

Be Honest! 21

Chapter 21 Mr. Divination Master?

~Bam!

The demon Beeldomad had been smashed into the wall like a common fly.

And right off the bat, everyone, including the demons, knew that things hadn't gone according to script.

Soon, their eyes fell onto the teenager standing before Hayden.

And just when they were still guessing his origin, they soon heard another person exclaim loudly.

"It's YOU!!!"

[Audience]: Who?

' '

Hayden, who just opened his eyes, as well as Minato and the rest, were utterly shocked and happy when they saw the young man before them.

Thinking about the warnings this guy had given them, he had definitely seen their fate today and warned them thoroughly, but they didn't heed his advice.

Thankfully, Mr. Divination Master here had a good heart, or he might not have bothered to come and save them at all.

As if seeing the light, they crawled towards him like babies.

.

Dorian was too lazy to care about their actions.

A good heart?

Well, whatever they wanted to call it, he didn't care.

Very abruptly, he turned towards his men who were struggling to act tough with their wobbly feet.

It looks like they had finally grasped the real essence of the Tian family's main source of income.

"Butler Sheng! Bewoh! Haru!"

Do you remember the papers I gave you earlier on?"

"Yes, young master." The trio answered in confusion. What do the papers have to do with the demons before them?

Dorian squinted his eyes at the angered demons before sternly looking at his guards again.

"Listen!

We don't have much time left, so here's what I need you to do.

Shah, Shah, Shah, Shah, Shah~"

Eh?

Hayden, who was right behind them, didn't understand the language they were speaking.

Why? Because Dorian had cast a spell on things, lest the demons hear him as well.

And in no more than 40 Seconds, the gang broke off, with Dorian slowly advancing with his hands in his pockets.

He turned around one last time to look at his men: "This is your first task that I, the current head, is giving you. So don't fail me!"

Hearing this, the trio shivered uncontrollably as a strange aura hit them.

Was that coming from their Master?

That's right.

Now, he was the Head. So the title Master was in order. As for his father in a coma, they could call him Senior Master or anything else if they wished.

But he was the one now selected on the Tian family throne.

The trio shook from his aura as they hastened their speed.

Maybe it was just their imagination, but their intuition told them that their Master was a more frightening existence than these demons.

But how could that be?

They shuddered and threw the thought away, feeling it was impossible.

For now, they had to do their assignments, even if they were scared to the bones.

Nonetheless, they knew that with their Master here, they wouldn't die so easily.

With that, the trio moved in different directions while sending their hands into their inner chest pockets.

They would like to see what these things called Paper Talismans could do.

.

Dorian on the other hand, kept his hands in his pockets while advancing towards the humongous creatures that were 3 times taller and wider than he was.

And soon, his eyes settled on the fog around the invisible walls.

Energy Manipulation Fog!

'System, When's the heavenly hour in this world?'

'Host. It's between 3~4 A.M.'

The system has to remind the host that no souls must be tempered with.

So the host has to save everyone.'

'I know.'

'Then if the host knows, why didn't this system see when the host implemented it into his plans when talking to his guards?'

'That's because you're blind and stupid.'

' '

The system had never been so bullied before.

In truth, because Dorian had only briefly told his men what to do but didn't say what would happen when they did it, the system was left in a state of confusion.

Dorian on the other hand, forgot about his dumb system and looked at the fog around calmly.

Energy Manipulation fog!

'Oh? It looked like these people hadn't come to play around.'

To understand energy manipulation, one must first understand that all Mortals and beasts have certain amounts of either Yin or Yang in them.

The Yin is the dark side, associated with everything hard, negative, cold and bad, while the Yang is the bright side with positive things, like the sun.

And of course, Demons loved the Yin.

That said, the Yang part in mortals always disturbed the demons ruthlessly when they absorbed the soul.

It was like they had to check into a hospital to heal themselves.

And the stronger or more the Yang is in the soul, the former the disturbance after feasting.

It was a basic fact that anything angels liked couldn't be beneficial for demons.

After all, the Yang itself was a manifestation of heavenly blessings.

So, typically, they could do what they did with Hayden's group.

Like give them all sorts of spiritual herbs and cast a spell on them, making them tastier for the meal.

It was like preparing food to be cooked.

And in the case of those gang members who hadn't been pre-prepared, the Fog would manipulate their energies and was even more brutal... since it drew out Yang at a naked eye pace, leaving them with mostly Yin, making the victims paler and paler, with some looking bluish instead.

