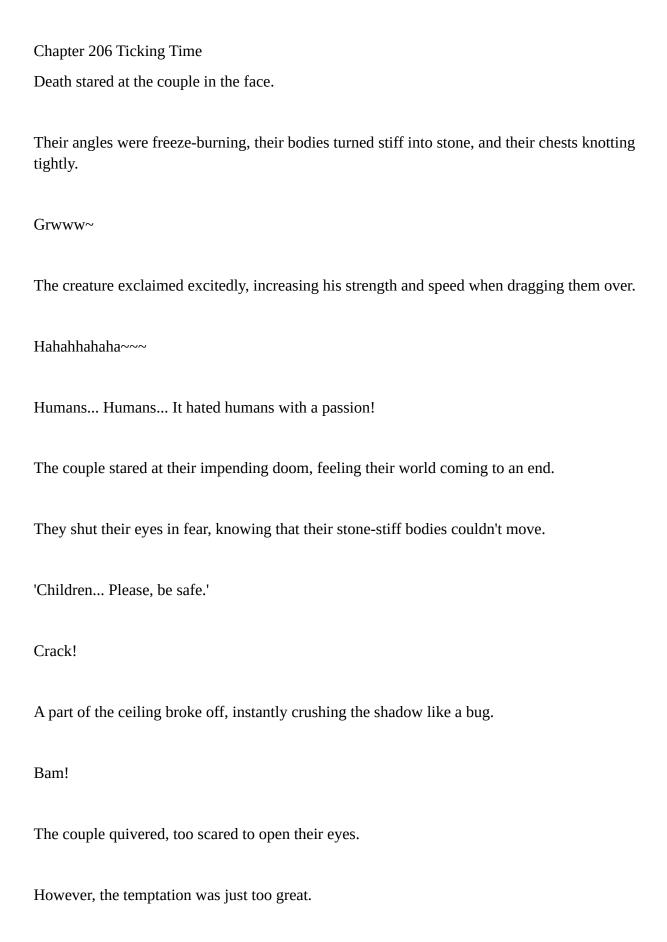
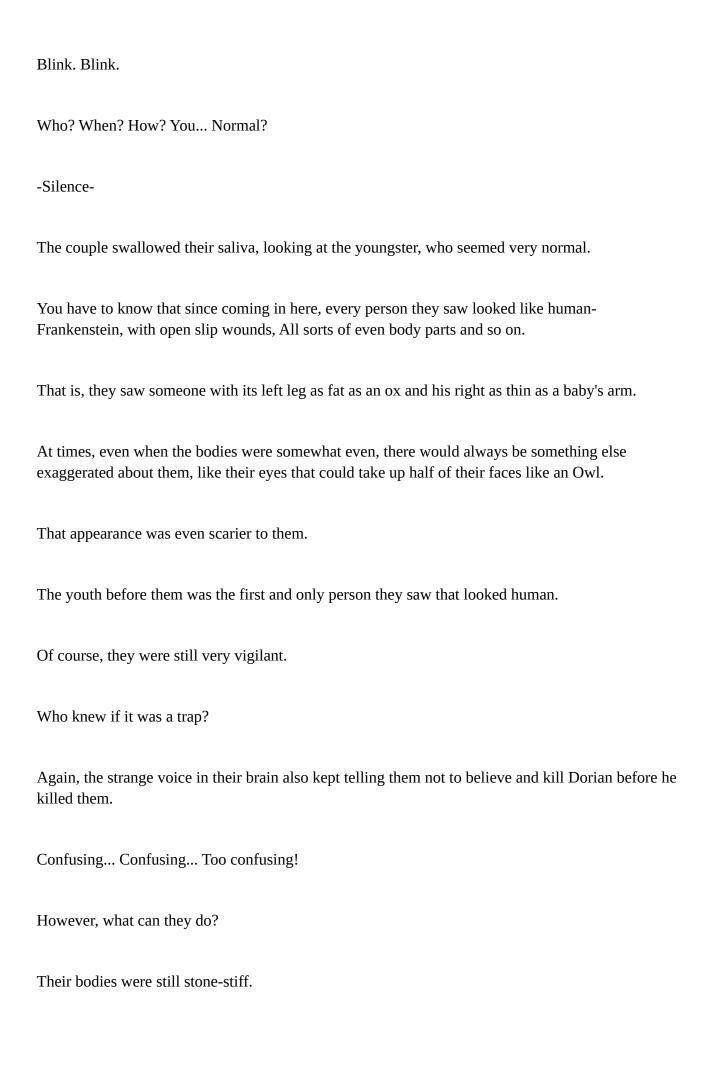
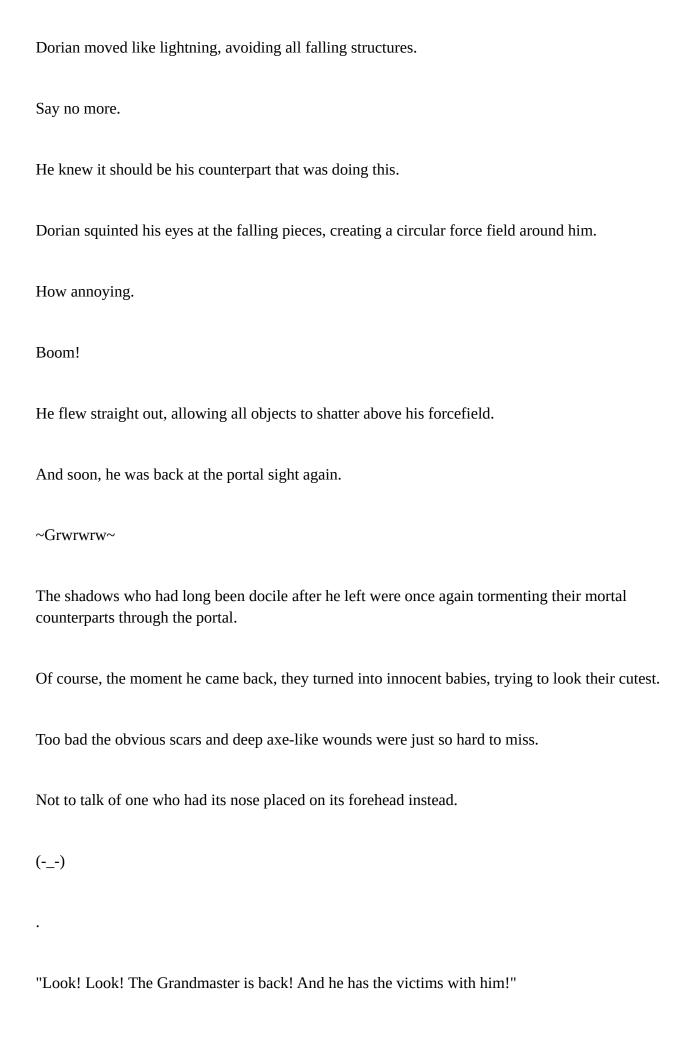
Be Honest! 206

