

Be Honest! 201

Chapter 201 Real Or Fake?

Donghai furrowed his brow.

"Freedom?"

"Hmm. They want freedom from you all."

Everyone sucked in their breaths, seemingly understanding the hatred from their counterparts.

Freedom!

From what they understood?

Even in the mirror world, their doppelgangers must always be in the exact same position where they stood in the real world.

The only thing the doppelgangers controlled were their hands and legs movements once they in the real world stood still.

You have to know that the moment Dorian allowed them to see into the mirror world, they were shocked by the fact that their counterparts were viciously scratching and beating each other nonstop.

Their counterparts were cruel and very evil, loving carnage and fighting nonstop.

And when the blind covering both planes was removed, their counterparts stopped their fights, now staring at them with burning hatred, as though wanting to drink their blood and eat their flesh for dinner.

The fury in their eyes could not be masked.

They hated that they couldn't walk to wherever they wanted to unless they, the humans, moved in the mortal world.

Don't get them wrong. Once the mortal was stationary, they could fight, jump and even take care of their enemy. But it has to be on the same spot!

Again, the sun in the mortal worlds could also control their heights, shapes and sizes each day.

Bottom line, too many factors played a part in controlling them, and it all boiled down to the mortals they were attached to!

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Additionally, they looked down on their mortal counterparts, feeling them too weak and useless.

Good was bad, and bad was good for them.

They didn't have souls or any spiritual bodies and didn't understand kindness and all those worthless feelings.

They wanted freedom from their mortal counterparts, as well as the mirror world.

You know, no shadow could exist in the mirror world without a mortal counterpart.

What was tricky was that the moment the mortal dies, rots and disintegrates, the shadows will also break down and vanish.

After all, even corpses had shadows. So until the body completely becomes one with nature before they could truly die.

But how was that fair?

They, the shadows, were in a sense immortal.

They didn't grow old but only changed their shapes, sizes and forms.

They were vibrant and wanted to live forever. So why must they die with those mortal weaklings?

The shadows hated them with passion!

Thus, they wanted to escape the mirror world and live in the mortal world forever.

Heheheh~

Make no mistake.

Once the creature deals with their human counterpart, they could then generate a body very similar to their mortal counterpart and live in this world.

The creatures sent the mortals in there to turn them wicked.

They didn't believe that these mortals wouldn't turn vicious after spending a couple of days, weeks and months in there.

In the end, once the mortal has completely broken down, the creatures will bring them out and allow them to do evil in this mortal world.

From there, it's easy to see how the creatures would harness and enjoy their mortal meal at the end.

And when they do finally decide to take the mortal's soul, the trick is that they, the shadows, have to also be in the mortal world and not in the shadow world, or else they would be bound by the mirror world laws.

Of course, once they and the mortals were out in the mortal world, the mortal won't have a reflection similar to how vampires don't have one.

Likewise, they, the shadows, won't have reflections as well.

How can a shadow have a reflection?

That was impossible!

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Once the mortals finally die, the shadows would grow out their bodies into any shape and form, all similar to any of the mortal's shape and form throughout their lifespan.

It was just that they would have the same face.

But that was alright.

If the shadows wanted, they could turn to the 5-year-old version of the mortals, living in secluded areas.

How would you know?

Like so, the shadows could stay in hiding, committing atrocities for 5 or more generations straight before being public with their images.

By then, the victim's children and grandchildren would be Great Grandparents or dead.

Shadows were immortal and would look like this until they were found out.

Of course, they being shadows meant that no bullets, chains, shackles, or anything of that sort could harm them.

p They would just turn back into shadows and flee to another location.

Only an exorcist can deal with them.

Who knew that these counterparts could appear not just on mirrors but water and probably even other reflective surfaces?

Gulp.

Everyone swallowed hard, looking at the provocative expressions from their counterparts.

The Grandmaster won't let them out, right?

Whoop. Whoop Whoop.

All 8 silver coins spiraled around Dorian very swiftly after placing his hands in a crossed position against his shoulders while staring at his counterpart above.

His counterpart was probably the only counterpart that looked seemingly harmless and very handsome.

It smiled at him with its hands in its pockets, looking at him lazily.

Even in the mirror world, his counterpart seemed to be a monarch, with the other shadows fearing it deeply.

Tch!

