

Be Honest! 196

Chapter 196 The Speechless Gang

Dorian stepped into the massive circle, standing at the head of both bodies.

Except for Haru and Bewoh, everyone now stood opposite him.

Closing his eyes, he quickly went to work.

~Hup! Hup! Hup!

His lightning fingers moved swiftly, doing several movements in the blink of an eye.

And the more he did, the more blurry his actions became.

Everyone stared at him in shock, pinching their thighs, making sure they weren't dreaming.

What great speed!

Their hearts jerked.

They were now only seeing after images.

Just what type of human can do such a thing?

Xiang Shore felt even more uneasy now.

However, this was just the beginning.

Rumble. Rumble. Rumble!

The furniture and fixtures began to tremble and quake loudly.

Documents flew off Donghai's desk, chairs slid off, making everyone's heart sink.

What was going on?

Everyone looked at one another, seeing the strange expressions on their faces.

Wind! Wind!

A ghostly wind blew into the scene, forming a tornado around the perimeter of the room, right before their very eyes.

If before, the office desks and every other fixture only trembled... Now they began to fly!

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Wooooow~~~

The wind was terrible!

It blew very fiercely, so much so that tears began sliding off the corners of their eyes.

Mother of Pearls!

Xiang Shore gritted his teeth and reached for his soon-to-be flying subordinate.

"Everyone! Grab onto the closest person beside you and hold on tight!"

A terrible storm was brewing in the office.

And holding onto the door handle, they did manage to survive the turbulence, but not without some difficulties.

Boom! Bam! Boom!

Xiang Shore kicked off as much furniture as he could, almost falling into a dazed state.

He looked at Donghai with a ferocious look!

"I want answers, and I want them now!"

That's right.

Everyone looked onto Donghai, Leah and the other 2 who seemed to know Dorian, wanting the answer.

Everything that happened in here defied physics and defied common sense.

First, they experienced an earthquake followed by what felt like the heart of a tornado. And all this happened after Dorian moved his hands and began to whisper.

The candles flicked heavily, followed by this chaos.

Their minds were battling with one another, wondering if they had crossed the line of insanity or not.

So you think this is a joke?

Do you think they would want to stay in the fark about this matter, wondering if they were going mental or not?

Sure... They might've initially not taken Dorian seriously. But now, things just got a whole lot more intense!

And for their sanity, they wanted answers, and they wanted it now!

But Donghai, who was flapping in the wind, could only smile wryly.

"It's not that I don't want to tell you all... But it's just that it's a long story. And we don't have time for that!" He yelled at the top of his lungs.

Donghia sighed helplessly: "Do you all believe in the supernatural?"

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Wooooow~

All this happened in just under minutes but felt like an eternity.

The winds finally lessened, leaving the entire room in a mess, with paper and broken furniture lying around.

However, that wasn't what attracted everyone's attention.

"Deputy Director! The bodies... The bodies are trembling!"

Underneath the cloth, the bodies continuously quake like a fish out of water.

The forensic pathologists were the most shocked of all.

What was going on with the bodies?

They were trembling as though they were still alive and having a seizure.

But this wasn't right.

Even if dead bodies move, it should just be abrupt actions, maybe due to gas build-up or something else.

However, for them to tremble this long was too bizarre!

They even had a bunch that at the start of the terrible wind 3 minutes ago, the bodies should've been shaking back then.

But... But... But that doesn't make any sense!

"Deputy Director..."

"I know." Xiang Shore responded, trying to find his voice.

'Old Gia, you bastard! What the hell have you gotten me into?'

Xiang Shore was still curing Old Gia in his mind when suddenly... The trembling bodies stopped.

Pooommm~

A loud gas passed out from the bodies. And shockingly, they could all see the purplish color of the gas.

Eh?

"Does anyone else smell that?" One of them asked.

And immediately, the gang who took in big whiffs felt mightily nauseated.

Indeed, the room now emitted a foul stench that could probably make one prefer to put off a sky-high window rather than taking in more whiffs.

Handkerchiefs to their nostrils, everyone now missed the moments of clean, fresh air from just a second ago.

Subcibsciuky, many turned to look at the forensic pathologists accusingly.

'Why didn't you say that the farts swelled up in these bodies could cause severe nose-bleeding?'

p The forensic pathologists were aggrieved.

If we say this is also our first time getting this scent, would you believe it?