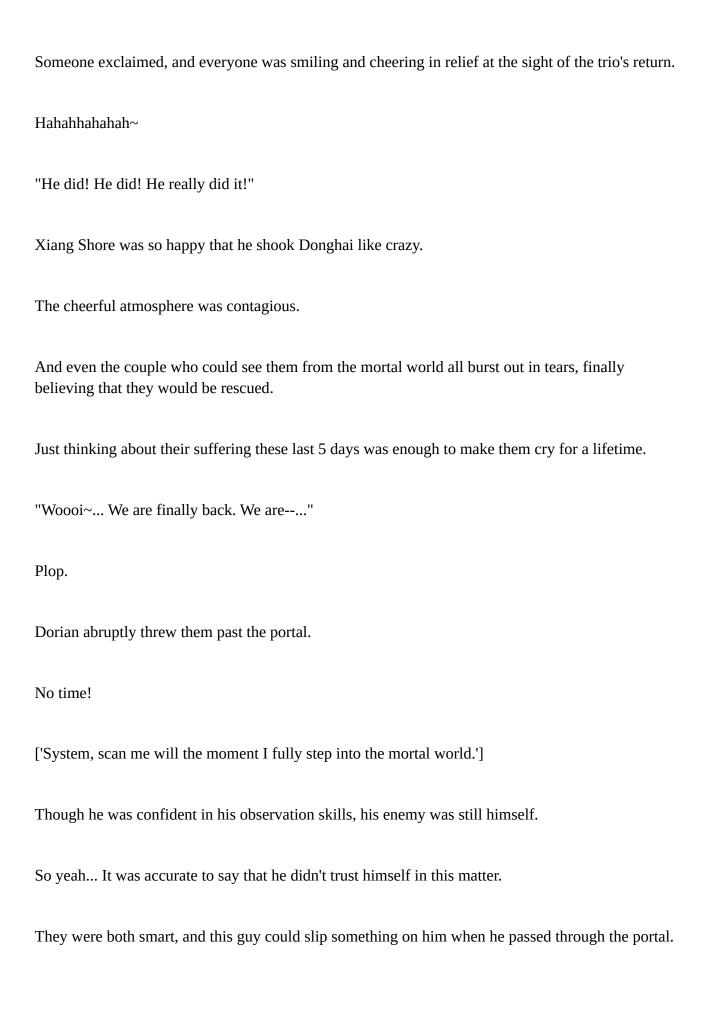


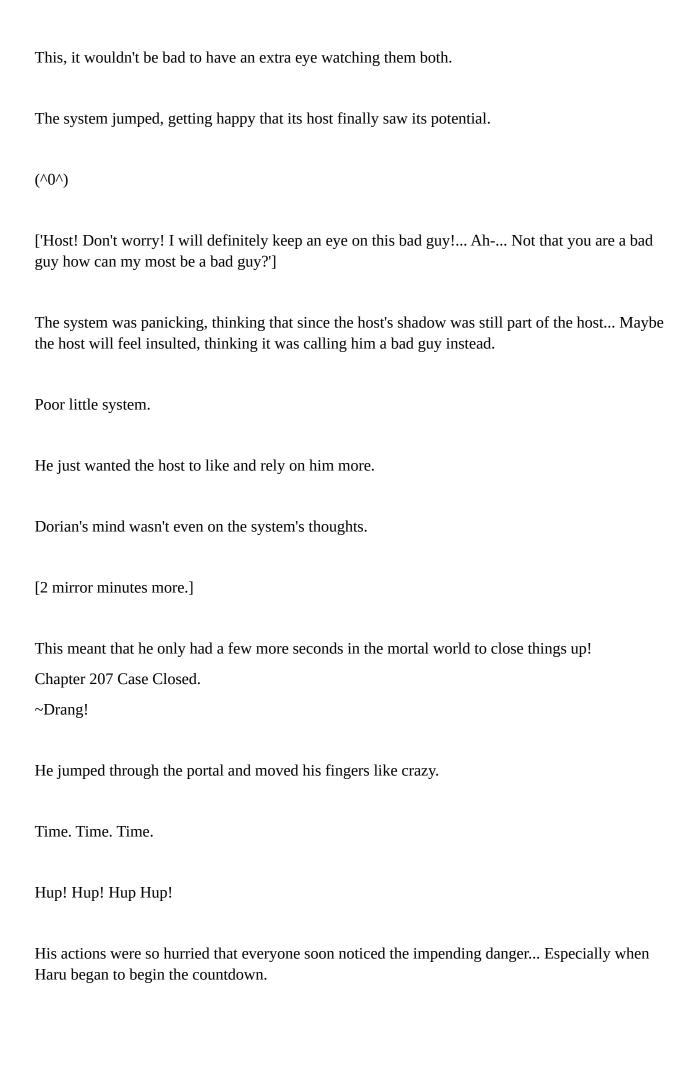




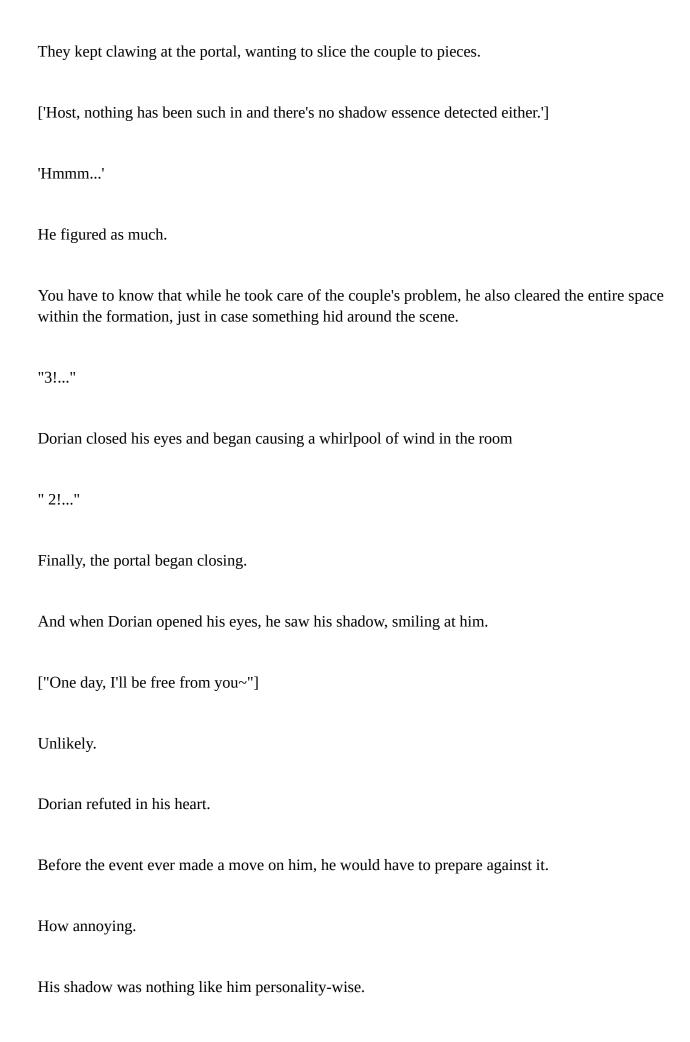
Dorian didn't allow them to speak, calmly flicking his wrist and placing their bodies on the flat surface he stood on.
Time to go!
~Swish!
Like a flying saucer, Dorian levitated the broken floor piece and flew high up amidst the attacking shadows.
Bam! Bam! Bam!
Left, right, front, back, you, down Many in close proximity, stretched as far as they could, swarming to the 3 mortals flying out.
It was as though they could smell the mortal scent because, for a moment, all shadows looked at him, wanting to attack viscously.
The scene had made them forget to look closer at the lead one standing.
And when they finally did, they quickly retracted and hid away in horror.
F***!
Wasn't that the boss Shadow's human counterpart?
Sure enough, seeing Dorian's Doppelganger lazily leaning in his giant fan and following behind them, many didn't dare to stretch closer.
~Swish!





