

Be Honest! 191

Chapter 191 Officially Joining The Case

One by one, Dorian checked their markings.

And after several checks, he was now certain of what he was dealing with.

A Yazojū.

One with roughly similar strength to himself.

If it were before, he would be no match for it.

That's why he had taken so long to put it to sleep.

Dorian frowned, feeling half of his strength drained.

Luckily, he had long been improving his strength.

And because they were similar in power, he couldn't be rash. Every wrong move was an advantage to his enemy.

'I'm still too weak!'

Dorian was annoyed.

At the late stage of the 4th Dan, he could defeat underworld creatures younger than 800 years.

Unlike what some fantasy books would have one think, these creatures could live for a billion years.

So even an 800-year-old creature was still considered too weak.

If Lilith, who lived from the beginning of time, came to attack him, just blinking would turn him to dust if she wanted to.

Everyone sat in horror, listening to Dorian.

"Grandmaster... So for now, we can only keep it dormant?"

"Yes... Hostages are involved."

A moment of heavy silence followed.

Donghai's tongue bobbed against his throat.

"Grandmaster... Then what about my team and I... Will we truly be safe from its attacks while we sleep at night?"

Dorian lazily glanced at Donghai. But this move only made Donghai's heart jump, thinking Dorin was annoyed

"Grandmaster! I don't mean to doubt your skills."

,m "Hmm... You'll be fine."

After all, apart from being confident in his skills, he would also be tagging along every now, and then only the case got officially solved.

So with him by their side, they were bound to be protected.

As for sleeping at night, since he said they'd be fine, they'll be fine.

Additionally, he would also give them talismans to keep ward of any other evil beings.

Just being marked meant they carried a certain gloomy and ominous air around them.

Everyone received their several talismans, placing them around their necks.

And the moment the stones came in contact with their flesh, they only felt warm air circulate within them.

Their bodies were kinky lighter and their moods better. The gloomy aura they were infected with seemed to fade into oblivion.

Even their faces had regained their usual warmth.

Good. Good...

They felt the instantaneous changes, believing more and more in the talisman.

"Keep it on you at all times... It will also keep the things in you dormant for as long as I live."

Though they all nodded vigorously, their thoughts were distracting thinking of becoming Dorian's bodyguards.

For as long as you live?

Wipe! Didn't this mean that if he accidentally died, then it was all over for them?

Deep down, they all secretly swore to check up on Dorian from time to time.

Meaning they would also go out of their way to check his worldly affairs... Like the rumors, they were hearing about his uncle.

If that bastard even tried to kill the Grandmaster, they would be the first ones to come after him.

You want to destroy their lifeline? Think again!

(*π*)

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Like so, Dorian handled their matter, scheduling to see them later on in the evening.

He was a busy man, having a lot to do... Especially with the academy soon opening its doors.

After paying for the Grandmaster's services, the gang all stood to take their leave.

"One last thing, Grandmaster... What about the bodies we found? Is touching them going to Mark those who do?"

Dorian shook his head sideways.

"No... The creature chooses and marks who it deems more palatable."

Palatable. So he, Donghai, was tasty?

Tch!

He didn't like the sound of this!

Dorian nodded.

"Though you have a noble and clean aura, I can still see several silver lines running across. They all showed that you have indeed claimed some lives. Killing is killing. However, a person who kills with bad intent has purplish-black lines running through their aura, intertwined with red. But yours is silver, which is common for clean and noble officers."

Donghai was shocked.

The Grandmaster could even see this much?

(°0°)

Throughout his profession, he had never aimed to kill.

As police officers, they were taught to catch the culprits alive. And only if necessary should they take a life.

So he would shoot his enemies on their feet, thighs or anywhere else that wasn't fatal.

Of course, his best place to aim was to his enemy's hands, knocking their guns off.

Only at mass shootouts or in heavily shooting environments would he shoot to kill.

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In the end, because his motives were noble, the heavens wouldn't hold him accountable for that.

That's why his killing line was silver.

If he turned into a bad cop, actively shooting people maybe to hide his tracks, then that line would change colors.

And usually, most creatures won't even bother with Donghai since it would take too much effort.

But for a Yazojū, all it needed to do was drop Donghai in that mirror world.

There, good was bad and bad was good.

Hehhehehe... Just how long do you think he would survive without going bad?

