

## Be Honest! 186

Chapter 186 Leah To The Rescue

With the momentum of a thousand horses, Leah dashed through the office hallways, alongside 2 others.

They had just stepped out for a bit of fresh air when they suddenly heard Donghai's scream through the walkie-talkie.

And accompanied by his screams were several weird noises.

However, they only heard this much for no more than 3 seconds before the entire communication turned static.

~Zhhhhh~

The trio stared at each other before hastily running to the leader's office like crazy.

And with how desperate their leader sounded, they didn't even have time to alert the others to tag along.

Just within this time of running through the hallways, they had taken out all weapons on them.

Words couldn't describe how confused and out of place they were while running amok.

And coupled with the mysteriousness of today's case, they inky felt their bodies turn cold with fright.

F\*\*\*!

It was a little past 3 A.M.

The hallways were dimly lit and empty.

And for the first time, they felt the spookiness of the place.

Hello? Why was the air getting colder and colder the further they approached the leader's office?

They hoped they were overthinking things because the further they advanced, the more wobbly their legs became.

It was just that after striking the leader's office, the entire place was as empty and quiet as an elephant graveyard.

Phew.

Everyone first breathed a sigh of relief for some reason. However, in a split second, they realized that their leader was missing.

Leader?

They dared not all for him, lest a perpetrator was still around the scene.

At first, they wanted to take their time searching the place.

However, Leah had a terrible unprecedented fear swelled up in her belly, with her intuition refusing to allow her to calm the f\*\*\* down.

And soon, her eyes were drawn to the bathroom.

Dammit!

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"Everyone, over there!"

~Bam!

She forced the door open right in the nick of time, only to see the most jaw-dropping scene of her life

"Leader, I'm here!... Eh? Why is there so much wind?..."

(°Δ°)

1, 2, 3

"... Ahhh~"

Leah and the 2 others screamed at the top of their lungs, seeing the strong winds lift their leader's body sideways.

And opposite him was a doppelganger who was just about to touch their leader's legs with its overly long and bony arms.

The scene had no doubt caused shivers to spread right down to the very soles of their feet.

Grw!

The hunched, ugly double of Donghai swiftly turned its face towards them.

F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*!

It was looking at them.

What should they do? What should they do?

One step forward, one step back. Their legs were so confused, and so were their mouths.

Monster! Monster!

~Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Leah and the rest began to shoot like crazy, destroying the already damaged bathroom.

But did they care? No!

~Bang! Bang! Bang!

The creature moved like lightning, causing them to hit the taps and walls.

And soon, it entered the mirror world right before their very eyes.

~Crash!

The mirror shattered and fell to the ground thanks to Leah's last bullet.

-Silence-

The room regained a momentary silence, except for the fizzing water noises from the faucets.

~Fizz~

The stalls were broken, glass on the floor, one of the light bulbs broken, men's urinating broken, and everything else was just in a mess.

However, the most daunting and disturbing image was that created by the bizarre lines on the wall above the sinks where the massive rectangular mirror used to be.

Leah slumped her body to the ground, gearing to touch even a single wall within this cursed place.

Pah!

She slapped herself uncontrollably.

"Leader, did we see what we think we saw?"

Donghai smiled bitterly, thanking his lucky stars that he was still alive.

If they were so shocked and petrified by what they saw, then imagine how he felt after staying the longest in here?

Donghai's body was covered with a thick layer of sweat, soaking right into his pants. Though, the phenomenon wasn't from panic alone.

Donghai didn't need to go to the hospital to understand that something was wrong with his body... And he had a hunch that it had something to do with this creature.

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The gang quickly helped their injured leader out of the bathroom stall while around maniacally.

And when they stepped out, they bolted the door and even placed furniture before it.

Lying trough! It may look silly. But so what?

Who knew if that thing decided to step out again after they lowered their guard?

Bolt! Bolt! Bolt the damn door!

Deep down, they secretly swore to never go into their leader's again, even if it was the last surviving bathroom in the world.

Everyone sat on the couch, with no one saying anything.

Donghai took in deep breaths, talking about what he went through. Likewise, Leah and the rest also added in their experience on the matter too.

With that, they concluded on a few key factors.

"From what you said, when you came into my office, you didn't hear anything going on in my bathroom, right?"

"Yes, leader," Leah replied, nodding her head vigorously.

