## 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.

~Zhhhhhhh~

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.

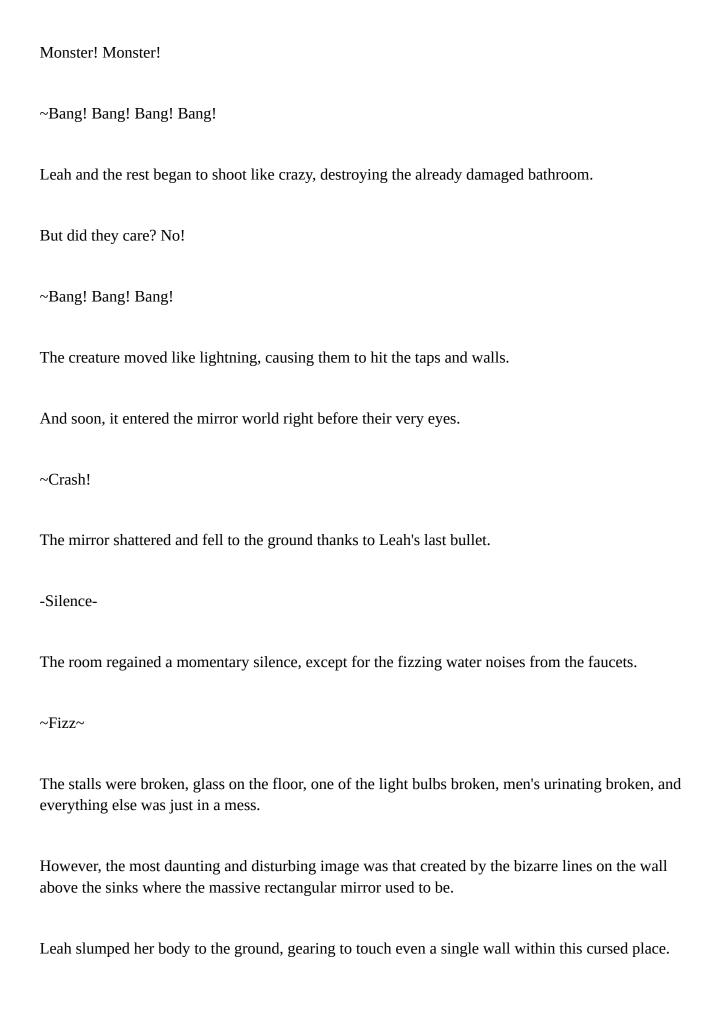
F\*\*\*!

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!
•
"Everyone, over there!"







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!"

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?
•
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?



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.
["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?

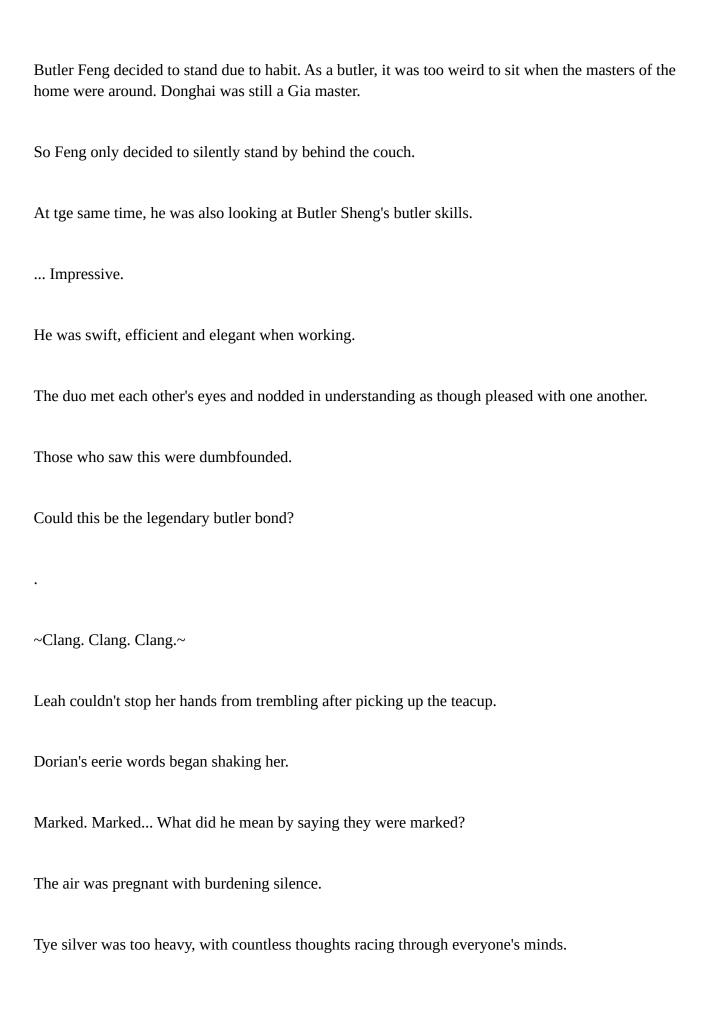
Donghai and the others looked at each other in shock.
So There were truly monsters amongst them?
The Gia family sure was deep.
However, after getting instructions from Butler Feng, they realized another family deeper than the Gias.
["Master Donghai, I'll send a car for you and your team right away. And by late morning, we'll head over to see the Grandmaster."]
"Grandmaster?"
["Yes He and only he can solve your problem."]
Donghai and the test 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.

