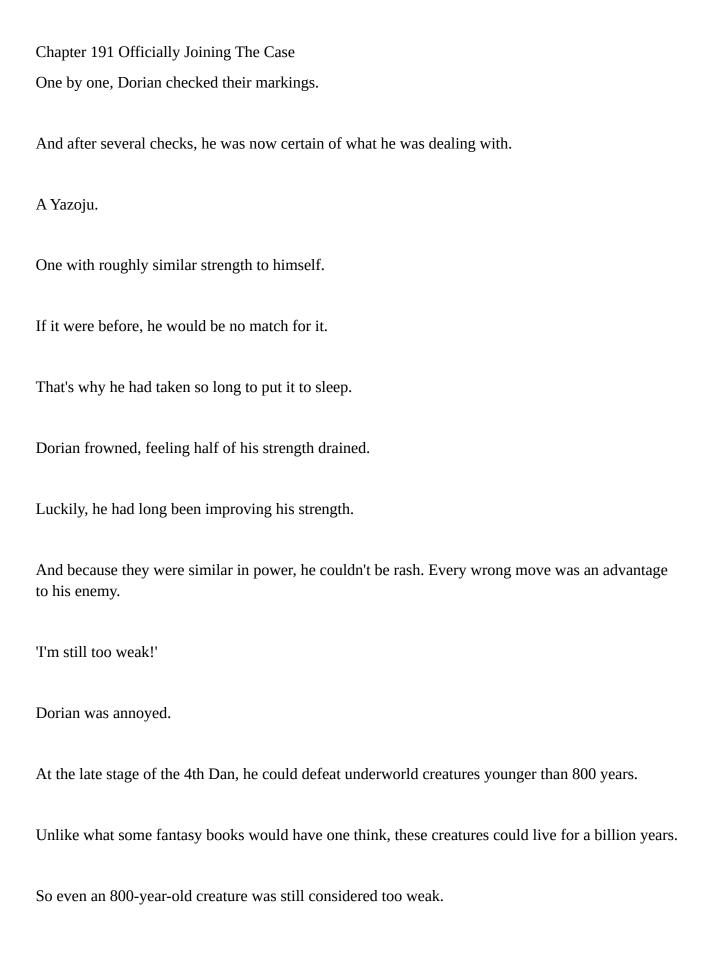
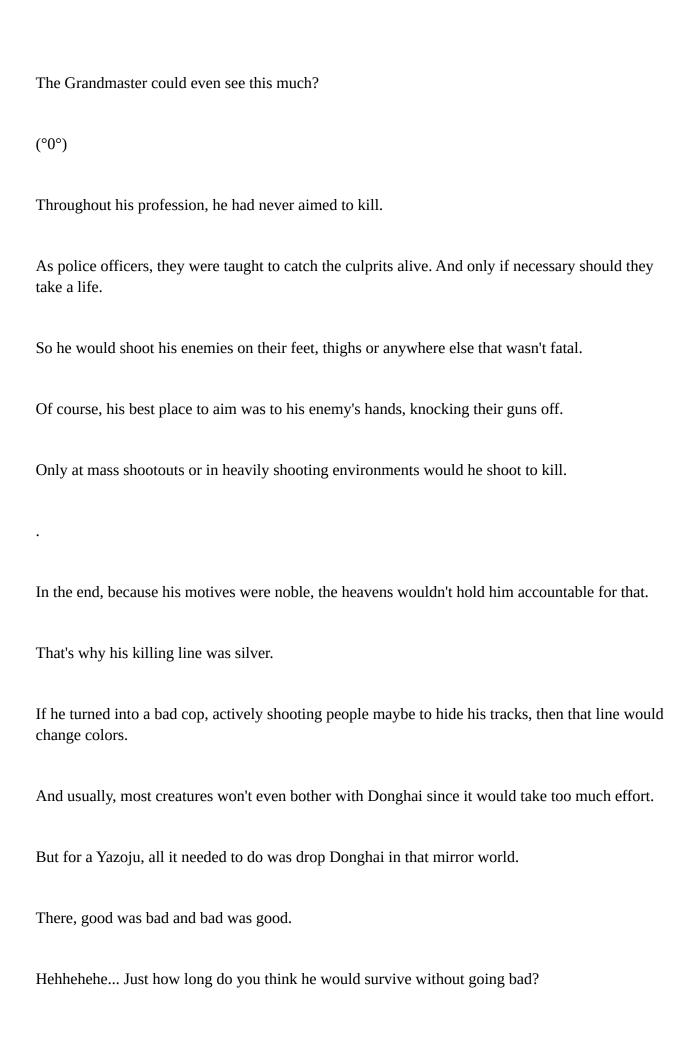
Be Honest! 191





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 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.







