Be Honest! 241

Chapter 241 Bho Jin Very calmly, Dorian traversed across the scene. Looking around, he had to admit that the vast open space was very well organized, displaying the many piles of rocks and crystals. The space was just too high, with several people taking the site shopping carts and placing their items in. Of course, once in here, one wasn't allowed to bring in overly large bags of any sort. A simple clutch or purse would do. And with the many cameras and guards stationed across the scene, it was even more security conscious than a casino. Well, this was a gambling place. And what were they gambling on? Rocks! The lucky person can unearth a jade stone worth tens, thousand, and millions of vyns. The jade stones could be classified as mountain (mined from the mountains) or seed material

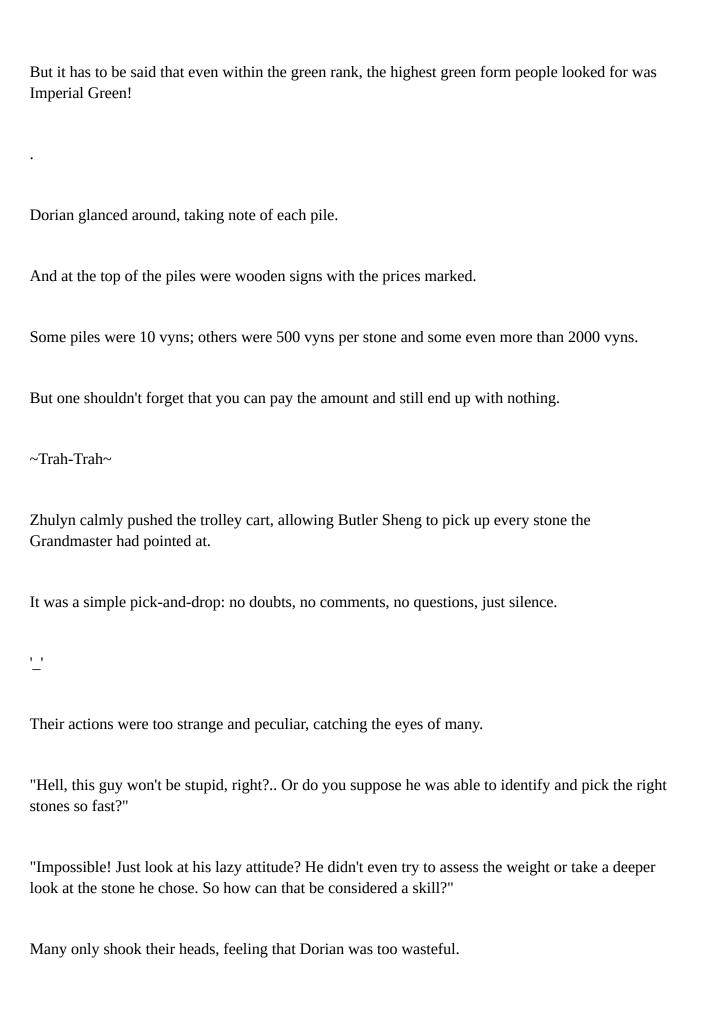
But for Dorian, it was as simple as blinking.

(gotten from the riverbeds.)

To know the worth of the jade inside, one has to consider its quality, kind, water head, color, weight, clarity, permeability, and other various aspects.

The Green jade is the highest, followed by red, yellow and purple.

This sort of gambling had no winning guarantee for ordinary folks.



Some ordinary folks even felt their hearts get shot from pain, seeing how reckless he was.

"Sigh... Young people nowadays really need a good old spanking. Back in my days, we never did such atrocities!"

In another corner on the open-balcony of the second floor, several youngsters were talking about, playfully looking at the scene from above.

They dawned very affluent outfits, and just the price of their watches was enough to cause a repeated thief to steal again.

In particular, the middle youngster had the most simple-looking but price-dropping attire.

•

"F***! I can't believe what I'm seeing. Isn't that the rat from the auction home that caused too much drama last time?"

"Shameful! How shameful! He dares to show his ace in brother Jin's place with no shame?"

What? He's here?

Bho Jin turned his gaze towards Dorian, seeing him fill 2 massive shopping carts with stones and crystals.

That's right. Bho Jin came from the main family branch of the Bho clan.

And at the moment, he was already selected as the future head after his father stepped down.