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Dorian opened his eyes, narrowing his gaze at the bodies below his feet.

It's just as he expected.

Everyone saw Dorian reach for his pocket, taking out a single rectangular piece of paper.

Hm?

They twisted their necks in confusion.

What did he want to do with it?

Holding the paper with his left hand, Dorian tapped it with his right.

And following that, he used his right hand to draw out a massive rectangular shape.

Looking at what he was doing, one would think he was just imaginatively childishly drawing a rectangle with his fingers since nothing had appeared or filed till now.

However, when he swiped the strange paper across his imaginative drawing, everyone was shocked to see a transparent bluish light appear until it finally formed a rectangular shape.

But that wasn't all.

Dorian tapped the middle of the shape and instantly created a mirror.

That's right.

It was a long rectangular mirror.

And now, everyone was too shocked to speak.

They held onto each other, gripping their lips tightly.

This... This...

Magic!

Chapter 197 [Bonus Chapter]A Shell Of A Body

Zoom!

Everyone stared at Dorian with enlarged laser-focused eyes.

Magic, magic, magic!

It was real. It was really real!

Pah!

Xiang shore slapped his thigh in shock.

'Old Gia, you owe me one hell of an explanation!'

[Old Gia sneezing far away in his office:... Who is thinking about me?]

Flick! Flick.

Dorian created another mirror before making both mirrors stand at the foot of the couple.

Not good... They couldn't see things now.

Everyone subconsciously moved towards Haru and Bewoh; that way, they could see the bodies, as well as whatever got reflected.

But what shocked them silly was that their reflections and that of the Grandmaster's weren't showing in the mirror.

Even the couple was invisible.

But not for long.

Dorian flicked his wrist, moving the pieces of cloth covering the couple.

And wouldn't you know it, their reflection showed!

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Blink. Blink.

"Grandmaster...why do we only see them?"

Donghai was just too curious. And so was everyone else... Including Haru and Bewoh.

Dorian took out another talisman paper lazily: "It will only pick up underworld entities, clones or shells."

The actual creature was still locked up inside Donghai.

However, it could leave shells like this one, which in a sense were also alive but far weaker than it.

These shells had one job. To stay alive until the real mortals in the mirror world collapsed.

That's right.

The real couple were in there while the shells stayed out.

Of course, these shells could also infect others too. So it's best to get rid of them.

But not yet.

I'll have to get the couple out first, or else the connection between them and this world would be lost forever.

In that case, only after turning into an immortal would he have enough strength to break the laws of the mirror world and get the couple out.

By then... They might be lost forever and become too dangerous and murderous to be brought back and aced into society.'

Dorian went over things deeply, analyzing the situation.

For this plan to succeed, the shells had to reach their fullest potentials when awakening them.

Since their master was asleep, they would be all on their own.

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Very swiftly, Dorian bit a finger, dropping his blood onto the paper in his hand.

And this his eyes closed and feet apart, he smashed his fists together, finally separating them to resale a long translucent staff.

Whoosh. Whoosh. Whoosh!

He twisted the staff in the air as though he was the monkey king.

And with a fierce thump on the ground, the creatures opened their eyes.

F***!

Leah and many others jumped back in horror, teaching for their guns.

"No guns!" Bewoh warned.

This couldn't be blamed on them.

Who wouldn't reach for the nearest weapons in times like this?

Very slowly, everyone placed their weapons back, feeling the room grow colder and colder.

However, after seeing the reflection of these creatures in the mirror, everyone wanted to reach for their guns again in tears.

Mommy... What the hell?

Their faces lost all color, as sweat began forming on their foreheads.

Hands twitching, chests growing tighter and tighter, everyone seemed to have forgotten how to breathe.

The figure reflected was gruesome, with rotting flesh and a very hunched back.

Those faces, which looked like the couple's, began to feel off, revealing the most terrifying image they had ever seen!

Bubuum!

Xiang Shore gripped his chest, trying his best not to have a heart attack.

'Monsters... Monsters... They exist! Old Gia, you bastard! You freaking bastard! When I get out of here, I'll definitely kill you myself!!'

Oh my God!

The image they saw was both terrifying and disgusting.

Xiang shore felt he would never be able to eat again for the rest of his life.

The worst was the forensic Pathologists.

When they think of all the time they spent touching this body, they just want to pull out their guns and shoot themselves in the head.

