

Be Honest! 211

Chapter 211 A Fair Life 2

This...

" _ "

Everyone suddenly calmed down after listening to Dorian's words.

Everything is fair under the eyes of the heavens.

Everything is fair under the eyes of the heavens.

Everything is fair under the eyes of the heavens...

The more he recalled his words, the more curious and nerve-wracked they became.

Dorian raised his hands, showing 3 fingers up.

"You have 3 choices to make.

But before you do, you have to understand that there is life, death, and the endless cycle of reincarnation."

Reincarnation?

To their confusion, Dorian nodded his head lightly.

"Yes. Reincarnation.

To put it simply, this is not your first, not your last life. All humans or mortal souls get judged, sent for punishment to reincarnate later, or reincarnate immediately if they are good."

Everyone's eyes twinkled, listening to Dorian's sage words.

The worst was the punishment if they were bad.

So someone could get punished for thousands and thousands of years before reincarnating?

(°Δ°)

Crazy! Crazy!

It was funny because if people did know this, some would still decide to do evil, wanting to enjoy this life.

After all, wasn't it better to live in the moment than acquire some future Karma that they wouldn't even recall?

In their next life, they won't remember this one, so what did it matter?

Some people thought like that back in Dorian's old world.

Some people were just rotten to the core and would take a miracle to change.

For these people, Dorian couldn't care less.

Everyone in the room swallowed hard, knowing that the heavens were more real than they thought.

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"You have 3 choices.

Your first is to die just as predicted.

However, everything is fair under the eyes of the heavens.

So in your next lives, your taken-time will be given back. And you will also have a slightly more prosperous fortune than what you had in this life.

That is the compensation from the heavens."

Oh~~

For some reason, listening to the compensation made them feel a lot better.

Well, it does seem fair.

The couple nodded, wanting to first listen to all 3 options before making their choice.

"Grandmaster, what's the 2nd option?"

"It's the inverse of the first.

You can choose to live past your designed original day of death by taking the years from your next life's... And the extra years that were supposed to get added as a blessing will become void."

Immediately, the couple didn't want to choose the 2nd option.

What if in their next life, they were meant to live till their late 30s ended up dying at 14 or something?

As people who visit the supermarket frequently, this looks like a bad deal.

They might as well choose the first option and die knowing that they would have a better fortune and longer life span in their next lives.

Taking life off their next one to make up for this one?

What a lousy deal!

Everyone else felt the same as well.

"Grandmaster, we don't want the 2nd option," Mia spoke out, without even knowing what the 3rd option was.

So was so disgusted by the 2nd option that she just wanted it out of the way.

[Endo]: (T_T)... Wife, can you calm down?

A moment ago, the woman was crying her eyes out. Now, she looked like she was about to bargain with a store clerk.

This was life they were talking about, not some tin of tomatoes, okay?

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Dorian chuckled, staring at the lively people before him.

The people in this world sure were interesting.

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup.~

Dorian tapped the table, glancing at both couples and secretly praising his luck.

"With other people, they might not have this last option I'm about to give you... Only a select few have this option."

"What is Grandmaster?"

Everyone was still intrigued, and Haru and Bewoh, who finished what they were doing, calmly appeared behind Dorian.

Their presence only made things more interesting.

Damn!

Everyone only felt fidgety and anxious, wanting to know what this third option was.

And the couple was no exception, especially when it had to do with their lives.

['Host, are you going to...']

'HMMMM.'

Dorian looked at them deeply.

"Do you know why your lifespan got affected so greatly?"

"No."

They responded, vigorously shaking their heads sideways.

Everyone else also shook their heads subconsciously too... All except Donghai.

"Grandmaster... Would it have to do with the mortal shell thing you said earlier?"

Dorian stared at Donghai, inwardly satisfied.

As expected of a Gia.

He had a sharp mind, nitpicking on the littlest of details.

"Hmhm... It's because of your mortal shell."

Mortal shell?

Everyone was still confused but decided to listen attentively.

More confusing was why only a few people had this option.

And for this, Dorian only had to say it was talent.

As he said earlier, not everyone can be an exorcist, just as not everyone can be a star, an engineer, or a fisherman.

They were all professions, some requiring rigorous exams to get qualifications.