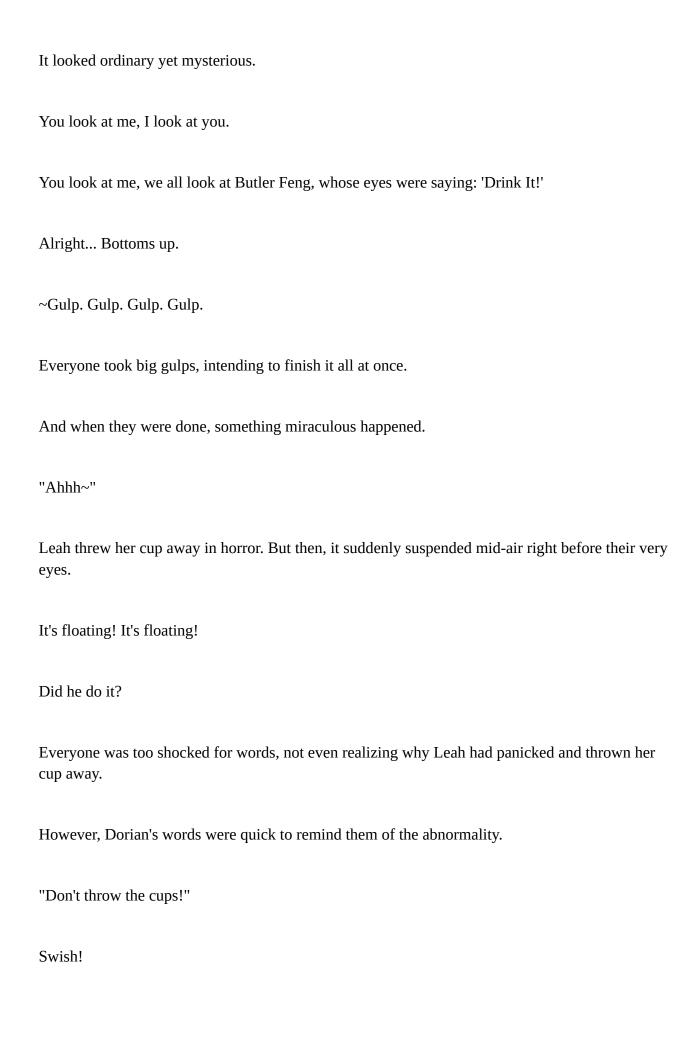
No matter how one looked at it, it seemed strange for someone like Butler Feng to turn into a cat before this teenager. Everyone scrutinized the lazy, looking younger seated before them with doubt. However, his following words only made their hearts fall to their stomachs. "It's coming for you all... 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.