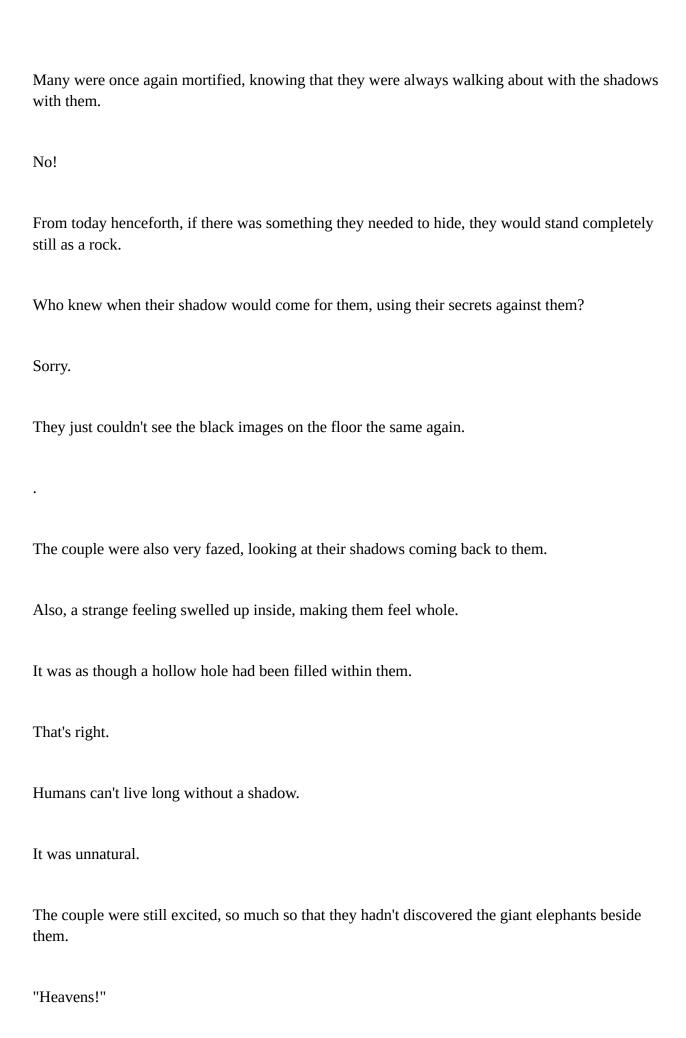


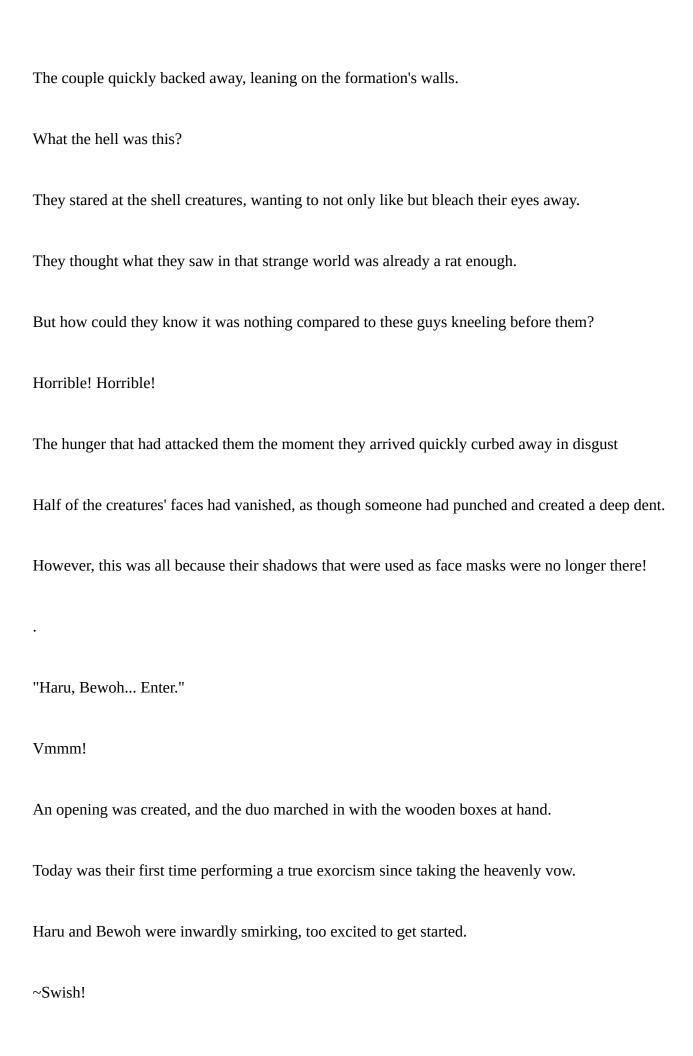


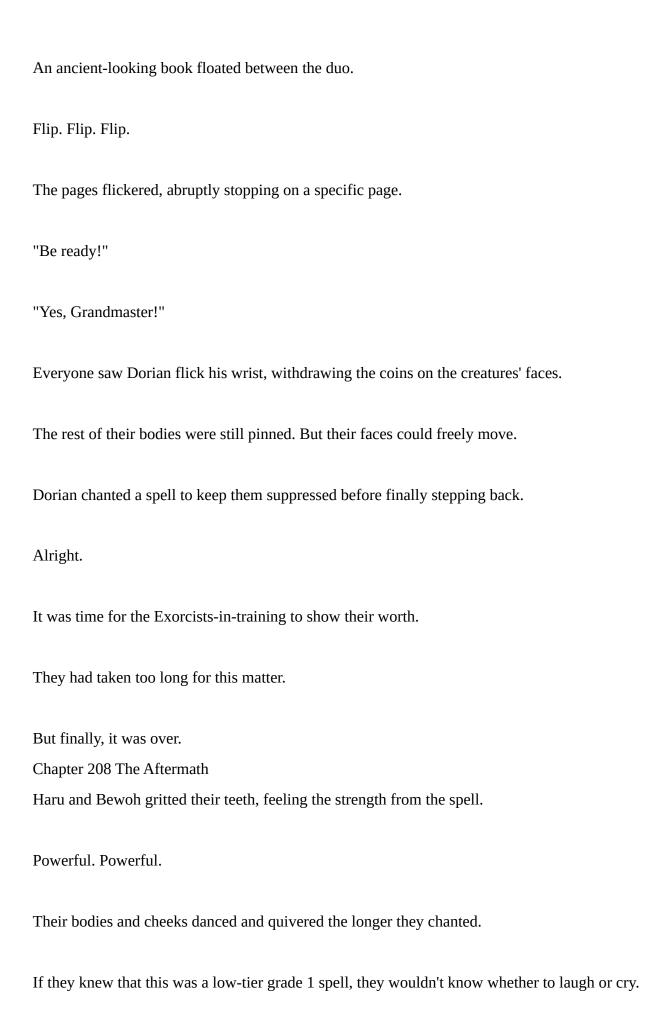




Not to talk of the voice that would penetrate his head, trying to confuse him.
One had to get a certain skill level before stepping into the mirror world.
And if they were newbies, it was best to go in a group.
The couple looked at Dorian gratefully, seeing they were no longer as stiff as stone.
The shadow essence had been drawn out Though there were repercussions to it all.
Dorian nodded at the couple, pointing to the ground.
"Look."
Everyone peered wide-eyed in fascinated alarm.
F***! F***!
The victims were growing shadows!
That's right. When they were dropped in, many saw that they didn't have shadows, just as the Grandmaster had said.
They were truly like Dracula.
But now, their shadows were slowly growling out, like a flower shooting from the ground to the sky.
And soon, the shadowy silhouette stabilized to a particular height.
I'll be damned!



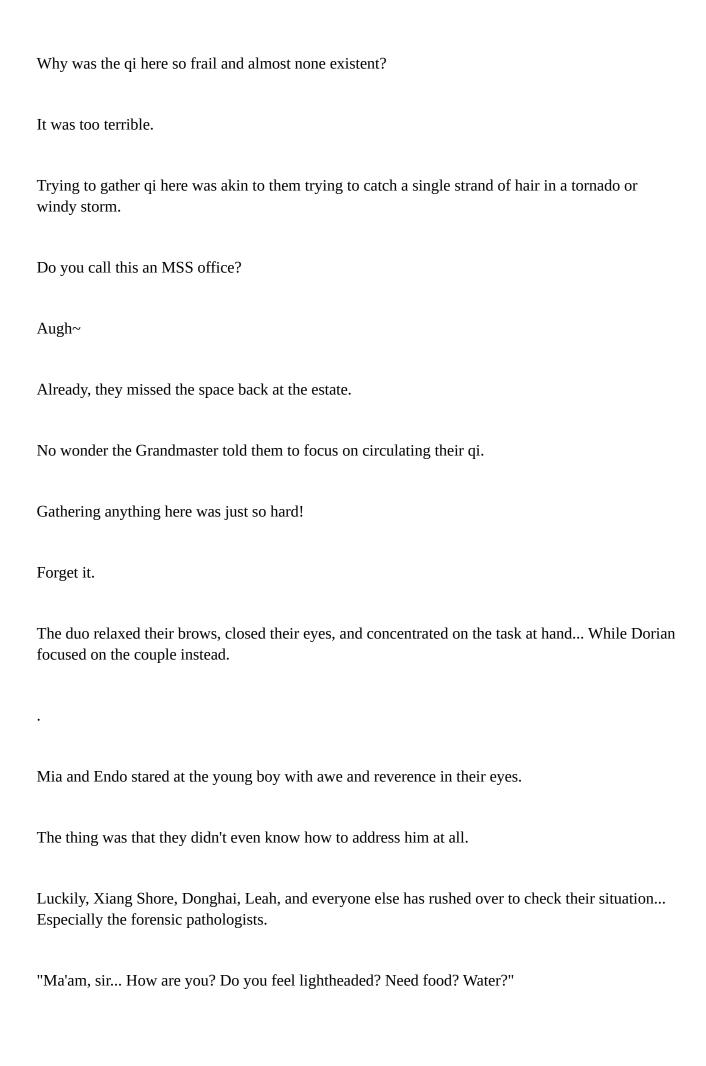




Haru handled one creature, and Bewoh was handling another.
"Shwshwshwshwshw!"
Grrrwww~~~
Before everyone's eyes, the creatures twitched and wailed horribly, causing many to place their hands over their ears and shriek back.
I'll be damned!
Their eardrums were ringing and banging in their heads. But for some reason, they couldn't take their eyes off the scene.
It was as though each of its structural cells had fought into a bright-light flame, dispensing from their toe upwards.
First, they disappeared and vanished, followed by their thighs, belly, chest, hands Until all that was left was a floating head.
The creatures became even more troubled because they had one of their hearts at the back of their heads.
If they could escape me, they would be able to generate later.
However, how could it be that cheap for them?
Haru and Bewoh were almost out of breath.
The more parts of the creature they destroyed, the heavier the spell's pressure on them.
They were only new to cultivation and hadn't broken their mortal shells yet, though it should be another day or 2 before they did.