Some might even be crippled or fall into a coma after that.

When too much Yin got left within a person, it meant that they would start attracted all misfortunes in this world

They could just be walking by a building, and it would collapse on them, with only them dying.

And the more hate they carry because of their misfortunes, the more Yin would accumulate in them.

It was a never-ending cycle.

And wouldn't you know it? Demons loved this sort of energy the most!

.

The Demons looked at Dorian coldly while feeling insulted.

Katrina was spitting flames when she thought of Dorian's calmness before them.

She had never heard of an exorcist in this world.

So she was shocked by his presence here.

Nonetheless, the talisman he used to sneak attack Beeldomad was too weak.

So he should be a new exorcist.

This alone gave her and the other demons courage to deal with him.

They looked at Dorian and sneered.

Once done here, they'll send word to their big boss about today's encounter.

But for now, they had to teach this wannabe exorcist the lesson of his life!

The old Granny demon shook her insect-like claws in resentment.

"Insolent Human! Do you think you can take us down with just this level of skills?

We are Bortho-Ranked Demons. So your only option is death!"

Feeling tired of listening to their pointless jabber, Dorian calmly took his hands out from his pockets before suddenly speeding up expressionlessly.

Why talk when you can fight?

~Boom!

The battle was on!

Chapter 22 Newbie Exorcist

~Boom.

A defending noise echoed out, and before the demon granny knew it, her enormous right hand had been completely destroyed, turning it into mush.

"Ahhhhh~::~."

She exclaimed in both pain and rage as she saw mushy bits and pieces of her rotting demonic hand scattered around.

The other demons who thought Granny demon would be enough to take care of the exorcist, were shocked to see the damage she received.

What was this?

How come this move was stronger than the previous one?

Could it be that this guy wasn't a newbie exorcist?

They looked at each other for a bit more, before the Demon Kolrad, who was the old guy with the beach-looking sandals and shorts... calmly stepped forward and wasted no time taking action.

To him, Dorian had just been lucky earlier when he sneak attacked Granny demon while she spoke.

What a despicable trick! ... not that he was mad at it. To them as demons, sneak attacks were acceptable.

So to him, Dorian's luck had now been completely drained!

Thinking like this, Kolrad was even bolder than ever.

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

He speeded up for a bit before jumping in the air with his wings flapping around: "Exorcist brat! Why don't you taste my Acid bursts?"

Dorian squinted his eyes and rolled to the side as a load of hot, white acid fluids sprayed out of Kolrad's mouth.

~Baahhhh!

~Shahhhh!

The floor sizzled, creating hot bubbles on the black melting ground.

This fact alone made the hearts of those watching skip a bit.

They started shaking and grabbing each other while watching in fear, as there were times that the fluid could've touched Dorian.

Oh my God!

Their little hearts can't take this much, okay?

Countless people bit their nails while watching Dorian rolling and running, avoiding acid shots here and there.

Was he going to be alright?

The people worried about him because to them, it looked like he would lose pretty soon.

But unbeknownst to them, the protagonist hadn't even broken a sweat at all.

Dorian's eyes gleamed with a murderous light as he leaped into the air, making his way towards Kolrad, who in turn threw more acid at him.

~Bah! Bah! Bah!

~Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

Dorian gracefully dodged it all, moving from side to side.

And as before Kolrad could blink, Dorian had already thrown a talisman paper at him again.

~Bam!

The mighty Kolrad crashed into the ground with a massive hole in his belly.

F***!

Kolrad was in agony when he realized that one of his hearts had been destroyed.

Instantly, the expressions of the other demons turned grim.

They were done playing with this exorcist.

.

Beeldomad bared his fangs at the Dorian coldly: "Everyone, attack together! I don't believe he will be able to drop us all!"

The other demons nodded before elongating their claws and fangs.

This guy was truly courting death, and they didn't mind giving it to him!

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

Like lightning, they speeded up to their target murderously.

And when they were close enough to him, their faces showed a crazed victorious expression as they stretched their claws all at once.

'Bastard! Don't blame us for being cruel!

How dare you stand in our way?'

"Die, Exorcist!

Die!"

~Swhooo!

The air whistled as the many demon hands descended onto their prey.

And at this moment, time seemed to have frozen up.

Dorian lifted his head and grinned.

~Swish!

He vanished.

~Bam!

What??

Where did he go?

Their hands slammed onto the empty field rather than their targets, which made their faces ashen.

What was this they were feeling?

W-was this fear?

