

## Be Honest! 236

Chapter 236 The Truth Revealed

"Little Ang..."

"Mom?"

Bubuum.

Angzen subconsciously held his breath, watching the floating figures slowly approach him.

Yes.

They were scary and every heart-jerking. However, his fear quickly grew into pain, seeing the apparent sadness on their faces.

Pap.

His eyes became blurry as a waterfall of tears gushed onto the ground.

"Mom! Dad!"

Angzen exclaimed in grief.

No matter how inconceivable the scene was, his heart already knew it was all true. And not even his kind could confuse him any further.

How?

How did this happen?

~Oooooooooo~

Angzen wailed bitterly, viewing his head in shame.

"Mother, father, this unfilial son is ashamed. Why didn't I visit you earlier? Mother, Father, this son is begging for your forgiveness!"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Stop it!!" The mother floating ghost couldn't take it anymore.

Her son had smashed his head to the ground severally, even bleeding from the impact.

They were here to see him have a good life and not to let him join them in the afterlife!

They looked at their son, shedding tears of guilt and misery for the boy.

Of course as ghosts, they couldn't shed physical tears. But their facial expressions alone were enough to show what they felt.

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Swish!

Very quickly, they too went on their knees before their son.

"Little Ang... Please get up. It should be us who apologizes to you."

"That's right. Your mother is right. All this time, we have been favoring the wrong child, a real white-eyes wolf!" Father ghost exclaimed with undisguised rage.

His sister?

Angzen was taken aback, finally having bus brain come online.

Wait!

If his parents died 3 months back, then why did his sister call to request for that large sum of money, saying that it was for his parent's surgery?

It was because of this that he had taken the risk of borrowing from the most vicious loan shark in the city.

If they were dead, then who did he take the money for?

Immediately, Angzen's hands balled up.

His body began to tremble, swaying back and forth after thinking of all he had gone through during this time.

You know, when the pressure was high, he had even talked to his sister a few days back, easing to borrow money from her.

But what did she tell him?

She said she and her husband were also broke, dealing with their children's matters. .that is, she was even unwilling to send as little as 1 Vyn to him.

She kept promising that soon, she would be able to assist him in paying off the loan he took for their parent's sake.

But now, he knew it was a lie.

Hahahahhahahaha~

Angzen chuckled bitterly.

Though he wasn't very close to his sister, he had always treated her well.

If there were a problem that needed fixing, he would be right there to assist her.

What did his parents say when growing up?

That he, being the oldest, had to look after his weak little sister.

And so subconsciously, he had been doing just that.

Shouldn't they help each other when the times get tough?

That's precisely how he had been doing for as long as he could remember.

But now, it seems like one big joke!

Hahahahhaa~

His student had guessed it right.

He was indeed A Fool!

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Sniff. Sniff.

Angzen wiped his tears away, looking at his parents with a complicated gaze.

Growing up, they were 5 times harder on him, treating his sister as an egg.

But now, look where it landed them?

He loved them, but he was without grievances.

Out of anger, he looked at their wounds and sneered: "I'm guessing you died from the hands of your precious daughter, right? Mom! Dad! Do you remember all you put my wife and I through back then? Do you remember how wicked you were to us? You pushed my pregnant wife to exhaustion on the fields just because your darling daughter was too late to work!"

"Little Ang..."

"No! Don't say anything! Yes! You're my parents, and even after all you did, my heart still has a place for you. Though you were harsh, I never lacked food, a roof over my head, or education. This much, I give you thanks for... But even at that, why didn't you 2 ever think about me as your son when you were alive? Lazy boy! Bad boy! Useless boy!... Have you forgotten all the names you harassed me with daily?"

Angzen quickly spoke of everything he had buried deep in his heart, wanting to let his parents know how he felt.

Most families would be happy to have a son in their homes. However, his parents had always favored his sister since he was little.

He didn't know whether it was her coaxing skills or her ability to speak and attract their attention.

But either way, things had always been like that.

Quite frankly, he didn't mind that favoring her, providing their favoritism didn't go against him too far.

But growing up, that's all they ever did.

Go too far!

He didn't know why, but putting the pieces of the puzzle together, could it be that his own sister was the one feeding them with such ideas?

That would be too insane, right?

After all, how old was his sister back then?

Would she truly have a vicious mind at that age?

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Like teary eyes of a thousand grievances, Angzen began to download his gospel to his parents.

The ghosts also lowered their heads in shame, wondering why they one-sidedly listened to that white-eyed wolf, going so far as to fight their son back then.