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,m Everyone was too thunderstruck for words. But looking at how calm Bewoh, Haru and Dorian stood, they were only left in awe.

They dealt with mortal criminals while these guys fought for humans, dealing with such things probably on a daily basis.

No... They were the real superheroes!

(*^*)

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In truth, Haru and Bewoh were shocked too. But, recalling the many creatures they saw on that fateful night, they still felt that this creature was better looking.

After all, though alive, this thing was only a shell.

Crack. Crack. Crack.~

The creatures switched and cracked their bones while slowly turning around to face the crowd.

Their bodies grew and grew to 8 feet tall, with limbs extending right to the ground.

And soon enough, everyone heard their throttling laughter

"Hahahahaha~ mortals... Who dared to wake us up?"

Swish!

Many people hugged each other in horror.

Mommy... They were petrified, okay.

Tremble. Tremble. Tremble.

Xiang Shore thought he was brave.

However, his legs had long revealed themselves, quivering as though he needed a walking cane.

The voices from these creatures were enough to make a lame man walk.

Everyone wanted to cry but didn't dare.

What if they make noise and garner the attention of this thing?

Say no more!

Subconsciously, everyone stood behind Bewoh, Haru and Dorian.

That is, what if the creature sent its long limbs to grab them from the sides?

That's right. They weren't ashamed to admit that they were chicken.

But unbeknownst to them, the creature wouldn't be able to get out of the cycle, even if it wanted to.

At the same time, something else worried them silly.

Seeing how terrifying these beings were, their confidence in Dorian's abilities began to waver.

Dorian was like a sheep standing beside a wolf.

So who would have 100% confidence in his abilities?

Everyone fell into a dilemma.

But not for long.

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Dorian slicked back a few hair follicles that fell onto his face and lightly tapped his staff onto the ground.

Bam!

A spare shot out one of his staff.

And at this moment, many caught a side frame of Dorian's face.

... Was he smiling?

Chapter 198 Just A Bit More

Did they just see him smile?

Dorian's lips stretched out into a wicked smile.

1, 2... Boom!

It happened too fast!

Before everyone knew it, both creatures smashed against an invisible barrier.

But how?

They hadn't even seen how the weapon had touched the creatures. So how fast was Dorian moving to do such a thing?

~Grrrwww~

The hunched creatures painfully stood after falling, their eyes burning with fury.

Cheap tricks!

This bastard attacked them when they weren't ready.

"Mortal! How dare you?!"

"Mortal, since you're asking for it... Then don't---"

Pah!

Dorian moved his weapon. And once again, the creatures were at his mercy, having no time to stop him.

They could only look upwards after seeing his after image as, in a flash of light, Dorian vanished like an exploded bubble.

"××"

Even someone as experienced as Xiang Shore couldn't help but be astonished by this site.

What strength!

Oah! Boom! Bam! Swish!

Dorian's staff swing too fast like helicopter propellers.

And what was very frightening was that its speed was enough to create a thick blurry film that masked Dorian's silhouette.

If they didn't know any better, they would've thought the staff was fighting the creatures all on its own.

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Unbelievable!

Everyone's eyeballs were about to roll out of their sockets, trying to keep up with the battle.

"Look over there!... I see him!"

Someone pointed and shouted, and a moment later, everyone saw a scene that would probably go down in their history.

Time seemed to have frozen in place just for this very scene.

This was the scene that they would never forget, probably telling their children for generations to come.

And on the flip side, the monsters weren't having it easy too.

Looking upwards at the mighty staff descending on them, they tried their best to protect themselves.

Too slow!

The attack landed on its mark, causing them to tilt in defense, smashing the side of their faces on the barriers.

Pah!

Blugh~~

Many held their mouths, trying not to vomit.

Disgusting!

Thank the heavens for the barrier, or else wouldn't they be the ones receiving this unholy blessing?

No thanks...

Xiang Shore once again confirmed his thoughts on never eating for a lifetime after seeing this.

Hello?

As a person who already had a moderately low appetite, making him see these sites of things wouldn't do any good for him.

In this job, it was easy for one to fight to eat, especially when busy day in and day out.

So he typically had to set reminders that forced him to eat on time. And many times, he didn't even want to eat at all.

But for his family, one must live a healthy life.

Xiang Shore remembered the night meal he had in his office, only shuddering at the thought of food going down his throat.

'Family... You won't be angry if I skip this meal, right?'

