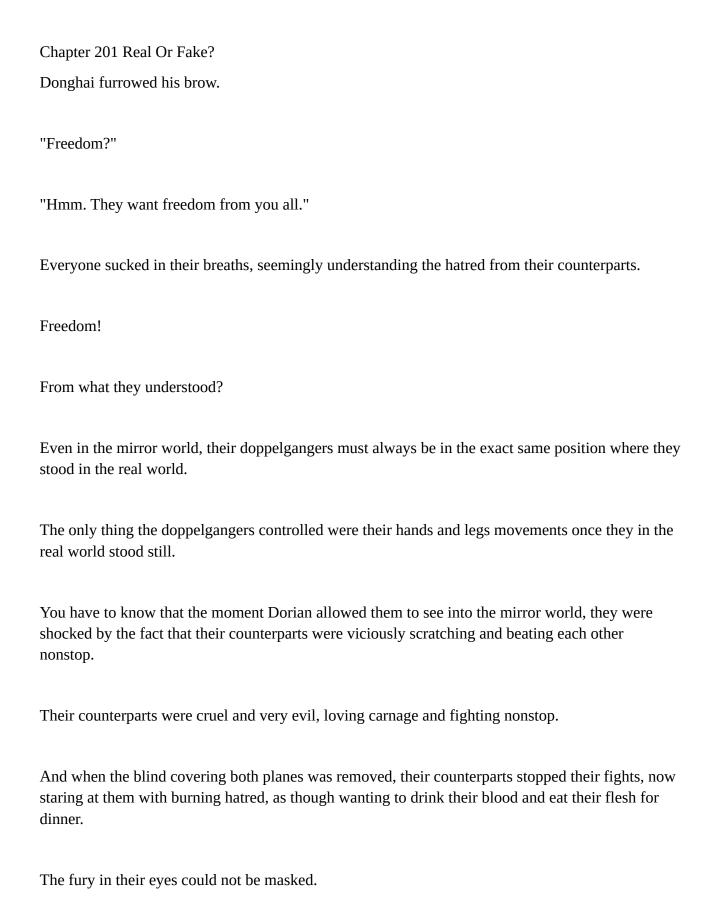
## Be Honest! 201



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.

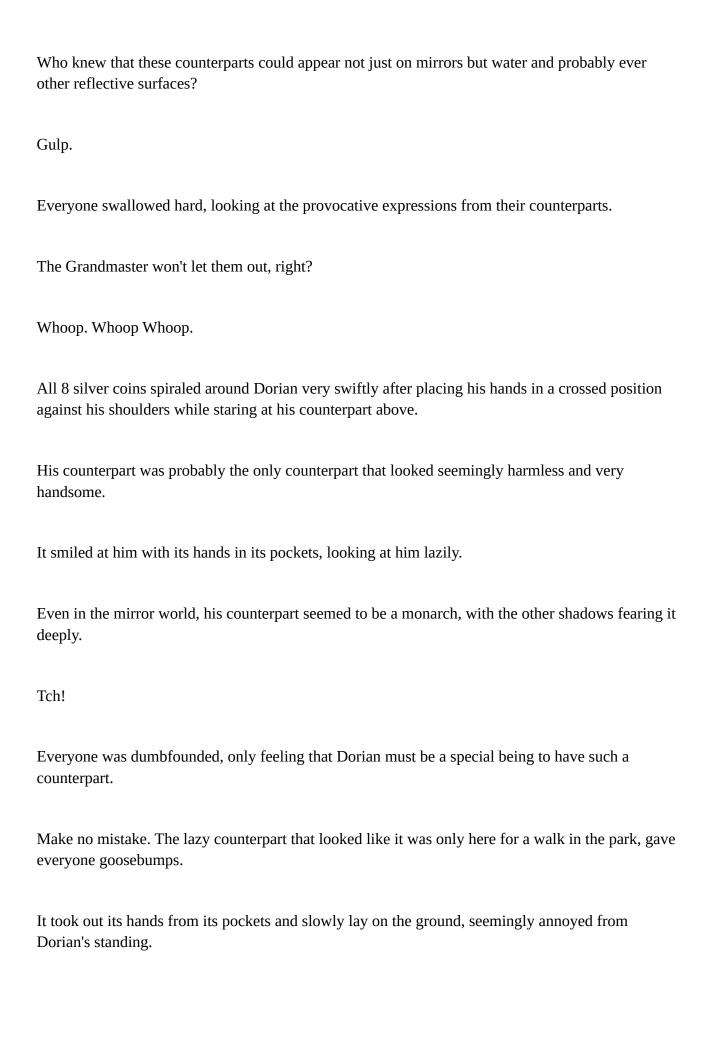
After all, even corpses had shadows. So until the body completely becomes one with nature before they could truly die.