When?

When did it all begin?

Mother just bit her crooked lips, looking at her son in remorse.

"Little Ang... I know it's hard for you to forgive us after all we put you through. But please... Just give us a chance."

"Yes! Son, we're sorry. Please, forgive us just this once." Father ghost added, nodding his head vigorously.

This time, they were here to make everything up.

But to do so, it seems they would need the assistance of the youngster seated before them.

"Mr. Master... Please, can you help us?"

Chapter 237 Easy Money

3 hours had passed since Dorian had parted with his teacher.

Will he assist those ghosts?

Of course he will!

After all, he had to purify and exorcize them, sending them for judgment.

How the heavens choose to punish or reward them for their deeds during their lifetime was not his business.

His job was to send them away.

Of course, nothing in this life was free.

One should know that their presence around Angzen all this time had gathered yin around his teacher.

So Angzen would still need to pay for his services, as well as buy a few talismans to wear for specific periods until he was fine.

They had stayed around him for months, causing Angzen to look slightly attractive to other wandering ghosts and spirits.

Would he hell Angzen get his money back?

Yup!

It wouldn't be him but his parents who wanted to do so.

And that's why he made plans to meet Angzen in his hometown in 10 days.

Butler Sheng glanced at his watch, taking more of the time.

'4:26 P.M.'

The Grandmaster said he wanted to go stone gambling by 5.

Butler Sheng took down the canopy tent, subconsciously looking out for Zhulyn and the car.

Where was he?

Vrmmm~

Zhulyn arrived as fast as he could.

And soon, they were off.

It was time to gather more resources!

Like so, Dorian was once again on the move.

But unbeknownst to him, some people just didn't want him to breathe.

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Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

The sounds of very light and frightened footsteps began echoing across a long winding alleyway.

The few tall buildings that long cast a dark blanket over the alleyway, cooling the air from the boiling sun.

Garbage bins piled up along the walls, and a few stray cats could also be heard meowing away.

Meoww!~

Hup.

The owner of the footsteps jumped in alert, very frightened by her surroundings.

That's right.

It was a woman with a scarf wrapped over her head, large dark shades on her eyes, some thick gloves, jeans, and a pair of heels.

But even with all the cover-up she did, one could still tell that she was a very dashing lady.

"Hey, sugar, what's a girl like you doing in a place like this?"

"I-I-I~..."

Bubuum. Bubuum.

The girl's heart fisted into a ball as she nervously moistened her new dry lips.

Gangsters.

Just up ahead were several masters, smoking and playing around, looking very intimidating.

And at the far end of the left alley bend was a wide back door.

"This must be it!" The girl thought, tightening her grip on the instructional map in one of her hands.

Of course, she also tightened her grip on her bag subconsciously.

"Hey, little girl!"

Suddenly, one of them stood up with a bat in his hand.

"F\*\*\*! Don't you hear our second in command talking to you? When you come in here, you better show some damn respect!"

Bang!

The bat smashed into the wall, causing the girl to jerk and shriek even more.

"Ahh~"

"Sh!" Another said in irritation. "Don't even think about screaming!"

If passerbys or others come in here, they would think that they had touched or raped this woman in any way.

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~Thrip. Thrip. Thrip.~

The blond second in command began sparkling his lighter, wanting to have a smoke.

~Wheeeeww~

He let out a whiff of white smoke, finally resting his attention on the wobbling girl before them.

"Hey... Whore... Are you trying to set us up or something?"

"No... I..." The girl panicked even more.

"Shut up!"

The man was annoyed.

What was the meaning of that scream earlier?

As gang members, they had indeed done a lot of evil in their lives.

However, what they hated the most was to go down for a crime they didn't commit.

At least if they had done it, they wouldn't mind all that much.

But they haven't even moved a finger, talk less of bruising her or touching her.

They had heard many people scream in fear before. But this girl's scream was just too ridiculous.

It was almost as though she had a volume amping device on her.

F\*\*\*!

She wouldn't be wearing a wire, would she?

Who didn't know that this alleyway was their location?

What was the point of her coming in here and acting like some abused victim?

Setup! Setup!

This was the first word that popped into their minds.

The blond-haired second in command let out another puff of smoke, dangerously narrowing his gaze at her.

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"Missy, already, you've gotten on our bad side. So speak! Who sent you? Was it the cops or another gang?"

Xiao Feng bit her lips, trying to gather as much courage as she could.

"Neither!" She replied.