And to become an exorcist, the first initial exam was on checking the talents.

The entire world can't be exorcists, just like the whole world can't be musicians.

The heavens distributed talents very faultily.

Some have architectural talents, others are pro sport athletes, others make great spokespeople, and some just have the core talent for Exorcism.

While touching their palms, he was very pleased.

For now, he wanted them to be caretakers... But with their talents, he would later prepare them to be Academy elders.

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"3rd option!"

You will have to break through your mortal shell and keep raising your strength.

Additionally, you will all have to gather more good Karma for the heavens, never straying into the darkness.

In doing this, you will not only survive past your 8 and 11 years left, but you will also do so without losing your blessings from the heavens.

You will get to enjoy both... But the journey will not be easy.

So... How do you choose?"

Chapter 212 An Estate Of Secrets

Leaning on the vehicles outside the station, Bewoh and Haru were still a little dazed about all that just went down.

And a little further ahead from them, the Grandmaster was still dishing out his final orders to Donghai, Xiang Shore, and the rest.

10 P.M...

The sky was far too dark, with the streets still busy with many finishing their work shifts, heading back home.

The summer heat still made the night hot and stagnant.

But Haru and Bewoh didn't feel the heatwave.

No... The chilling experience they just had was more than enough to keep them cool for the time being.

Gulp.

Haru swallowed hard, looking at the shadow below him.

"Brother Bewoh, the mirror world sure is scary."

Bewoh nodded, seemingly in a daze.

"Mmmm... That's why we need to get stronger. I pity the old couple as well."

"Yeah... To lose so many years... What bad luck!"

"I agree. Luckily, they chose to become Caretakers in the Academy."

Bewoh couldn't help recalling the scene of their agreement in his mind.

The couple had no doubt chosen the 3rd option... To begin their cultivating journey together.

From what he more or less understood, the caretakers were also elders as well, with some getting the opportunity to teach students too.

Some would be caretakers and controllers of everything concerning the inner sect, outer sect, and all the other sectors in the Academy.

Some might even get tasked with overlooking the forbidden regions too.

And of course, as elders, they would also be able to teach once in a while too.

Haru and Bewoh thought about it, feeling that the couple had made the right choice.

"Brother Bewoh, though the culprit for this matter has been caught, the Grandmaster would still have to work with the MMS to check for others who had been taken to the mirror world... After all, the real creature was still fast asleep in Donghai's body."

The duo understood this aspect.

Things should be far from over now.

Of course, the Grandmaster did say that with the creature's strength, it shouldn't be able to focus on many mortals all at once.

So they hoped the couple was the only ones who were taken there.

Additionally, they had to examine those who came in contact with the bodies, checking if they were marked or not.

The Grandmaster had a rounding up to do in this matter.

But at least half the work was done.

Bewoh glanced at the approaching Dorian, straightening his suit.

"Haru, get the door... It's time to leave."

"On it."

The matter with the shadows was seemingly over.

And like so, the trio went home, but not before Dorian had made appointments to sell off talismans to everyone else.

F***!

With all they saw, how do you expect them to sleep well at night?

Vrrmmmm~

They were off!

Meanwhile, back in their estate, many watchful eyes continuously fidgeted in the dark.

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"Alice! What the hell do you think you're doing?!" A whispery but anxious voice echoed out within the very dark and winding hallways.

It was already past 10:30 P.M!

The hallways were all dark, with just a few being dimly lit.

11 P.M was the typical lights-out period in the Tian household.

However, with the emergence of these groups of doctors and nurses, the rules were slightly changed.

Dinner was still 8 PM on the dot.

However, by 10 P.M, they were expected to be in their sleeping quarters or the Grand Chambers, looking after the Tian couple during their overnight shifts.

Everyone worked in rotation, abiding by the strict rules of which places were off-limits and which weren't.

The Tian estate was broad and filled many with adventurous thoughts and wonders.

However, they dared not disobey, especially since it was their leader, the genius doctor Jung that sent them here.

Alice felt her heart beating chaotically the moment she heard the whispers.

Min Kai?

The 23-year old Alice was taken aback, seeing her 27-year-old senior behind her.

The senior looked more and more anxious the longer they stood.

Looking back and forth in fear, he couldn't help reaching for Alice as briskly as he could.