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With an expressionless face, Dorian stood on the spot with one hand behind his back while the other waved his staff around mercilessly.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The creatures honestly wanted to cry.

Bully much?

If they just move an inch, the staff would attack them.

And the worst part of it all was that they seemed trapped in this space with this Monster!

Erm... Has this devil left the underworld to mingle and play with them in this metal world?

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Dorian was ruthless.

And even those watching felt a little sympathetic towards these creatures.

On the floor were the creatures, rolling around in pain, with one having his hand on his head and another curling up into a ball.

And standing as still as a mountain before them was Dorian and his staff.

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This was completely different from what they had imagined earlier.

Tch!

To think they doubted his capabilities.

However, as easy as Dorian made it look, they dared not believe it to be so.

Didn't you hear what he was called?

Grandmaster.

This means that he worked his ass hard to get to this level where he could make it look like child's play.

Put them in his shoes, and maybe they would be the ones getting the beatings of their lives by these creatures.

In the end, they would get eaten with no one knowing the truth of the matter.

Everyone shuddered, thinking about what would've happened to them without Dorian.

Just having them not throw

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"Curse you, mortal!" The creatures were fed up and very unwilling. And with thickened veins popping past their already thick layer of mush, their faces caused everyone to hold their breaths subconsciously.

Dorian stopped his beating, lifting his brows casually.

['Host, get ready... I think they're about to show their fullest potential.']

'... Noisy.'

[(~_~)]

The system rolled its eyes and went back to its corner.

What else can its host say apart from that?

Sometimes it wondered why it was anxious and desperate to protect such a host.

But thinking of its master, the system gritted its non-existent teeth and cheered itself up.

Hmph!

For its master, it would deal with its grungy host.

Well, in Dorian's defense, these creatures kept yelling and talking all the time in his ears. And coupled with the system anxiously speaking, for a person that liked a bit of silence, it was very irritating.

The system thought about it and felt that maybe its host didn't mean it.

After all, Dorian had been very 'nice' to it these last few days compared to when they first met.

That's it!

Since its host was working hard to change his grumpy nature, then it being his system, must also develop the patience to deal with him.

Hey!... Who asked this system to be kind?

Well, it's best to treat its host like one would treat a grumpy child.

Hmhm.

(^_^)

...

Like so, Dorian had been taken as a child without even knowing it.

And even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

He didn't like dealing with retards.

Dorian narrowed his eyes at the creatures, watching them Morph.

Good... Soon, he'll be able to access the mirror world of the abyss.

'Just a bit more.'

Chapter 199 Activated Mirror World

The air was tense.

And the fear that had lessened not too long ago quickly came back in full swing!

Tack! Tack! Tack!~

The crackling noises popped out repeatedly with every twitch from the creatures.

Like flowers, their mid-bellies opened in a roaring yell!

Teeth! Teeth!

There were rows and layers of teeth, all stacked and lined up in there. And to complement them were overly long purplish tongues that moved on their own as though they were serpents.

A cold sweat formed across everyone's pale face.

F***!

If that creature grabbed and hugged them, then wouldn't they die without knowing it?

~Grawwww~

The creatures roared the more their bodies changed.

Their ears greatly extended out to the sides, and their nostrils slowly got sucked back in, seemingly fading from the outer surface.

But who said that their entire body was whole?

There were holes across their bodies and faces, allowing everyone to peep into their internal parts.

On the jaws on one of them, maggots swam merrily in there.

And when one bore a hole out of their flesh and moved closer to its mouth, the creature licked it, sent it into its mouth and chewed on it intimidatingly.

Heh.

With reddish eyes, the creatures coldly stared at Dorian.

It was time for payback!

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Ching!

Their claws extended, and the bladed tongues in their bellies were now ready for action.

And those watching on the sidelines also knew that this time, they meant business!

Grandmaster...

Xiang Shore saw the ferociousness in their eyes and couldn't help wondering if things would be alright.

But seeing how calm Haru, Bewoh and Dorian himself still maintain serene expressions, Xiang Shore wondered if he was thinking too much.

Could it be that this much still child's play to them?

Sigh...

Xiang Shore shook his head wryly, patting his chest helplessly.

He had to calm down, or this would only give him anxiety.

With gazes filled with cruelty, they tilted their heads at an unnatural angle, smiling disturbingly at Dorian.

