

## **Be Honest! 216**

Chapter 216 Beyond Human Control

Golden blinding light!

Everyone had their hands over their faces in reflex.

Their eyes were covered, but their hearts could see from their imaginations.

1, 2...

Blink.

They blinked vigorously, trying to get rid of the blur.

And soon, they finally recovered their vision.

Wipe!

Were they in another world?

Towering walls that seemed to stretch to heaven, giant floors that had no end.

F\*\*\*!

They felt like ants in this place.

But importantly, was this a dream or reality?

The old Ghu couple held their hands, shaking like falling leaves from shock alone.

It can't just them, as many had their eyeballs bulging out, almost falling off their sockets?

"How? When? Who? Impossible!"

Not real! Not real!

Was this a magical illusion? Or has the 3D technology of the world grown to such an extent?

Many were leaning more towards the 3D aspect.

Magic? Their entire bodies were resisting this belief.

One step forth, one store back, some made several 360 degrees turns like ducks swimming on the same spot.

You look at me; I look at you for confirmation.

You pinch my thigh; I punch your chest.

Was it all real?

Wait! If the higher-ups and their view leaders sent them here, then could it be that there was some truth to the matter, or was their mission involving some crazy technology that had found its way in the enemy's hands?

No one knew what to think anymore.

However, Butler Sheng didn't give them time to do so.

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"You may all proceed."

"Ah-..."

They nodded very humbly, walking in and covering the entire vast space.

Ants.

They looked like ants in this giant room

But this wasn't their primary concern.

Seated on high on a magnificent seat above a podium was a young man with an extraordinary aura.

His gaze was sharp but lazy, and his entire being commanded power.

In truth, Dorian was seated on similar areas that sect masters and elders would use when viewing academy or sect competitions.

However, in the eyes of everyone here, it looked like a throne!

Old Ghu and Old madam Ghu shook all over, recalling their earlier thoughts.

Emperor! Emperor!

Many almost felt an urge to bow and salute the youngsters as though he were a true monarch.

Dorian watched them all enter the room with an expressionless face.

And when the entire flock was in, Bewoh and Raulin followed in.

Bam!

The golden door was shut tight.

Gulp.

Many swallowed hard, not knowing what to expect.

And soon, the show began.

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Dorian stood from his seat majestically while Butler Sheng and the others first saluted him before turning around and facing the crowd.

They stood on the 4th step below Dorian's podium, seeing everyone before them.

-Silence-

No one spoke or even made a noise.

Their eyes were all staring at the person they were supposed to call Grandmaster.

['Host, as the Academy master, you have to give a compelling speech?']

'Is that in the contract?'

['No. But--...']

'Not necessary.'

['\_']

Dorian was too lazy to bore himself with such talks.

He liked to talk simple, getting straight to the point.

With hands in his pocket, he lazily narrowed his eyes at the crowd before him.

"I'll make this quick. You're all here for a test.

If you pass, you'll know before midnight.

And if you fail, my last sentence speaks for itself, no?"

" \_ "

Why did they feel the urge to punch this youngster in the face?

Just joking! Do you not see the prestige and power oozing off the youngster?

,m They dared not.

Dorian took his seat comfortably, resting his chin on his hand.

"Any questions?"

Yes! Yes! A lot!

Many didn't know whether to laugh or cry from Dorian's words.

Hello? You drag them over here for some test they aren't even aware of.

So how could they not have questions?

What was the test about?

Why did they need to perform this test?

Without any past answer sheets to this so-called test, how could they guarantee victory?

Even in the military, because of years of experience and past examinations, everyone had a clue of what the higher us would access when looking for a sharpshooter, a special soldier, or even an ordinary military recruit.

Those who wanted to join the army knew this, preparing and having pre-training before going into the military.

Even when trying to be a doctor, the students would know what courses to take to get their license.

In any profession, they were guidelines and some hints given out before one took a test.

So what was this?

How can you just spring up a test all of a sudden?

Looking at the gathering of people, many were more perplexed on this test.

At first, they might've thought it was a military test. But then, there were those from the medical Hou family or those from the Ghu business family and even ordinary civilians in here.

So in the end, apart from being human, what else did they have in common to be tested?

Or could it be an ethical test of sorts?

(?^?)

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Yes. They had questions.