One couldn't blame her for being scared earlier. It was her first time actively coming to such a massive and dangerous gangster.

So no matter how rotten her heart was, the initial fear was to be expected.

And now that she had taken control over her mind, her wobbly feet had slowly begun to steady themselves.

Yes! She can do this!

This was necessary for her future plans!

Gritting her teeth, she looked at the blond man with a determined gaze.

"I came here to give you all a job!"

"Oh?" The blond man grinned, seemingly not believing it.

How can someone who was that fearful have the guts to place a job order with them?

Could this all be an elaborate high-end prank?

Tsk.

Even if there was indeed a job, the blond man didn't think it would be a dangerous one.

So why not take it?

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"Hey boys, did you hear that? She's here to give us a job."

Hehehhehehe~

"Little Miss, what do you want us to do? Do you want us to help you walk your dog?"

"Or maybe you need us to pretend to mug someone, allowing you to swoop in and save the day?"

"Pff~... Princess, we like your type over here. Come, splash us with money!"

"Hahahahaha~"

The gang laughed, allowing their second in command to take the young lady inside... But not before researching her, lest she wore a wire.

Well, it wouldn't hurt them to make easy dough.

Chapter 238 A Good Deal?

Very carefully, Xiao Feng entered the messy building through the back alleyway door.

The building itself was a residential apartment complex that was a little rundown.

The complex owner should either have something to do with these gangsters or maybe the entire complex even belonged to these gangsters.

Entering the building from the back, she first found herself in a massive communal laundry room, following the blind man up the many flights of stairs.

1, 2, 3... 4 stories up, and they had reached the blond man's office.

And along the way, she met many residents who all greeted the blond man enthusiastically.

Some men were lying on the ground shooting dice, while others slept on the walkways with their bellies facing heavenwards.

The melting hot sun had caused many to come out for fresh air.

Some fanned themselves while telling tales of a vicious battle, while others began to wrestle, with the spectators gambling with just about anything they had.

Male underwear hanging on the windows with some on a few racks... The whole place just felt like one big residential area for gangsters.

Xiao Feng quickly lowered her face, trying to contain her disgust.

Eww.

How can a classy girl like herself be caught in such a lowly, filthy place?

Just being here made her skin feel as though a thousand worms were crawling and slithering on her.

And just in that moment, someone threw something at her.

"Ahhh~!"

Xiao Feng began hopping in the same spot, rubbing her shoulders and hair in horror.

What was that? What was that?

She looked at the floor, seeing the dirty underwear that got thrown at her.

What was worse was that she could see what looked like feces in bold brown.

Blugh~~

Her legs turned into jelly yet again. But this time, it was because of nausea.

"Bahahahahaha~"

Someone suddenly laughed, and many others followed too.

"I told you... I told you she would react like that. Come on, pay up! I won the bet!"

Shudder. Shudder.

Xiao Feng's eyes turned red from her grievances. Her legs were noodles, making her angles betray her.

Wobble. Wobble.

Her heels began to dance.

Too much! They were bullying her too much!

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"Hahahhahahahaha~"

Xiao Feng's nails dug into the floor, looking at the blind man pitifully.

Wasn't he going to help her?

What man could see a beauty like herself in trouble and not care to help?

The blond man chuckled, waging his hand casually at the playful gangsters. "Okay. Okay... That's enough. You all have had your fun. This is our new client. So be nice."

Oh? Client?

One would think they would adjust their behavior after hearing this.

But gang members were still gang members at heart.

"Ah! It's not every day we have such clients pay us visits."

"Yes! Welcome, miss client. It's nice that you're here. But since we don't have any welcome gifts to give you, why don't you keep that underwear as a souvenir instead?... Oops, I didn't mean to make you look like a pervert."

"Pff~... Hahahaha~... Miss Client is a pervert."

"Pervert!"

"Pervert!"

If eyes could kill, all of these bastards would be dead by now!

Looking at them through her dark shades, her eyes were spitting fireballs nonstop.

"Miss client, j don't have all day, so hurry up!" The blond man said, cashing her to feel even more bullied.

But what could she do?

If nig for the fact that she needed their expertise, would she have to put up with all this harassment?

Bloody bastards!

One day she would have enough strength to wipe out their entire gang!

"Coming." Xiao Feng, secretly looking at the back silhouette of the blond man.

If she recalled, they called him the second in command.

So though he wasn't the actual boss, he should be able to take her job order, right?

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"Sit."

"Right!"