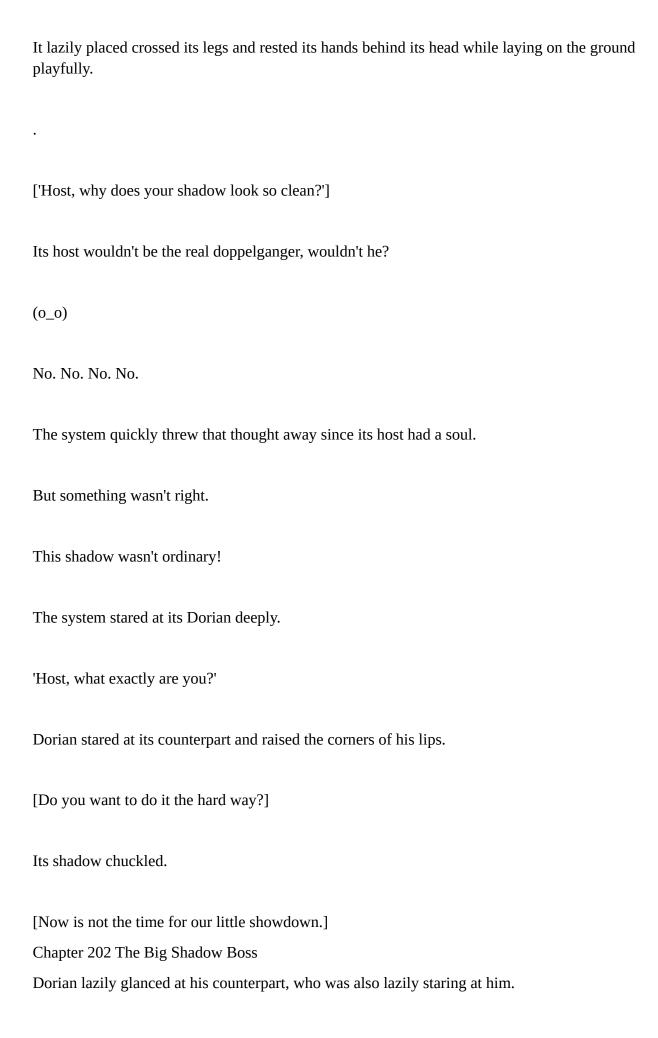
But how was that fair?

They, the shadows, were in a sense immortal.

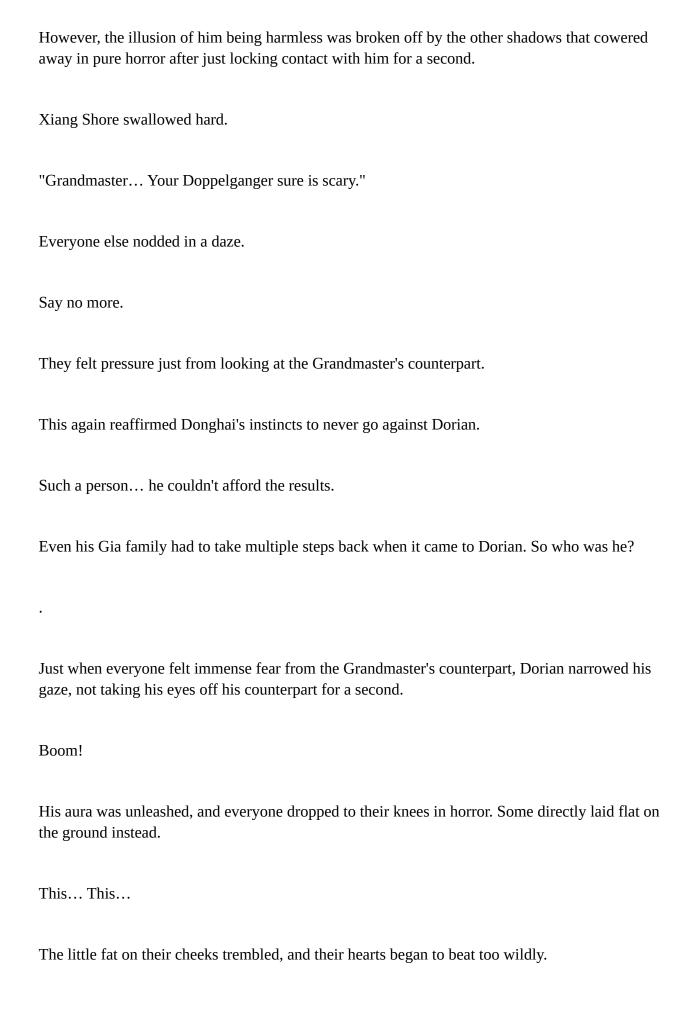
They didn't grow old but only changed their shapes, sizes and forms. They were vibrant and wanted to live forever. So why must they die with those mortal weaklings? The shadows hated them with passion! Thus, they wanted to escape the mirror world and live in the mortal world forever. Heheheh~ Make no 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.