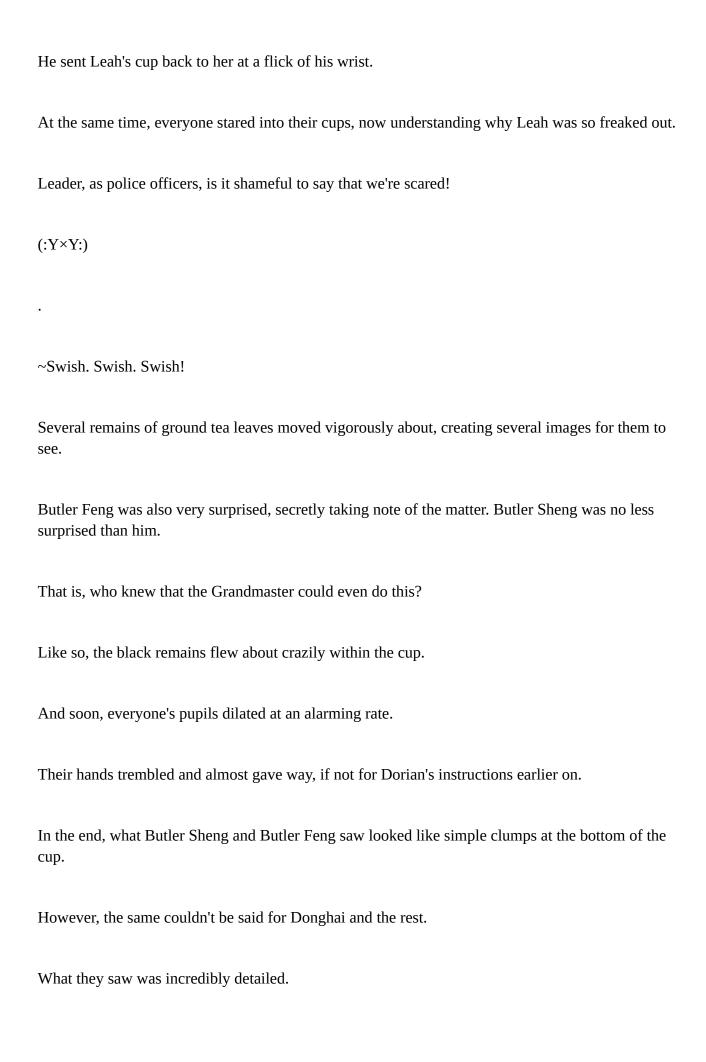
Like obedient children, one obediently took other seats, watching Butler Sheng give them cups of tea accompanied by saucers.

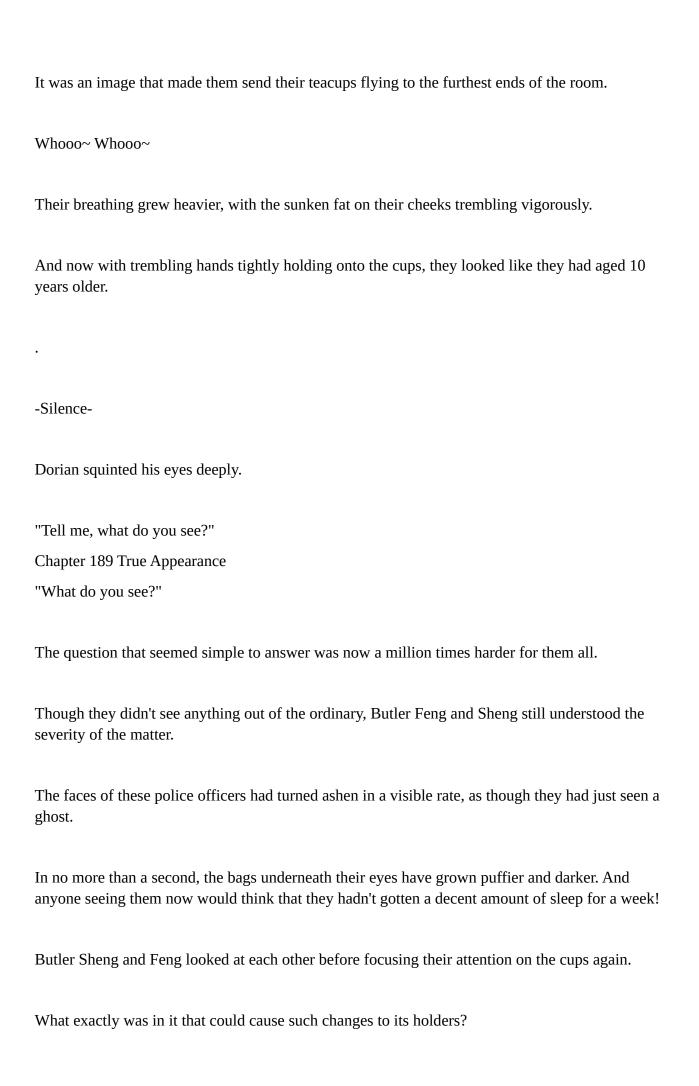
"Ye-yes~..."