Very obediently, Xiao Feng sat her cute butt down, giving her already broken ankles some time to rest.

Blame her for wearing heels when negotiating with cavemen.

"Mr..."

"You may call me Mr. 2." The blond man asserted, still lazily smoking his cigarettes.

"Lady, before I do business with a person, I have to look them in the eyes... So take it off!"

"Yes...~" she replied, doing what she was told.

Beautiful eyes.

That was what the blond man thought before drawing his attention away from her beauty.

In this business, only fools would lead and fall to their demise because of a woman's charm.

"Good..." He said, stamping the butt of his cigarette on an ashtray.

"Alright. Let's hear it then. What is it that you want us to do for you? And how much are you willing to pay?"

"Look! I have some documents about the person in question." Xiao Feng said, showing the many documents she put together.

"No. No. No. No... Slow down, missy. Before I get to the person in question to start getting invested, know what the person looks like, some questions must be answered first."

Xiao Feng frowned.

Why did things seem more complicated than she expected?

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The blind man didn't care about her reaction.

"First, state what you want us to do. Cripple your love rival? Do you want us to beat someone blue and black, burn someone, kidnap, smuggle weapons, record a rape scene, set up a damsel in distress scene?.. Or what if it?"

They had to know what she wanted to do first before she could drop off her information.

After all, even though they were a gang, there were some things that they didn't do like rape, burning a person, and a few others."

Even as gang members, they weren't that messed up like others, alright?

For them, they liked direct and confrontational matters.

You want them to beat someone up? No problem.

Do you want them to destroy your rival's shop or business? No problem... Just not anything prevented.

Very quickly, Xiao Feng blurted out her thoughts. "Kill! I want you to kill a man... No... A boy... My ex-boyfriend."

"Oh? And how much money are you willing to pay?"

Though they stopped killing people a while back, if the money was right, they wouldn't mind making an exception.

After all, old habits die hard, no matter how fast one wants to change.

Seeing the interest in his eyes, Xiao Feng was ecstatic.

Sure.

She would be using the money her many rich generation boyfriends face her. But in the end, wouldn't it be worth it?

"2 Million Vyns."

"3."

"2.5"

"2.85"

"2.7"

"Deal!" The blind man agreed.

Taking a youngster's life for 2.7 million Vyns.

Not bad...

However, if he should see that the situation was trickier than what Xiao Feng said, then the money would have to be doubled.

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Hahahaha~

Perfect!

Xiao Feng was thrilled.

"Alright. Calm down, miss... Now, what did you say your ex-boyfriend's name was?"

"Dorian. D. Tian."

"Eh?.. Come again?"

"I said his name is Dorian D. Tian."

---A few moments later.---

Bam!

Xiao Feng was ruthlessly thrown out of the complex by the raging blond man.

"How dare you try to kill me? You better get the f\*\*\* away from here and never come back again!"

F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*!

This b\*\*ch was trying to kill him!

Dorian D. Tian.

Wasn't that the Master who saved them up at Wuphil mountain?

Very quickly, the blond man went to his room to repent.

This must be a sign that he should never get tempted by money to take any life ever again!

'I'll change... I'll really change this time!'

Chapter 239 A Change Of Heart

What?!

Everyone watched the scene of Xiao Feng getting thrown out with dumbfounded expressions on their faces.

Erm...

'Second in command... Aren't you a tad bit harsh here? What could she have done to make you throw her out like that?'

Many were too shocked beyond belief, never seeing their second in command so angry.

His face had turned a disturbing hue of red, and his entire body was trembling from head to feet.

And one shouldn't even think of how his chest kept rising and falling as though he had just run a marathon.

Many looked between the 2, trying to understand what made their cool and calm level headed second in command act like this.

More than anything else, how come they didn't understand the words comming out from his mouth?

"Ma-Ma-Ma-Ma-Ma... Master! Wuphil Mountain Master... You B\*\*ch!"

Was what their second I commend was stammering about.

Some didn't understand his words.

But those who had experienced what they did on Wuphil mountain all turned ghostly pale, looking at Xiao Feng as though wanting to eat her alive.

Splash!

Fishy stinking water was thrown on her, and even the bucket had found its way on her head.

"Bloody b\*\*ch! If you want to die, then why drag us all with you?"

"Oh my God! If not that you are a woman, I would've beaten you blue, black, white, and even green!"

"B\*\*ch! B\*\*ch! If I ever see you around these premises again, I swear on my future wife's grave that I will not only skin you alive but sell you to a prostitution ring!"

