

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

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Zoom!

Dorian opened his 3rd eye, scanning the room and his parents' bodies.

['Host... Are you afraid that something more powerful might latch onto them and infiltrate the estate']

'No.'

['Then why are you checking?']

'You wouldn't understand.'

['-_-']

Dorian couldn't care less about the system's feelings.

After all, what he said was true.

It would never understand his reasons.

Dorian knew that the chances of some evil entity strolling in were very slim.

For one, he had protection all across the estate that would burn and kill any that tried to enter.

However, this only worked for being weaker than himself.

That said, this wasn't the primary reason he was confident.

No... It would have to be because of the high-ranking creature that infected his parents.

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.

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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.

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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...

Hah... He never thought he would have such a feeling well up within him.

He was worried not for himself or the rest of humanity.

Tsk.

For all he cared, they could perish.

No... What he worried about were his parents, his men... And strangely, Ghu Sota and the few others he met.

Strange... Strange... What sort of feeling was this?

He didn't like it at all.

Things were getting out of hand!

'System, I hope your next rewards will be more eye-fetching than these.'

['Host! Don't worry. My master has long assured me that everything will come to you at tge right time.']

'Oh? Your master?' Suddenly, Dorian's entire body turned cold. 'Are you monitoring me?'

Busted! Busted!

['No! No! No! No! No!... Host, calm down. Hear me out! I'm not. This system isn't here to monitor you!'] The system said, with a guilty conscience. ['Host, I just receive commands on what your next mission is and relay them to you. Host, I'm really sincere. If someone doesn't send the mission, do you think I will know what to do?']

Dorian withdrew his murderous aura. 'I believe you.'

['Ah-.. Thank you, host!']

'Hmmm... You're too stupid to come up with such missions. So it makes sense.

['... Yes, host... I'm just too stupid.']

(:YπY:)

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The system wanted to commit suicide.

It missed its master so much.

Just look at how it was bullied down here?

At the same time, it said a silent prayer, feeling fortunate to have escaped from death's door.

Of course, even if Dorian found out about its previous reports to its master, the system would never admit it.

Hmph!

Wasn't that asking for death?

Typically, it would never feel threatened by a human. It was a heavenly being, and a human could never do anything to it.

However, when it came to Dorian, it had a hunch that if Dorian wanted to deal with it, he could.

And this was what scared it the most.

Help! Its host wasn't normal!

Chapter 182 Gia Donghai

Seeing that his parents were alright, Dorian quickly left the room

With his parents back home, this also meant that all his most trusted men were also back for good.

Bewoh, Raulin, Chan-Ki, Haru, Zhulyn and Butler Sheng...

All 6 men were here!

A strange light flickered in Dorian's eyes.

Good.

There was just so much to do.

"Raulin, Bewoh! You'll go out with me."

"Haru, Zhulyn, Chan-ki... Purchase 2 more vehicles and a few more stones, according to my requirements."

"Sheng... The estate is in your care. I don't need to say more."

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

With that, everyone dispersed according to their assignment.

When it came to this matter, they only had one, which would not do... Especially when they had to run about doing errands.

Additionally, the Academy would soon welcome its first batch of students.

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.

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7 P.M

~Whoooowww~

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."

"Officers!... Don't get us wrong. I'm not saying they were not without flaws. However, they did alright and were far better people than many I've come across!"

"Yes!"

Many were quick to verify the characters of the Illu couple, feeling the whole thing too bizarre.

They didn't believe that the happy couple could take their own lives.

Wasn't it just today that some of them spoke to the couple?

The couple had spoken about looking forward to seeing their children and even looking forward to other things in their lives.

So now you tell them this gibberish nonsense and expect them to believe it?

For many neighbours, they were more inclined to believe that the couple had met some serial killer that murdered them and framed the scene to look as though the couple had killed themselves.

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~Click. Click. Click.~

Several police officers took pictures at every angle around the scene, making remarks here and there.

Things continued like this

And soon, a few other vehicles arrived at the scene.

"M.S.S."

(Kind of like F.B.I)

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 days 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.

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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.

Donghai'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.

He felt that if not for doing their jobs, these people would like to storm out of the scene, go home and lock themselves away.

So now it got him thinking.

What was so bizarre about the bodies?

'Brace yourself, Donghai. You're a Gia. If you don't stand firm, who will?'

Donghai took deep breaths, steadying his beating heart.

Indeed. He was a Gia. He came from the side branch, which, basically any Gia family that wasn't the head one.

One course, this was not to belittle them.

Take the current Gia head, the 29-year-old Wei Gia.

He had 2 direct blood brothers from the same mother, who also had their own families. So one could say that his brother's families were now branch families.

