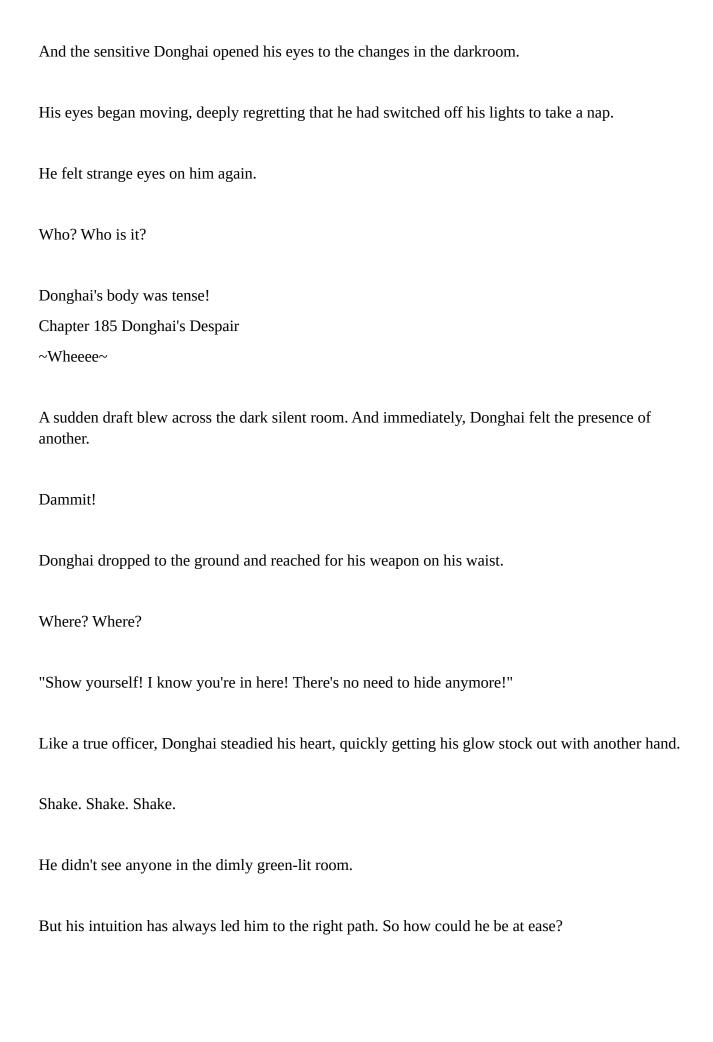




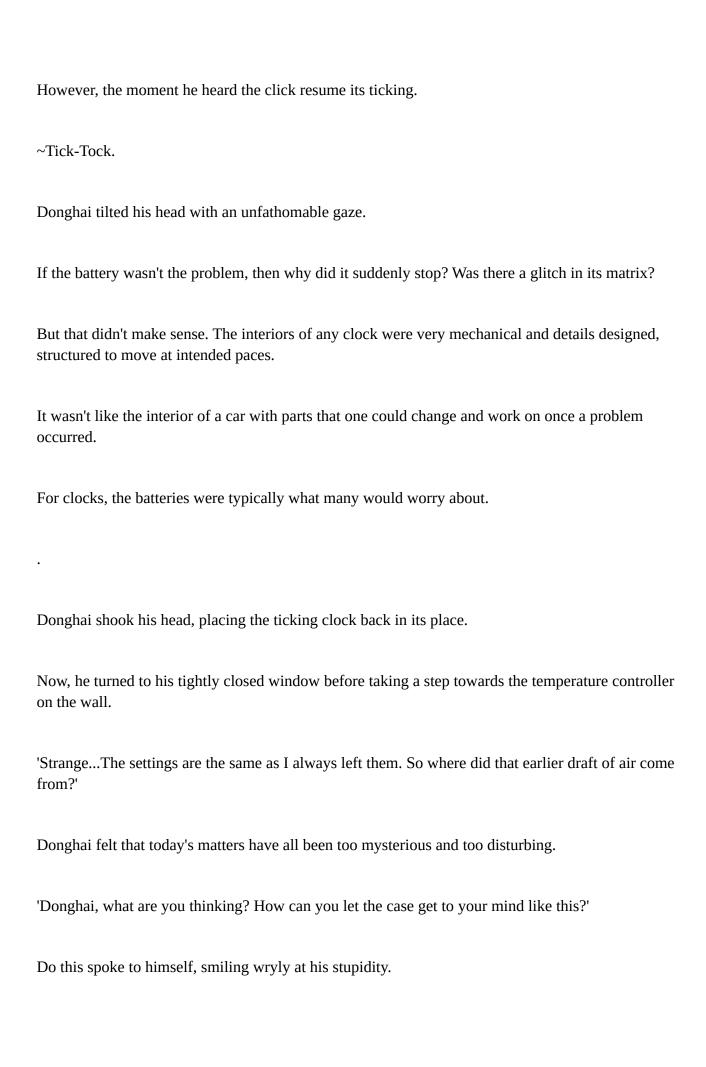
Donghai massaged his temples, feeling strangely tired. "What about the couple's children?"
"Leader, we've confirmed all 3 of them. They are all middle-aged civilians, having steady jobs across the country. So they'll have to fly back to assist in the investigations."
"Hmmm"
A fever?
Donghai felt his body heat up. And soon, his legs began wobbling slightly.
"Leader, are you alright?"
"I'm I'm fine Just give me a pain killer."
"Yes But leader, since we've about rounded things here, we should head to the station first. Before this, you were diligently working on the other Maxwell case. You've had no sleep from that. So I think you need to take a break."
"Mmmm" Donghai nodded weakly, feeling a little strange about the matter.
•
No matter how he saw it, this wasn't his first rodeo.
He had pulled double shift all-nighters before, and his body had never felt so weak. So what was going on with his body?
Could it be that he had overstressed his 27-year-old body so much that it decided to break down? Would it need time in the mechanic office to recharge and get pumped up for the task ahead?
Donghai thought it should be so, thinking of taking a power nap once they got to the station.