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.



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
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.'

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.

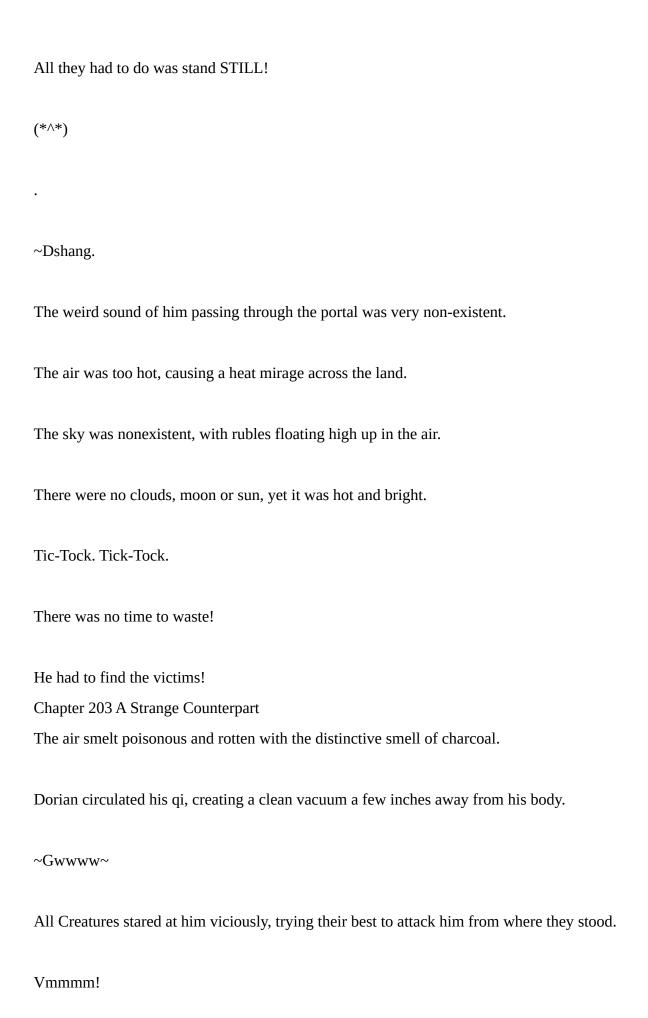
Meaning the shadows should be able to walk without being chained on the same spot as their mortal counterparts.

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.



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\*\*\*!"