Only Wei Gia's direct line would be the prominent family, representing the Gai clan. And following that, his heir's immediate family would also be the next leader.

That said, Donghai was Wei Gia's direct cousin since his father is Old Gia's brother.

He also lived in his own separate home away from the main house that only had the heir's family staying in.

Again, the Gia household had a tradition of competing for heirship after every 5 generations.

In this way, other Gia households would have the opportunity to allow their direct lineages to be family heads.

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.

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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.

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

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

~Ahhhhh~

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.

The bodies... Were they even human at this point?

How can such a thing happen?

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Tick-Tock. Tick----

Time seems to stop.

Donghai's world was silent and disturbed.

The couple sat on wooden seats, staring at each other with unnatural expressions on their faces.

Their lips had curved towards their ears, with no sign of surgery or forceful pulling to cause such a thing.

But that wasn't all.

The entire upper part of their eyes had suddenly vanished altogether.

That's right. They had no eyelids!

Their eyeballs were exposed, filling the space between their eyebrows and lower eye space.

Again, there were no signs of surgery or blood to show that they had been carved out.

But this alone was too strange.

The couple had eyelids just yesterday, so how can they change so much in such a short period?

Their faces had pale bluish lines running across them, and their entire bodies looked a little dried and 6-months-starved.

Was it moulding off?

Horrible!

Their skin was just too gruesome and mind-boggling to glance at.

However, the most disturbing thing was their expressions.

They smiled eerily at one another as though they knew something no one else knew.

Were they truly dead? Were they still alive? Looking at their expressions, one wouldn't know which one it was.

Donghai had to admit that he didn't have enough courage to touch these bodies or check their vitals.

However, he had a job to do, and he wouldn't be chickening out anytime soon.

It was not the Gia way.

"What a strange case. Leah, round the team and bring them over."

"On it, boss," Leah replied, happy to be finally out of the room.

Good, God!

The scene was bound to give her nightmares for months!

Donghai sighed deeply, focusing on finding more hidden clues within the room.

However, after turning away for a few seconds, he suddenly felt a chill wind caress his back.

~Swish!

Donghai threw his head behind his shockers, staring at the couple behind him.

They looked exactly as he left them.

Strange...

A moment ago, he felt something.

He felt the watchful gaze of others.

But how can that be?

Donghai chuckled bitterly.

The case's weirdness was getting to him

Chapter 184 Who? Who Was It?

1... 2... 3 hours went by with Donghai and the rest looking for any clues concerning the matter.

The case was too strange.

Donghai had never seen such a situation where they hadn't even been able to find a single clue for so long.

It was as though the couple they saw were completely different from the ones everyone else knew.

Doppelgangers?

How can things be so different?

Their call histories, computer access, chats, living environment and everything here was too clean.

Sure, clues might pop out later on in the case.

But how was it possible that for so long, they couldn't spot a single thing wrong?

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So strange...

Tracing the footsteps, patterns and even fallen hairs in the carpet and surroundings, it showed that the couple sat on their chairs by themselves with no forceful actions.

From there, they only sat and stared at each other without moving at all.

"Leader, according to Higgins, the couple should've sat like this for roughly 4 hours," Leah reported.

The chair's feet had sunk the carpet to some extent, allowing them to estimate and judge how long the couple had sat, all the while taking note of the carpet's quality and material.

The information was right before their very faces. But it was just too weird after assessing things.

Why would they sit and stare at each other like this for so long? Or was it a romantic staring competition?

Lying trough. What normal person does this?

If there were any books involved, then that would make sense.

However, their hands and surroundings were checked with no book missing from its shelf.

This meant they sat there not reading, only staring at each other creepily.

This... This...

This wouldn't be a cult thing, would it?

(√0√)

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Pah!

Leah slapped her cheeks, pushing her stupid thought away.

Everything was explainable by science.

She guessed that the killer they were working with was probably a horror movie enthusiast who somehow pulled everything together.

Maybe the appearance of the victims was due to some chemical exposure.

For now, she, Donghai and many others were leaning on this theory, though they had no clue of what sort of chemical could do such a thing. "Leader, even after getting close to the victims, they didn't get a whiff of anything strange. So it must be something that has a masked smell."

Donghai nodded: "My thoughts are the same as yours. However, we still have no clues as to why this is happening to the couple. They are both retired. So it's unlikely that a coworker or anyone work-related would do this to them. The situation here is peculiar... But as law enforcers, we must crack the case fast. Tonight is bound to be a sleepless one."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They had so much to do, checking everything, as well as going over surveillance in the area over and over until they found any suspicious activities that could give them a clue on the matter.