Dorian had long jumped high in the air, took out a Talisman paper and activated it.

And just then, something magical happened.

~Wsh!

The small paper glowed a strange blue light, almost as if it were bluish flames.

Dorian then passed 2 fingers past the paper, before elongating his hand towards his left.

And as his hands moved, a bluish flaming image of a sword seemed to have been formed from the paper.

The system who saw this was surprised.

Wasn't this The Holy Exorcist Sword Technique? Wasn't that the Sword Flame of Erosion skill?

How could its host do it at his level?

~Brrrrr!!

The flames burned violently on the transparent sword as Dorian gripped it in satisfaction.

All this happened in a split second, and by the time the demons realized that they hadn't squashed or ripped apart their prey, Dorian was ready to begin his reign of chaos.

"Where the hell is he? Where the hell did he go?"

The demons looked left and right but didn't see his figure anywhere.

But of course, they didn't have to wait for too long because in the next second, Dorian descended from above, landing right at their center.

He brandished his flaming sword with a cold smile on his face: "Let's begin, shall we?"

The demons looked at Dorian's sword and couldn't help taking a step back in horror.

This... This...

This can't be!

No! Why would this appear in this world?

They looked at Dorian's mysterious smile, as well eyes that seemed like a bottomless pit, and a stab of panic in their gut.

No! They had to get out of here!

They had to get out of here now!

Those in the audience watching this were even more baffled and confused when they saw the demons scattering away.

Was it just them, or did it seem like those demons were running for their lives?

They couldn't help staring at Dorian with an unfathomable gaze.

A man that could make demons flee.

What sort of person was he?

.

The demons on the other hand, were prepared to make a run for it.

Katrina looked at the injured granny grimly: " Who is he? Since when did exorcist's like this exist in this world?"

Granny demon couldn't go nodding sternly: "I know. This is bad. We have to tell the Lord Bortho fast. His presence might destroy the Ultimate Plan. No matter what. This world must be ours!"

"Yes. We have to tell Lord Bortho. Only he can communicate with the bigger and higher ranked Lords of the Underworld. The Demon King has to be made aware of this! But now, we have to escape, fast!"

The demons who had made up their minds to flee, suddenly found themselves on the ground instead.

~Tung.

They smashed into a pinkish wall, or rather, a formation of sorts.

That's right.

When Dorian had vanished into the air, he casually threw a few stones around which seemed like nothing.

But in fact, he had been training these people here all along.

How could he let his Exorcist Points run away like this?

He thought his first kill would be ghosts or even lower entities that would give him a few points to rank up.

But his luck was truly good. And he came across newly named Demons.

The points were high!

.

Dorian looked at them scattering around and gave a low but eerie laugh: "Hahahahah! And where do you think you're going? Come now. The fun has just begun. So why the rush?"

Every Demon's face turned solemn and pale when they felt Dorian's full aura released.

From then on, those who were watching the show couldn't describe their mood.

They couldn't feel anything from Dorian and couldn't hear whatever was said there.

All they could do was watch the most gruesome show they had ever seen, with Dorian cruelly playing with the demons, giving them hell!

It was ironic because the demons were already from hell, yet it looked like Dorian was the real monster instead.

And it was at this moment that everyone subconsciously came to one conclusion:

No matter what happens in the future, they must never provoke this man!

The system that was of the same opinion as the group of humans, also shivered as well.

What the hell kind of host had he contracted?

~Slash! Bam! Boom! Slash!

"Ahhhhhhhh!!!!"

The pitiful demons cowered in fear the closer the Devil before them approached.

"Y-You are not normal!"

"Monster. Devil! Devil!"

Dorian looked at them expressionlessly and moved his sword once more: "Devil? Sorry... I'm just one Extraordinary Exorcist."

~Slash!

Chapter 23 Their Roles

~Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!

Everyone watched the scene in shock, but no one had any sympathy for these Demons.

What a joke!

These creatures wanted to suck their souls out a few minutes ago, preventing them from judgement and reincarnation.

They didn't even know that these things were true until today.

So hearing that this would be their last life and last trace of existence if they get devoured, how could they not be happy that something was teaching these creatures a lesson?

In the meantime, as Dorian continued his beat-down, his men were also focused on their assignments too.

To understand their roles, one has to rewind back to the scene where the trio separated from Dorian.

The main demons had not been beaten yet, and the fight was still about to start.

Haru, Bewoh and Butler Sheng shakingly took out a few Talisman papers in their pockets.