There, Donghai would most definitely lose mind. And soon, he would actively taint himself.

In the end, the rewards would be so delicious for the creature to miss.

Donghai was a precious food source for many, if not all Yazojus.

~Gulp.

Listening to Dorian, Donghai was very uncomfortable.

Who knew that he was so appetizing to several creatures?

He had no tears but wanted to cry.

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"Grandmaster, with the creature asleep, this means that its hold in the bodies won't be able to infect others, right?"

What if another pure silver-lined person came in close contact with it?

"Don't worry. Its asleep. Meaning its hold on everything else is halted too. However, don't relax your guards yet. Check if there are any other cases of this nature... Others might still be in the city!"

"Yes!"

They replied.

"Good. Go back and continue your investigations... At 7... I'll be there."

For now, he had to create Academy portals across the city.

And while he worked, others lurking in the dark also worked as well.

Far down below, turmoil was about to erupt.

Boom!

The grounds shook for the umpteenth time.

Chapter 192 Chaos & Destruction To All

Deep below, the grounds were ever hot, leaking streams of hot sizzling gasses across the land.

In some places, one could spot flaming trees burning nonstop. And in other sites, the temperature was just the same as any summer temperature.

The grounds and plants were purplish, having a certain hue to them.

All around the vast world were different regions marked by different bizarre phenomenons.

And when it came to the occupants of this place, all they wanted was power!

Look left, look right, look up, look into the ground... Many battled, slaughtered one another and even ate the flesh of those they killed while looking for the many foods and treasures within the place.

Power! Power! They all wanted power!

And along the perimeters of another Prince's region, a heavy massacre was occurring.

That's right.

This was the territory belonging to one of the 7 princes of the underworld. A single prince's territory was even bigger than 20 planets smushed together.

It was too bad that their prince wasn't around because with how strong and fast the enemy was, no one else could have foreseen the attack.

Boom!

A loud explosion went off, and the already heated floor broke apart, opening a deep mountain-wide hole below.

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"Ahhh~"

The screams of many thundered out the deeper they fell.

Who can help them? Who can stop this madness?

Many shivered in horror while falling for what seemed like an eternity.

Jump on one another, fly higher and higher as they could... Everyone soon found out that there was a heavy pressure above the mountain-wide hole, making it impossible to escape.

And so they fell.

However, the culprit responsible for their demise only floated above the space, lowering his eyes to have at them condescendingly.

His face was expressionless. But those who knew him knew that the calmer he was, the more furious he became.

Though the territory was as massive as 20 or more planets out together, with this strength, he could quickly destroy 1/40th of this territory with one flick of his wrist.

That would be like destroying half a mortal planet.

However, what would be his gain destroying this terrorist that he had long planned on acquiring?

Yes! The abyss, the life of the underworld, would also regenerate and reform the land over time.

But why destroy all these buildings that his enemy had painstakingly made?

Additionally, if there were any hidden treasures within the territory, his actions would only be burying them deeper and deeper into the ground.

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Beelzebub casually gazed at the bottomless pit of destruction below him, slowly descending onto the land beside it.

Crack. Crack. Crack.

His feet rustled against the hot rocky terrain, releasing a crackling and sizzling noise.

One step forward, another step onward.

His seemingly gentle walk only looked ferocious to those covered in blood opposite him.

And the many to ranked generals covered in green and purplish blood only felt their blood run dry

Choking. Choking.

They couldn't breathe at all!

Beelzebub was just too powerful, making it impossible for them to move, talk less of listing their fingers to meet his eyes.

And the person who felt the most danger was the lead general, overseeing this part of the territory.

Horns broken, rail crooked, body riddled with a thousand holes... The demon had been blasted by Beelzebub just once.

It knew that if Beelzebub wanted it dead, it would be long dead. So why keep it and the other few alive?

The demon's body quaked and shook, though it was already pinned on the spot by Beelzebub's aura.

And soon, it heard its name.

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"Amos... "

Gulp.

The demon was too petrified but soon began to think.

What a joke!

It was a demon. Though it could get scared, its entire being was one of lying, cheating and deceiving.

So all it had to do was get out of this predicament. And it would use any means necessary to do so.

Do you know what death would mean for them?

F***! .who was willing to get reborn without memories of the last, starting right back from the bottom after working so hard?