"Even now, after we shot so many bullets, it appears that no one in the station heard anything."

"Hmhm... If they did, they would've long since come over." Another added.

"Yes... It appears that this creature can isolate certain areas. However, we don't know its full range yet." Donghai said, massaging his chin.

"That creature saw you all. So for tonight, as well as the next following days, we will have to stick together like glue."

"Right! We don't know if seeing the creature alone will trigger it to attack us. So we have to have each other's backs until it's all over."

"Agreed. Our survival will depend on it!"

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Everyone saw it... There are monsters in this world. And for today's case, I believe it's linked to this creature."

"Yes! Then in this way, it all makes sense!" Leah said with a very ashen face. Just recalling the victims she saw was enough to make her scalp prickle.

However, if that's the case, then how can they be sure that the victims are indeed the victims?

"Leader, the real victims... They wouldn't be trapped in some mirror, would they?"

Chapter 187 Do You Believe In Monsters?

The real victims?

Yes!

The daunting images of the couple and the mystery of their death seemed too strange.

Though this was only the start of investigations, Donghai was sure that even if they, the police, searched for the cause of death, they wouldn't be able to find anything out of the ordinary.

Why? Because the culprit might not be human!

And now, recalling the strange feeling he had in that house, Donghai was more and more confident of this.

Earlier, he had on several occasions felt as though the couple was watching him.

However, at that time, he felt it was absurd. But now, it all made sense.

He didn't know how they did it, but somehow, those bodies had affected him.

So did this mean that there was something evil on those bodies?

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Donghai stood up abruptly. "We have to stop people from touching or getting close to those bodies!"

Everyone else nodded, though frowning. "Leader. That's easier said than done. What reasons are we going to give for pulling off such an act?"

"Leader, Leah is right. Many might think that we're trying to delay investigations... Especially the civilians and reporters if they get wind of the matter. In short, it won't look good for us. Plus, the commissioner will never agree without any solid reason."

"Dammit!" Leah exclaimed. "We do have a solid reason. And we're doing this for the greater good!"

"Yes. We are doing this for the greater good. But who will believe it?"

-silence-

Who will believe that the culprit was a monster?

The moment they say those words, they might get sent for a psych reevaluation to check if they were truly alright in the head.

But were they going to give up just like that?

No way!

Though they were badly shaken to the core, they couldn't just sit down and watch the creature have its way.

Not only do they wish to protect the other innocent civilians, but they also want to protect their families and themselves.

So this battle had to be fought.

Donghai recalled the creature's words the moment it vanished.

[Human, you can't escape me... I'll be back for you.... I'll be back for you all...]

Those eerie words reminded him that even if they didn't fight, the creature had no intention of letting him go.



So at this point, fight or be killed.

However, though he was clueless on where to begin, Donghai decided to start with his family.

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The Gia family was the strongest military family.

This meant they had deep-rooted connections and knew of some covert operations that the government might not want the civilians to know.

That is, if Aliens came down, the Gia family would know... Though only those with certain clearance levels would be aware of it all.

And Donghai felt Wei Gia, his cousin, the current head of the Gia clan, should also be aware of matters like this.

If they didn't know, then Donghai could only say that he and everyone else was doomed!

Everyone felt their muscles clench with an increase of butterfly production in their bellies.

The situation wasn't looking good for them, especially recalling how bullets didn't seem to hurt the creature.

Then... What else could they launch at it? Garlic? Ginger? Maybe a stake to its heart?

Bloody Hell! Should they go reading some fictional books in the library or something?

Moreover, since the thing likes mirrors, they'll have to destroy or keep away from any.

But the question remains... How do they plan the battle?

Sigh...

Everyone was still immersed in worry when they suddenly saw their calm leader take out his phone.

"Eh?... Leader, leader... who are you going to call?"

Donghia smiled slightly. "My family."

Yes! How can they forget that their leader was a Gia man?

His family should know about this, right?

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~Tut... Tut... Tut~

["Master Donghai. It's past 3 in the morning, and the clan head is asleep."]

"Hmmm..." Donghai replied calmly. "I know. However, it's urgent."

["I'm all ears. You may pass the message along, master Donghai."]

Donghai inwardly nodded. Butler Feng was the main clan butler in the head house. Wei Gia and even himself trusted Donghai.