"Alice! What the hell are you doing out by this time? Are you crazy?"

Alice bit her lips, disgusting the turbulent emotions in her eyes.

"Brother Kai... I... I was only going out for a little stroll."

"At this time? Why didn't you do it in the daytime? Alice, do you take me for a fool?!!"

Seeing that Min Kai wasn't buying her lies, Alice was more dissatisfied with her predicament.

Why?

Why was a young and energetic genius like herself stuck on watching duty, overlooking those near-death coma patients?

It's not been long since she got here, and already, she wanted to leave.

She desperately hoped that Hou Jung would send for her, seeing that this sort of work was beneath her.

But in the end, her thoughts were never realized.

Her leader was determined to be heartless, leaving her out in this hell hole that didn't even have a fixed gate security team.

Why? Why should they follow the rules in such a place?

Alice looked down on the Tian household.

To her, they were taking advantage of some old favor Jung Hou owed, allowing his team to come over.

Despicable!

People like these were just too shameless!

Moreover, she felt like these people were holding onto some unprecedented secret that made her curious to know.

Why? Why were they all acting suspicious?

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Alice's mind moved fast.

"Brother Kai. Don't you want to know the truth about this place? What if they're doing something illegal that can corrupt the leader's reputation? At this point, they're very desperate, wanting to keep their disguise as being wealthy...Think about it, brother Kai... You know I'm not wrong."

,m Min Kai thinned his lips, recalling the strange actions from the guards and Butler, almost fully believing in Alice's words. However, everyone had their secrets, so why should he be too nosy?

Just as he was about to advise her any further, a chilling voice echoed out within the dark from behind.

"... Going somewhere?"

Chapter 213 A Visitor In The City

Bubuum.

Their hearts skipped a beat, quickly throwing their heads over their shoulders in horror.

Butler Sheng!

"I-I... We, we--"

What are you, a ghost?

They saw the 9-stand Candle in his hand, wondering why they didn't see shadows or even a faint glow earlier to announce his presence.

Almost immediately, their feet began to wobble, feeling mighty heavy, unable to carry their weight.

Min Kai secretly cursed at Alice in his heart, wishing he hadn't followed her out.

Why?

Why did he happen to see her shadow leave the female sleeping quarters?

Dammit!

Butler Sheng narrowed his eyes, expressionlessly staring at the stuttering duo.

"It's late... Lights out."

The duo bidder frantically: "Yes. Yes. Yes... Lights out. Lights out."

Butler Sheng briefly stared at the dark hallway before focusing on them once more.

"Go... This is your final warning."

"Yes, yes..."

Lowering their heads, they dared not act smart or go another direction.

The duo went straight to their sleeping quarters.

And Butler Sheng, on the other hand, went straight to the front door.

The Grandmaster was back.

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~Plop.

Alice practically dived into her bed, listening to her sleeping colleagues with an unprecedented fear in her heart.

What should she do? What should she do now?

Alice's heart constricted into a ball

She feared that her actions would get heard by the leader. In that case, wouldn't her impeccable reputation get tainted?

Roll left, roll right.

Alice rolled on her bed, finally looking at the ceiling unwillingly.

Curses!

Why did that nosy butler have to pass by during that time?

No way!

They're definitely doing something illegal here.

Illegal... Illegal...

Wait!... That's it!

Alice's eyes lit brightly the more she thought of things.

'If I can gather evidence of their actions and prove that they are hiding something dastardly, then wouldn't the complaint these people make be void?'

Yes!

Compared to her who becomes a hero, who would then believe or focus on these sinking Tian members?

But how could she be so sure that something evil was going on here?

Alice had always trusted her instincts.

These same instincts made her become one of the youngest genius doctors too.

So why would she not trust them?

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Judging from the many strange guests that come in daily, as well as the many odd words she heard passing by, she was more or less sure of her thoughts.

Look at it!

Even their actions and rules seemed suspicious.

Alice looked at the ceiling, doing various calculations in mind.

'The guard quarter is a good place to start gathering evidence... But it's too risky to enter. Their sleeping quarter is closer to ours... So even if the guards and the butler don't see me go in, one of the doctors and nurses might.' She thought.

In that case, would it be better to start off in the arrogant brat's room instead?