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.

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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.

However, just when he was about to leave the couple's room, a child wind caressed him again.

Pause.

Donghai stopped dead in his tracks, glancing at the couple.

He felt strange eyes on him just like before!

So was he truly imagining things?

"Leader, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." She replied, shaking his head. "Let's go."

"Right!"

Like so, Donghai finally left the room, missing a most peculiar scene.

Hehehehehe...

Indeed. The night was still young.

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~Vrrrrmmmm~

The gang drove back to the station, bypassing a few coffee shops, picking up a few bagels and doughnuts for the all-nighter they were about to pull off.

A well-fueled engine would perform the most.

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.

And the sensitive Donghai opened his eyes to the changes in the darkroom.

His eyes began moving, deeply regretting that he had switched off his lights to take a nap.

He felt strange eyes on him again.

Who? Who is it?

Donghai's body was tense!

Chapter 185 Donghai's Despair

~Wheeee~

A sudden draft blew across the dark silent room. And immediately, Donghai felt the presence of another.

Dammit!

Donghai dropped to the ground and reached for his weapon on his waist.

Where? Where?

"Show yourself! I know you're in here! There's no need to hide anymore!"

Like a true officer, Donghai steadied his heart, quickly getting his glow stock out with another hand.

Shake. Shake. Shake.

He didn't see anyone in the dimly green-lit room.

But his intuition has always led him to the right path. So how could he be at ease?

Donghai slowly advanced to the light switch, pointing his weapon and the glow stick in all directions.

So far, so good.

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~Click.

He flickered the switch, returning the room to its very bright appearance.

It was stone to do a proper check.

"Where are you? Come out! I'll find you anyway!"

Donghai checked every possible position in his office, even answering the vents and accessing the system to check for any signs of infiltration.

As a top hacker with high security passes, he could get into the system and check things for himself. However, everything was as it should be.

He then proceeded to take his heat vision goggles in his lower drawer, checking the entire room for himself.

Yet, once more, no intruder was found.

Donghai finally walked towards the clock in his wall, taking it off and looking at it intensely.

Eh?

Could it be that the battery had died and he was just overthinking things?

Donghai began unwinding the hands on the clock in a daze.

However, the moment he heard the click resume its ticking.

~Tick-Tock.

Donghai tilted his head with an unfathomable gaze.

If the battery wasn't the problem, then why did it suddenly stop? Was there a glitch in its matrix?

But that didn't make sense. The interiors of any clock were very mechanical and details designed, structured to move at intended paces.

It wasn't like the interior of a car with parts that one could change and work on once a problem occurred.

For clocks, the batteries were typically what many would worry about.

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Donghai shook his head, placing the ticking clock back in its place.

Now, he turned to his tightly closed window before taking a step towards the temperature controller on the wall.

'Strange...The settings are the same as I always left them. So where did that earlier draft of air come from?'

Donghai felt that today's matters have all been too mysterious and too disturbing.

'Donghai, what are you thinking? How can you let the case get to your mind like this?'

Do this spoke to himself, smiling wryly at his stupidity.

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?

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Bubuum. Bubuum.

Donghai's chest grew tight, with clusters of acid welled up inside. His body stood at attention, clenching all his muscles and joints.

That wasn't him!

The thing he saw smiled just like the smile he saw on the couple's face... Only, this time, the smile was replaced on his face instead.

Crazy. Crazy...

,m An oddly primitive warning abounded out at the back of his mind, giving him the sensation of a trapped door opening in his belly.

And for a moment, he found his feet frozen in place, refusing to move.

~Flick. Flick.~

The bathroom lights began to flicker like crazy, followed by a thick noise echoing out across the scene.

~Pow! Pow! Pow!

Donghai placed his hands over his ears, shielding them from the horrors of a thousand screams.

Painful. Painful... His ears were about to pop!

But this was just the beginning.

Instantly, Donghai's face turned paperwhite, feeling a strange force dragging him towards the mirror.

Already, he had a hunch of what was going to happen.

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No! No! No!

Click.

He turned on his walkie-talkie.

"Leah! Leah!!!!~"

Donghai screamed in despair, feeling his entire life flash before his eyes.

"Leah!!!!~"

Donghai was at his limits, the weaker his body grew.

However, things were only going downhill for him.

Bruuuuhhhh~

The brutal wind stormed past the scene, pushing him closer and over to the horrifying mirror.

And on the other side in the mirror world, his counterpart was smiling unnaturally, advancing one step at a time.

Its smile turned even more distorted, revealing a disgusting appearance that made Donghai feel like puking.

Was this his end?

Blugh~

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!

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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!"