

Be Honest! 206

Chapter 206 Ticking Time

Death stared at the couple in the face.

Their angles were freeze-burning, their bodies turned stiff into stone, and their chests knotting tightly.

Grwww~

The creature exclaimed excitedly, increasing his strength and speed when dragging them over.

Hahahahaha~~~

Humans... Humans... It hated humans with a passion!

The couple stared at their impending doom, feeling their world coming to an end.

They shut their eyes in fear, knowing that their stone-stiff bodies couldn't move.

'Children... Please, be safe.'

Crack!

A part of the ceiling broke off, instantly crushing the shadow like a bug.

Bam!

The couple quivered, too scared to open their eyes.

However, the temptation was just too great.

Blink. Blink.

Who? When? How? You... Normal?

-Silence-

The couple swallowed their saliva, looking at the youngster, who seemed very normal.

You have to know that since coming in here, every person they saw looked like human-Frankenstein, with open slip wounds, All sorts of even body parts and so on.

That is, they saw someone with its left leg as fat as an ox and his right as thin as a baby's arm.

At times, even when the bodies were somewhat even, there would always be something else exaggerated about them, like their eyes that could take up half of their faces like an Owl.

That appearance was even scarier to them.

The youth before them was the first and only person they saw that looked human.

Of course, they were still very vigilant.

Who knew if it was a trap?

Again, the strange voice in their brain also kept telling them not to believe and kill Dorian before he killed them.

Confusing... Confusing... Too confusing!

However, what can they do?

Their bodies were still stone-stiff.

So even if the voice is right. What then?

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Dorian stood on the fallen flooring that smashed the shadow, casually scrutinizing the victims.

Already, he saw the stiffness in them.

"Relax. I'm here to take you back to the mortal world."

Bubuum!

The couple's eyes widened in shock.

A part of them wanted to jubilate, prideful that the government had set someone to rescue them.

Of course, another part was doubtful because of Dorian's age.

... This wouldn't be a trap, right?

Moreover, they seemed to have seen the guy's doppelganger too.

Eh?

Both looked so clean, as though they were mortal twins.

However, the smile on the one in white made them shudder in fear.

This... Could it be that one of them was a monster?

['Host, you only have 4 more minutes in mirror world time!']

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.

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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!

Dorian moved like lightning, avoiding all falling structures.

Say no more.

He knew it should be his counterpart that was doing this.

Dorian squinted his eyes at the falling pieces, creating a circular force field around him.

How annoying.

Boom!

He flew straight out, allowing all objects to shatter above his forcefield.

And soon, he was back at the portal sight again.

~Grwrwrw~

The shadows who had long been docile after he left were once again tormenting their mortal counterparts through the portal.

Of course, the moment he came back, they turned into innocent babies, trying to look their cutest.

Too bad the obvious scars and deep axe-like wounds were just so hard to miss.

Not to talk of one who had its nose placed on its forehead instead.

(-_-)

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"Look! Look! The Grandmaster is back! And he has the victims with him!"

Someone exclaimed, and everyone was smiling and cheering in relief at the sight of the trio's return.

Hahahhahahah~

"He did! He did! He really did it!"

Xiang Shore was so happy that he shook Donghai like crazy.

The cheerful atmosphere was contagious.

And even the couple who could see them from the mortal world all burst out in tears, finally believing that they would be rescued.

Just thinking about their suffering these last 5 days was enough to make them cry for a lifetime.

"Woooi~... We are finally back. We are---..."

Plop.

Dorian abruptly threw them past the portal.

No time!

['System, scan me will the moment I fully step into the mortal world.']

Though he was confident in his observation skills, his enemy was still himself.

So yeah... It was accurate to say that he didn't trust himself in this matter.

They were both smart, and this guy could slip something on him when he passed through the portal.

This, it wouldn't be bad to have an extra eye watching them both.

The system jumped, getting happy that its host finally saw its potential.

(^0^)

['Host! Don't worry! I will definitely keep an eye on this bad guy!... Ah-... Not that you are a bad guy how can my most be a bad guy?']

The system was panicking, thinking that since the host's shadow was still part of the host... Maybe the host will feel insulted, thinking it was calling him a bad guy instead.

Poor little system.

He just wanted the host to like and rely on him more.

Dorian's mind wasn't even on the system's thoughts.

[2 mirror minutes more.]

This meant that he only had a few more seconds in the mortal world to close things up!

Chapter 207 Case Closed.

~Drang!

He jumped through the portal and moved his fingers like crazy.

Time. Time. Time.

Hup! Hup! Hup Hup!

His actions were so hurried that everyone soon noticed the impending danger... Especially when Haru began to begin the countdown.