Everyone was dumbfounded, only feeling that Dorian must be a special being to have such a counterpart.

Make no mistake. The lazy counterpart that looked like it was only here for a walk in the park, gave everyone goosebumps.

It took out its hands from its pockets and slowly lay on the ground, seemingly annoyed from Dorian's standing.

It lazily placed crossed its legs and rested its hands behind its head while laying on the ground playfully.

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[Host, why does your shadow look so clean?]

Its host wouldn't be the real doppelganger, wouldn't he?

(o_o)

No. No. No. No.

The system quickly threw that thought away since its host had a soul.

But something wasn't right.

This shadow wasn't ordinary!

The system stared at its Dorian deeply.

'Host, what exactly are you?'

Dorian stared at its counterpart and raised the corners of his lips.

[Do you want to do it the hard way?]

Its shadow chuckled.

[Now is not the time for our little showdown.]

Chapter 202 The Big Shadow Boss

Dorian lazily glanced at his counterpart, who was also lazily staring at him.

Both chuckled, seemingly understanding each other.

Smart.

His shadows knew that it wasn't strong enough to take on Dorian. So it didn't even try or think about doing anything now.

For a shadow to have such willpower and control over his emotions in the mirror world was too unique and eye-jarring.

Take a look at the others?

Everyone Was clawing and viciously staring at their mortal counterparts because the mirror world itself was a living brain on its own, just as the Abyss of the underworld could produce, giving them their natural underworld instincts.

The mirror world hammered its rules on the shadows, only making their hatred for their entrapment with their mortal counterparts grow and grow.

Every shadow had more or less the same feeling and hateful glare in their eyes... not to talk of their overly scarred and ugly appearances.

But Dorian's counterpart was too clean like himself, even shining as though he was some Martial arts immortal.

What was also bizarre was that his attire was also immaculate white compared to Dorian's black get-up.

Even after laying on the dusty and very broken down floor with heat seeping off it, the white attire hadn't changed at all!

His face also looked harmless, and his smile made many have a glimpse at what it was like if the Grandmaster ever smiled.

However, the illusion of him being harmless was broken off by the other shadows that cowered away in pure horror after just locking contact with him for a second.

Xiang Shore swallowed hard.

"Grandmaster... Your Doppelganger sure is scary."

Everyone else nodded in a daze.

Say no more.

They felt pressure just from looking at the Grandmaster's counterpart.

This again reaffirmed Donghai's instincts to never go against Dorian.

Such a person... he couldn't afford the results.

Even his Gia family had to take multiple steps back when it came to Dorian. So who was he?

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Just when everyone felt immense fear from the Grandmaster's counterpart, Dorian narrowed his gaze, not taking his eyes off his counterpart for a second.

Boom!

His aura was unleashed, and everyone dropped to their knees in horror. Some directly laid flat on the ground instead.

This... This...

The little fat on their cheeks trembled, and their hearts began to beat too wildly.

What sort of monstrous aura was this?

Xiang Shore wanted to slap himself in the face when he recalled how he tried to intimidate Dorian earlier.

Compared to the feeling he got now, what he did should be akin to a newborn baby lightly tapping an adult.

Choking... Oxygen... Oxygen...

The air had become stagnant and frozen, as though they were in space.

And soon, Dorian relieved them all.

~Swish!

He jumped into the mirror world after attaching both mirrors.

That's right; he passed through the portal.

'5 minutes.'

He reminded himself.

And everyone in the room could finally breathe.

GASP!

Their clothes were fully soaked as though they had just come out of a pool.

Haru wiped the sweat off his face, touching his deck of cards in his pocket.

After that initial battle on the Wuphil Mountain region, he attached Talismans to the back of all his cards.

As someone that loved doing magic tricks, it wasn't hard for him to quickly slip a few cards up sleeves after touching his pockets.

He didn't know if the shadows could sense what he was doing.

But he felt that they shouldn't be able to since when stationary, they, the shadows, moved their limbs and acted in ways he did not.

Haru squinted his eyes thoughtfully.

'It looks like when stationary, I too can hide secrets from my shadow. The Grandmaster said that during these 5 minutes, they wouldn't be able to pass through. But if he takes longer, the portal will close.'

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He worried that during the closing time, the portal would be weakened somewhat.

And a few shadows might actually be able to escape.