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.
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?





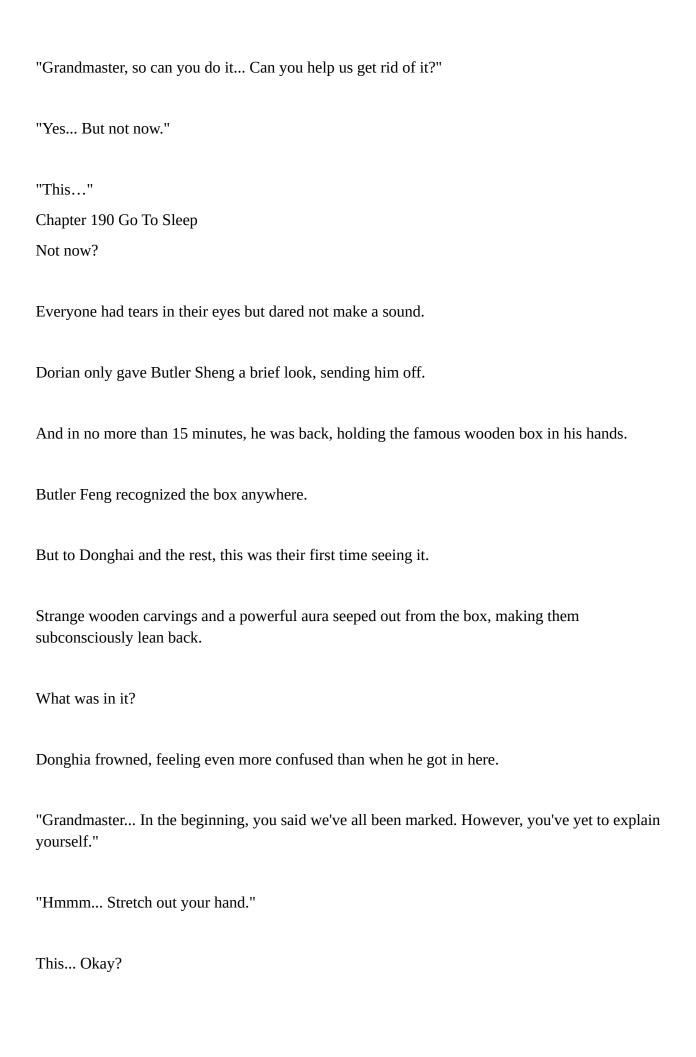


Look as much as they could, they still couldn't see anything out of the ordinary. Dorian stared at their cups while listening to them. One of them shrank into the couch, breathing heavily with sweat oozing off his face. "Grandmaster... Grandmaster... It's terrible. I see it... I... I see it... And it 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! 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."