Alice didn't know why they called him Grandmaster, assuming it was because of some skill and his arrogant nature.

As for the skill in question, she didn't care.

All she knew was that the brat was in control of all situations here.

'There should be no guards looking at the security monitors. And from what I've seen, the few guards they do have more or less go out frequently, leaving just Butler Sheng all alone to look after the estate. In that case, sneaking into the boy's room shouldn't be a problem. All I have to do is avoid the security cameras and sneak in.'

Yes!

Alice's lips stretched out in a victorious grin.

And with a calmer mind, she folded her blanket over her head, going back to bed.

Soon, she would leave this god-forsaken place!

Lights out.

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Like so, time flew by in a blink of an eye.

And before anyone knew it, an entire week had passed!

And just like Alice, many had long made plans, seeing their initial fruits of labor begin to bloom.

It was still mid-summer, and the weather was piping hot.

The beauties all had tie summer clothes on, exposing their long beautiful legs and colorful attire all across the scene.

The many glowing faces dazzled others, bringing a deep wave of attention to them.

However, for some people, they moved undetected like shadows in the crowd, bringing little to no attention to themselves.

Luxian International Airport.

A man in all black with dark sunglasses on his face, carrying a black suitcase, continuously mingled within the crowd, making his way to the exit point.

And though many didn't pay too much attention to him, those who did stumble upon his figure couldn't help marveling a bit.

What an intimidating man!

Their first instinct was never to provoke him.

Such a burnt and broad-shouldered man could probably strangle a chicken with nothing else but his thumbs.

The man followed the checkout procedures, spotting another man in black standing against a very ordinary vehicle.

"Drive. It's been a long flight."

"Yes, boss." The driver humbly.

The man leaned into his seat with a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

"Has he taken up the mission?"

"Not yet, boss."

"Good." The man replied lazily. "I'll do it."

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He got a personal call from Wei Kwo, raising the stakes to 2 times what was initially offered, all because his target is chummy with the Ghus, the Gias, and the Hous.

What was more bizarre was that even at his crumbling times, these powerful fires still offered him a going hand.

But why?

Wei Kwo told him that the boy should have something important that these families wanted.

Then, what could it be?

What was so threatening that made these prominent families fear for its exposure?

His goal was not only to kill the boy but also to seek out the file of incriminating pieces of evidence the boy had against these prominent families.

The man at the back took out a few documents, reading the information laid out before him with a thoughtful mind.

'Dorian D. Tian... Just what are you hiding?'

Chapter 214 A Morning Party

One week!

Dorian was finally done with the police situation once and for all.

At the same time, he had already created 3 portals across the vast city.

There was a spell, making ordinary folks unable to see or register when a person was vanishing or passing through the portals.

There was one underneath a bridge, another desolate alleyway, and finally... One in another alleyway on the opposite side of the city.

With all this done and over with, Dorian was still left with 2 weeks and 3 days before the Academy officially opened.

However, this was good.

Today, the Tian estate was going to be lively.

5500 names!

Dorian flipped each page one by one, taking his time to access each name on the documents.

Yes!

The Ghus, who had their clan branches and business scattered around the entire continent, sent 1400 members and respective guards to fly in.

One should never forget that the reason these families are prominent and titled the big '6' is that they laid the foundation of this country from the start.

Right from ancient times, they were there. And their influence was just all over the country everywhere one looked.

Sending in 1400 men was nothing. .the number was very small compared to the total number id people underneath them.

That said, the Gia sent more than 2500 from the army, the navy, the marines, the police forces, and just about every armed force you could think of.

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Old Gia's thinking was sharp.

Those who enter will later open branches in all arm force divisions, tackling supernatural cases and defending the people's peace.

And finally, the Hous sent in their teams of 1480 men.

p The remaining people on the list were those like Chiyou and the rest whom he personally invited over these past few days, making a total of 5,500 names!

It was just 6:30 in the morning.

Yet, quite a few vehicles had driven into the estate but parked outside, daring not to go in until someone said so.

Choppers flew in, and the entire place was buzzing with excitement.

Even the neighbors who heard the commotion wanted to know what this was about.

"Are the Tians having some sort of Early morning party?"

You look at me; I look at you.

You look at me; I pretend to continue my morning jogging.