A demon of its high-ranking status was very much unwilling to die like this.

For one, it was a bloody 3rd rank general!

Demon generals had 12 ranks in total. And after the 'General' title, there were just 3 other main titles they could acquire before entering the Royal class, which was another level.

One would have to work their asses off again, lowering up against other underworld creatures to reach the very top, which was to be the right-hand creatures of the princes.

In truth, A general was midway within the power rankings in the Underworld.

So do you know how difficult it is to get this high?

Who would want to start at the very bottom again?

No way!

The demon decided to find a way out of this mess.

After leaving, it would definitely report to its superiors, who would in turn take the matter to its prince.

Yes! It still wanted its revenge against Beelzebub, using its prince to do the job.

Like so, within these few seconds, doubtless thoughts had passed through its mind.

And soon, the sound of his name being called out woke him from his stupor yet again.

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"Amos... Don't make me ask twice... Where is my finger."

Finger? Finger?

Wait! Could it be that someone sliced off one of the prince's finger?

F***!

If he could get his hands on it, wouldn't he be able to boast his strength past several ranks?

(*Δ*)

Greed... Greed...

Amos now knew what he had to do. And in a blink of an eye, he forced an unnatural and crooked smile onto his already cracked lips.

"Prince Beelzebub... Finger? Why don't I understand what you're talking about?"

"Oh?"

Beelzebub's entire aura turned colder.

As expected, he was right.

They definitely had a hand in the disappearance of his finger!

These new lot of princes dared to take his finger, thinking they could get away with it?

Chapter 193 Into The Station

Hahahahahaha~

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sky thundered maniacally, turning darker and darker.

Beezlebub, who had been laughing with his head lowered, slowly lifted it up.

His eyes had changed from black to purple!

Good. Good. Good...

Very unhurriedly, Beelzebub moved his right hand to the side.

And low and behold, a long powerful bladed staff appeared out of thin air.

If Dorian saw this, he would no doubt recognize the weapon.

It was the famous Golipsus!

It was one of Beelzebub's truest weapons that he relied on when he was an angel.

And after his fall into the abyss, his weapons changed as well, shifting from pure to evil.

And though he was now a fallen angel who could grow claws and had a monstrous appearance underneath his handsome exterior, he still liked using long-bladed weapons.

In particular, his Golipsus was as long as a Triton, with one end being a spear and the other end being a rod that could open up into a bladed fan when needed.

Heh.

His Golipsus had long come alive and was a feisty little thing always thirsting for blood since he got to the underworld.

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~Grww~

The Golipsus growled in hunger after being awakened. Its blood lust was indeed too great.

And while all this went down, Beelzebub also released his tails, which he had been growing for millenniums now.

Hahahahah!

That's right.

He could grow his tails just like a 9-tail fox could. But for him, he had 12 dragon-scale tails, poking out of his human form, waving around viciously.

Boom!

The sky continually grew heavier and heavier until it covered the purple sun high above.

Hahahahaha~

Hidden within the darkness, Beelzebub only smiled wickedly.

"Ahhhhh~."

Countless eerie cries echoed out from within the darkness until soon, their cries were no more.

-silence-

The world became silent, and the air was filled with the thick stench of blood.

Beelzebub stepped out with a crazed expression on his face.

'Finger... Finger... Where is it?'

Whoosh!

In a flash, he vanished.

And immediately, the clouds disappeared, as though they were never there in the first place.

If not for the giant mountain-wide hole, many might doubt there ever being a fight here.

And it was all caused by the disappearance of a single finger.

But who would've known that the culprit wasn't in the underworld?

Dorian glanced at his watch.

It was time to head to the station.

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--Police Station--

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6:45 P.M.

~Catchack.

Haru opened the door, and Dorian stepped out cordially.

And as soon as they arrived, Donghai and his team were there to greet them.

"Grandmaster

"Grandmaster, welcome. Thank you for doing this."

Donghai stood firm in his uniform, showing no signs of his earlier fears at all.

As a leader, he dared not show his fears.

After leaving Dorian's estate, he had never allowed himself to be alone, lest that thing attacked again.

Sure... The Grandmaster might be right in saying that it won't come for him again.

But as highly trained officers, how could he only have one safety route laid out for him?

They say prevention is better than cure.