"12 more!"

Dorian continued, speaking faster than ever.

"11..."

He took talismans out and stamped them on the couple's face and that of the creatures kneeling before them.

"10...."

He began the permanent ritual of exchange, beginning things back to the way they were.

The little shadow aura gathered in the coupe was quickly drawn away and sent back to their shadows resting on the faces of the kneeling shell creatures.

"5!..."

Dorian continued, causing many to die of anxiety.

Dammit!

"4!..."

"From Shadow, you are... and shadow, you shall return.

~Swish!

He sent the shadows back!

And when they arrived in the Mirror World, the couple was again taken aback by the grotesque and hideous appearance.

They kept clawing at the portal, wanting to slice the couple to pieces.

['Host, nothing has been such in and there's no shadow essence detected either.']

'Hmmm...'

He figured as much.

You have to know that while he took care of the couple's problem, he also cleared the entire space within the formation, just in case something hid around the scene.

"3!..."

Dorian closed his eyes and began causing a whirlpool of wind in the room

" 2!..."

Finally, the portal began closing.

And when Dorian opened his eyes, he saw his shadow, smiling at him.

["One day, I'll be free from you~"]

Unlikely.

Dorian refuted in his heart.

Before the event ever made a move on him, he would have to prepare against it.

How annoying.

His shadow was nothing like him personality-wise.

"1!..."

The portal vanished into thin air right before their very eyes.

From there, the mirrors returned to their normal state, reflecting what they should.

Plop.

Everyone slumped to their knees in cold sweat, thinking of what disasters might have been if the countdown reached zero.

Even Haru had to admit that he would never venture in there to save someone unless he reached a certain level.

Or else, if he couldn't do things on time, then wouldn't he unleash hundreds and hundreds of shadows into the world instead?

In truth, he didn't have to rescue the victims immediately.

He could go in, find them, tell them to stay where they were before heading out and later come back to rescue them after knowing exactly where they were.

It was just that if he moved a too far distance away from the orbital, he might not make it out, getting trapped in the mirror world too.

He needed to boost his cultivation and speed, to move and fly just as Dorian did.

This world was dangerous.

And the shadows would no doubt try to catch him, stall his time and prevent him from leaving.

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!

Many were once again mortified, knowing that they were always walking about with the shadows with them.

No!

From today henceforth, if there was something they needed to hide, they would stand completely still as a rock.

Who knew when their shadow would come for them, using their secrets against them?

Sorry.

They just couldn't see the black images on the floor the same again.

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The couple were also very fazed, looking at their shadows coming back to them.

Also, a strange feeling swelled up inside, making them feel whole.

It was as though a hollow hole had been filled within them.

That's right.

Humans can't live long without a shadow.

It was unnatural.

The couple were still excited, so much so that they hadn't discovered the giant elephants beside them.

"Heavens!"

The couple quickly backed away, leaning on the formation's walls.

What the hell was this?

They stared at the shell creatures, wanting to not only like but bleach their eyes away.

They thought what they saw in that strange world was already a rat enough.

But how could they know it was nothing compared to these guys kneeling before them?

Horrible! Horrible!

The hunger that had attacked them the moment they arrived quickly curbed away in disgust

Half of the creatures' faces had vanished, as though someone had punched and created a deep dent.

However, this was all because their shadows that were used as face masks were no longer there!

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"Haru, Bewoh... Enter."

Vmmm!

An opening was created, and the duo marched in with the wooden boxes at hand.

Today was their first time performing a true exorcism since taking the heavenly vow.

Haru and Bewoh were inwardly smirking, too excited to get started.

~Swish!

An ancient-looking book floated between the duo.

Flip. Flip. Flip.

The pages flickered, abruptly stopping on a specific page.

"Be ready!"

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

Everyone saw Dorian flick his wrist, withdrawing the coins on the creatures' faces.

The rest of their bodies were still pinned. But their faces could freely move.

Dorian chanted a spell to keep them suppressed before finally stepping back.

Alright.

It was time for the Exorcists-in-training to show their worth.

They had taken too long for this matter.

But finally, it was over.

Chapter 208 The Aftermath

Haru and Bewoh gritted their teeth, feeling the strength from the spell.

Powerful. Powerful.

Their bodies and cheeks danced and quivered the longer they chanted.

If they knew that this was a low-tier grade 1 spell, they wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Haru handled one creature, and Bewoh was handling another.

"Shwshwshwshwshhshwshw!"

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.

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No!

The duo narrowed their eyes amidst their stinging beads of sweat.

'I can do this! I can do this!'

'Shwhshwhshwhshwhshwhs!!!!~.'