Even the residential zone security guards were very perplexed by the sheer number of important personnel they just let through.

F***!

Can anyone tell them what was going on?

Who said that the Tian boy was nothing but a measly pauper?

Could a pauper invite so many people all at once?

Terrible! Terrible!

The scene was quite chaotic.

But what was even funnier was that a majority of those invited had no clue why they were here.

(:T0T:)

All they were told was that they were going for the most imprint mission of their lives.

It was even said that such a mission was high above even the most Top secret missions of all.

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Everyone was very anxious and feeling a little out of sorts as curiously slowly ate through their skulls.

What sort of mission could beat even higher top-secret military missions?

What the hell was this Tian family involved with that could gather so many forces here all at once?

Look all around!

The estate was so packed and sardine-full.

Thankfully, the Tian guards seem to know how to manage and position their shoppers and vehicles.

Choppers parked on one side and the vehicles on another.

The estate roads were always cleared, and the entire estate still had space for everyone.

And at the very forefront of the vehicles were the ones carrying the core members.

What?

Are you shocked as well?

Old Gia himself was there! Old Hou, the medical legend, and even Old Ghu, the business mogul, were there.

Yup!

Old Ghu was Ghu Dwo's father, who had just arrived from his vacation.

You have to know that when he came back with his wife, the entire Main estate was weird and shocking.

No one wanted to tell him why his grandson, Ghu Sota, was always acting weird.

In short, even the guards and everyone else was just too strange in his eyes.

Even more concerning was why they would pay so much attention to the Tian boy.

And no matter how he asked, no one would tell him, only saying that they would put his name, as well as his wife's name, on some list.

Old Ghu madam was also perplexed, wanting to check the brain cells in her son's head.

How did her intelligent son, Ghu Dwo, turn silly like her grandson Sota?

They just arrived yesterday morning.

And at first, they don't think anything of it.

But now, seeing the commotion, as well as their old friends Old Gia and Old Hou here, they couldn't help opening their eyes wide in shock.

Who is this Tian boy?

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Old Ghu tightened his grip on his wife's hand.

"The boy isn't easy."

"I know." She nodded. "Now, I'm even more curious about this whole matter. "

To command them all here was not an easy feat.

Back in ancient times, only an emperor could do that.

No one since then had gathered them, the prestigious families, like this in such large numbers.

It wasn't just them who thought so because many Ghu, Gia, and Hou children and descendants were too perplexed about why they were out here.

But those like Xiang Shore, Leah, and a couple of others who had seen Dorian in motion, knew that whatever it was had to do with the supernatural!

6:30... 7... 8:10 A.M.

Everyone, including Endo, Mia, Chiyou, the rest of her Obyn family, had all arrived.

Butler Sheng looked at his watch and nodded to himself.

8:10 A.M on the dot.

Butler Sheng gave his final words to the medical staff, telling them what to do and what not to do.

For now, the main hall was out of bounce until the guests left.

If they wanted to go upstairs, there were other ways to do so, using the staff passageways.

Well, not that they needed his warning because if they wanted to trespass or listen in, they wouldn't be able to do so.

The Grandmaster had created a maze-like loop, making one return to their initial starting point whenever they tried to get too close.

Haru, Bewoh, Raulin, Zhulyn, and Chan-ki were also rounding up what they were doing.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock

10 minutes more.

Good. It was time to bring in the crowd.

Chapter 215 A Hidden Emperor?

-Outdoors, Tian Estate-

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"Hey, do you know what this is about?"

"No clue. They dragged me off here the moment I finished my mission on the Jinji mountain range."

"Me too! I didn't even get a chance to have breakfast. All of a sudden, I was told I was on a list. And the next thing I knew, they dumped me into a military aircraft with you all!"

"Have you noticed? The urgency of the matters seems to be high. Even the old foxes and military superiors are here as well."

"Mother of perks! Isn't that the famous doctor Nami Hou?"

"Yes! Yes! It's her! And look over there; it's Wei Gia's vehicle."

"Wei Gia? Old Gia's son, the current head of the Gia Clan?"

"The one and only."

"F***! You're right! I can even see Butler Feng and his famous bodyguard Renjin by his side!"

"Terrible! Terrible! Who am I? What am I?"