Their master had told them not to unlock their full potential since it would trigger and open the mirror world.

Remember, the couple was still inside. And until they received the go-ahead, they were not to act.

But in this scenario, if they didn't act, wouldn't this mortal kill them?

They, underworld creatures, were at the top of the food chain, dealing and enjoying these mortals as though they were delicacies.

So how can they be happy getting beaten like this?

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In truth, they too have never seen exorcists.

And as shells that were also weak in terms of underworld hierarchy, their brain powers hadn't fully developed.

All they were used to were the natural instincts of all underworld creatures.

Greed, pride, lying to the lines and all that... Those were the primary instincts that never allowed them to accept defeat... Especially from mortals.

Indeed... Their brains hadn't developed much yet. Or else, they would've long seen Dorian's objectives, refusing to unleash their full potential.

After all, if they don't open the mirror world, how can Dorian exorcise them?

Dorian looked at the mirrors suspended high up in the air, waiting for the right time.

Bastard Mortal!

The clueless creatures were only concerned with playback!

They raised their heads and sneered at Dorian, who seemed frozen by their frightening appearance.

Hahahahaha~

Now you know fear?

"Mortal, we admit that for a moment, you had us."

"But that's in the past!"

"Hehehehehe~... Mortal, now, we'll show you just how frightening messing with us can be."

Garnishing their claws, the creatures all smiled crazily.

"Come, mortal! Let us show you what going head to head with us is really like!"

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1, 2...

Like a horror scene, the creatures appeared right beside Dorian, sending not just their pointy claws and sharpened belly-tongues at him.

"Grandmaster, look out!"

Someone yelled, and everyone closed their eyes, not wanting to see the gruesome scene.

Their hearts constructed, and their breathing grew rapid.

Can't watch! Can't watch!

The scene was even more terrible than a blockbuster movie.

However, what shocked many was that after peeping through the gaps on their fingers, they saw an even more legendary scene.

~Clang!

The claws clashed against the rod, and the purplish tongues had all wrapped around the rod severally.

But where was Dorian?

Everyone stared at the rod, realizing that the spear on it had been retracted, returning the rod to its ordinary staff form.

They stared at the very top of the rod, only to see Dorian seated on it like a fictional Buddha!

That's right.

There wasn't much religion in this world.

Characters like Buddha were seen as superman or if Fireman was real.

It can be said that the heavens had once or twice tried to open the eyes of these humans ages ago.

However, to this very neglected world, any stories of this nature were taken as fictional.

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The rod that had blocked every attack was still standing straight on the ground on its own while Dorian sat at the top.

'!!!'

You look at me; I look at you.

Bahahhhahaha~

Many exploded, shaking, consciously strangling and hugging each other in glee.

"Hahahhaha~... He's alive! The Grandmaster isn't hurt!"

"God! For a moment, my heart was about to fall out of my chest with worry!"

"That is, did you see how fast these monsters were? I blinked my eyes for a second, and they had already in close range to the Grandmaster

No! It can be said that after blinking, they had long arrived, and their claws were just inches away from the Grandmaster. So who would've thought he would survive?"

"F***! From today onwards, the Grandmaster is my idol! Crazy! Crazy! What an insane move!"

(*0*)

Swish!

Dorian continuously dodged the attacks without breaking a sweat.

Dammit!

"Mortal! If you know you're strong, then I dare you to stay right there and stop running!"

"Bastard Mortal! You dare to cut off my tongue?"

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Just a bit more...

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Dorian moved like water, flexibly dodging their attacks.

And soon, he glimpsed at the mirrors, seeing their surfaces ripple.

It was time!

Chapter 200 Hated By The Closest

Angles right, bodies reflected.

The surfaces of the mirrors rippled like a mirage.

Now!

"Gwwwwww~"

What?

The creatures felt dizzy with disbelief, finding that they couldn't move at all.

Dammit!

What did this Mortal do to them?

Pain. Pain.

A deep pain bore into their backs, making them drop to their knees unwillingly.

They were so close to killing this bastard!

They shook and tried to get rid of the invisible binds holding them back but found it was of no use.

Master...

It was only now that their useless brains had thought of connecting with their master. However, they were greatly disappointed when they couldn't connect with him.

No!

What happened?

Has their master gone back to the underworld?

'Master, master... Where are you?'

'Graaaahhhh~'

The pain was truly unbearable.