"Devil! Devil! As expected, women were indeed the route of evil in this world!"

"Begone! Get behind me, you evil creature!"

The men screamed and flung their hands about as though holding invisible pitchforks.

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~Sash! Bang! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Whether it was soapy water, greasy water, even rotting fruits, these gangsters wasted no time in throwing them at her.

Again, she was lucky that they had decided to stop killing people after that incident on Wuphil mountain. Or else she would've known what pain was!

Oh, the heavens...

Once again, you sent this sort of thing to remind them about changing their ways, right?

"Second in command... I think we should gather our properties and start a proper business."

"Yes! I agree! This is definitely a sign for us to change completely. We have enough money saved up. So why don't we open a shop or something?"

The blond man nodded very weakly, having all his energy sucked out of him.

Change... Change...

Their first in command had long said they should change. But maybe because of their resistance, the matter was pushed back.

However, now he only felt it more and more necessary.

It was time they became clean in society, doing honest jobs.

From today, their Mob of gangsters will no longer take the path of evil!

Open up a restaurant? How about getting into real estate opening up more complexes to rent out?

Or maybe they could open up meat markets instead.

With their skills with knives, butchering livestock shouldn't be a bad route to take.

Besides, in the future, they might choose to get married and start families.

In the end, didn't this work out well for them?

The blond man took a deep whiff of coverage with trembling hands, looking at his subordinates with a determined gaze.

"Go... Go... I'll contact the boss... It's time we change. And those who don't want to, and park their sh\*\* and move out!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Change!"

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Xiao Feng sat in the puddle of disgust around her, feeling her entire body flame up from rage.

How dare these lowlifes hurl their trash and greasy overnight buckets of water in her?

Do they know how much her outfit costs?

Ruined!

Her expensive outfit was ruined in the hands of these barbaric bastards!

But why?

Why did those gangsters have to be so much?

Xiao Feng didn't think they were scared of Dorian, a used-to-be second-generation brat.

No!

It should be that ever since she came here, they had been playing with her, wasting her damn time.

Despicable! Despicable!

From start to finish, they never planned to take up her task at all!

Dammit!

Xiao Feng managed to lift her trembling body, feeling over nauseous by the foul stench emitting from all the combo attacks she received.

Augh~

Xiao Feng gritted her teeth with grated

The scarf on her head was dripping wet with those disgusting fluids, and even her dark shades had displaced themselves on her face, one side still in place while the other was standing towards her mouth.

"You! You!~... You bastards! You'll regret not taking my money!"

"F\*\*\* you, b\*\*ch! Who the hell will regret taking such a task? If you want to spend your money so badly, then why don't you just shove it up your ass?!"

"You!!!~~~"

Xiao Feng wanted to die!

If not for the fact that she wanted to do this In a low-key manner, not bringing any attention to herself, where would she ever face such injustice?

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Dammit!

Though her darlings were all rich and powerful second-generation masters, they loved her for her purity and kindness.

So she couldn't ask them to kill her ex-boyfriend for her.

Of course, she had indirectly hinted to the matter, but at the moment, these darlings of hers felt that there shouldn't be any rush to the matter.

No!

What they wanted was to watch Dorian slowly fall bit by bit.

But as impatient as she was, how could she wait for heaven knows when?

To her, the longer the threat stayed alive, the more chances It had to make a comeback... Especially seeking how one of her flings, Ghu Sota, now seems to side with that bastard ex-boyfriend of hers.

No!

Since she had decided to take care of him, she wouldn't stop until she did so!

With a vicious light in her eyes, she elegantly walked away from the scene, thinking of heading to another gang to place for order.

Yes!

These bastards weren't the only big gangs in the city.

So why not go to their rival gang?

Like so, Xiao Feng felt her courage build up.

Sooner or later, she would kill him.

But first, she had to get cleaned up.

Augh~...

How disgusting!

Chapter 240 The Bho Firefly House Of Rocks & Crystals!

Vrrmmmm~

Catchack.

Zhulyn opened the door for Dorian, standing as firm and still as a gallant statue.

His posture and demeanor caused many to raise their expectations for whoever emerged from the vehicle.

Speaking of the vehicle, it was one of the few automobiles Dorian had purchased a while.

Of course, during his purchasing, his men happened or ran into Ghu Dwo.

And because of this, the manager of the place almost gave them the vehicle for free.

No matter how they rejected the idea, they were already told that Ghu Dwo had paid a substantial amount off the vehicle's cost.