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.

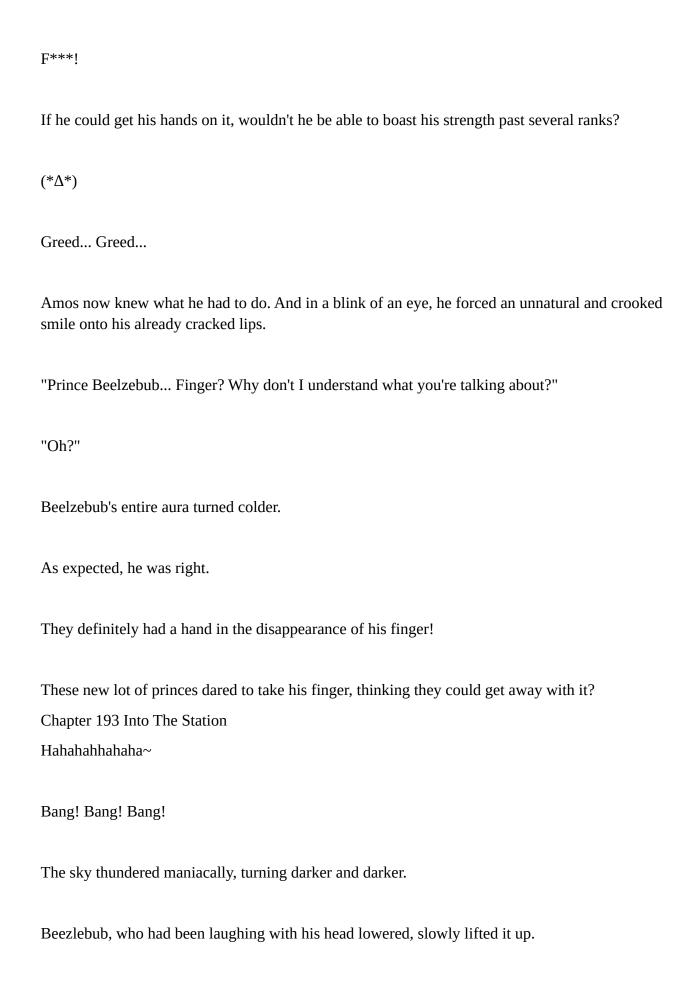


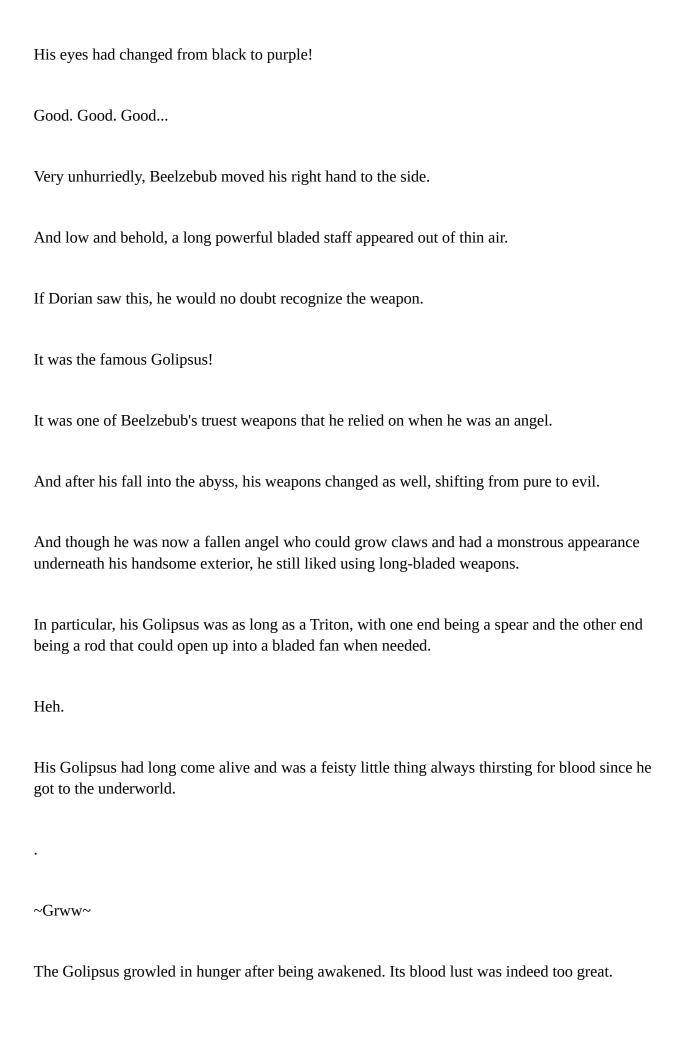
However, what would be his gain destroying this terrorist that he had long planned on acquiring? Yes! The abyss, the life of the underworld, would also regenerate and reform the land over time. But why destroy all these buildings that his enemy had painstakingly made? Additionally, if there were any hidden treasures within the territory, his actions would only be burying them deeper and deeper into the ground. 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.