And very quickly, many hands rose up!

It was better to bite the bullet and ask the necessary questions than go in for the tests and fail with regret.

In truth, though Dorian had an impressive air, maybe because they didn't believe in the supernatural or magic, they didn't have any hesitation in their actions.

How could they fear a human?

To get to where they were, it also meant they were bold and daring... Especially when belonging to the big prominent families.

"Grandmaster, this test... May we ask what it's about? What are the perimeters for passing the test?"

Exactly!

Why don't you give them a hint?

Dorian chuckled, looking at the many expectant gazes.

"To pass this test, you need not just luck, or but an innate talent you were born with. In the end, there's no way to prepare for the test. It's out of human control."

What?!!

Many people's pupils dilated at an alarming rate.

How can that be?!

What sort of test was beyond human control?

Luck and an innate talent?

How can one measure these things?

Many were even more confused than before...

However, Dorian was done talking to them.

It was time for the test to begin!

Chapter 217 The Heavenly Test

Dorian flicked his wrist.

And immediately, a figure suddenly appeared before his side.

"Master."

It was the guardian Pandrol.

His lion head and human body caused everyone's jaws to drop to the ground!

F\*\*\*!

What sort of real-like custom was this guy wearing?

So real!

'Brother, where did you buy that lion head costume?'

Pandrol looked at his master, understanding what his task was.

Well, someone had to guide the group. And the way his master was, Pandrol had a hunch that if his master spoke for too long, his jaw could not only hurt but break.



Maybe the gates of the underworld might even open if his master spoke for too long. Pandrol thought jokingly.

Dorian laid back, allowing Pandrol, Butler Sheng, and the rest to take over.

In truth, the entire Grand Hall had been linked to the hidden space, allowing him to move and manipulate the hall as he pleased.

Pandrol, all dressed in a body-fitted black suit, turned his attention to the dazed crowd.

"You all have been tested to test your magical talents."

" "

Blink. Blink.

Magical talents?

Was this some sort of circus joke?

Pandrol snapped his finger, and a total of 14 belly-length pillars restricted themselves right before everyone's eyes.

Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam!

Like pieces of a puzzle, the Greek-like pillars took form.

Sota was smiling and giggling so much in awe that he dared not blink to miss the scene

Crazy! Crazy!

Everyone felt it was fantasy.

Look up, down, and sideways...

Projections?

Many began to doubt this was a projection.

How could a projection seem so life-like?

Magical talents... Magical talents...

Eh?

Could it be?

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Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The parts flew from every corner, creating the 14 pillars that also stood on separate stands.

But that wasn't all.

The moment the pillars were constructed, several crystal balls flew from the left and right, taking their place on the pillars.

With that, Pandrol, Butler Sheng, and the other 5 quickly stood between each crystal ball.

That's right.

There were 7 of them and 14 crystal balls.

Each person would work with 2 pillars at once, instructing those who advance on what to do.

The crystals were directly linked with the system.

The system would then access all data and talents without Dorian doing anything.

Of course, he was here to look at those with heart respects, taking more of them.

They would probably be the fastest to advance and the best to assist in the upcoming battle.

[Host, there are 5500 of them in the room... Hopefully, 3000 of them have talents']

The system said.

To pass his main mission and officially open the academy, he had to admit 3000 students who passed the test.

Typically, even with 5,500, one might find only 100 people in the ground who showed some talent for exorcism.

However, today's matter wouldn't be the case.

The aura around the Gia household alone was rich and filled with blessings, luck, and power.

This was probably because of their decades and decades of doing good, protecting the people, and gathering Yang in their household.

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It was most likely that over 70% of them would have everything he was looking for.

He was saying they would all have supper talents.

No... On the contrary, to balance things out, the heavens might give them average talents, with a few having super talents or borderline talents.

But he expected the majority to have fairly good and decent talents.

Likewise, the Hous were healers, saving lives and gathering so much good in their lives from generation to generation.

Their foundation was very strong because even in ancient times, they sometimes cured the sick peasants for free or took care of plagues, not wanting too many rewards.

The heavens see all, blessing descendants, encouraging them to follow the way of their ancestors.

Sure.

In every family, there would always be treacherous or scheming members.

But how the family handles such matters is what heaven sees most.