This meant that he would be in charge of the vast Bho internal and internal businesses, being the Clan patriarch in a few years to come.

And just like Ghu Sota, who was also the future head of the Ghu clan, the people around Bho Jin also couldn't wait to lick his feet.

Many of his so-called friends had been warned by their families never to make him angry, always doing their best to please him.

One could say that Bho Jin had indeed never had a stumbling block in his life... Except when it came to Dorian.

You know... He had always loved Xiao Feng.

But when he was about to ask her out, Xiao Feng told him that Dorian did a domineering president act on her, dictating that they were dating.

And thus, his enmity with Dorian began.

Dorian... Dorian...

What was always annoying was that no matter how angry or how much he jumped around Dorian, the son of b**ch would always treat him like thin air.

And if not for the fact that others could see him, he would've thought he was invisible.

That's why when Dorian fell from grace to grass, he was the happiest.

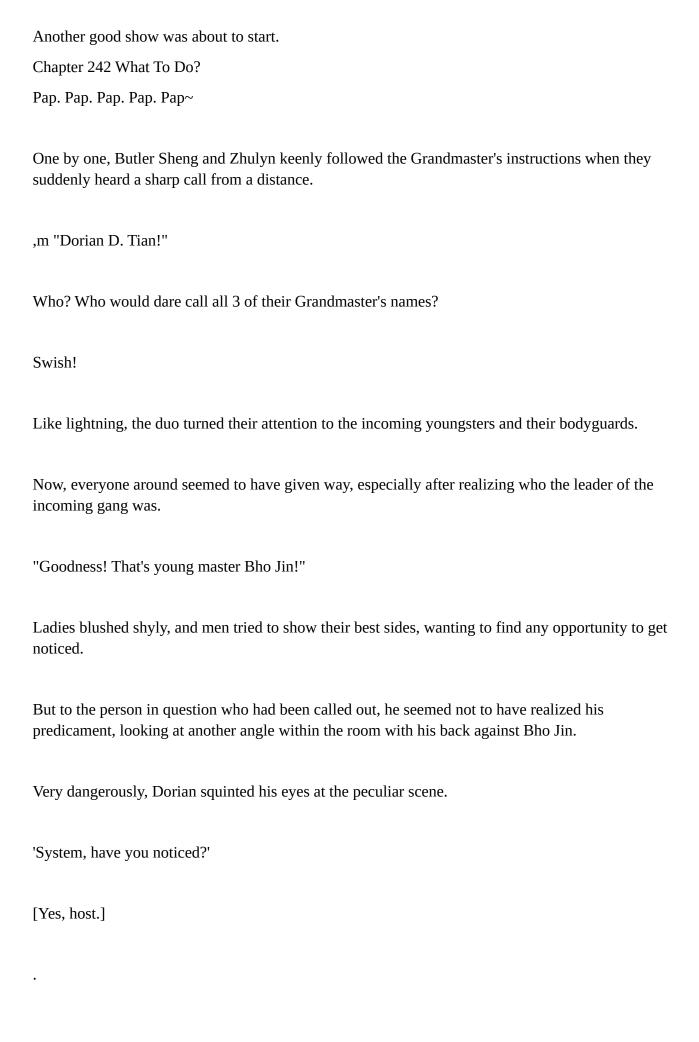
But before he knew it, he saw Xiao Feng with that bastard from the Su family.

No doubt, his Xiaoxiao was too good-looking, cashing all eyes to fall on her.

Well, since she was single, he planned to woo her slowly.

At this point, may the best man win!

Bho Jin was confident in his charms.
Of course, he was also shocked to see Dorian in one piece.
With the way Ghu Sota hated Dorian, shouldn't he have found a way to break the bastard's legs after that whole incident at the Auction Home?
Bho Jin looked at Dorian, frowning deeply.
His source had told him that just before the auction began, Ghu Sita had stood up for Dorian when confronting that Su bastard.
So in the end, could it be that they had put their differences aside and become friends?
Bho Jin found it very hard to believe.
But maybe what shocked him more beyond belief was that Bho Jin also threw away his likeness for Xiao Feng too.
Now he was very curious about what Dorian would've done or said to change Sota so much.
But of course, that would have to be for later.
Staring at Dorian from above, Bho Jin felt his muscles clench.
You dare come to my place after bullying XiaoXiao that much?
"Let's go down!"
Everyone looked at one another, catching the playful thoughts in their eyes.
Hehehehe