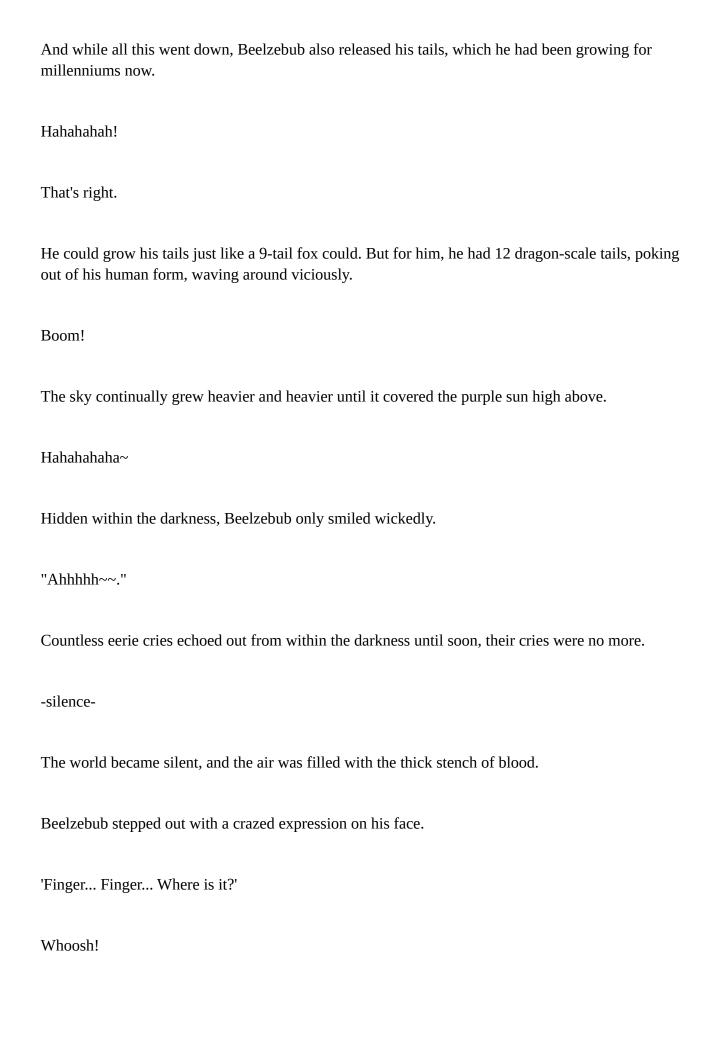
Horns broken, rail crooked, body riddled with a thousand holes The demon had been blasted by Beelzebub just once.
It knew that if Beelzebub wanted it dead, it would be long dead. So why keep it and the other few alive?
The demon's body quaked and shook, though it was already pinned on the spot by Beelzebub's aura.
And soon, it heard its name.
•
"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!