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.

Why was the qi here so frail and almost none existent?

It was too terrible.

Trying to gather qi here was akin to them trying to catch a single strand of hair in a tornado or windy storm.

Do you call this an MSS office?

Augh~

Already, they missed the space back at the estate.

No wonder the Grandmaster told them to focus on circulating their qi.

Gathering anything here was just so hard!

Forget it.

The duo relaxed their brows, closed their eyes, and concentrated on the task at hand... While Dorian focused on the couple instead.

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Mia and Endo stared at the young boy with awe and reverence in their eyes.

The thing was that they didn't even know how to address him at all.

Luckily, Xiang Shore, Donghai, Leah, and everyone else has rushed over to check their situation... Especially the forensic pathologists.

"Ma'am, sir... How are you? Do you feel lightheaded? Need food? Water?"

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.

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

"That's enough, Ryu. They need some space." Xiang Shore said, yanking the famous corpse-crazed man behind.

"Enough!... Everyone, give them space... The Grandmaster isn't done yet."

'Grandmaster...'

The couple secretly noted the name in their hearts.

"Thank you, Grandmaster! Thank you for all you've done!" The couple exclaimed, bowing as deep as they could.

The dangerous wave of hunger and the tightness of their bellies and legs made it feel like torture to kneel or kowtow.

If not, they would've done so.

They just hoped that the Grandmaster wouldn't feel that their gratitude was insulting.

However, looking at Dorian's expression, they knew they thought too much.

They breathe a sigh of relief, liking the youngster even more.

Though he didn't have a smile on or look approachable, his heart was in the right place.

"Please, sit."

Dorian said, flicking his wrist.

And again, a few broken chairs flew by.

Following that, Donghai's upside-down and broken desk in a far corner, also floated towards them.

Well, the couple wasn't that shocked by the youngster's magical abilities anymore.

After all, he floated them out of the mirror world, no?

Dorian took a seat, and the couple also sat as well.

Everyone except for Haru and Bewoh surrounded them with inquisitive expressions.

What could the Grandmaster have to say that required them to take a seat?

Chapter 209 Never Too Easy

Breathe~~

Everyone felt an enormous weight of uneasiness rapidly erode their beings.

The heaviness caused their thoughts to spiral into many directions.

This... This...

~Gulp.

The couple swallowed hard, fidgeting in the broken seats that managed to stay up and hold their weights.

Subconsciously, they held each other's hands for support.

I look at my thigh; you look at our hands.

I look at the table; you look at the Grandmaster.

Please... Can anyone tell them what is going on here?

-Silence-

....

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Somehow, that stupid clock hadn't fallen, though its screen was broken on impact with a flying object.

The distant ticking noises only made the situation worse.

It was like the sounds of death, drumming against their hearts.

Bubuum... Bubuum. BUBUUM!

Mia wet their lips, thinking of whether to speak or not.

But Dorian beat her to it.

"Tell me everything. Leave nothing out, no matter how meaningless you think it is."

"Ah!--..." The couple was taken aback before vigorously nodding like crazy.

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

They looked at one another, understanding what the Dorian meant.

"Grandmaster! Can we record this?"

Record...

Donghai's word made w]everyone's eyes lit up.

Pah!

They slapped their thighs, recalling why they were here in the first place.

p Yes!

This was a case file!

So though the victims have been recovered, they still had to know and develop a detailed report on it.

Xiang Shore in particular, remembered how Old Gia had told him to save and keep the case.

The emergence of the paranormal had been so shocking that they couldn't even recall their own names.

But thanks to their earlier visit from the boss creature, Donghai, Leah, and the other 2 were quick to gather their senses.

The couple was about to go into detail on what happened in their home before they entered the mirror world, as well as how their time there was spent.

Gathering information on this mirror world was a must!

It was just that almost everyone's phone was either broken or destroyed.

~Swish!

Donghia moved towards the wall, opening his built-in safe that looked remarkably identical to the wall.

When the room was neat and tidy, one wouldn't be able to find this safe, especially after he always placed his massive couch before it.

"I knew the Grandmaster was coming. So I made preparations." Donghai said, pushing past the piles of rubble, opening the safe, and taking out a video recorder.

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Donghia had thought this through.

He bought it because if he wanted to rent the ones in the station and state his reasons, he knew they would take him to the hospital instead.

Also, he wasn't sure if, by the end of the day, it would be fitting to give the tape to the station.

Thus, he decided to buy his own and give it to Old Gia and the rest instead.

That's right.

He assumed that if the Gia household had known this for generations and generations, then maybe they would like to keep it secret.

Well, all those were his guesses.