Many were very shocked, identifying the owners of the expensive vehicles they saw.

The more they spoke, the more their hearts jerked with thunder.

At the same time, they couldn't help wondering why ordinary civilians were also invited.

If this was a great mission as they say, why is it that little child, her little brother, and 2 different couples?

This didn't make any sense!

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Many were still trying to make heads or tails of the matter when suddenly, the giant front doors of the main building abruptly opened on their own in a very commanding manner.

Bam!

--silence--

The action had gotten their attention. And all who spoke subconsciously kept their mouths shut!

However, their eyes still did the talking for them.

Who?

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

They didn't know how they heard it, but they did.

Footspets.

They could hear the sounds of commanding footsteps echoing out along the seemingly long hallway.

Everyone leaned forward, waiting in anticipation for the many owners of these footsteps.

And soon, 6 towering figures appeared before their very eyes.

Impressive!

These men had straight backs, taller silhouettes, and an overall body that showcased their strength.

Why wouldn't they?

All of them had broken through their mortal shells days back, officially starting their road to cultivation.

They were more robust, with smoother and cleaner skins that seemed a little unbelievable!

Even Butler Feng noticed the change in Raulin and Zhulyn, who had accompanied Dorian to the Gia estate before.

What sort of sorcery was this?

The change was evident, but those who didn't know anything about these 6 only thought they were powerful, subconsciously giving them the respect they deserved.

Such was the way of man.

Even the animals in the wild would respect those they saw as strong.

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Side by side, all 6 lined up, overlooking the massive crowd with stoic faces.

Butler Sheng took out his pocket watch, briefly glancing at it before turning his attention to the crowd.

"The Grandmaster will see you now. Do keep up."

Grandmaster?

Catchack!

Those still in their vehicles, all stored out, hastily trying to form straight lines and act accordingly.

1, 2, 3...

Chiyou had Chindu on her back, carrying the boy and standing in line with her parents.

The pilots and teams that took Dorian to the island earlier on, and even a few from the auction home were also here, getting ready to stand in line as well.

Ghu Dwo glanced at Sota with a warning gaze.

"You better act right."

Sota was dumbfounded.

"Dad, are you mistaking me for someone else? When have I ever embarrassed you?"

"_"

At the moment, 7 evenly spaced lines were created.

That's how vast the main entrance hallway was.

However, one who has been to the Tian estate before would know that something wasn't right here.

Eh?

Did the hallway expand?

(+_+)

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Old Hou, Old Gia, Old Ghu, Old Ghu madam, and their direct and branch family members and head guards all followed in first, walking not too far from the Butler Sheng, Haru, and Zhulyn was leading them in.

And of course, Bewoh, Chan-Ki, and Raulin would follow at the very back once everyone got in.

~Din. Din. Din.~

Everyone did their best to stand tall and showcase their talents, trying not to show their emotions on their faces.

A majority of them were skilled and professionally trained.

Thus, they couldn't disgrace those who sent them in.

With very observant eyes, everyone moved through the winding hallways, seeing no one else along the way.

What was even more bizarre was that this hallway seemed to be the only one.

How can that be?

They expected to intersect with other hallways, doors, or rooms in the main mansion.

However, all they could see were very intimidating walls surrounding them.

'The architect who designed this home must be insane,' many thought.

But Old Gia, who had been here before, knew that the Grandmaster must have used magic to do this.

A few of them looked at each other in understanding, continuing their journey through the expanded hallways.

And soon, they finally arrived before a giant double-sided golden door.

Boeing!

Donghia was shocked!

This wasn't the door he recalled!

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One must know that at the moment, the hallway they were in was inclined, with the golden door right at the very top.

So everyone could see the trio up ahead.

With a stern expression, Butler Sheng narrowed his gaze at them.

"Each and everyone one of you has been called into the Tian residence for a very important issue.

And right behind these doors lies the answers to all the questions in your minds.

However, I must warn you!... Any form of disrespect will result in throwing you out!

When you get in there, you shall refer to the one you see as the Grandmaster!"

Test?

Grandmaster?

Without knowing it, many felt panicked inside.

But they didn't have so long to think about it because, in the next moment, the Golden doors opened on their own, followed by a sharp blinding light.

Boom!

It all happened like a movie