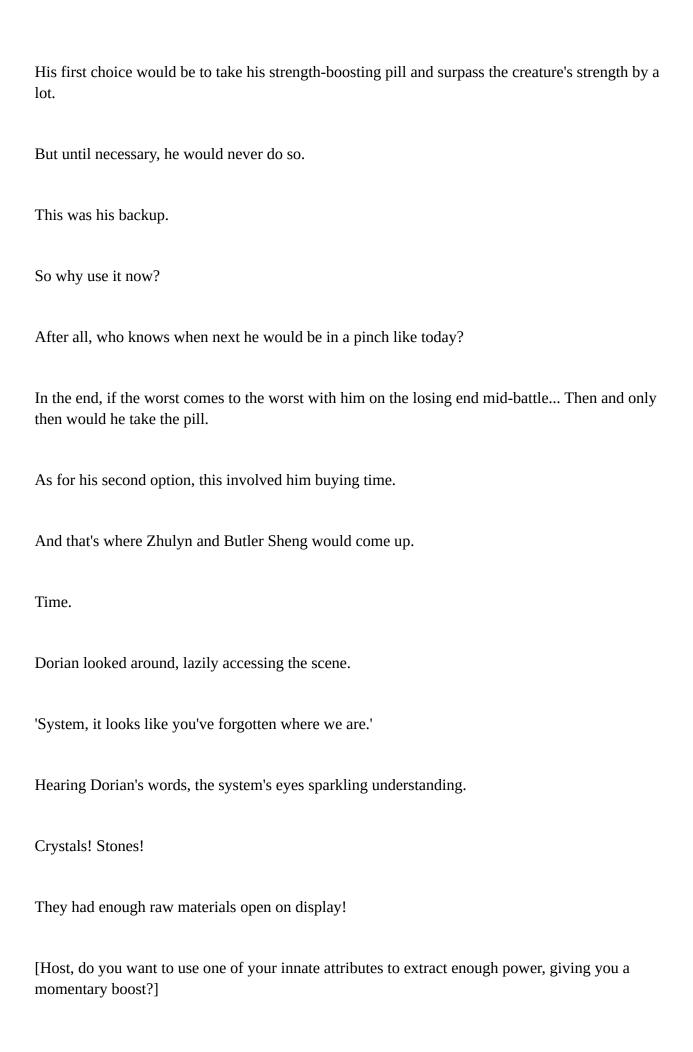


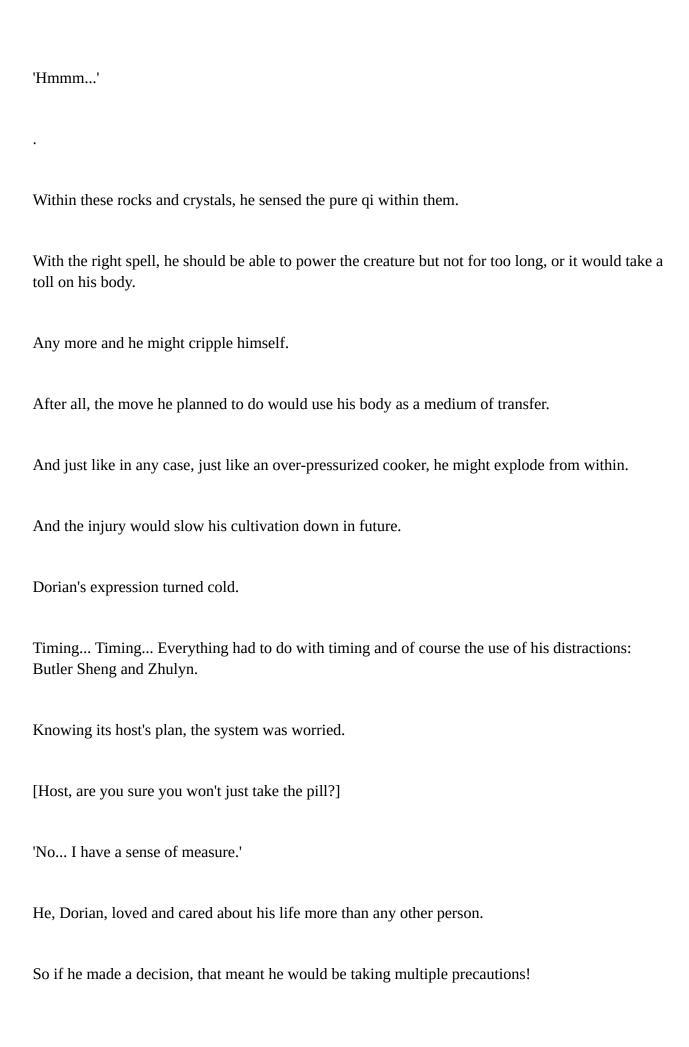
The system opened its eyes in horror.
There was a giant creature moving within the space, yet no human could see it.
However, it was doing too much destruction, sucking away quite 'a lot' from its victims.
Its hunched body was grotesque and its entire being, emitting a deadly purplish aura.
No!
How can such a thing be here?
The system felt panicked, realizing a crucial matter.
['Host, your a little below its strength.']
'I know But I'm not alone.'
Yes!
How could it forget Butler Sheng and Zhulyn?
Though they were now only in the 1st Dan, they should be able to do some damage.
In fact, Dorian could choose to ignore the situation and go about his day.
But the rewards he would reap were too enticing to pass off.
For one, it would definitely push him to have another breakthrough.