Before the academy opened its doors, their task was to break through and study hard during these next 3 weeks and a few days or so because they would be teachers too. Though only teaching the most minimal of things.
They had to power up fast to always be by the Grandmaster's side.
They were near the peak performance of human essence.
At least with the aid of the path they took, they could rely on it to do the spell.
This was one of the lowest exorcism spells ever. And they were having such a hard time, almost fainting and going into a coma.
They knew that the Grandmaster would step in if they couldn't. But they didn't want to give up so easily.
No!
The duo narrowed their eyes amidst their stinging beads of sweat.
'I can do this! I can do this!'
'Shwhswhshwshswhshws!!!!!!~~.'
They pushed and pushed through, not caring about the seeping creatures.
Go to hell!
Boom!

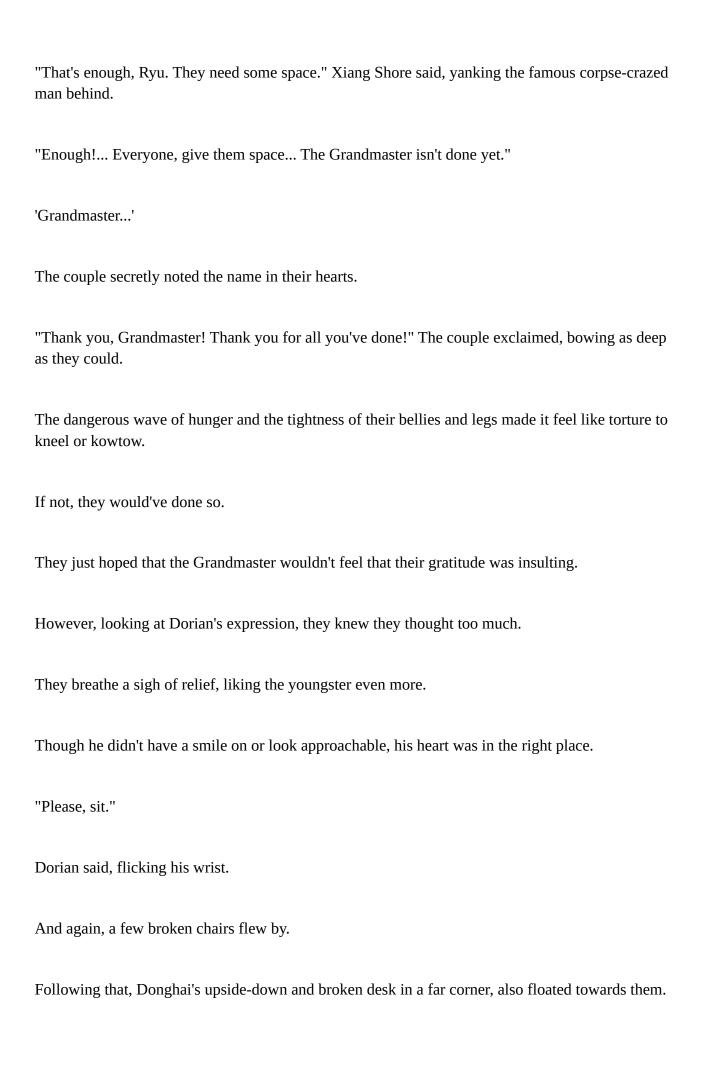
Dorian saw the holy chains around the creatures add another layer, similar to a single strand of hair.
Now, the chains were akin to 2 strands of hair intertwined with one another.
Though very faint and near-fading, he was sure it should be enough to deal with measly creatures That is, they weren't even the boss.
They were just shells.
1, 2, 3 The floating heads began to vanish very slowly.
~Puff!
The duo had performed their first exorcism.
Bang!
Haru and Bewoh slumped to the formation walls, trying to catch their breath.
[Circulate your qi.]
Ding.
Their eyes shot open like bulbs, hurrying to practice breathing exercises, as well as see practice their cultivation.
Dorian withdrew the formation, leaving them to sit crossed feet on the ground.
Eh?
The duo frowned, seemingly dissatisfied.



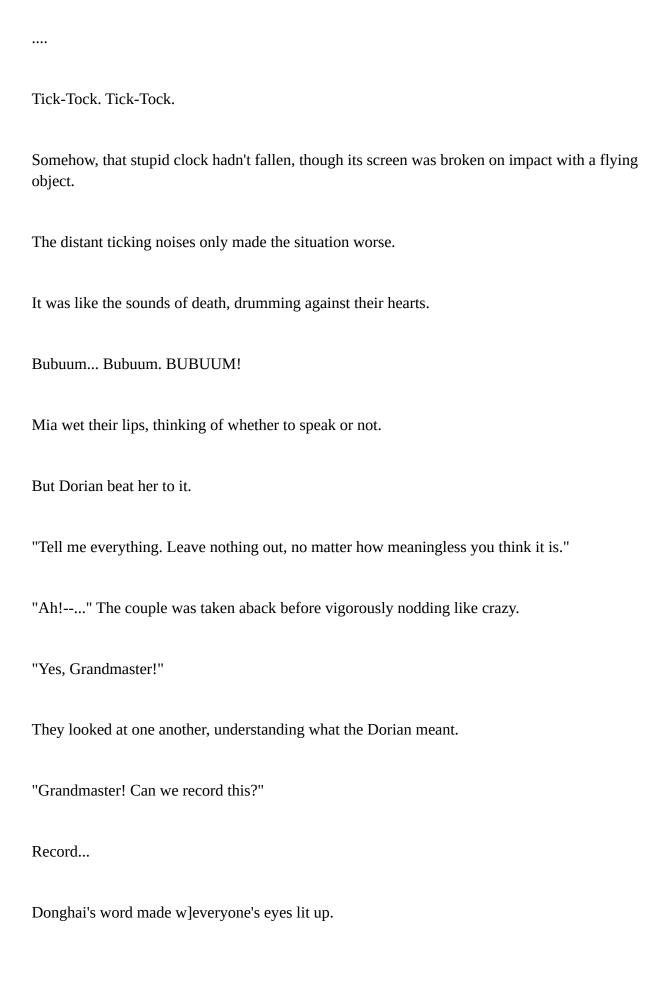
The red-haired Ryu Quinn was almost going crazy from all he saw. As one of the chief forensic pathologists in the area, they sent those bizarre corpses under his care since many couldn't understand what exactly was going on with them. F***! Today has been the scariest day of his life! He not only questioned his sanity but also grew a deep sense of fear of corpses for the first time in a long while. Dammit! If he ever saw any strange corpses, he wouldn't dare to touch them again. What was this youngster's name again? Grandmaster! And where could he find him? Though he didn't know, he decided to call up Xiang Shore whenever such a situation occurred. Lying trough. Didn't you see his counterpart looking at him viciously, as though waiting for an opportunity to strike? Who knew if the corpse would somehow push him into the mirror and make his doppelganger escape? Okay, okay... Maybe he was stretching it a tad bit too far. But after all, he saw, it wasn't like it was impossible.