And those watching all stared at the situation, forgetting to breathe.

In particular, they focused on the strange rippling effect above.

"Deputy Director! Look! Look at the mirrors!"

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

The surface of the mirrors began to drip like water droplets, falling onto the creatures directly below them.

Mommy...

A scary layer of frost slowly stretched itself across the office walls, creeping and crawling in all directions like a vein.

The scene was something straight out of a horror movie!

The frost moved up to the ceiling, finally reaching the transparent coverings protecting the light rods.

Treak!

It completely squeezed the covering, forming cracks on the surface. And then, there was dimness.

The room became darker than before the more the mirror droplets fell onto the creatures.

Tap Tap. Tap.

The creatures were forced to turn their faces upwards, allowing the droplets to fully cover them.

And the moment their faces were masked, the droplets moved like lightning, spreading to all other regions of their bodies.

Dammit!

This was bullying!

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1, 2, 3... 5 seconds later, the creatures were fully covered by the droplets.

Boom!

A loud explosive sound echoed out, causing everyone to step back subconsciously.

Bubuum.

Looking at the current mirror surfaces, Bewoh's heart throbbed wildly. It wasn't just him, as everyone felt choked with fear, peering into the mirrors with widened eyes.

The image reflected this same room they were in. However, the room was more or less like a doomsday room, having burning flames and all sorts of broken pieces all scattered around.

What was more frightening was that they could all see their doppelgangers smiling creepily at them from beyond!

This was the mirror world!

It was a mirror reflection of their current world, but much, much, much worse!

No matter where one stood or what angle they positioned themselves while looking into the mirror world, they would be able to see their counterparts.

Everyone, except Donghai, Leah and the other 2 had doppelgangers shown on the mirrors.

Haru looked at his crazed and horrifying twin, feeling his tongue roll at the back of his throat.

[I see you~]

Those were the words he read from its lips.

And without knowing it, he grabbed his protective pendant on his neck.

For the first time in his life, the thing he most feared was himself.

"Brother Bewoh, I don't think I'll be able to look into another mirror again."

'Hmmm...' Bewoh was also having such thoughts.

Even if he did look into one, it wouldn't be long.

'Should I buy mirror covers for every time I want to take a shower?'

Everyone was internally debating on this matter. But how could it be that simple?

Xiang Shore almost took out a cigarette, wanting to smoke and relieve himself from it all.

"Grandmaster... what exactly are we seeing?"

"The Mirror world," Dorian said, levitating 8 coins around him with closed eyes.

"There exists a mirror world. The world is vicious and cruel. Everyone, excluding you 4, should have already seen your doppelgangers."

Xiang Shore shuddered after peeking at the overly scarred creature that was waving at him viciously.

No, take it back! He didn't want a doppelganger!

(TOT)

The more Xiang Shore saw the more he felt betrayed by the world itself.

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"Grandmaster, can the doppelgangers harm us?"

"More or less. But they need the help of a creature!"

Boom!

Dorian's words made everyone firm their decision to buy mirror covers before they got home. No! Can it also come from their car mirrors?

They had no tears but wanted to cry the more they listened to Dorian.

In essence, these doublegangers aren't per se real in the sense that they wouldn't be able to harm or move from the mirror plane to this one... unless... they had the help of an underworld being.

It was a little tricky to explain, but those from the mirror world were neither human nor underworld creatures.

They were an entirely different category that was more or less linked to one's shadow.

Heh. The shadow might look useless to many in the mortal world. But who would've known that the shadows were roaming about in the mirror world?

Every reflection, be it on a cup, a stream of water or any other surface, was the gateway into the mirror/shadow world.

And who can know you better than your shadow?

Shadows. Shadows.... Now everyone was terrified, feeling that they could one day be betrayed by the dark images that always followed them everywhere.

Who knew that their shadows hated them this much?

"All shadows want to escape and cause carnage into the mortal world. But they need the help of a creature to do so." Dorian said, tilting his head towards the creatures before him.

Looking at the faces of these shells, the others didn't know, but these shells wore the shadows like face masks., allowing them to peer into the situation with the real victims inside.

The shadows must've struck a deal with the creature that would only come into effect after the victims died.

The creature wanted to feast on the victim, while the shadow wished for freedom from the victim.

Whether it was Haru, Bewoh, Donghai, Leah or Xiang Shore, no one could ever look at their shadows the same way again!