So of course he could choose never to be alone!

Eh?

Those in his team who hadn't been to Dorian's estate couldn't help giving Dorian and his men doubtful gazes.

Why are the Gias adamant in allowing a civilian to join the case?

What skill could this 17 boy have that might be linked or resourceful in finding the murderer?

Or could it be that the boy is a secret hacker?

(?^?)

Just when everyone was still confused, a loud yell resounded out from within the police station.

A lady of 28 years old or so stepped out of the station with a puffy reddish face.

And with one look, she rushed towards them in rage!

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"How dare you? How dare you all play outside when the culprits who did that to my parents are nowhere to be found? Police? Police? You call yourselves police officers?!"

Tears ran down the lady's cheek as she desperately smashed her fisted paws onto Leah. Her attacks weren't brutal, but more or one in pain.

Leah sighed, understanding the lady's dilemma.

"Ma'am, please... It would be best if you calmed down. We have gotten several high-ranking specialists to assist in this operation, all in hopes of tracking down the culprit(s)."

"You--..."

The girl blinked her blurriness away, darting her eyes at Leah to see if she was lying or not.

Leah firmed her grip on her, staring at the woman deep into her eyes.

"Ma'am. I can assure you that as police officers, we will definitely solve the case and catch the culprit. So please, be patient. It won't be long."

These words...

The lady thinned her lips and cried even more against Leah's chest.

~Woooo~

Donghai nodded at Leah, allowing her to deal with the Lady.

The last spent the entire day here and should've already given out all she knew about her parents.

And since their house was a crime scene, and Donghai was more afraid that it might be cursed, he refused for the lady and her other siblings who returned to stay in the house.

They were not to step in without supervision.

That is... Though Donghai knew it was done by supernatural forces, to the mortal officers, it was done by a killer.

Thus, they didn't need anyone shifting or moving any potential piece of evidence around.

Haru and Bewoh glanced at each other tactfully before following Dorian.

And following beside and behind them were the rest of the police force that came out to welcome them earlier.

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Din. Din. Din. Din~

The strange men entering the station raised the curiosity of many - especially when looking at Haru and Bewoh, who wore finely tailored black suits.

"Hey! Check it out. Strangers at 3 o'clock."

"Damn! Who can be so important to get such treatment when coming into the station? Who are they?"

"My guess is that they might be some hidden M.S.S (F.B.I) unit."

"No... I'm not too sure about that... Look at their hands. What's with those strange wooden boxes in their hands?"

"You're right. The whole thing is just too strange... Something tells me there's more to it than meets the eye."

Chapter 194 Into The Station - 2

Dorian walked into the incredibly massive building, making his way towards what seemed like a separate sector.

This was one of the biggest stations in the country for a reason.

~Swipe.

Donghai swiped his card and had his eyes and handprint scanned.

Brmmm!

The massive block door opened.

"Gentlemen... Welcome to the city's M.M.S branch sectors."

F***!

So this was why this station was as massive as a maximum-security prison?

Haru and Bewoh were inwardly shocked.

You know, they had passed by several regular police desks, offices and workstations, thinking that they were heading to some office belonging to some big shot officer.

But suddenly, they diverted, going down a side stairway, before bypassing an entire hallway with constant blinking lights around them.

Say no more.

They knew they were scanned the moment they passed through the hallway.

And after that, they once again ascended another stairway, reaching an even more wide hallway that was too brightly lit.

One could stack 7 or 8 cars one after another to determine the length of the hallway

However, what was very eye-questioning was that along the entire hallway, there was only one door that looked like a thick doomsday door.

There were no other doors on the left or right sides of the hallways.

So wasn't that too suspicious?

The entire thing had been very alarming.

And when Donghai approached, he seemed to have processed a particular region beside the door, activating the security system.

Haru and Bewoh looked at one another, seeing the turbulent waves in their eyes.

What would Raulin and the others feel after relaying what they just saw?

Cool! Too cool!

Everything seemed as though it popped out of a spy movie.

Who knew that this seemingly ordinary police station would have such secrets lying within it?

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Brmmm!

The door opened, and they very quickly went through neither security check.

And from there, they stepped out of the room, only to see a very high-tech sector that might've left the duo's mouth hanging wide open if not for them not wanting to embarrass the Grandmaster.