Secondly, killing such a creature would add more exorcist credits to himself, leveling up his current rank and accessing more skills from the system. One should know the system had promised to give him a few gifts each time his exorcism rank went up. Earlier, he was a No-rank exorcist. And now, he was a Rank 2-level 3 Exorcist. Of course, to reach rank-3, he would not only have to pass the several tests of spell chanting and knowledge on other aspects pertaining to his current level... But he also had to reach the 2nd Dao of cultivation. When it came to knowledge, he far surpassed his current rank. So he wasn't too worried about that. But as many would expect, knowing enough and having the required cultivation strength wasn't all it took to advance in rank. His total merits towards exorcism and the many contributions for the Academy would also be taken into consideration. That's right. Though he was the Academy leader, he still had to make contributions. One must set an example if they intend for others to follow. Bottom line, Dorian chose to take in this matter because the exorcism points would be great.

Of course, he was so greedy for points to disregard himself and his sense of reasoning.

Just as the system had said, the creature was slightly more powerful than he was by a fraction.
It can be said that the creature's strength was akin to a cultivator one cultivation step higher than him.
Indeed.
Though the gap looked close, it was also quite a lot.
One shouldn't underestimate this gap.
Luckily, it was just one step more.
Anything above that, and he would've chosen to ignore the matter and act wisely.
What's the point of dying a hero at the start of his journey?
Heh
He wouldn't be foolish enough to make that mistake.
If things were truly too bad, he wouldn't even bother with the matter.
But now, he had a shot.
Alright.
•
Dorian thinned his eyes considerably.
The way he saw it, he had quite a few options.





In no more than 5 seconds, Dorian had thought things through, while Bho Jin's group had long been advancing from the far end of the vast open space.

Bho Jin smiled in disdain, moving like the big boss of the place.

"Well, well, well... If it isn't my old friend Dorian D. Tian!"

Chapter 243 A Bizare Turn Of Events

"Well, well... If it isn't my old friend Dorian D. Tian!"

Dorian calmly threw his head behind his shoulders, finally peeling eyes off the peculiar sight before him.

Who?

He turned to look at the incoming group with a hint of confusion that had faded away in a blink of an eye.

However, though his face regained its calm and lazy nature, his eyes were focused on the provocative youngster in the middle.

"Well, well... Fancy seeing you here, old friend." Bho Jin said, showing a very playful yet scornful look on his face.