And in the end, he, Leah, and the other 2 got the video recorder after leaving Dorian's estate.

Everyone was impressed and grateful for Donghai's quick thinking.

The video camera had long been charged and was up and ready to go.

It was just that would the Grandmaster approve?

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Dorian shrugged his shoulders.

What was it to him?

In the end, he was here to popularize the fact that the paranormal existed. So why stop anyone?

It wouldn't make a difference to him since his academy would soon open its doors.

And by tomorrow, he'll begin his first attempt at sending the Invitations!

Dorian gave him approval, as well as the couple.

Following that, Donghai pressed the button.

And... Click!

The red light was on.

The couple began their tale.

The more everyone heard, the more shocked and horrified they were.

Again, they were also shocked that the bastard in the mirror world would lie against them.

F***!

They made the couple believe that they, the armed forces, knew about their entry into the mirror world and refused to save them.

Hello? Today was their first day knowing this, okay?

And almost all of them here had high-level status.

What the heck?

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.

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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.

(*^*)

Endo was proud and felt very heroic for sticking to his belief through his tribulations.

That was what made a man a true man!

After today, Endo would go on to become more strict in sticking to the right path. He and his wife would become one of the great teachers in the academy, respected by many.

They will defeat countless entities and become great elders in the Academy.

But... that was a story for another day.

Now, the couple looked very haggard and shaken.

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"Grandmaster, I don't understand... You said we only spent a little over a day there?"

"Yes. To you, it was 5 days and a few hours. But to us, not much time has passed since your disappearance."

Shocking.

Xiang shore and the rest stared at Donghai, as though saying: Are you getting that?

' '

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

Dorian stared at them, looking at their aura, forehead lines, eyes, lips, cheeks, chin, and other physical straight.

"Palms.

"Ah!--... Yes, Grandmaster." The duo was obedient.

"State your full name, date of birth, and place of birth."

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 wrist, 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.

And sure enough, they were right!

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"During your time in the mirror world, both of you sustained multiple injuries. And the most noticeable was the one on your ankles.

It's unfortunate that not only did the shadow hold you for too long, but it also decided to release one of its most powerful attacks on you two.

And though I've taken care of the physical aspects of the matter... The soul is another matter all on its own."

The soul? The soul?

Bubuum!

The couple held their chests anxiously.

Dorian leaned forward, narrowing his eyes at them.

"Madam..."

"Yes!" Mia responded.

"You were supposed to live to 91 years old. And sir..."

"Yes!"

"You were supposed to live till your 89th summer."

Xiang shone and everyone else had their mouths open, listening to Dorian calculate and foresee the couple's death date.

F***!

He can do that too?

After their initial shock, everyone then looked at the couple pitifully.

They felt that the results might be too saddening.

The couple also found it hard to breathe with such news thrown at them.

They clenched their fists, trying to hold back their tears... Maybe it won't be that bad?

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Dorian stared at Mia. "Your mortal shell is connected to your soul... You received the most injuries... 26 years of your life is gone."

What?!!!!

26?...

Everyone quickly did the math for her.

She was 57 and was supposed to die at 91... She only had 8 more years to live!

Brutal! Too brutal!

Do you know what a life span is?

It was like having hold and somehow can over to snatch it.

Not 3, not 10... But 26 years off her lifespan!

Thinking of things, everyone secretly swore that if they ever went into the mirror world, they would never allow any damn shadow to grab or injure them without a fight.

Say no more.

They were all too petrified.

It was already difficult enough to keep their little lives as officers of the law.

But now, you're trying to take such a big piece of pie out?

Impossible!

No one would be happy with such results.

.

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

Mia lowered her head, letting her teardrops shower on her thighs.

8 years...

Her grandson was just 3.

She thought she would be able to live long enough to see her grandchild get married or even get his first job as an adult.

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.

....

-Silence-

Be it Leah, Xiang Shore, Ryu Quinn, or anyone else, they had no words of encouragement to give.

The atmosphere was very gloomy.

However, Donghai squinted his eyes at Dorian thoughtfully.

"Grandmaster, you have a way of prolonging their lives, right?"

Ding!

In a daze, everyone, including the couple, suddenly looked at Dorian only to see a slight smile on his lips.

"Smart... I indeed have a way."

Eh?

You, he, what?

You look at me; I look at you.

The tears hanging on the corner of her eyes got sucked back in like magic.

"Husband... Endo... Endo... Did you hear that?... Hahahaha~~... He has a way!"

"I know... I know..."

Very quickly, the couple celebrated, feeling hopeful in their hearts.

'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.

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"Have you all forgotten... Everything is fair in the eyes of the heavens."