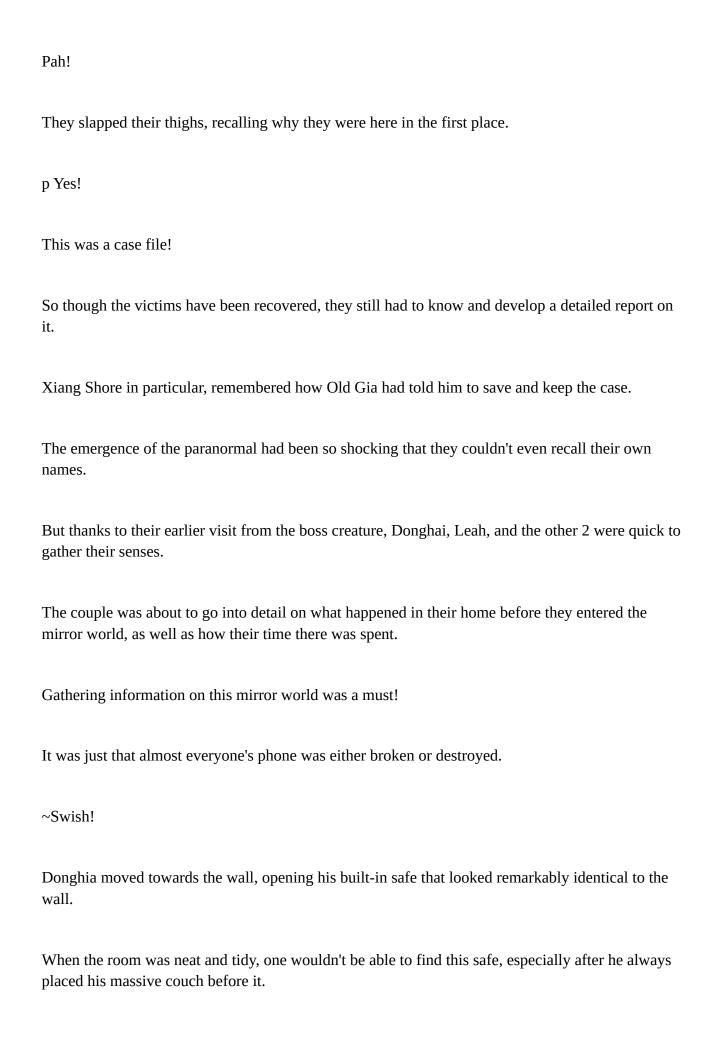
Ryu Quinn's messy red hair dangled over his face the more he darted his eyes maniacally at the

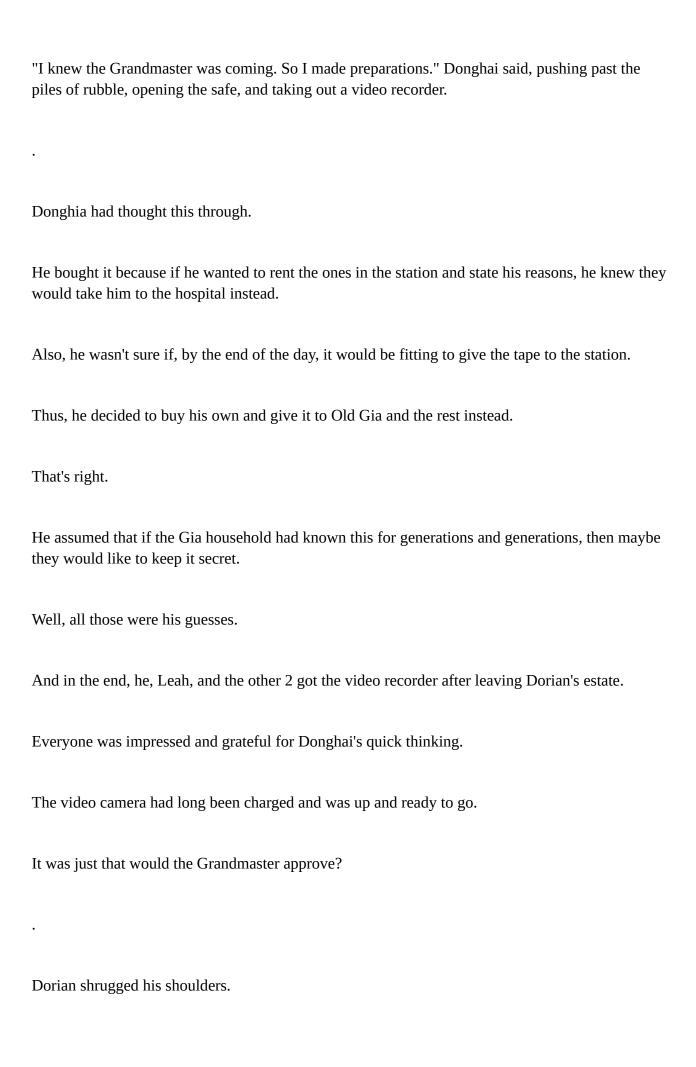
couple.