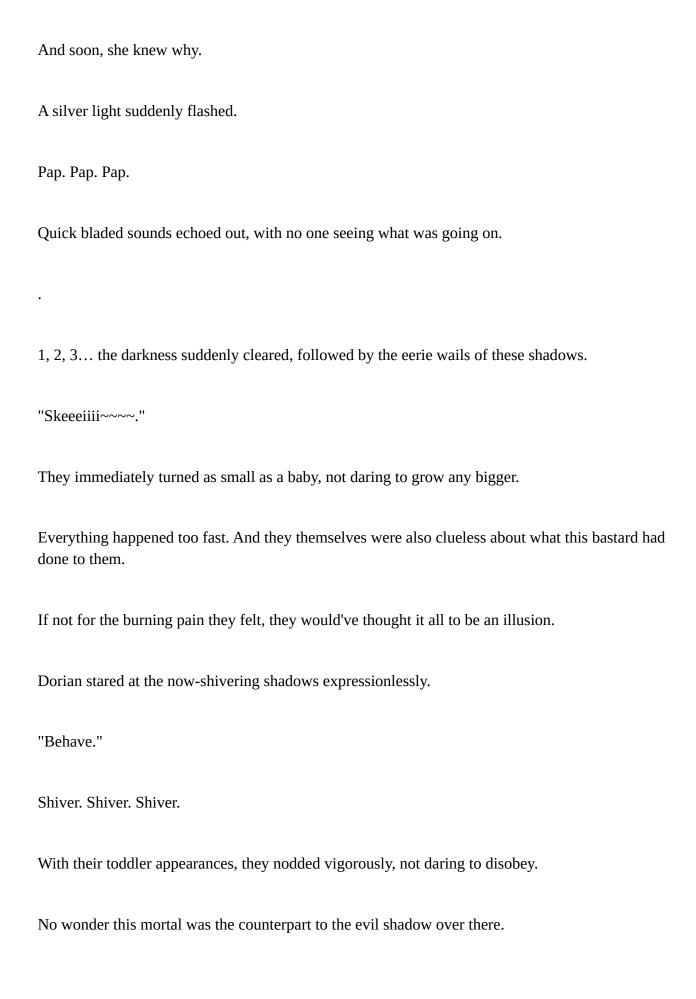
One of the men exclaimed, seeing the many shadows elongate like long balloons with sharp teeth and overly pointy hands with claws.

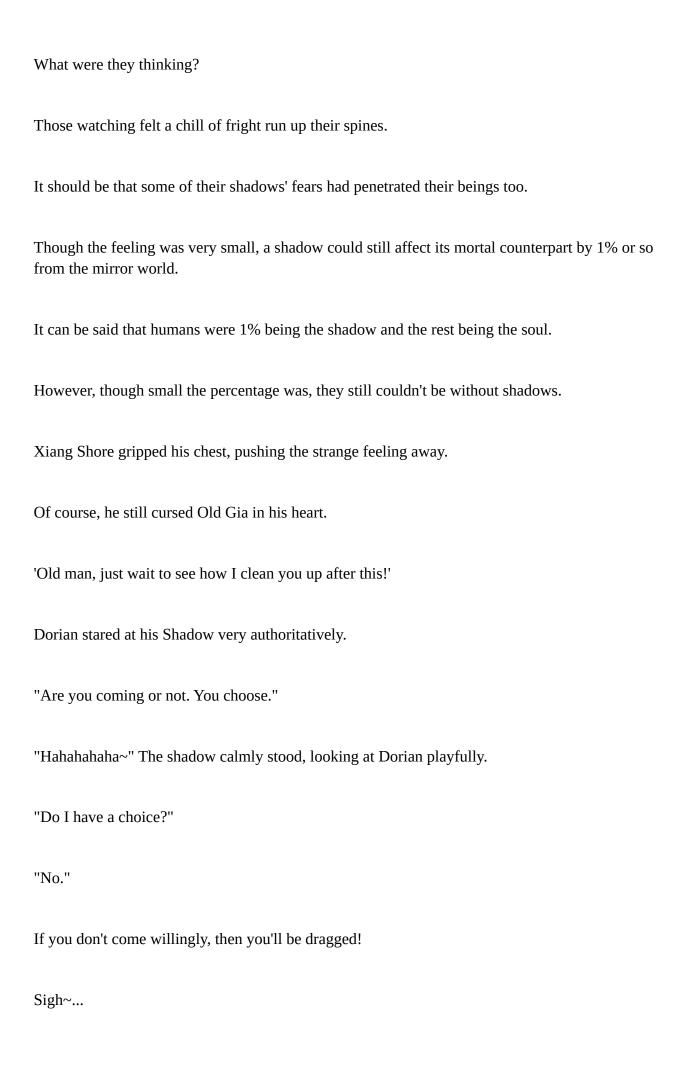
"Look, look! They've got the grandmaster surrounded!"