Do you cover it up or punish by law, giving the authorities the reins to deal with such issues?

Take the Ghus as another example.

In the business world, they were one of the cleanest.

He wasn't saying they were completely clean.

Instead, they had a bottom line, never crossing some aspects.

Ghu Dwo would probably lock Sota up in prison himself if the boy dared to go against this bottom line.

Did he love Sota? Of course he did!

But he would still handle Sota in a strict manner to correct the boy.

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Sota was mischievous and had indeed done a few mischievous things.

But all were child-like and not too condemning.

Without understanding things, these few prominent families had done their best to promote the Yang in their hearts, limiting the Yin.

That's why Dorian decided to work with them, confident in getting at least 3000 students out of them.

And if it wasn't enough, then send for more.

After all, he still has 2 weeks and a few more days before the academy opens, no?

Dorian thought things through.

If it was the Prominent Su family, Dorian might not even bother asking them to send their men over.

Just as good could last for decades, bad could also rise and last for decades as well.

The Su family was too rotten.

They might have a few blessed by heaven with strong innate talents... But... For his first few students, he also wanted to consider morality.

The war was soon coming.

And he didn't want any exorcist who would be causing more worries to him during this period.

He didn't need that now.

There might be some good seeds from the Su Clan.

But he would have to see and accept them for himself!

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"Step forward!"

Old Gia, Old Hou, the Old Ghu couple, and a few others were quick to move their feet.

Old Ghu smacked his lips a little anxiously, using his can to support his entire body.

F\*\*\*!

He never knew that he would rely on this thing.

He only bought it for prestige and show.

But who knew it would come in handy so fast?

He looked at Pandrol, seemingly lost in the fact of shock.

Why did he feel that the lion-face was real?

Look at the whiskers, the skin, the main... The mouth and tongue...

(°\_°)

Old Ghu didn't know what to believe anymore.

"Place your hands on the ball."

"Ah-... Right..." He responded weakly, doing as Pandrol instructed.

Warm.

He felt a warm surge of energy leave his palm the moment it touched the ball.

Vmm!

A bright fiery light engulfed the entire ball.

What was so bizarre was that he could see a very frail streak of orange light leave his body and flow into the crystal ball.

Old Ghu was jerked back in shock, sporting himself with his cane.

.... What was that?

Chapter 218 A Fast Test: Over & Done

One by one, everyone stepped forth and placed their hands on the balls.

It could be said that they didn't know whether they passed or not since everyone more or less had the same reaction with the balls.

The only difference was that the balls would light up, showing different colors on them.

Some noticed various streaks of color when they touched the ball, while others only saw a single bold color glow up and engulf the balls.

Dorian inwardly nodded, taking into account everything he just saw.

If they had no talent for exorcism, the ball would light up, showing a solar creamy grayish color, as it was.

Those who were more likely to pass the test were those who managed to produce color on the balls.

Of course, one should also note that a pure white glow-up was different from a creamy grayish one.

Innate talents varied for all ranges.

That said, lighting up the balls in various colors and displaying their innate talents wouldn't necessarily guarantee passing the examination.

Luck, as well as divine blessings, were just a few out of the 10 hidden requirements that got tested.

A person had to pass all 10 to get into his academy.

Their soul force and every little thing concerning their beings would be accessed.

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Dorian flicked his wrist, creating a door-like portal on the corner of the room.

"Those who finish, maybe leave."

This... This... This...

Everyone was since again shocked by the scene before them, wondering if it was really magic or not.

However, only those who placed their hands on the balls were utterly convinced.

Projections?



How can projections feel so real when touched?

You have to know that they had secretly tapped and kicked the pillars when they stepped forward.

If possible, they would've also liked to punch the crystal ball too.

All this left them with a single thought.

Real... It was all real!

Old Ghu, Old madam Ghu, and a few others looked at Old Gia and Old Hou in a daze, wanting to get any signs that they were mistaken.

However, the mysterious smile on the faces of these bastards was enough to confirm the matter.

Old Gia and Old Hou chuckled, leading them through the portal.

Swish!

They appeared in the hallway, just 2 or 3 steps away from the main exit door.

Looking ahead, they could also spot their vehicles, and behind them was the long winding hallway they had passed through earlier.

Damn! What a day!