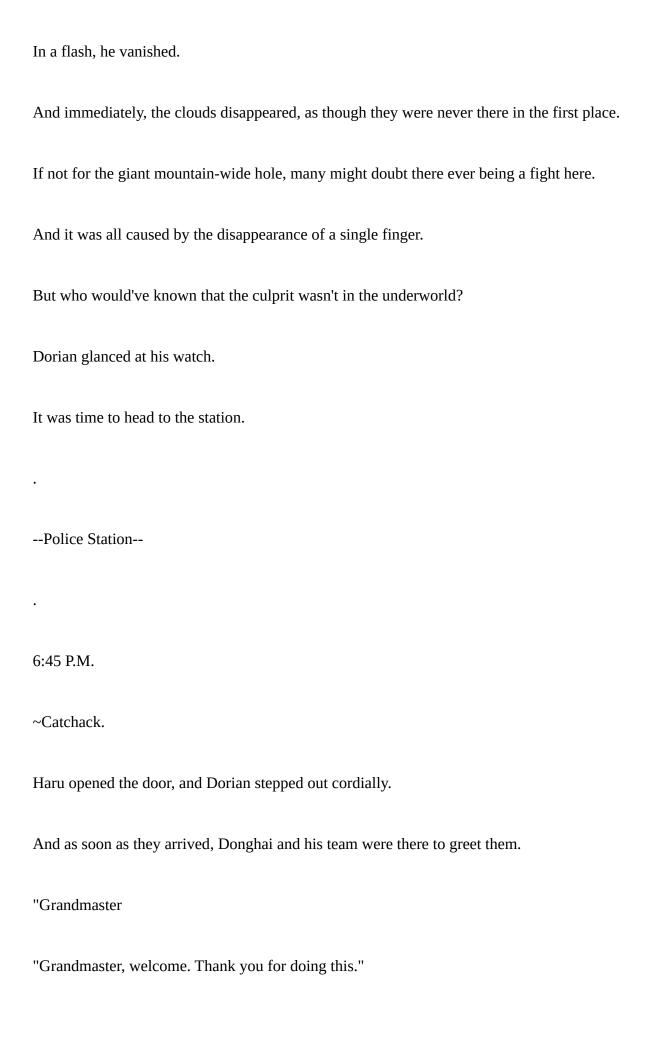
Demon generals had 12 ranks in total. And after the 'General' title, there were just 3 other main titles they could acquire before entering the Royal class, which was another level. One would have to work their asses off again, lowering up against other underworld creatures to reach the very top, which 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. "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?

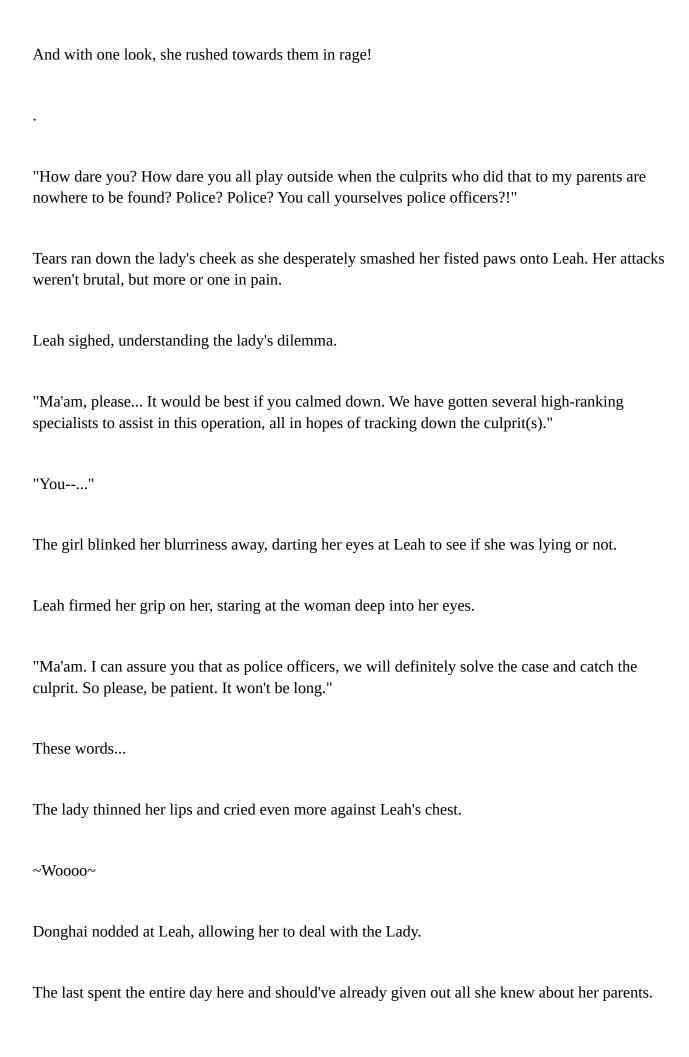








Donghai stood firm in his uniform, showing no signs of his earlier fears at all.
As a leader, he dared not show his fears.
After leaving Dorian's estate, he had never allowed himself to be alone, lest that thing attacked again.
Sure The Grandmaster might be right in saying that it won't come for him 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 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.