Thus, many a time, he passed messages via Butler Feng whenever Wei Gia wasn't available.

He and Wie Gia were close... Especially when their profession intertwined with one another regularly.

On the other side of the phone, Butler Feng waited for Donghai to speak but didn't hear a thing.

["Master Donghai... What seems to be so heavy a burden?"]

Donghai's apple bobbed along his throat. ["Butler Feng... Do you believe in monsters?"]

Boom!

Butler Feng's expression turned grim.

Does he believe in monsters? Donghia asked a person who participated in the auction battle and the little Gia princess rescue operation if he believed in monsters?

At present, only those living in the main house knew. So those with their estate residents had no clue on the matter.

Though he kept his voice steady, Butler Feng could get certain wave pulses from them.

Sure enough, Donghai should've encountered one.

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["Master Donghai. Tell me everything you've experienced!"]

This...

Donghai was taken aback but soon understood that his guess was correct.

It appears that his Gia family had known about it all this while.

So how long has their family been burying such a secret?

Donghai and the others looked at each other in shock.

So... There were truly monsters amongst them?

The Gia family sure was deep.

However, after getting instructions from Butler Feng, they realized another family deeper than the Gias.

["Master Donghai, I'll send a car for you and your team right away. And by late morning, we'll head over to see the Grandmaster."]

"Grandmaster?"

["Yes... He and only he can solve your problem."]

Donghai and the rest get as though they were entering a fairytale world.

Grandmaster? Someone more potent than their Gia family?

"Wait! Wait! Don't go, Butler Feng!... This grandmaster, what family does he come from?"

["The Tian Family!"]

Chapter 188 Seeking Aid

Blink. Blink.

The gang stared at each other momentarily, seeing the confusion in their eyes.

Even Donghai felt it hard to believe.

Is Butler Feng talking about the Tian couple still in a coma?

Grandmaster, Grandmaster... Maybe it's an old hermit ancestor in the Tian family that he was aware of. But even at that, how could such a person be greater than their Gia household?

Inwardly, Donghai didn't believe it. Especially when staring at Dorian face to face.

Tch!

His lips twitched, secretly looking at Butler Feng as though asking if his brain had a screw loose.

That's right.

It was also 10 A.M.

And he and his gang were now standing within the grand Tian hall.

Butler Feng gave a deep bow with one hand over his chest. "Grandmaster. Please, pardon my intrusion in visiting without warning."

"Hmmm... I take no offense," Dorian replied, sitting at the high table like a monarch. "It's because it's urgent that you've come, no?"

"Yes! Yes, Grandmaster." Butler Feng replied humbly.

" "

Erm... Were their eyes truly seeing what they were seeing?

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Butler Feng's actions had no doubt made Donghai give Dorian several looks, especially after seeing Butler Feng tell them to bow as well.

No matter how one looked at it, it seemed strange for someone like Butler Feng to turn into a cat before this teenager.

Everyone scrutinized the lazy, looking younger seated before them with doubt. However, his following words only made their hearts fall to their stomachs.

"It's coming for you all... It appears that you've all been marked."

Boom!

Marked? What's coming for them?

Donghai and the rest couldn't control themselves anymore, anxiously rushing to Dorian's side.

"You-~~... So you know what it is? Can you help us? When were we all marked?"

Everyone's eyes focused on the boy with strong intent, feeling their breathing grow heavier and heavier.

The mere thought of that creature's image made the hairs on their back stand erect.

1, 2, 3... Something's coming for them.

~Tring~~

Butler Sheng's trolley gave them a jump scare.

"Please, sit down." Dorian gestured towards the many available couches beside him.

"Ye-yes~..."

Like obedient children, one obediently took other seats, watching Butler Sheng give them cups of tea accompanied by saucers.

Butler Feng decided to stand due to habit. As a butler, it was too weird to sit when the masters of the home were around. Donghai was still a Gia master.

So Feng only decided to silently stand by behind the couch.

At tge same time, he was also looking at Butler Sheng's butler skills.

... Impressive.

He was swift, efficient and elegant when working.

The duo met each other's eyes and nodded in understanding as though pleased with one another.

Those who saw this were dumbfounded.

Could this be the legendary butler bond?

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~Clang. Clang. Clang.~

Leah couldn't stop her hands from trembling after picking up the teacup.