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Old Madam Ghu felt her likes wobble and quake as she descended from the entrance stairway.

With a fierce eye, she narrowed her eyes at Old Hou, Old Gia, and even her son and Grandson, Ghu Dwo and Sota.

"Well, is anyone going to explain what the hell is going on here? Do you want to give us a heart attack?"

The old madam breathed heavily, having her chest rise and fall vigorously.

Everything she saw was too shocking.

She thought she was already blown away.

But listening to the matter of how Sota, her beloved Grandson, had almost died from being possessed, she first laughed... Thinking it was a joke.

"You're all joking, right? How can such a thing exist?"

With widened eyes, she stared at the gathering that had now grown in size.

Jung Hou, Donghai, and a few others who had finished the test had also joined in.

They didn't mean to eavesdrop, but Old madam Ghu was too shocked, exclaiming her disbelief.

It was hard not to pay attention to what she was saying.

Even Old Ghu was speechless, listening to the fantasy movie downloaded on them.

Why did he subconsciously feel as though they were joking?

Of course, the duo still examined Sota worriedly, ensuring that he was okay.

Even if it was a joke, it wasn't funny to joke about their grandson's life.

,m "Grandma, Grandpa... I'm really fine." Sota said, slapping his hands against his chest.

Hey... To him, it seemed like a year since it all happened.

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Old Gia and Old Hou looked at themselves briefly, with a hint of understanding in their eyes.

"Why don't we go to my residence?... I'll explain it all over there." Old Gia recommended.

"Yes. We need to leave, just as the Grandmaster instructed." Old Hou added.

Right!

The gang all instructed a few of their men to stay back and pass their instructions to all those who left the test hall later on.

After all, they couldn't very well stay here back, waiting for the thousands of people to do the test.

Thus, they instructed a few to tell those who exit to head straight back to the respective main Ghu, Hou, or Gia times they were brought from.

And those who just flew in this morning from the military or other regions across the country had to stay in their respective accommodations, be it a hotel or private residences, not leaving the city.

The Grandmaster said before midnight, those who passed the test would know.

Thus, it was best for them to wait for their results.

The 3 prominent families also did so because they wanted to tally up how many people had passed in their clans.

Now, the wait was on.

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Vrmmm!

Those who finished up went straight home.

And like so, 1 hour, 2 hours... 3 whole hours fly by in a blink of an eye.

Done.

Butler Sheng and the rest saw to the last group of people, escorting them out and making sure that everyone left the premises.

In the meantime, Dorian finally stepped from his seat, gazing at Pandrol before him.

"You did well. But things don't end here, understand?"

"Yes, master."

Pandrol thought.

He, the guardian of the space, had an assignment to accomplish before the Academy opened.

From what his master told him, he would be able to live and walk about freely on the academy grounds.

And when he wished it, he would be able to return to the secret space in the estate.

As Guardian of his space and a worker belonging to himself, Dorian had given Pandrol a lot of free reins!

Chapter 219 Pre-Preparations

Pandrol, the Guardian of the Space.

Pandrol's strength came from his master.

He would also have a roughly similar strength to his master, just a few steps less.

Meaning the stronger his master grew, the stronger he did too.

And apart from the academy grounds, he could also move freely within the Tian estate.

If one would recall, Dorian had long marked the entire state.

In this way, Pandrol would not only be able to move about but could also create illusions and protect the estate when danger approaches.

He was the backup, just in case the formation Dorian had placed wasn't enough.

He could also pull a few tricks on mortal thieves if need be.

Dorian calmly stood, flicking his wrist and returning the hall into what it used to be.

And with another tap on the wall, he and Pandrol went back to the space.

Today's matter was far from over.

['Host, it will take another 30 minutes for me to process all the names and talents.']

'Hmm.'

Dorian hummed.

While the system focused on looking things through the examinees that came through, Dorian went over a few key aspects.

First, he had to create his Academy admission letter.

He was also busy earlier with the police case and completing his missions that he didn't have time to do so.

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Using the blue transparent interface, they write down a few words as he wanted them to appear on the letters.

This was just an admission letter and wouldn't go into depth about the academy.

Nope.

As a man of short words, it only told them where to go when it was time to enter the academy.

There were 3 portals. So they could pick one.

Not his business how they did so.

Arriving late will get one punished as well.