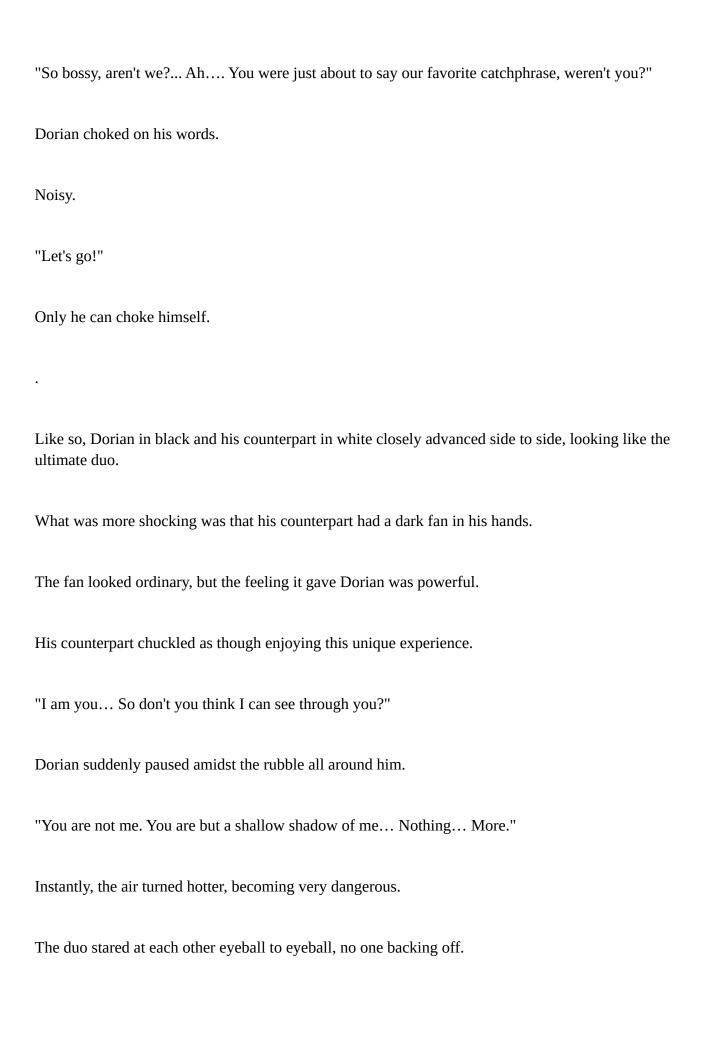
"Yes!" Leah replied, grabbing another person's wrist so tight, almost causing an injury.

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.







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.

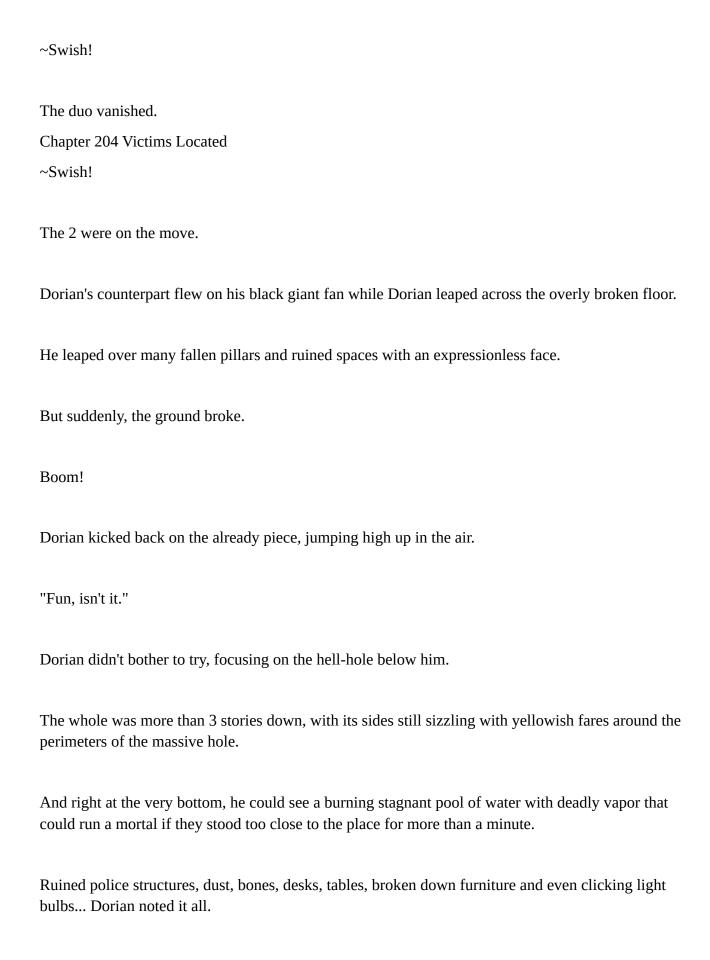
What was the point of arguing about this fact?