Dorian's eerie words began shaking her.

Marked. Marked... What did he mean by saying they were marked?

The air was pregnant with burdening silence.

Tye silver was too heavy, with countless thoughts racing through everyone's minds.

However, the culprit who sent them into this frenzied state calmly took a sip of tea, feeling very refreshed.

Dorian had listened to all they said without interrupting or rushing them.

They spoke throughout his tea-sipping time.

And the moment his empty cup touched his saucer, his entire aura turned serious.

What???!

Everyone was taken aback by the sudden change.

"Drink it all!"

Shiver. Shiver. Shiver.

The gang of well-trained police officers now felt every fiber of their being cowering before the youngster.

How can someone become another person in a blink of an eye?

Too strong! This was the strongest aura they had ever felt!

Doubt? I'm sorry. They had little to no more doubts. Such a powerful person was definitely not easy.

But why was he adamant about them drinking this tea?

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Donghai stared at this now half-cup of tea that miraculously stayed hot even after they had spoken for so long. What's in this tea?



It looked ordinary yet mysterious.

You look at me, I look at you.

You look at me, we all look at Butler Feng, whose eyes were saying: 'Drink It!'

Alright... Bottoms up.

~Gulp. Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

Everyone took big gulps, intending to finish it all at once.

And when they were done, something miraculous happened.

"Ahhh~"

Leah threw her cup away in horror. But then, it suddenly suspended mid-air right before their very eyes.

It's floating! It's floating!

Did he do it?

Everyone was too shocked for words, not even realizing why Leah had panicked and thrown her cup away.

However, Dorian's words were quick to remind them of the abnormality.

"Don't throw the cups!"

Swish!

He sent Leah's cup back to her at a flick of his wrist.

At the same time, everyone stared into their cups, now understanding why Leah was so freaked out.

Leader, as police officers, is it shameful to say that we're scared!

(:Y×Y:)

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~Swish. Swish. Swish!

Several remains of ground tea leaves moved vigorously about, creating several images for them to see.

Butler Feng was also very surprised, secretly taking note of the matter. Butler Sheng was no less surprised than him.

That is, who knew that the Grandmaster could even do this?

Like so, the black remains flew about crazily within the cup.

And soon, everyone's pupils dilated at an alarming rate.

Their hands trembled and almost gave way, if not for Dorian's instructions earlier on.

In the end, what Butler Sheng and Butler Feng saw looked like simple clumps at the bottom of the cup.

However, the same couldn't be said for Donghai and the rest.

What they saw was incredibly detailed.

It was an image that made them send their teacups flying to the furthest ends of the room.

Whooo~ Whooo~

Their breathing grew heavier, with the sunken fat on their cheeks trembling vigorously.

And now with trembling hands tightly holding onto the cups, they looked like they had aged 10 years older.

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-Silence-

Dorian squinted his eyes deeply.

"Tell me, what do you see?"

Chapter 189 True Appearance

"What do you see?"

The question that seemed simple to answer was now a million times harder for them all.

Though they didn't see anything out of the ordinary, Butler Feng and Sheng still understood the severity of the matter.

The faces of these police officers had turned ashen in a visible rate, as though they had just seen a ghost.

In no more than a second, the bags underneath their eyes have grown puffier and darker. And anyone seeing them now would think that they hadn't gotten a decent amount of sleep for a week!

Butler Sheng and Feng looked at each other before focusing their attention on the cups again.

What exactly was in it that could cause such changes to its holders?

Look as much as they could, they still couldn't see anything out of the ordinary.

Dorian stared at their cups while listening to them.

One of them shrank into the couch, breathing heavily with sweat oozing off his face.  
"Grandmaster... Grandmaster... It's terrible. I see it... I... I... I see it... And it sees me..."

Holding his cup, his hands trembled uncontrollably the more the image in the crowd stared at him.

It took all his willpower for him not to throw the cup away and pray to whatever god was above.

All of them felt the same. However, what exactly was it that they were looking at?

Heh!...

Well, it was none other than themselves!

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The figures they were staring at looked exactly alike to that which attacked Donghai. The only difference was that now, the creature had taken their appearance... If they were ugly, hunched, dead and rotting.

This was only an outlined image drawn from the crushed tea leaves. However, it was so detailed and life-like, as though they saw the creature in black and white.

Maybe this was the reason why the teacups were white.