White... Everywhere was white, with all fixtures being black.

F***!

Everything was just too awesome!

They came in from ground level... However, they realized they were actually 3 stories high, looking at those below.

Vrmm!

The small balcony-like space they stood on suddenly began to descend.

Elevator... Elevator... This was an elevator?

(°_°)

Haru arrived right at the very bottom, appreciating the aesthetics of the place even more.

Like a tree, some offices stood rooted up, having 2-person elevators attached to their sides.

Offices were scattered about in a way that still made the scene look open.

And on the extreme end of the open bubble were 8 elevators, probably leading people to the enclosed regions within this MMS sector.

Seeing the strangers stepping in, the agents who were too busy with their own cases weren't too bothered about them.

From eye observation, they could also see that these people should be specialists of some kind.

Donghai and his team were, in fact, MMS agents, working in the branch sector here.

So seeing Donghai escort them in, everyone was more or less confident about their thoughts.

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Din. Din. Din. Din~

The gang moved all the way to the back, entered an enclosed elevator, arrived in another hallway before finally branching to an enclosed office space for Donghai's team.

For sure, they were back on ground floor again.

But what was even crazier was that Donghai's team had a small enclosed courtyard space open to the sun with a blooming garden for outdoor breaks.

However, the space was enclosed, with no way out. So they can't leave unless they pass through the way they came or use the secret escape and fire routes.

Again, there was another long hallway to the side leading to Donghai's office.

And for sure, there should be security systems put in place when activated.

Tch!

Haru and Bewoh looked at Donghai severally.

'Bro... All this just to get to your office?'

Lying tough.

They felt as though they had just passed through a presidential building to something like that.

There was such a thing as too much security, alright?

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-Silence-

Everyone was standing or seated or within the massive office in utter silence.

The rest of Donghai's team wanted to know who these people were and how they would be helping out. And, a few superiors who had tagged along after receiving Old Gia's orders also looked at Dorian's gang in confusion.

In particular, Deputy Director Xiang Shore was too puzzled when thinking of Old Gia's words.

His orders didn't make sense.

How can something be marked public and Top Secret all at once?

(?Δ?)

It was essential to know that all cases and documents had the following rank from lowest to highest.

- Compartmented information
- Clearance
- Unclassified.

- Official.

- Restricted.

- Confidential

- Secret

- And finally, the most private and biggest of them all TOP SECRET or T.P

Now, Old Gia asked him to mark the document as both Top Secret and Public.

So in the end, was the information supposed to be known to the public or kept top secret?

Really... Xiang Shore had a headache trying to understand Old Gia's thoughts.

However, after today's matter, he would understand and know why.

Old Gia was only doing this because from understanding Dorian's thoughts, the world will soon know of all these things.

Soon, everything would come to light if they were to prepare for what was to come.

Additionally, the Academy is public and will be integrated and accepted into society.

So in future, the truth of the case will be known to the public. But for now... At least until the academy and many had been trained, it would be kept a secret.

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Ahhh~~~~

Xiang Shore inwardly screamed, very confused about what was going on here.

But maybe the most perplexing thing was the teenager before him.

Excuse me... But why are you doodling on the floor?

Chapter 195 A Perplexed Deputy Director

Everyone watched the youngster draw limes and weird symbols across the floor in disbelief.

They couldn't help looking at Donghai, with expressions playing: 'You wouldn't have brought a mental patient here, would you?'

~Scribble! Scribble! Scribble!~

The room was silent, except for the constant scribbling noises of the chalk clashing onto the ground very softly.

This... This... This...

Everyone wanted an explanation from Donghai.

But if you ask him, then who shall he ask?

This was also his first time seeing this.

He thought the Grandmaster would bring in cups of tea again. But who would've known that he would choose to doodle this time?

Without an explanation, it looked like he came here to joke instead. Maybe if he didn't see the Grandmaster's skills, he would believe that.

But Donghai knew that he was very serious.

Many had black lines of rage on their faces when seeing Dorian's actions.

"Everyone, please! Be patient and trust in the Grandmaster!"

There was no use arguing with people who didn't even know the enemy.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

The clock on the wall ticked steadily.

And soon, Dorian paused what he was doing, slowly turning his head to the doors.

Boom!

The doors opened, and in came several people in white suits, dragging a medical bed in.