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

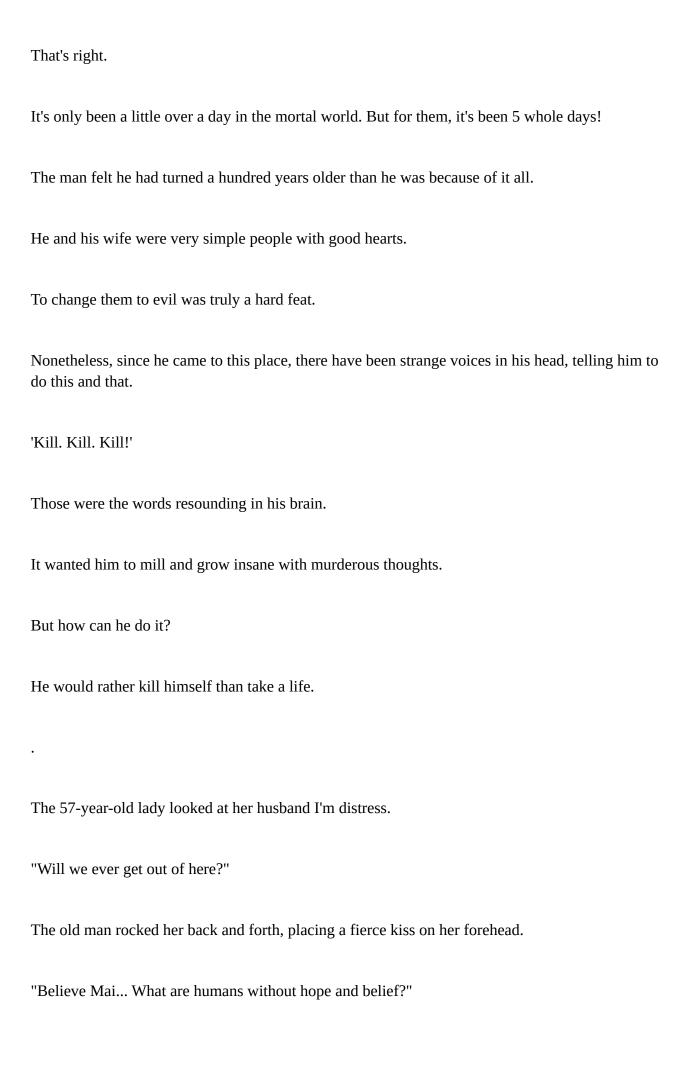
'System, keep an extra eye on him while in here. I have a feeling that he'll try to slip something on me.'