Leah looked at the balding creature smiling at her, almost shedding tears in despair.

"Grandmaster... I... I can't... I can't anymore... Please, please, take it away."

Her psychological mind was breaking apart the more she peeked into this strange world within the cup.

Just a single look drew her in, almost sucking the life out of her.

Torture...

Holding this cursed cup was real torture!

"Leah! Making!" Donghai called out. "Bear it and focus. We have to do this if we're going to win!"

Donghai 'stayed' calm, giving his team support and the courage to remain strong.

Was he afraid? Of course he was.

He, more than anyone, understood their pain because he too had wanted to break his cup, stomp it with his feet, run a bulldozer in it and maybe even end things with a nuclear bomb.

However, if he starts panicking now, then his team will also break down as well.

For their survival, they had to focus and tell all they could.

The kid... No! The Grandmaster before them would definitely be able to help them.

That's right. Now he and his team began giving Dorian some accolades.

After all, for him to draw out such a horrifying technique meant that he had some skills to his name.

And as though a filter had been placed over their eyes, they began seeing Dorian like a thousand-year-old wiseman.

Donghai pinched his skin, wanting his brain to forget his fear and focus on the pain.

"Grandmaster... This is what I saw... Blah, blah, blah, blah~."

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One by one, everyone used their full strength to elaborate and describe things clearer.

When it came to the attack from earlier on, even though they had gotten a good look at the creature, they had only been able to grasp 10~20% of its real looks.

It was as though a fog had been placed in their eyes earlier, allowing them only to see a few abnormalities, as well as the fact that the creature was Donghai's doppelganger.

However, the image in the cup was way too clearer and more horrifying to look at.

The only difference was that it wasn't disgusting or nauseating... Maybe because the creature wasn't standing before them in the flesh, dropping rotting spin, insects and worms here and there.

No! All they saw when looking down was the image.

And this was precisely what Dorian needed.

One by one, he listened to them, finally narrowing down his search.

There were over 700 creatures that used reflection when attacking their prey. And narrowing it down again, only a hundred or so could mirror switch with their victims.

So the more information he got, the easier it was to narrow it all down.

In the end, he was left with 10 guesses of what he might be looking for.

[Host, one of your guesses is a Munya. And the other is a Yazojū... They are the extreme ends of things... So what are you going to do?]

The system was really worried.

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The first creature it spoke of did have weaknesses. But its weaknesses were strengths to the other creature.

That said, what might work against the first, might not be fatal to the other.

Yes! Any spell blessed with a heavenly touch would cause some damage to its pretty. However, if the spell wasn't targeting a creature's weakness, it would require much more effort to take the creature down.

So the wrong guess might only delay matters.

And this was the problem... Especially with these sorts of interior creatures.

Once they get overly threatened or annoyed, they kill their other marked victims.

In other words, across the city, many other people might be held hostage without even knowing it. And if Dorian's attack didn't K.O the creature, it was more likely to kill off its victims as revenge.

Even cutting off its link to the hostages by formation was impossible when dealing with this particular creature.

In the end, things were too tricky with this one.

Dorian tapped his fingers deep in thought.

All he could do was restrain it and put it to sleep for now.

Everyone stared at Dorian with expectant eyes.

"Grandmaster, so can you do it... Can you help us get rid of it?"

"Yes... But not now."

"This..."

Chapter 190 Go To Sleep

Not now?

Everyone had tears in their eyes but dared not make a sound.

Dorian only gave Butler Sheng a brief look, sending him off.

And in no more than 15 minutes, he was back, holding the famous wooden box in his hands.

Butler Feng recognized the box anywhere.

But to Donghai and the rest, this was their first time seeing it.

Strange wooden carvings and a powerful aura seeped out from the box, making them subconsciously lean back.

What was in it?

Donghia frowned, feeling even more confused than when he got in here.

"Grandmaster... In the beginning, you said we've all been marked. However, you've yet to explain yourself."

"Hmmm... Stretch out your hand."

This... Okay?



This still didn't answer his question, but what the heck. Might as well go through with it all.

Donghai stretched his hand forth, feeling that nothing else could shock or surprise him after seeing the gruesome cup scene.

However, the moment Dorian took hold of his hands, he realized just how wrong he was.