One shouldn't overlook this fact because, during the portal-weakening phase, the region the portal was around would also have weakened Mirror laws.

Meaning the shadows should be able to walk without being chained on the same spot as their mortal counterparts.

As shadows, they can swish and move far distances in a blink of an eye.

So during the few seconds that the portal was forcefully closing on its own, over 30 shadows could escape into his world.

A human without a shadow in the mirror world will slowly grow weak and die after a while, even if they have no reflection on the mirrored surfaces like Dracula.

Provided the Grandmaster came back before 5 minutes was up and closed the portal by himself, then they won't even have to worry about shadows escaping.

But if the mirror world had to take action to close it up, then that was where the problem lay.

Haru and Bewoh briefly met each other's eyes in understanding.

If these shadows dared to step out, they wouldn't hesitate to make a move!

'Haru, I think our biggest worries should be the big Shadow.'

"HmHm." Haru agreed.

Tsk!

As expected of the Grandmaster.

Even his shadow was a big boss!

Bewoh and Haru threw their heads behind their shoulders, glancing at the gang sternly.

"Everyone, though we cannot go in to help the Grandmaster, that doesn't mean that we will not be able to aid him from here."

"Right!" Donghai replied.

And everyone else nodded, spreading their legs and placing their hands behind their backs to maintain a long-standing military position.

That's right.

All they had to do was stand STILL!

(*^*)

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~Dshang.

The weird sound of him passing through the portal was very non-existent.

The air was too hot, causing a heat mirage across the land.

The sky was nonexistent, with rubles floating high up in the air.

There were no clouds, moon or sun, yet it was hot and bright.

Tic-Tock. Tick-Tock.

There was no time to waste!

He had to find the victims!

Chapter 203 A Strange Counterpart

The air smelt poisonous and rotten with the distinctive smell of charcoal.

Dorian circulated his qi, creating a clean vacuum a few inches away from his body.

~Gwww~

All Creatures stared at him viciously, trying their best to attack him from where they stood.

Vmmmm!

One of them elongated himself to the highest length it could, shocking those watching from the Mortal world.

"What is going on? Isn't standing still enough to guarantee the Grandmaster's survival?"

Xiang Shore, Donghai, Leah, and everyone else were all going crazy with worry.

Haru thinned his lips, explaining what he picked up from the Grandmaster's earlier words.

And the revelation left everyone dumbfounded.

"You're saying that these shadows can grow up to the highest sun-touch-length that we experienced throughout our lives."

Bewoh nodded.

"That's right. Imagine a day on the beach with the sun causing long shadows. That length is taken in by the shadows and becomes part of them. But I'm guessing that they can only elongate towards the sun direction that the sun in our mortal world had pushed them to."

"F***!"

One of the men exclaimed, seeing the many shadows elongate like long balloons with sharp teeth and overly pointy hands with claws.

"Look, look! They've got the grandmaster surrounded!"

"Yes!" Leah replied, grabbing another person's wrist so tight, almost causing an injury.

All their shadows were quick to surround the Grandmaster, but why was it that his shadow seemed unfazed?

Dorian's Shadow was still leaning on the ground with his legs swinging playfully.

And soon, she knew why.

A silver light suddenly flashed.

Pap. Pap. Pap.

Quick bladed sounds echoed out, with no one seeing what was going on.

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1, 2, 3... the darkness suddenly cleared, followed by the eerie wails of these shadows.

"Skeeeiii~~~~."

They immediately turned as small as a baby, not daring to grow any bigger.

Everything happened too fast. And they themselves were also clueless about what this bastard had done to them.

If not for the burning pain they felt, they would've thought it all to be an illusion.

Dorian stared at the now-shivering shadows expressionlessly.

"Behave."

Shiver. Shiver. Shiver.

With their toddler appearances, they nodded vigorously, not daring to disobey.

No wonder this mortal was the counterpart to the evil shadow over there.

What were they thinking?

Those watching felt a chill of fright run up their spines.

It should be that some of their shadows' fears had penetrated their beings too.

Though the feeling was very small, a shadow could still affect its mortal counterpart by 1% or so from the mirror world.

It can be said that humans were 1% being the shadow and the rest being the soul.

However, though small the percentage was, they still couldn't be without shadows.

Xiang Shore gripped his chest, pushing the strange feeling away.

Of course, he still cursed Old Gia in his heart.