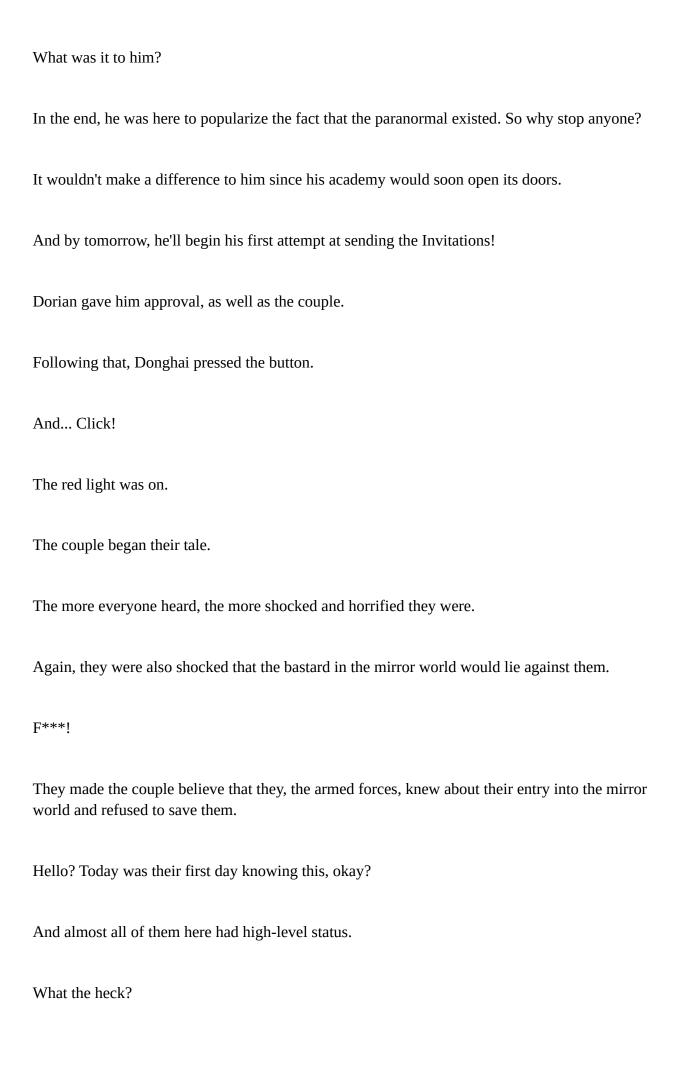




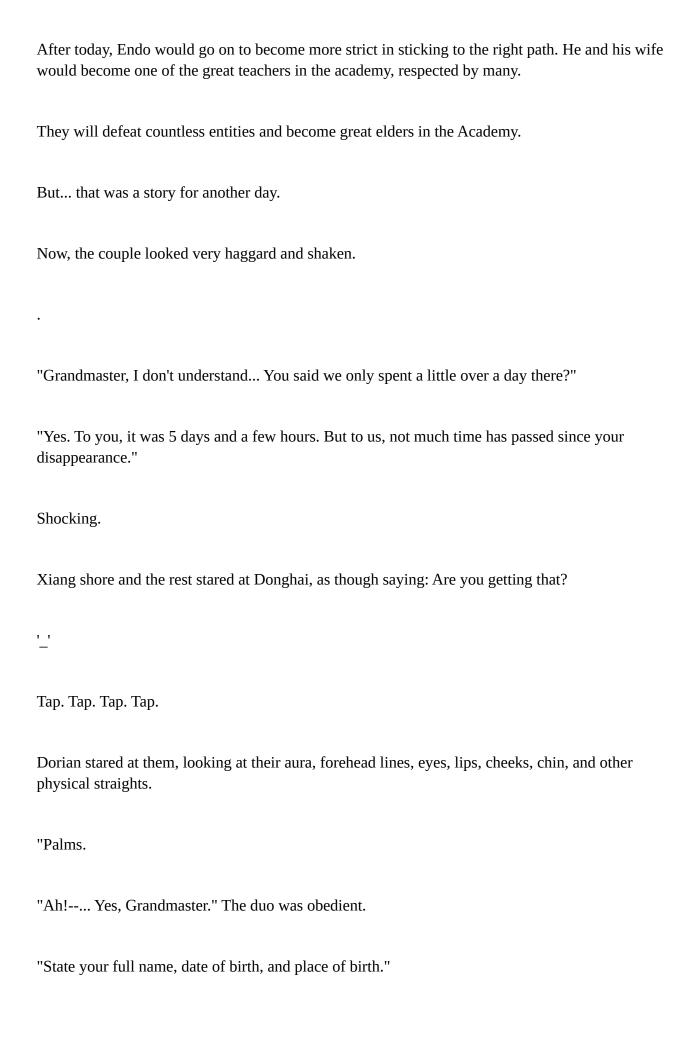








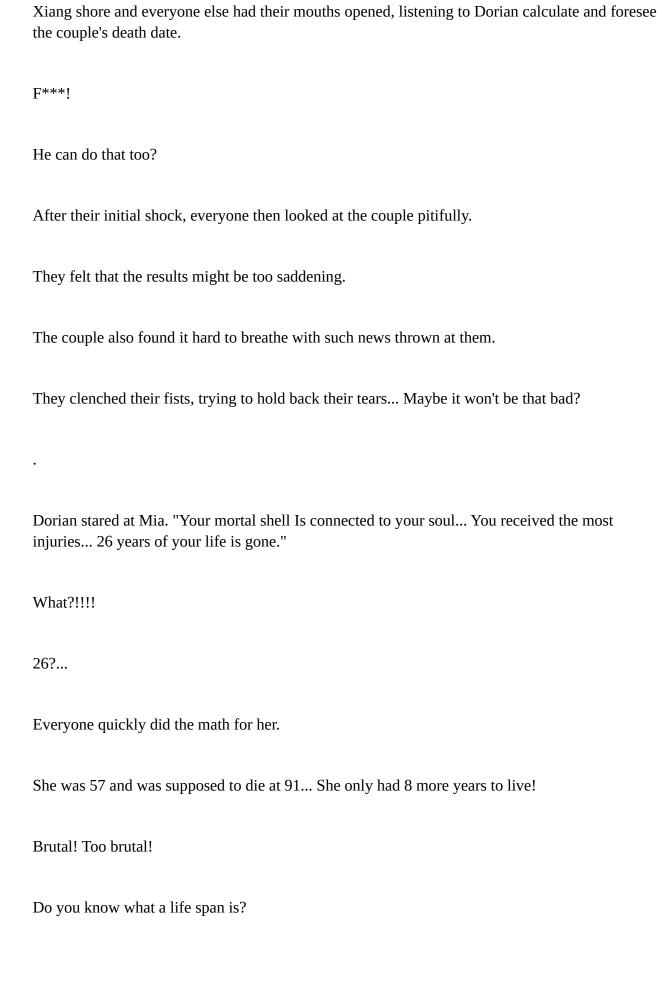
What was even more preposterous was the voice telling them to kill one another in order for the victor to leave.
However, from the Grandmaster's words, they knew it was a lie!
The couple also grew pale, listening to what would've become of them if they turned murderous.
•
Mia gripped her husband's hands with guilt.
If they didn't come to rescue them, wouldn't she be the one pushing Endo to take her life?
If he embarked on that journey, wouldn't she be the one who caused it all?
"It's okay I don't blame you." Endo whispered warmly. "I only blame those evil things!"
Luckily, he had a firm heart, refusing their temptations!
Think you can get him to kill his wife?
Impossible!
Love conquers all.
$(*\wedge*)$
Endo was proud and felt very heroic for sticking to his belief through his tribulations.
That was what made a man a true man!