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

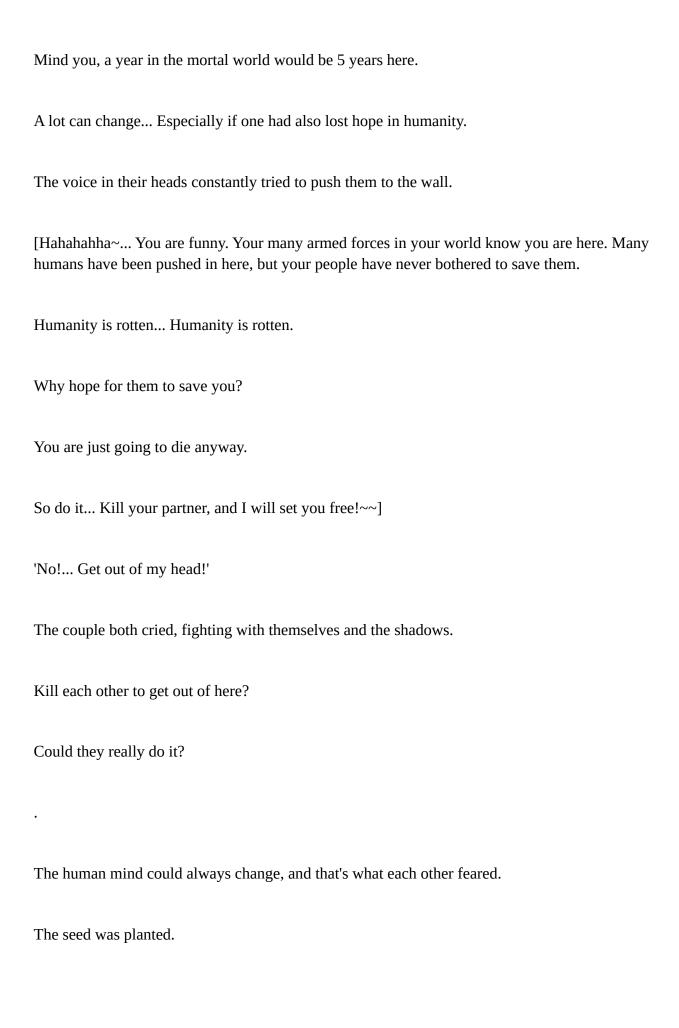




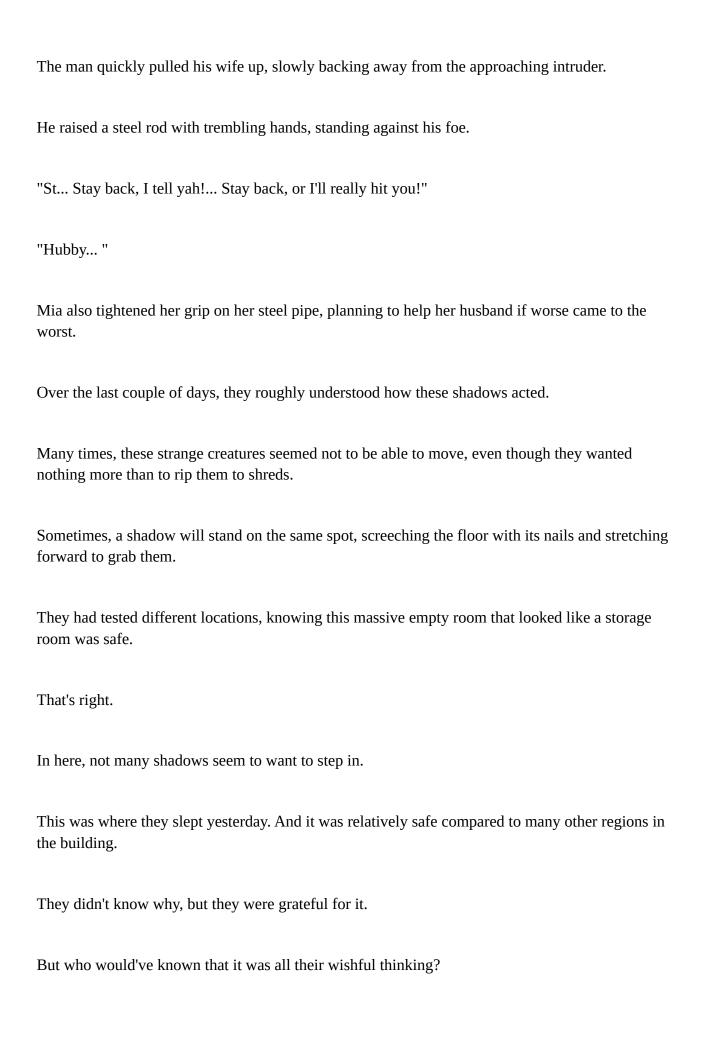
The mirror world created mirror images of everything, including a pen. Anything that a mirror could reflect would have its counterpart here.
It was just that laminate objects would also be inanimate here.
Only counterpart animals and humans were alive in this world.
Sure enough, Dorian saw shadow rodents 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.
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!