Additionally, the academy was very dangerous too.

Make no mistake.

With the creatures roaming about in the various first zones, be it the forbidden one or the other forest zones, if they ran into a beast that had already broken through its mortal shell from eating the enhanced fruits and leaves on the Academy, then that would be an issue.

At night, a formation came on around the residential areas like the outer set region.

This stopped any beasts from going in or out.

If the students arrived late, then they had themselves to blame.

Sure.

Pandrol or himself might save them.

But he wouldn't be in a hurry to do so.

One must learn their lesson, even if it was through the hard way.

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Seated cross-legged in his private room in the space, Dorian finished up the letter, choosing a pale brownish color for the note and the envelope and a black seal with his Academy's logo on it that depicted his Heavenly Tian Academy nicely.

During the test, the whiff of light drawn from the examinees and sent into the balls would also ensure that only the examinees could open their letters once they got them.

He rounded things up in no more than 5 minutes.

Seeing that he still had time to spare, Dorian decided to gaze at his missions and rewards once more.

[Main Mission: recruit the first 3,000 students before its opening date.

Mission Status: Incomplete.

Rewards:

- Standard School Attires for each student.
- Gravity restricting room.

- And 1,000 Perfected Grade 1 and 2 texts/books on all sect professions, ranging from low-tier to high-tier ranks.]

Well, he was looking forward to getting all 3000 or more students on his first try.

As for his side missions, he was more or less done with them.

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[Side missions:

1) Create route portals for entry in and out of the academy. (Maxim routes allowed: 3).

Mission status: COMPLETED!

,m Mission Rewards:

- 10,000 Sanctified Candles.
- And 3 random pills to enable the host's cultivation.

2) Before the Academy resumes, work out the task allocations for all students. The Academy still runs like a sect, with many having duties. All students must have responsibilities, duties, and ways of earning academy credits and tanking up.

Mission Status: COMPLETED!

Mission Rewards:

- 900 grade1 low-grade spirit seeds from various herbs.]

His side missions were completed, with his awards long being stored on the academy grounds.



Also, he got 3 random pills to enable him on his cultivation journey.

He got a Grade 6 perfection True Qi Gathering pill with no impurities.

With his talent and luck, taking this should enable him to not only break past the late stage of the 4th Dan but go straight up to the late stage of the 5th Dan.

This was breaking 2 to 3 cultivation stages all at once.

He also got a path-protecting pill to protect his qi path, properly channeling the qi through the proper meridians and veins in his body with no loss.

Typically when circulating qi, at least 15% gets dispersed into the wrong channel.

Some escaped back into the surrounding from whence they came.

With this pill, everything he gathered would be his!

Finally, the last pill he recovered was an Explosive strength pill.

This was his emergency pill that could raise his strength to 15% higher just for a short period.

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Looking at the lava-like glow emitting from the pill, Dorian carefully hid the pill away.

With how crazy this world was, he felt that he would need the spill sooner than he expected.

Gulp.

Dorian swallowed the first 2 pills, focusing hard on cultivating.

'I have to increase my strength.'

Time seemed frozen in place as Dorian continuously cultivated fiercely.

The system had long finished its operation, waiting for its host to digest the pills properly.

If it were a person with mediocre talent, it would take quite a while, maybe even a few days and weeks to do so.

But in Dorian's case, it would take just a few hours.

That's how monstrous its host's talent was.

It was like nothing the system had ever seen before.

Even the few sons and daughters in many other worlds and realms would drop their jaws in disbelief.

What could he say? His host was a cultivation monster!

Chapter 220 A Suspicious Group Fo Tians

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several mini-explosions went off in Dorian's mind.

Early-stage, middle stage, late stage of the 5th Dan...

Early-stage of the 6th Dan!

Dorian opened his eyes and was taken aback.

He thought he would end at the 5th Dan of the True Qi realm. But who would've known he would burst right through the roof with surplus gathered qi in his body?

And judging from the strength he felt within himself, he would be halfway through the early stage of the 6th Dan.

Meaning, soon... He would head on to the mid-stage.

Dorian clenched his fists in satisfaction.

Good!

He desperately needed strength.

So how could he not be happy?

Pandrol, who was on another side of the space, suddenly felt his muscles get even more defined and his body brimming with an unprecedented strength.