And it was precisely because of this that Dorian had sent several crystals, pendants, and talismans worth the price to the Ghu estate.

Dorian believed in fair trade.

And as for the vehicles in question, they had bought 2 new ones.

And the one he took out today was an all-white short limo with silver linings that made it stand out even more.

It was a spacious vehicle with a brand logo that could make many drop their jaws in awe.

F\*\*\*!

"Bless my cataract-free eyes! Isn't that one of the newest Merjario LX-White Panther?"

"Damn! I heard that these bad boys go for over a hundred million Vyns!"

"Awesome! Awesome! I can't believe I'm so lucky to see it in the flesh!"

"Mommy... The world of the rich is truly eye-dropping!"

"Ah!~... Must not look!... Must not get drawn in by the Force!"

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Crazy! Crazy!

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Many stared at the open door, wanting to see what wealthy man was in the car.

However, reality was far different from what they expected.

Dorian stepped out, and many were initially amazed... That is until someone quickly recognized him and pinpointed his situation.

You can almost see their smiles diminishing, slowly turning into disgust and disdain.

"What a waste of a good car! Hey! Do you think that he got this car from selling his only Tian residence?"

"F\*\*\*! That would be too savage and brutal, right? After all, his parents are still in a coma in the hospital. So what if they woke up one day and found out that they were now homeless?"

"Huh! I wouldn't be surprised if he did such a thing. Didn't you hear? A while back, this pauper had also caused some troubles in the famous Auction Home. Do you know that he even dared to go against young master Sota, bidding against an item with him?"

"What? Is he crazy? With his current situation, he dares to go against the big giants?"

"Heh... I heard that even after young master Sota gave a warning for many not to contend with him during the bid, this crazy guy still had the impetus to do it!"

"Crazy is right... This guy has no doubt gone bunkers!"

"I think so too. He's gone loony!"

"What loony? Tch! He's just trying his best to fit in, trying to become part of high society even after getting broke. But how can that be possible with his current reputation and situation? I even heard that this ex-girlfriend suffered in his hands too."

"Seriously?"

"Yeah, it's true!"

"Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~."

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Many rambled and stared at Dorian in disdain, but he didn't care.

Instead, it was Butler Sheng and Zhulyn that were exercising all the patience they had, trying their best not to reach for these idiots and shake them stupid.

They found that when it concerned the Grandmaster, they were quick to anger.

You can insult them, smash them or even hurl insults at them.

But you should never direct any of this to the Grandmaster!

"Calm down. There is no use for a shepherd to get angry with clueless sheep." Dorian warned.

"Yes, Grandmaster, forgiveness for our thoughtlessness."

Indeed.

They were the shepherds, shepherding humanity into safety.

And just like sheep, the crowd could even follow a wolf stupidly if not led well.

Hmm...

There was no point in being angry with sheep.

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Step by step, Dorian proceeded towards the vast open space within the dome-shaped Building.

This was the Bho Firefly House of Rocks & Crystals.

Of course, as the name suggested, it was owned by one of the 6 prominent families... The Bho Clan.

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Since ancient times, the Bhos were into miners and other precious rocks.

They were the country's number supplier and owners of unaccountable stone gambling sites.

They owned over 200 alone within this country. And one shouldn't even think about how many they own within the continent and across international waters.

They were undoubtedly wealthy!

And this went without saying that they had had properties and shares within many jewelry businesses too.

They had their hands in many industries that used the precious minerals they distributed.

Again, throughout history, their Bho ancestors were taken as monumental figures, with some even taking portraits with a few of the most incredible humans man-kind had ever known.

For example, the crown and jewelry pieces worn by several Princes and monarchs were directly supplied by them.

And as technology advanced, the Bhos also supplied rare minerals to the military and other departments within the nation.

But unlike the Ghus, the Gias and the Hous that tried their best to remain as clean as possible... The Bhos had roughly about the same yin and yang throughout time.

Bloody diamonds, hiring pirates to seize and take over a few mineral sites for them... Doing other things behind closed doors... The Bhos had never been completely clean since ancient times.

Dorian wasn't condemning them all. That would just be unfair.

It can be said that their clan had produced people who were considered the good, the bad, and the ugly people of society all mixed up in this household.

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['Host, the Bhos are the largest supplier of minerals and crystals. The academy needs a constant supply of crystals and precious stones... So do you want to work with them, similar to how you worked with the Gias, Ghus, and Hous?']

'No.'

He had a safer plan in mind.