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 0'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?"



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?
(+0+)
•
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.
•
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?
-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?
$(?\Delta?)$
It was essential to know that all cases and documents had the following tank from lowest to highest.
•Compartmented information
•Clearance
•Unclassified.

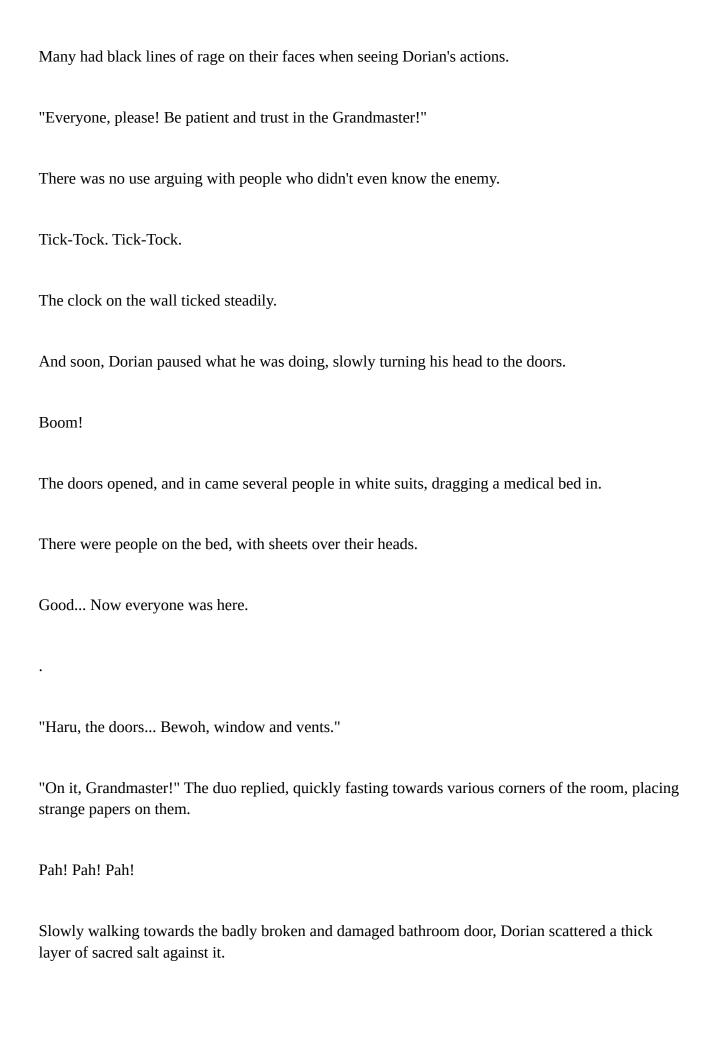
•Official.
•Restricted.
•Confidential
•Secret
•And finally, the most private and biggest of them all TOP SECRET or T.P
Now, Old Gia asked him to mark the document as both Top Secret and Public.
So in the end, was the information supposed to be known to the public or kept top secret?
Really Xiang Shore 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.
•
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! ~ 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