The trio shook like leaves but could only grit their teeth and look at each other firmly.

[Bewoh]: "Stay safe."

[The others]: "Right!"

With this, the trio began their first tasks as no-rank exorcists.

.

,m Haru looked at the massive crowd and showed a calm and collected expression, even though his legs were wobbling.

He once again looked at the Master, who was still rushing up to fight the demons, and clenched his fists as if pulling strength to himself.

Tonight had been filled with all too many surprises.

But there was a sentence the Master said that gave him and the others a clue of what was about to come.

What did the master mean?

Were the demons trying to take over?

This was a question he would personally ask the master later.

He felt like things weren't as simple as they seemed.

But whatever the case, they had to fight if they wanted to survive!

With that, Haru dashed through the densely packed crowd, heading towards the now Foggy wall as fast he could.

The master said he had to act fast before it began.

He had no idea what 'It' was, but he had a bad feeling from it all.

And just as he began his run, the Foggy walls soon began swirling around the walls enclosing them, like a tornado.

It swirled and swirled until its milky white colour quickly turned black

And just then, the thick demonic vines fiercely grabbed everyone's legs, slowly moving them in like quicksand... Only, it took its time sinking them in.

But that wasn't all.

Just then, the dark fog stopped swirling, and everyone, except him and the other 2, now lifted their heads upwards like mindless zombies.

And what happened next shocked Haru silly.

~Boom!

Countless warm golden streaks of light shot out of everyone's bodies, moving straight to the dark fog.

And as the light continuously left them, their bodies became paler and paler, looking so sickly.

Haru's eyes turned grim.

It was beginning!

.

Haru, who had been running, fell straight on his chin.

~Plop

he turned around to find that the disgusting demonic vines had grabbed his legs like a snake, slowly wrapping his feet.

Dammit!

It got him.

He was angry for a moment before getting shocked.

Hold on.

Why wasn't the golden light thing leaving his body?

Looking around, he spotted Butler Sheng and Bewoh, who had been grabbed but were still fine as well.

And very quickly, the light switches in his head clicked.

Master!

Yes! The Master must've put some protective thing on them.

But he had no time to feel happy.

Time was running out, and these vines were only pulling him in too.

What to do? What to do?

The vines are too thick to be cut with a blade or by gunshots.

No! This is something out of the ordinary.

So his usual methods wouldn't work.

Haru thought for a while before remembering Dorian's words.

'Right pocket, for battles.

Left Pocket, for the Wall.'

Wait!

When the Master said battle, he meant situations like this, right?

Thinking like that, Haru quickly took out one of the papers from his inner right pocket and looked at it carefully.

What writing was this?

No... it was more like very bizarre and unique symbols (runes) written in several circular patterns across the paper.

He had no idea what it meant, but he was willing to test his luck.

With that, he gritted his teeth and fiercely stamped the paper on the snake-like vine that had curled itself around his feet.

~Bam!

~Shraaaahh!

The vine cried in agony as blue flames from the paper scorched it mercilessly.

(°0°)

Haru opened his mouth in shock and wonder.

I'll go! That tiny paper did this?

Haru's heart speeded up as his hands quickly touched his pockets.

Oh my God!

Has he been walking with gold this whole time?

Yes. To him, such a thing was akin to gold.

Haru almost had the mind to count the paper talismans with him again, just to be sure that he didn't lose any one of them.

He felt from today onwards; he wouldn't be able to sleep well at night without them.

And now, even though he was still scared, it wasn't as bad as earlier on.

A slight smile appeared on his face as he hastily dashed forward after being freed.

At the same time, Butler Sheng and Bewoh had also seen the potential of these papers.

Now, they had more courage to do their job.

.

~Tap. Tap. Tap.~

The trio ran in different directions, all heading towards the massive foggy wall.

And as they ran, they did their best to jump, roll, climb, and dodge all the vines coming at them nonstop.

In the beginning, they ended up getting caught severely, but their trusty talismans were always there to their rescue.

They also noticed that their training as bodyguards was vigorously tested here since they imagined the vines to be numerous assassins coming at them from all angles.

But even at that, they had to admit that fighting these vines was way more complex than fighting humans.

The reason why these monstrous vines did indeed have the upper hand, was because unlike humans, these monstrous vines could appear right below them or at unnatural positions that humans couldn't reach.

One shouldn't even mention the flexibility of these vines.

And the more they advanced, the more they noticed that these vines were trying to grab their hands instead.