'Old man, just wait to see how I clean you up after this!'

Dorian stared at his Shadow very authoritatively.

"Are you coming or not. You choose."

"Hahahahaha~" The shadow calmly stood, looking at Dorian playfully.

"Do I have a choice?"

"No."

If you don't come willingly, then you'll be dragged!

Sigh~...

"So bossy, aren't we?... Ah.... You were just about to say our favorite catchphrase, weren't you?"

Dorian choked on his words.

Noisy.

"Let's go!"

Only he can choke himself.

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Like so, Dorian in black and his counterpart in white closely advanced side to side, looking like the ultimate duo.

What was more shocking was that his counterpart had a dark fan in his hands.

The fan looked ordinary, but the feeling it gave Dorian was powerful.

His counterpart chuckled as though enjoying this unique experience.

"I am you... So don't you think I can see through you?"

Dorian suddenly paused amidst the rubble all around him.

"You are not me. You are but a shallow shadow of me... Nothing... More."

Instantly, the air turned hotter, becoming very dangerous.

The duo stared at each other eyeball to eyeball, no one backing off.

Though his shadow still had a smile on his face, the fury radiating from its eyes was so great that it changed its eye color to pure mirror-silver.

And in just another blink, his eyes returned to the same color as Dorian's.

His smile broadened in a very devilish manner.

"Hahahahah~... You're right. I'm just a shadow. However, you of all people should know never to underestimate a threat, no matter how small it is."

"I know... Just stating the obvious." Dorian said, as a matter of fact.

His counterpart waved its black fan, covering its lower face. And with a deep stare, it looked at Dorian expressionlessly.

"Hmmm... I'm your shadow. A prisoner to you. But not for long. Sooner than you think, I'll be out... Sadly, not today."

Dorian didn't even bother responding to it.

Try all you might; you're not getting out of here.

What was the point of arguing about this fact?

Dorian Didn't think its counterpart would ever be able to escape his grasp. However, it was always best to take precautions.

'System, keep an extra eye on him while in here. I have a feeling that he'll try to slip something on me.'

['No problem, host. I will keep a good eye on him!'] The system responded, using its laser-focus to watch the counterpart.

In a sense, he and his counterpart were both smart. He was confident, but it wasn't good to be overly confident, lowering his guard.

His counterpart had strange objects on him, all of which were too suspicious.

Where did he get them from?

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[Host, 1 minute in the Mortal world is up!]

1 minute outside was equivalent to 5 minutes here.

'Hmmm'

The victim's shadows were on the faces of those creatures in the mortal world.

And using a particular spell, he located the victims.

Maybe it was because they sensed their shadow location in the mortal world... but what he found was that they weren't too far away from him.

They were actually on the bottom floor of this same broken police station building he was standing in.

His counterpart understood his expression. And right before his eyes, the fan enlarged, turning into a flying fan.

"Getting on?"

Dorian stared at it deeply. "No."

"I thought as much."

~Swish!

The duo vanished.

Chapter 204 Victims Located

~Swish!

The 2 were on the move.

Dorian's counterpart flew on his black giant fan while Dorian leaped across the overly broken floor.

He leaped over many fallen pillars and ruined spaces with an expressionless face.

But suddenly, the ground broke.

Boom!

Dorian kicked back on the already piece, jumping high up in the air.

"Fun, isn't it."

Dorian didn't bother to try, focusing on the hell-hole below him.

The whole was more than 3 stories down, with its sides still sizzling with yellowish fares around the perimeters of the massive hole.

And right at the very bottom, he could see a burning stagnant pool of water with deadly vapor that could run a mortal if they stood too close to the place for more than a minute.

Ruined police structures, dust, bones, desks, tables, broken down furniture and even clicking light bulbs... Dorian noted it all.

The mirror world created mirror images of everything, including a pen. Anything that a mirror could reflect would have its counterpart here.

It was just that laminate objects would also be inanimate here.

Only counterpart animals and humans were alive in this world.

Sure enough, Dorian saw shadow rodents crawling within the space, as well as the shadows of the police and F.B.I officers in the mortal world who should also be standing or sitting in the same positions where these shadows were.

The couple was in here on the very bottom floor somewhere.

Time was ticking.

He had to find them fast!

~Puff!

Dorian vanished.