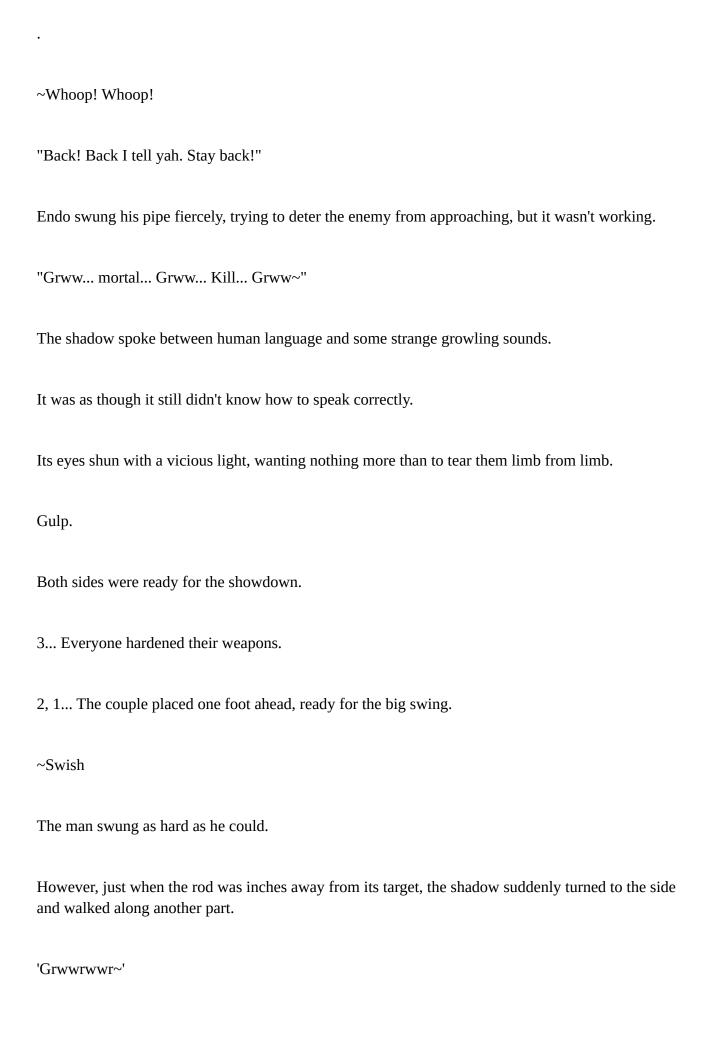


The woman bit her lip, nodding very slowly. They both knew that they weren't in the real world anymore. First, they were both dragged into the mirror. And they watched their counterparts smile and step into the real world right before their very eyes. If someone had told them that such a thing was possible, 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. 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.

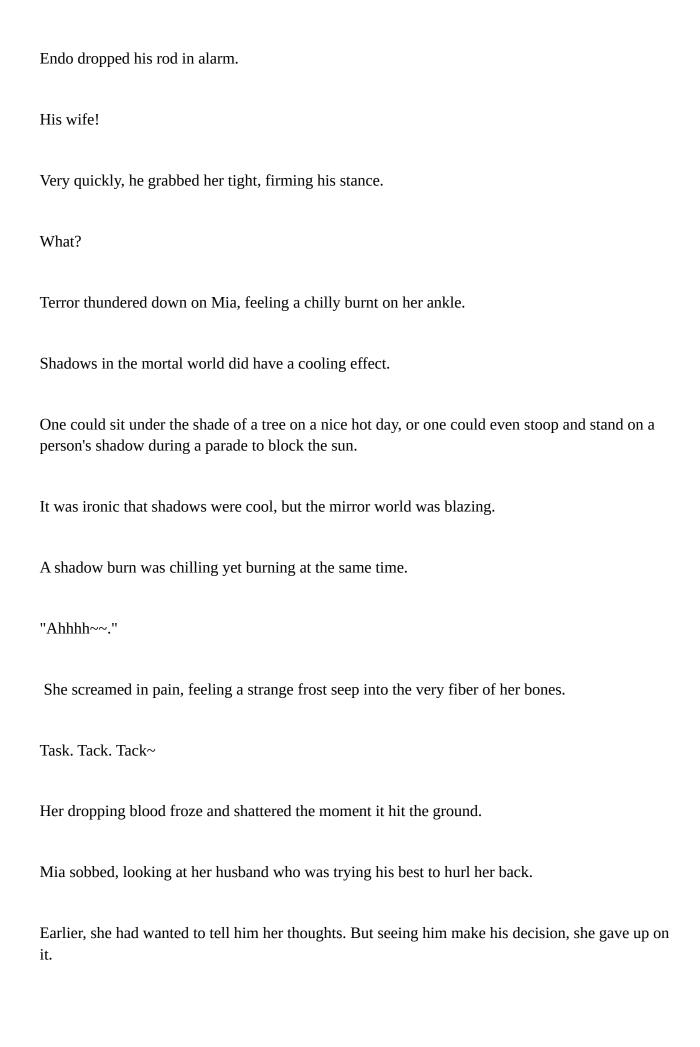


And the longer they stayed here, the less trust they would have for one another. In future, both parties might even try killing themselves when they sleep. In this world, they realized that they were neither hungry nor needed to relieve themselves with bathrooms. The only thing they could say was that 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 outtake 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.





<u>-</u>
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:)
•
"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!"





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!						
(*∧*)						

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!!!!!!!~