That's right.

If their hands were held down, how would they continue throwing Talisman papers?

Instantly, they understood that these monsters could think!

But they were not about to lose after getting this far.

Chapter 24 A Foggy Reversal!

Haru's eyes were determined as he ran through the fields towards the Foggy walls, very a little bit more confident.

Yes. With his papers, he should be okay, no?

~Swish! Swish!

He jumped, ducked and did all sorts of movements to get past the sneaky vines and come this far.

And soon, he was just a few inches away from his goal.

But of course, how could it be that easy?

~Grip! Grip!

What?!!

His hands had been seized by 2 separate vines.

Haru looked at the wall just a few fingertips away with unwillingness.

He was so close!

~Scree. Scree!

As if jubilating, the vines began singing in overly high-deafening sounds that could make one's ears vibrate in pain.

Haru distorted his face as the ringing in his ears was a little bit too much to bear.

These vines seemed to be either happy or mocking Haru instead.

Either way, he had to do something fast!

Luckily, the moment he understood that these vines could think, he did start making his own unique backup or plan B, like they, as Bodyguards always do.

Sorry. Old habits die hard.

~Rumble Rumble.Rumble

The ground underneath him trembled slightly, and Haru instantly knew that another set of vines would probably reach for his legs soon.

So if he had to act fast!

With that, Haru quickly did a backward somersault while pushing the hidden paper he kept around his sleeves towards his hands.

~Thrup.

Like a magician, the cards on both sides of his sleeves were in his hands.

Success!

~Screeeeeehhhhh!

The vines were so shocked when they ended up getting burnt by the blue flame.

How could this be?

Heh.

The now free Haru couldn't help thanking his former self for learning card tricks.

He liked card tricks and could make cards appear on his hands with the flick of his wrists out of thin air to others, but the trick was that he typically kept it in his sleeves.

And today, he felt proud!

Remembering how the other guards would tease him, saying it was lame.

Heh. Who's lame now?

Okay. Okay.

He admitted that he got lucky.

Yup!

He was lucky that the vines had gripped him around his lower arm rather than his wrists.

Or now, no matter what he did, he wouldn't be able to escape.

.

With his newly gained freedom, Haru dared not waste time anymore and quickly pressed the talisman paper on the walls

The Master said he should place all 12 of them in 4 columns close to each other, according to the order given to him.

Haru knew that the vines wouldn't give up this easily, so he began pasting the papers on the foggy walls just as he was told.

And from time to time, he would turn around to destroy any vines coming his way.

~Pah! Pah! Pah!

He placed the papers fiercely in 4 columns as requested and realized that all 12 pieces combined now formed a massive circle with those strange symbols.

And within the massive circle were other smaller circles of symbols as well.

~Pah!

The moment he placed the last paper, the entire set started glowing.

Eh?

Haru watched as the glowing paper seemed to cause the fog around the wall to move in the opposite direction to the way it spun earlier on.

Looking at it, Haru had a deep thought in his mind.

Could it be that this was to reverse the situation?

Butler Sheng and Bewoh, who had completed their own tasks on the wall before Haru, had long noticed this as well.

.

~Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The fog began spinning like crazy in the opposite direction.

And soon, a massive light shot out from Haru's Set of talismans, going towards the directions of Butler Sheng and Bewoh.

Likewise, the other papers with the duo did the same thing as well.

And now, there was a giant triangle of light formed by these 3 sets.

But this was just the beginning.

~Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The fog changed from black to its original Milky white appearance.

And while transforming, the golden streaks of light that had been stolen from everyone returned to them.

The dazed zombies spread their hands open and started trembling while absorbing it all in.

Yes. The bony, pale, mindless zombies started looking youthful again.

Their skin tone returned from that pale bluish tone earlier on, and their bone-like cheekbones had now begun filling up at a visible rate.

Again, even though the crowd stayed like zombies, if one had paid attention to their eyes earlier, they could've seen true despair in them, but now, their eyes started getting warmer and warmer instead.

.

It was simple.

When these people had their Yang drawn out, they soon found themselves trapped in horrifying dreams filled with negative energy.

The dream seemed so real that they forgot they were still in the fields.

Some found themselves as children who were beaten, locked up, tortured, stabbed and even crippled.

But the most daunting thing was always psychological pain.

The fears deep in their hearts took root.

And those who were orphans got to meet their dream-like parents who kept abandoning them, selling them, or showing them the darkest parts of humanity.