Like a tsunami, a very warm energy circled within him, causing him to sweat profoundly.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

His heart rate accelerated with every tremble that echoed deep within his core.

In just 2 seconds, his entire back was covered in a thick layer of sweat.

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Twitch. Twitch.

He began squirming uncontrollably.

Everyone saw his mouth grow heavy. He clearly wanted to speak, yet his tongue seemed swollen from the sting of a thousand bees.

"Leader, leader... What's wrong with you?"

Donghai struggled to lift his eyelids, slanting them to the side and staring at his gang in immense pain.

"Mm... My back."

Twitch.

Donghai was almost going crazy from it all.

Meanwhile, the gang was quick to pick out his concerns.

His back? His back?

Butler Sheng was quick to move after getting telepathic orders from Dorian.

And with sheer hand strength, he ripped open the back of Donghai's thick police attire.

Rip!

Everyone was amazed by his strength.

However, their attention was soon pulled to the big elephant in the room.

One step back, two steps back.

Blood drained from their skin.

And with trembling fingers, Leah pointed to Donghai's back.

"Leader... Leader... "

She couldn't even finish her words.

And the twitching Donghai had a very ominous feeling after listening to the burdening words of those around him.

His heart skipped a beat.

Mommy... What did they see?

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Oh my God!

Leah felt the sensation of a thousand spiders crawl up her back the moment she saw the distorted image appear on Donghai's back.

It had a face, but at the same time, didn't have a face.

Nonetheless, this much was enough to make their breaths stagnant.

The very thick and ever-changing black lines seemed to have an eye of their own. Every little move they made sent chills down their spines.

Was it watching them? Could it see them?

Looking at the face that seemed to want to burst out of Donghai's back, everyone subconsciously held their breaths.

F\*\*\*!

After today, they would still have nightmares about their leader's back.

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~Gulp.

Butler Feng swallowed hard, watching one of their Gia masters anxiously, though he dared not say anything

But opposite from the chaotic expressions from those around the room, Dorian was still calm, holding Donghai's hands with his eyes closed.

But suddenly, he opened them fiercely before smashing his right palm against Donghai's face.

Bam!

"Sleep."

"Ahhhh~::~"

Donghia screamed, trembling even more like a fish out of water.

Resistance. Something deep within him was fighting against the Will.

However, who was Dorian?

"I said sleep!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless explosions went off in Donghai's mind.

And in this instant, the winds grew heavy, and the air was brittle.

Leah and the rest had long subconsciously held each other, allowing the strange winds to engulf the scene.

There it was again. The strange winds!

Could it be a sign of that thing reemerging?

Please no! No! ... Don't let it come!

Hands to their weapons, many were ready to last a bullet the moment it appeared.

Yes! Bullets might but take it down. But so what?

In a battle, even if one was holding a dagger, while the enemy had a gun, you still had to fight with what you've got rather than sitting duck out in the open.

Hahhh~

Leah opened her mouth, releasing a large whiff of air only to see white fog emerge.

What? Just how cold had the place become for her to see her old cold steam?

This was summer... The hottest time of the year.

The more she observed, the more confident she was of the creature's reappearance.

However, wait as they might, Dorian was not about to let that happen.

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"Go to sleep!"

Boom!

The last explosion went off in Donghai's mind. And right before everyone's eyes, the gruesome image in his back beside to reside, fading away from their view.

The winds slowly vanished, and Donghai also began retaining control over his body.

Lying on the grounds thoroughly dipped in sweat, he finally opened his eyes.

The pain was no more.

"Leader..."

Leah and the rest called out, moving sideways, before reaching out to him.

That's it.

From this day forth, called out from a safe distance, wanting to step onward to assist him up.

However, their legs had refused to move... At least not until they had a guarantee.

"Grandmaster... Is it gone?"

"No... Just sleeping. However, it won't be waking up anytime soon."

Phew.

Now, they rushed in to help.

"Leader! We were so worried about you!"

"\_ "

Donghai felt the draft, seeing how his clothes had been ripped open from the back.

He sat on the couch with a pale expression.

"What exactly did you guys see?"

"This..." Everyone smiled bitterly, not wanting to recall.

Leader, can we not say?

Just getting over the trauma they just experienced was really too torturing.

They felt like dipping their eyes in bleach every time they recalled the image.

Augh.

From today onwards, they would never look at their Leader's back the same way again!