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Meanwhile, in a very secluded area within the incredibly massive broken-down facility, an elderly couple was currently holding on to themselves in horror.

Their hair was disheveled, and their breathing heavy.

They had visible bags under their eyes from distress.

That's right. They had been in hell all this time. And after a long search, they finally found a place beyond the reach of those Monsters!

That's right.

It's only been a little over a day in the mortal world. But for them, it's been 5 whole days!

The man felt he had turned a hundred years older than he was because of it all.

He and his wife were very simple people with good hearts.

To change them to evil was truly a hard feat.

Nonetheless, since he came to this place, there have been strange voices in his head, telling him to do this and that.

'Kill. Kill. Kill!'

Those were the words resounding in his brain.

It wanted him to mill and grow insane with murderous thoughts.

But how can he do it?

He would rather kill himself than take a life.

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The 57-year-old lady looked at her husband I'm distress.

"Will we ever get out of here?"

The old man rocked her back and forth, placing a fierce kiss on her forehead.

"Believe Mai... What are humans without hope and belief?"

The woman bit her lip, nodding very slowly.

They both knew that they weren't in the real world anymore.

First, they were both dragged into the mirror. And they watched their counterparts smile and step into the real world right before their very eyes.

If someone had told them that such a thing was possible, they would think the person was crazed.

What was more horrible was that their counterparts had also sworn to destroy everything important to them, including their children and 5-year-old grandson.

Tears trickled down their faces when thinking of all the horrors they went through these past few days.

Day 1, they were beaten, scratched and tormented to near insanity.

Day 2, they got burnt and scarred by some evil stream of water that seemed to have a million showers inside.

Day 3 and 4, they began to defend themselves but still got unlucky, with that voice constantly forcing them to kill.

What was even more alarming was that the voice wanted them to kill one another.

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The ultimate test.

The couple couldn't do it. Maybe if they stayed here for years, they would change and give up their hope in someone coming for them.

However, it's just been 5 days.

Mind you, a year in the mortal world would be 5 years here.

A lot can change... Especially if one had also lost hope in humanity.

The voice in their heads constantly tried to push them to the wall.

[Hahahahha~... You are funny. Your many armed forces in your world know you are here. Many humans have been pushed in here, but your people have never bothered to save them.

Humanity is rotten... Humanity is rotten.

Why hope for them to save you?

You are just going to die anyway.

So do it... Kill your partner, and I will set you free!~~]

'No!... Get out of my head!'

The couple both cried, fighting with themselves and the shadows.

Kill each other to get out of here?

Could they really do it?

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The human mind could always change, and that's what each other feared.

The seed was planted.

And the longer they stayed here, the less trust they would have for one another.

In future, both parties might even try killing themselves when they sleep.

In this world, they realized that they were neither hungry nor needed to relieve themselves with bathrooms.

The only thing they could say was that after 4 days, their bodies needed sleep.

That's why yesterday, they could take rotational periods of sleep, 4 hours each.

For now, they still lived and trusted none another, believing that since the government knew of this place, they would definitely send people in to save them.

The police and enlisted forces were the protectors of the nation.

The couple who had a positive outcome in life chose to believe in their rescue.

"Mai... Just you wait. Someone will come for us."

~Boom!

As if on cue, a massive sound echoed out.

Following that, a pair of eyes shone brightly, the closer it moved.

The faces of the couple stretched out in a grim horror.

"Mia! Get behind me!"

Chapter 205 A Painful Choice

Pressure.

The man quickly pulled his wife up, slowly backing away from the approaching intruder.

He raised a steel rod with trembling hands, standing against his foe.

"St... Stay back, I tell yah!... Stay back, or I'll really hit you!"

"Hubby... "

Mia also tightened her grip on her steel pipe, planning to help her husband if worse came to the worst.

Over the last couple of days, they roughly understood how these shadows acted.

Many times, these strange creatures seemed not to be able to move, even though they wanted nothing more than to rip them to shreds.

Sometimes, a shadow will stand on the same spot, screeching the floor with its nails and stretching forward to grab them.

They had tested different locations, knowing this massive empty room that looked like a storage room was safe.

That's right.

In here, not many shadows seem to want to step in.

This was where they slept yesterday. And it was relatively safe compared to many other regions in the building.

They didn't know why, but they were grateful for it.

But who would've known that it was all their wishful thinking?