~Roar~

He roared and shook his mane merrily, like a pet lion, adjusting to his newfound strength.

His tail swung back and forth, and his suit seemed a tad too tight for him.

The buttons popped and flew away, and his nails shot out of his shoes, as well as his claws, elongating even more.

As a feeling, he could retract his claws at will.

The burst of energy had caused him to go full beast mode.

Roar!!!

Hahahahaha~

His master had ranked up again.

Great!

As expected of his master.

Pandrol smiled, lowering his head to focus on his current task.

The system didn't speak, allowing Dorian time to stabilize himself in his current realm.

Any disturbances might cause accidents.

Like so, Dorian remained closed-eyed, seated cross-legged.

And while he took his time within the estate, the atmosphere was far different from calm.

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What went on today?

Alice grabbed the curtains overlooking the left side of the building, lost in thought.

Their room was on ground level, and she, as well as the other doctors and nurses, had long gotten many glimpses of vehicles scattered across the left side of the estate.

The main estate was Hexagonal in shape.

Their room was on one of the slanted perimeters, allowing them to see the various choppers that flew in earlier.

The scene had been so shocking that they didn't even care to step out of their rooms.

Only those on shift were up in the main bedroom chamber.

And when it was time for breakfast and lunch, they headed to the staff dining sector, seeing their meals all laid with no one around.

The food was still hot when they took off the silver covers over them.

Look left, look right.

They didn't see anyone drop the meal or set the tables.

Even when approaching the scene, no one was around, as though the food had been placed by ghosts.

Typically, Butler Sheng would first wait for them to be seated before rolling in with his stream of trolleys to serve them.

However, today was different.

They entered the dining, seeing a full meal ready, with juice and water all available.

Suspicious!... Very suspicious!

Before coming, the breakfast bell had echoed about within their staff sleeping quarters.

As for those on shift, they would first have to clock out and wait for their shift change before having their breakfast when they come down.

Their food was appropriately stored in the gigantic public staff freezer on trays with their names on them.

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Everything today had just been too strange.

Everyone was gathered in the room with many expressions on their faces.

Alice bit her lips, tightening her grip on the curtains.

"What do you guys think? Don't you think it's all weird? Aren't you all even a little curious?"

Alice was going crazy with these old geezers who didn't seem to want to do anything about the strangeness here.

You have to know that she was the youngest, with many in their late 30s or early 40s.

Dammit!

"You all should think about it. When we went into the dining room for breakfast, no one was on site. Even when passing through the kitchen, whether it was Butler Sheng or the others, after giving us instructions, they never came back to the staff quarters. So how can our empty dishes banish from the table and din themselves on the dragging racks?"

The more Alice spoke, the more sure she became.

That's right.

Even though they told her to stay in place, she had been snooping around but never seemed to be able to reach the Grand Hall to listen in on what they were saying.

She seemed to be going around in circles, wondering if this mansion was bigger than it appeared.

In the end, she decided to pass through the staff quarters and use the stairway to go up and listen in from there.

However, passing through the kitchen, she saw the dish she ate off was not only washed but left hanging and drying off.

How was that possible?

Do you know how many of them ate breakfast?

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Each person used no less than 5 bowls and plates for cereal, fruits, and a full course breakfast meal with 2 glasses and a mug, in case anyone wanted tea, water, or juice.

So no matter how fast butler Sheng could wash everyone's dish, it was impossible to do it all in less than 45 minutes.

Of course, there were over 10 dishwashers in the kitchen.

However, how these dishes were dried off insinuated that they were being washed by hand. And even if one used a dishwasher, it wouldn't have been able to finish its cycle that fast.

Dishwashers cycle for 1~4 hours.

So what was this?

Could it be that apart from the 6 they saw, there were other staff members in the building they weren't aware of?

Shudder. Shudder.

The hairs on Alice's hands stood anxiously, wondering whether they spotted her or not if that was the case.

p Everything was just too suspicious!

The doctors and nurses all shook their heads wryly, looking at Alice, who was jumping about like an angered child.

In their eyes, that's how she looked.

"Child, why are you so bothered? We only came to do a simple job and leave. Being nosy will do no good."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

How old were they? They had lived this long and understood that some secrets could be detrimental for one to know.

As they say... Curiosity kills the Cat!