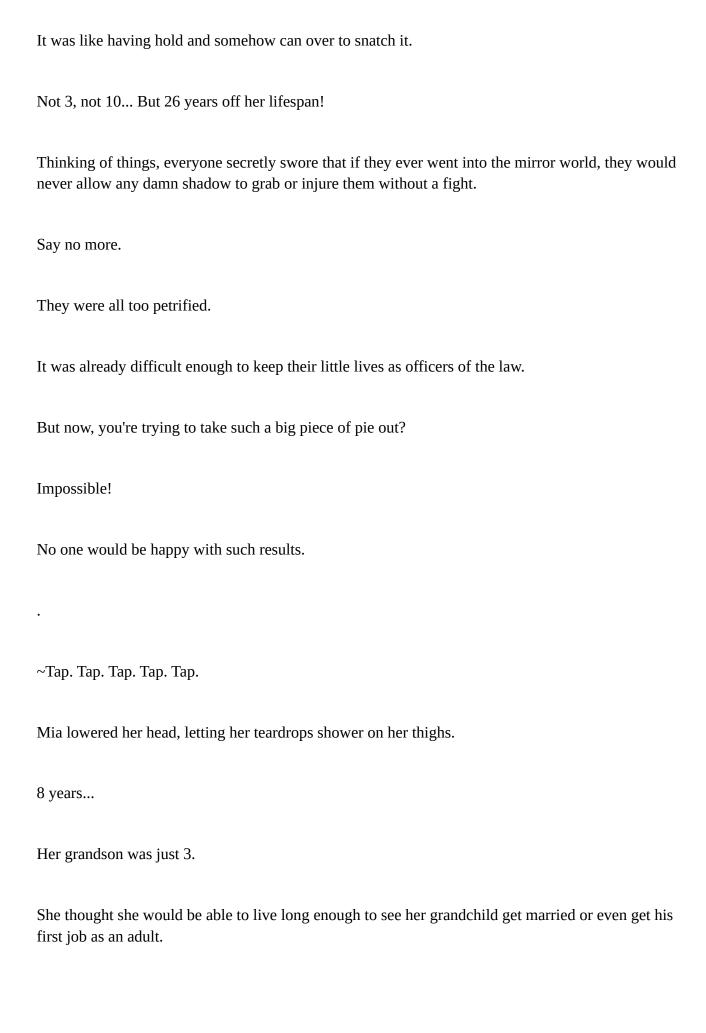


Though he knew through personal information from the case file, since they sat beside him, it was best to double-check the information from the horse's mouth. It can be said that their visit to the mirror world did have consequences. Chapter 210 A Fair Life Very obediently, the couple gave their personal information. At the same time, Dorian was busy running his hands across the lines of their palms diligently. And everyone else focused on the scene, not wanting to miss a single thing. "Grandmaster, what is it?" Endo was also precipitating from anxiety. Dorian flicked his twist, allowing one of the wooden vices to float over. However, Dorian didn't open the box yet. Gulp. Everyone's interest was overly piqued now. "Though you both got dragged into the mirror world, there are still consequences to it all." What? Consequences? Endo and Mia were frightened. "Yes... Though you need not feel it unfair... In the eyes of the heavens, what you owe or what you are owed, will always come back to you."

What they owe and what is owed to them?
The more they listened, the more they felt very perplexed.
"Grandmaster, what do you mean?"
"It wasn't your fault that you both got dragged into the mirror world. So the heavens aren't faulting you for that." Dorian stated as a matter of fact.
And everyone else nodded in agreement.
"Your actions in the mirror world were also very amiable and are in the eyes of the heavens.
Your souls are like a recorder, saving every little thing you've experienced in your life. So you have nothing to fear."
Phew~
The couple collectively let out a deep sigh.
The others in the room were also relieved, though a little uncomfortable.
F***!
With their souls recording everything they won't get punished for their younger days when they used to steal gum from their classmates, would they?
Cough. Cough
Many coughed and scratched their heads awkwardly.
At the same time, they kept feeling that the Grandmaster would soon release a deadly bomb in his words.







Sadly, she would die when he was 11.
What's more, her last child got married, and she was still waiting to hear the good news of a baby in her belly. So how can she not feel sad?
The results struck her hard, and Endo had no way of comforting her.
What will he tell her? That it was going to be alright? That she would survive past that?
He also knew it would probably be like this.
Sigh
Maybe they should use the last few years coloring the world?
That was heaven's will!
The atmosphere had turned very sour. But Dorian wasn't done yet.
"Mr. Endo In your case, you have 17 years off.
Endo, 61 years old.
Supposed to die at 89 He had 11 years to live.
He would die 3 years after his wife.
Endo heard this but wasn't troubled.
What bothered him was his wife's situation instead.



'Grandson Now, grandma and grandpa will finally be able to watch you grow.'
(:¥0¥:)
The atmosphere turned sunny in a blink of an eye.
Everyone was happy for the couple.
But Dorian only chuckled at their immediate glee.
•
"Have you all forgotten Everything is fair in the eyes of the heavens."