~Whoop! Whoop!

"Back! Back I tell yah. Stay back!"

Endo swung his pipe fiercely, trying to deter the enemy from approaching, but it wasn't working.

"Grww... mortal... Grww... Kill... Grww~"

The shadow spoke between human language and some strange growling sounds.

It was as though it still didn't know how to speak correctly.

Its eyes shun with a vicious light, wanting nothing more than to tear them limb from limb.

Gulp.

Both sides were ready for the showdown.

3... Everyone hardened their weapons.

2, 1... The couple placed one foot ahead, ready for the big swing.

~Swish

The man swung as hard as he could.

However, just when the rod was inches away from its target, the shadow suddenly turned to the side and walked along another part.

'Grwwrwwr~'

' '

What just happened?

This was a storage room.

And it can be said that back in the mortal world, the shadow's counterpart had turned another aisle to retrieve something.

The shadow tried to stretch towards them, but the couple had long gone out of its reach.

Hateful! Hateful! It wanted to kill its mortal counterpart!

(:TπT:)

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"Endo, what just happened?"

"... I, I, I don't know... But we still have to be wary of it."

The couple secretly sighed, thanking their lucky stars for whatever just happened now.

However, they celebrated too fast.

~GRRWWW!~

The shadow soon reached for Mia's leg, trying to drag her into the darkness.

"Mia!"

Endo dropped his rod in alarm.

His wife!

Very quickly, he grabbed her tight, firming his stance.

What?

Terror thundered down on Mia, feeling a chilly burnt on her ankle.

Shadows in the mortal world did have a cooling effect.

One could sit under the shade of a tree on a nice hot day, or one could even stoop and stand on a person's shadow during a parade to block the sun.

It was ironic that shadows were cool, but the mirror world was blazing.

A shadow burn was chilling yet burning at the same time.

"Ahhhh~~."

She screamed in pain, feeling a strange frost seep into the very fiber of her bones.

Task. Tack. Tack~

Her dropping blood froze and shattered the moment it hit the ground.

Mia sobbed, looking at her husband who was trying his best to hurl her back.

Earlier, she had wanted to tell him her thoughts. But seeing him make his decision, she gave up on it.

But now, she felt tired in such a world.

"Endo..."

Endo's years flooded like a waterfall.

"Endo! Look at me!"

The teary man couldn't do it.

Ge had been married to her for so long. So how could he not know her thoughts?

Mia smiled bitterly.

In this life, she was fortunate enough to have a man like him.

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"Endo... Look at us. We can't keep going on like this. How long can we stay here?"

Endo bit his lips, refusing to answer her. Rather, he tightened his grip on her, refusing to let go!

Sigh...

"Endo, don't be selfish. You and I had a good life. We've lived to be this old. But don't forget that we have children who are newly married too."

Knew. Knew... Of course he knew!

"Endo... You must end me and go out there to save our children from those Monsters!"

That's right.

Their counterparts had promised to kill everything they loved just to get back at them.

So the longer they stay here, the more time their counterparts will have in killing their children and grandchild.

Maybe some of their friends will also get targeted too.

They could wait for the government to rescue them. But maybe by then, it will be all too late.

Unbeknownst to them, even if they killed one another, they still won't be let out.

Hehehhe... How could it be that cheap?

"Shut up, Mia! I am not killing you!" Endo was determined.

Such a thing was something he couldn't wrap his head around to do.

Do you think taking a life was easy?

The mental preparations alone was something he had to battle with... Especially knowing that he killed his beloved.

No~

Endo pulled harder.

They would find a way out together and make it time to save their children.

That he swore!

(*^*)

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Endo tried his best to drag her back.

But suddenly, the shadow's scope grew even broader, reaching for his one leg too.

Bam!

He smashed the back of his head on the ground. But he dared not think about the pain.

Rod! Rod! Rod!

He desperately tried to grab his rod, but he was inches late.

No~!

The smile and anticipation in those cruel eyes foretold the horrors they were about to face.

And as the shadows dragged them deeper into the darkness, Mia and Endo constricted in a silent scream.

Unlike the other times, this was the first moment when their bodies had begun to turn rock solid from the bone-chilling frosty pain.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Their helplessness, anxiety and desperation all created a dastardly wave of fear pounding in their hearts.

... Could this be their end?

Grww!!!!!!!!~