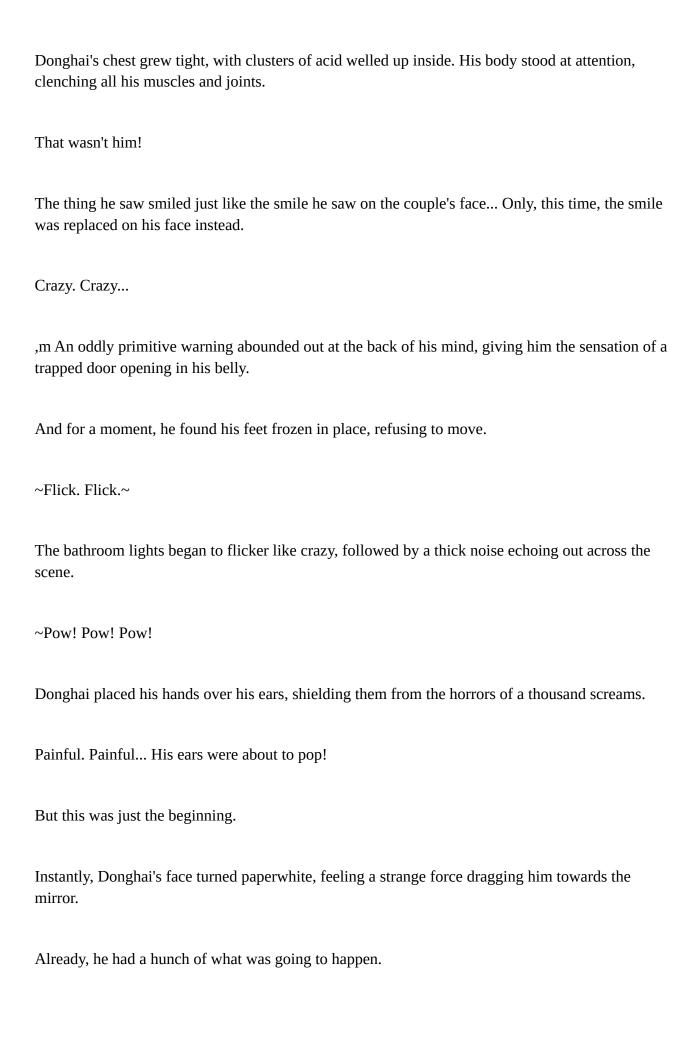
So their first task was to fill up their bellies before getting back to work.
As for Donghai, he headed back to his office, took a painkiller and laid back on the blue couch at the corner.
Sleep. Sleep. He needed to sleep.
The banging and ringing noise in his ears was causing him a headache.
And what was most disturbing was that the overly loud sound of his heart drumming was what smirked him the most.
It was as loud as concert music, overriding his brain.
Dammit!
Donghai massaged his temples and forced himself to rest.
Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.
The short and long arms of the large wall clock moved steadily.
And soon, it was already 1 A.M.
He had been asleep for 3 whole hours now with no disturbance from his team.
However, at this exact moment, time suddenly froze in place.
Tick!
The clock had stopped singing.







There was nothing in the room, yet he was all jumpy for no reason.
Stepping closer to the mirror in his private office bathroom, he began adjusting his appearance.
It would be bad for his image if he joined his team looking disheveled with drool or discharge handling in the corners of his mouth and eyes.
~Shwahhh~
The tap water ran.
And Donghai was quick to splash some on his face, wiping it off with a white towel.
He was finally refreshed.
Donghai felt better than before.
And after adjusting his attire and hair, he nodded to himself It was just that the image on the opposite side didn't nod back.
Bam!
Donghai slammed himself on the bathroom stall behind him in horror.
He had only gotten a glimpse. However, it was more than enough to itch fear into him.
Mommy What did he just see?
•
Bubuum. Bubuum.





Ugly. Ugly. Ugly. Donghai, though afraid, had more survival instincts than anything else. If it were an ordinary person, they would have long gotten swallowed in despair, begging for their lives while getting devoured. He gritted his teeth, taking out his dagger and stabbing into the wooden bathroom stall door. And the heavy winds lifted his legs, forcefully dragging him towards the mirror. Son of b**ch! Donghai smirked with a hint of victory across his face. "Hahahahahahaha... Screw you! If I don't get to the mirror, what can you do to me?" The image on the other side froze, standing in the same position as Donghai's in the mirror world. Listening to Donghai, the figure only chuckled, advancing even further towards. "Hahahah~... What can you... F***!" Donghai wanted to curse his loud mouth. This was probably why the protagonists in movies weren't fast to talk smack. He watched as his counterpart emerged from the mirror, only wanting to slap his big mouth again. ~Pap!

One of the light bulbs finally shattered on the ceiling.
Din. Din. Din.
The heavy footsteps of his hunched and gruesome-looking doppelganger echoed out, only making his heart grow weaker and weaker.
So, this was how he was going to die?
Leah!~ For heaven's sake, woman! Where the hell are you?
Bam!
"Leader, I'm here!"