Some ended up crippled and got betrayed by their parents, girlfriends or anyone they truly loved.

And the more Yang got drawn out, the more helpless they were.

Of course, they could only persist for so long because they still had yang in them, which was still being drawn out.

Typically, the moment they gave up meant that their blackening rate was completely 100%, with them having no ray of sunshine or hope in their lives.

It also meant that all their Yang was gone, leaving only Yin behind.

The darkness clouded them before the reversal. But now, things changed!

Chapter 25 Goodbye Demons!

Everyone had been In a state of hell, but once the reversal occurred, that's how they felt earlier on.

But with this reversal, the story turned different.

Their dream experiences became different; as they became saved, justice returned to them, and several things occurred that reminded them of the good in life.

And once their Yang got fully returned, they woke up from their dreams, crying and sweating buckets.

They were saved!

.

~Plop.

Several dropped to the ground in disbelief.

"I-I-I'm alive!

Hahahahaha! I'm alive!"

"Bro, did you have the same dream I had?"

"Bro... I don't think so. Trust me. No one could've gone through what I just went through. Do you see how much I'm sweating?"

Lying trough! I thought It was all real!"

"Wait! So... it was all fake?"

"Of course it was fake!... Look around you, we are still in that field. Yes. We must've been kept in that dream by those demons!"

"I-I think the only reason we came back was because of the guy fighting the big Demons and the other guys fighting those other creatures."

"Look! The vines are no more! Do you think that they destroyed them?"

"Yes. They definitely did it!

So do we help them?"

" _ "

Some wanted to do so, but the moment they saw the demons, they still felt like throwing up and shivered in fear like chickens.

Everyone sneakily looked at their 4 heroes and felt like these people were too courageous!

Even now, they dared not look straight at these demons lest they catch the eyes of one.

So how can these people be comfortable looming and fighting them?

I'll go!

So there are really crazy people in this world.

(°0°)

Everyone watched the scene and felt like they were watching some fantasy movie.

Of course, little did they know that Haru's team could only face their fears because they knew that Dorian was there.

Not to talk of the fact that they had their trusty papers with them.

Without this much, they would've also been cowardly as well.

And they weren't ashamed to say it!

After all, this was their first battle and first time, alright?

.

~Slash! Brumm! Pah! Slash!

Dorian squinted his eyes at Haru and the rest before turning his attention back at the painful demons before him.

'System. With the grade of demons here, the mastery of skills, and several other key factors... How close am I to leaving my No-rank Exorcist title?'

In fact, leaving the No-Rank wasn't that hard.

If one couldn't pass this simple stage, as well as mastering the fundamentals, spells and even breaking through their mortal shell through cultivation... then they had no place being exorcists

The real challenge came once this easy phase passed.

Dorian continued torturing these demons while waiting for the system's reply.

'Host.

As you said, the demons here were higher and gave more points than the typical weak spirits and ghosts.

So far, with this kill and display, the host had only reached 95% to leave the No-rank title.'

'Good.

Time to end this.'

With that, Dorian smiled cruelly at the almost mutilated demons, who in turn shivered in fear with greenish tears in their eyes.

"Don't worry. I'll make this quick!"

With that, Dorian raised his flaming sword, and the entire space within his tiny formation became clouded.

Looking at the space, no one knew what he was doing, but it made the audience shiver as well.

This guy was definitely a scary one!

.

Meanwhile, Haru and his team had somehow gone through the formation and found themselves outside the now clear walls.

That's right; the walls weren't foggy anymore.

And what were they doing out there, fighting the other bodyguard demons that came with the main demons?

Yes. They focused on fighting these demons half their size.

But make no mistake.

Although short, these demons were high, flexible jumpers and had a lot of hidden strength within them.

So far, they had gone scratched and hit badly.

This was their first battle against real demons, and they were doing terribly.

Haru limped in agony as he dodged an attack but got scratched by one of the short demons.

F***!

It hurt so badly!

All they had to do was make sure that the teeth of these demons didn't touch them... At least that's what their Master said from 'That' far away.

p Yup!

They didn't know if it was their imagination, but they heard Dorian's voice from afar.

And that's what they did.

Luckily for them, Dorian who had finished his battle, effortlessly wiped the remaining demons with the flick of his wrists.

.

~Craaaahhhhh!

The remaining demons screamed, screeched and went up in flames as Dorian and the injured trio watched coldly.

Good.

It was finally over.

After all, he had a lot of things to do.

For one, he still had an Academy to open, No?