There were people on the bed, with sheets over their heads.

Good... Now everyone was here.

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"Haru, the doors... Bewoh, window and vents."

"On it, Grandmaster!" The duo replied, quickly fasting towards various corners of the room, placing strange papers on them.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Slowly walking towards the badly broken and damaged bathroom door, Dorian scattered a thick layer of sacred salt against it.

Seeing how tense and swift the trio worked, everyone couldn't sit still anymore.

"What the hell is going on here? What are they doing?"

Uneasy.

He and everyone else felt too uneasy.

Before Donghai could speak, Dorian had already appeared behind him.

"Get the bodies into the circle."

Gulp.

p "Y... Yes, Grandmaster." Donghai, Leah, and the other 2 who visited his estate answered swiftly, ready to do as they were told.

Their hands shook vigorously, stretching out for the covered bodies.

'Please... Don't make it come alive while I'm carrying it.'

Those were their only prayers in their hearts.

Many gritted their teeth in fury, especially the forensic pathologists who came in with the body.

"Boy! Have you no respect for the dead? If you want to check their bodies, why not do it on the tables they're resting on?"

What was the point of placing them down on the floor so disrespectfully? Do you know that these bodies were butt naked?

"Deputy Director Shore! Are you really going to let them do this?!"

(*^*)

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Xiang Shore squinted his eyes deeply. Though he too was annoyed, he believed that Old Gia would call this boy here for nothing.

"We'll go along with their play."

"But..."

"Enough!" He exclaimed, raising his hand to call for silence before focusing on Donghai.

"Do as he said. That's an order!... As for you, boy! I hope for your sake that this isn't some cheap trick!"

Boom!

Xiang Shore revealed his aura, trying to intimate Dorian.

Only, the results were not what he expected.

Everyone felt their hearts stop just from the Deputy Director's ferocious gaze.

But when it came to Dorian, he only lazily gave a brief nod in understanding, directing his attention to the couple.

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Xiang Shore was taken aback, revealing a broadened smile in the end.

Oh?

Interesting... Very interesting.

He relaxed his stance, subconsciously standing directly opposite Dorian, observing his every move and expression.

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Haru and Bewoh stood beside Dorian, holding onto the blue and brown wooden boxes in their hands.

Haru looked at the scene thoughtfully.

"Grandmaster, why allow them and not us to carry the bodies into the circle?"

"Because they're already marked. Just to be safe, I don't want any of you getting too close contact with it."

Even though he had placed the creature at a dormant stage, these bodies could contaminate or infect others, just like how his parents got infected by that powerful underworld creature without getting marked.

Being infected and being called were 2 different things.

And Dorian didn't want either for anyone within the room.

After this, it was best for him to check everyone who had been in contact with these bodies when the creature was awake.

Who knows how many people are both affected and marked.

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Marked?

Overhearing Dorian's words, Leah once again recalled the horrifying images she saw on Donghai's back because he was marked.

Augh~

A feel shiver crawled her spine, wishing for this whole thing to come to an end.

"Haru, candles... Bewoh, you know what to do."

"Right!"

Bewoh glanced at everyone sternly.

"Take 4 steps back... And no matter what you see, do not draw your weapons!"

What the hell were they talking about?

Everyone stepped back, feeling it all too ridiculous.

A part of their brain had begun believing in some off thought that was too silly.

However, the rational part told them it couldn't be true.

So many chuckled and laughed, stepped back playfully... Especially the Forensic Pathologists

They didn't believe anything bizarre would occur.

Nonetheless, they still kept their vigilance, feeling that some mortal assassin would pop in through any of the openings.

Lying trough.

How was the paper on the doors and vents supposed to stop a killer from coming in?

... Or could it be that the killer is one of them?

Xiang Shore was silent, feeling very confused deep down.

The others didn't know, but Old Gia told him not to have a heart attack. At first, he chuckled in disbelief, wondering what could possibly make him feel that way. He felt Old Gia might be joking with him.

But now, he wasn't so sure anymore.

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Once again, silence covered the scene as everyone watched Haru take out several medium-sized candles, placing them strategically around the circle.

One by one, he lit them up, constantly repeating the same sentence over and over again.

~Swswgswhswgswhswh~

He began sweating the more he spoke.

Finally, the last candle was lit.

Good...

They could begin!