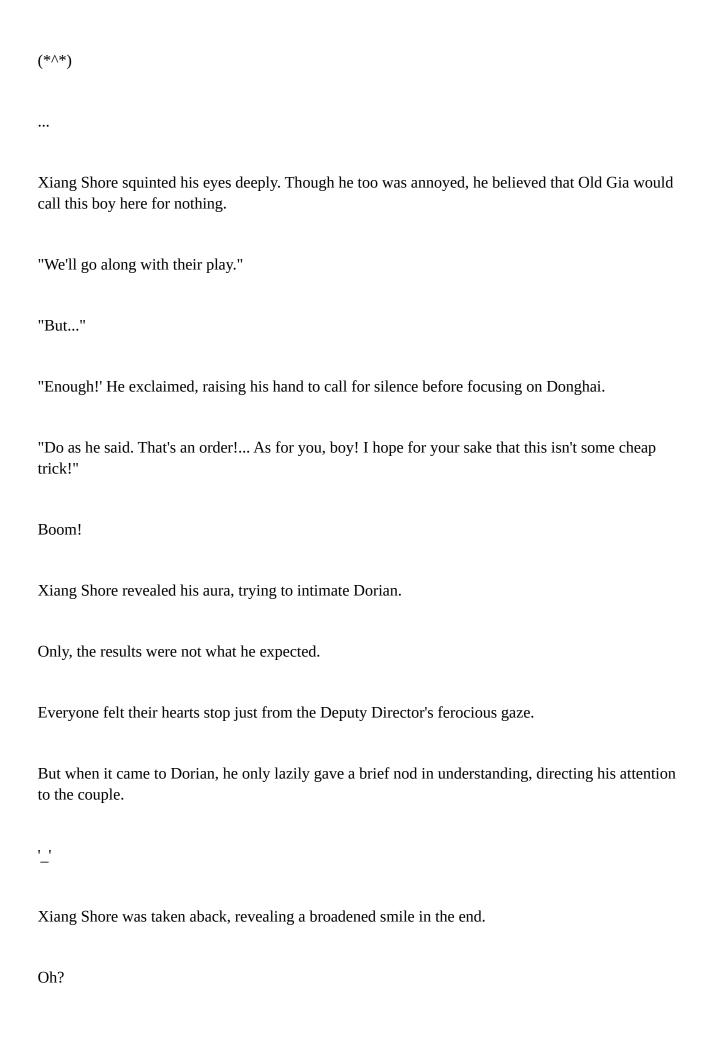
Without an explanation, it looked like he came here to joke instead. Maybe if he didn't see the Grandmaster's skills, he would believe that.

But Donghai knew that he was very serious.

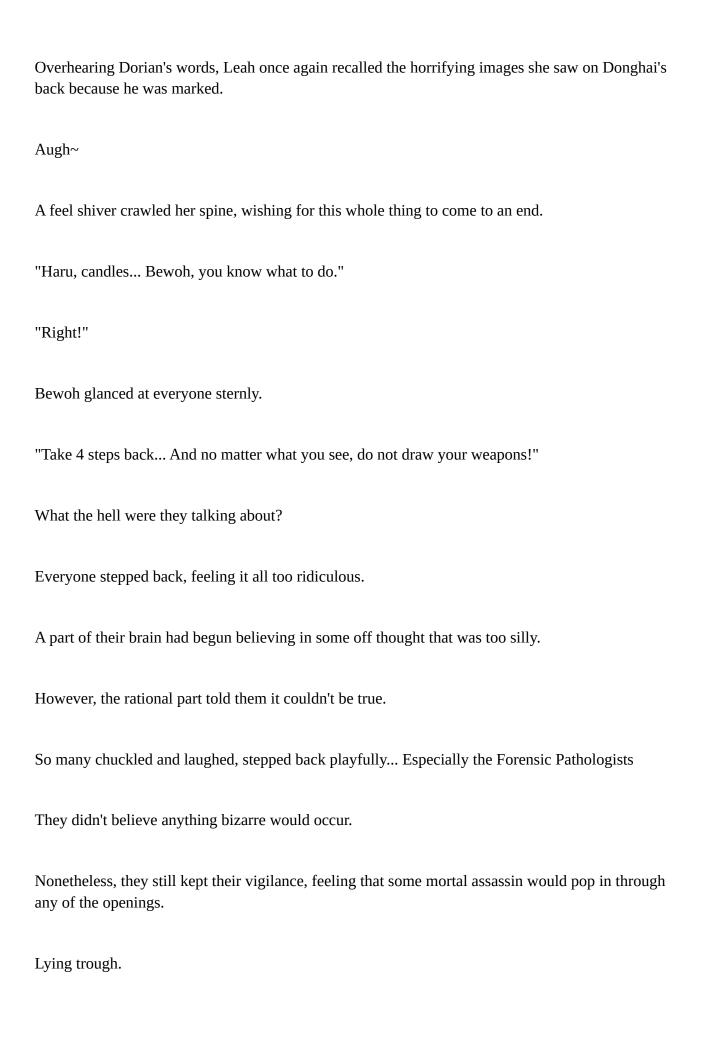
would choose to doodle this time?







Interesting Very interesting.
He relaxed his stance, subconsciously standing directly opposite Dorian, observing his every move and expression.
•
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.
•
Marked?



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.
•
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!

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