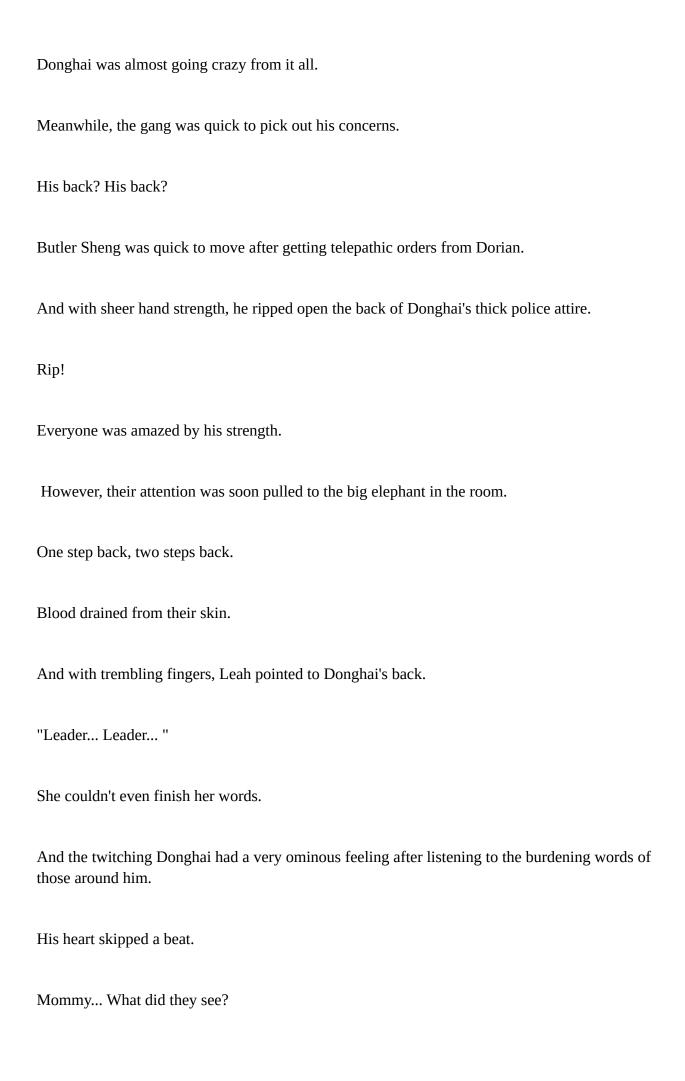
Her psychological mind was breaking apart the more she peeked into this strange world within the cup.
Just a single look drew her in, almost sucking the life out of her.
Torture
Holding this cursed cup was real torture!
"Leah! Making!" Donghai called out. "Bear it and focus. We have to do this if we're 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~." 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 rotating 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 Yazoju... They are the extreme ends of things... So what are you going to do?']

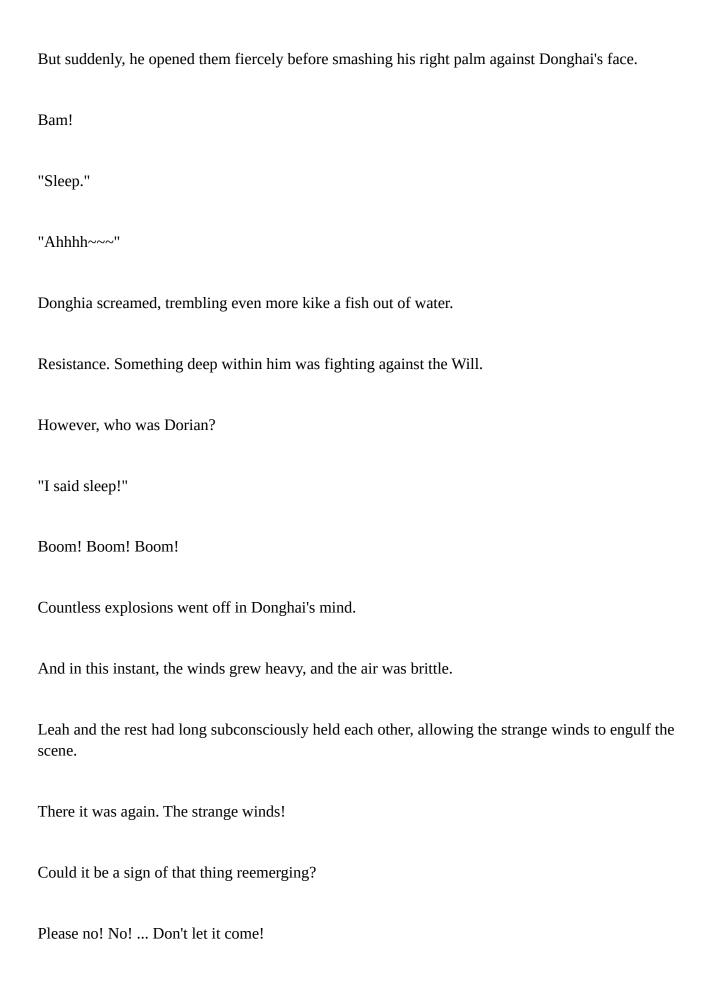




This still didn't answer his question, but what the heck. Might as well go through with it all.
Donghai stretched his hand forth, feeling that nothing else could shock or surprise him after seeing the gruesome cup scene.
However, the moment Dorian took hold of his hands, he realized just how wrong he 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.
•
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.







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.
"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.



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!