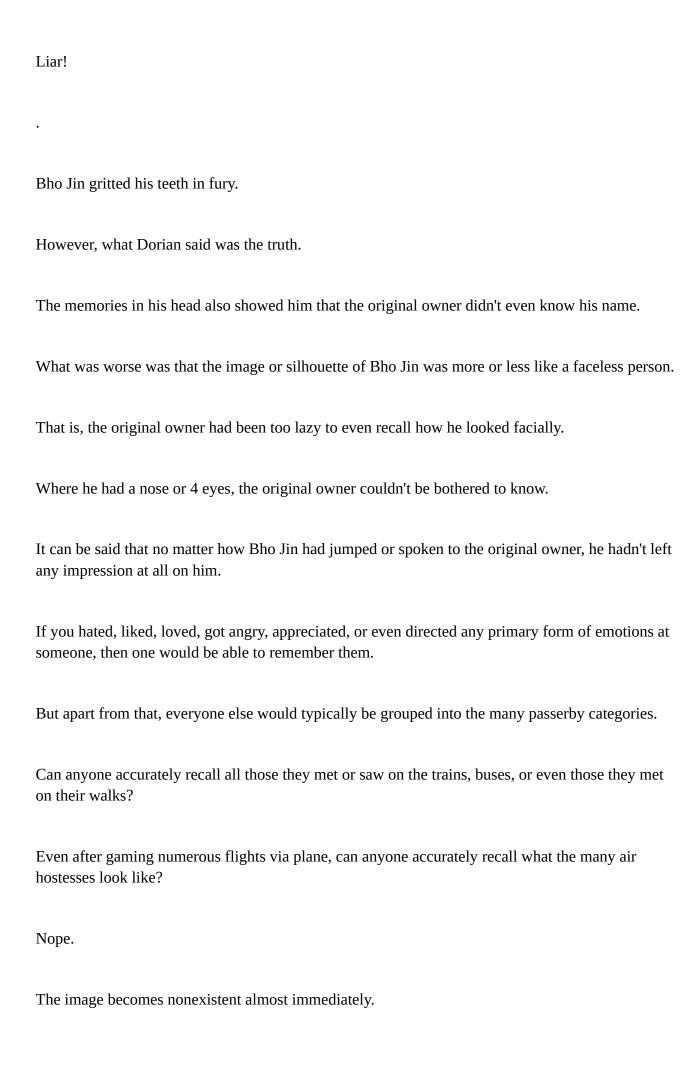
And immediately, the crowd of watchers more or less understood what he wanted to do.

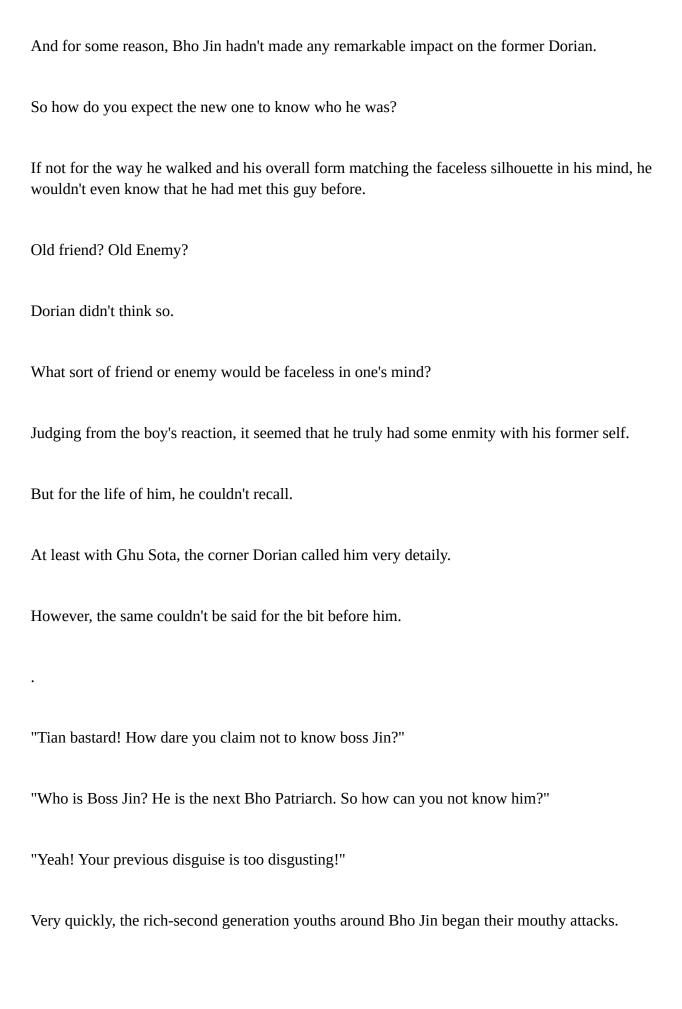
Heh...

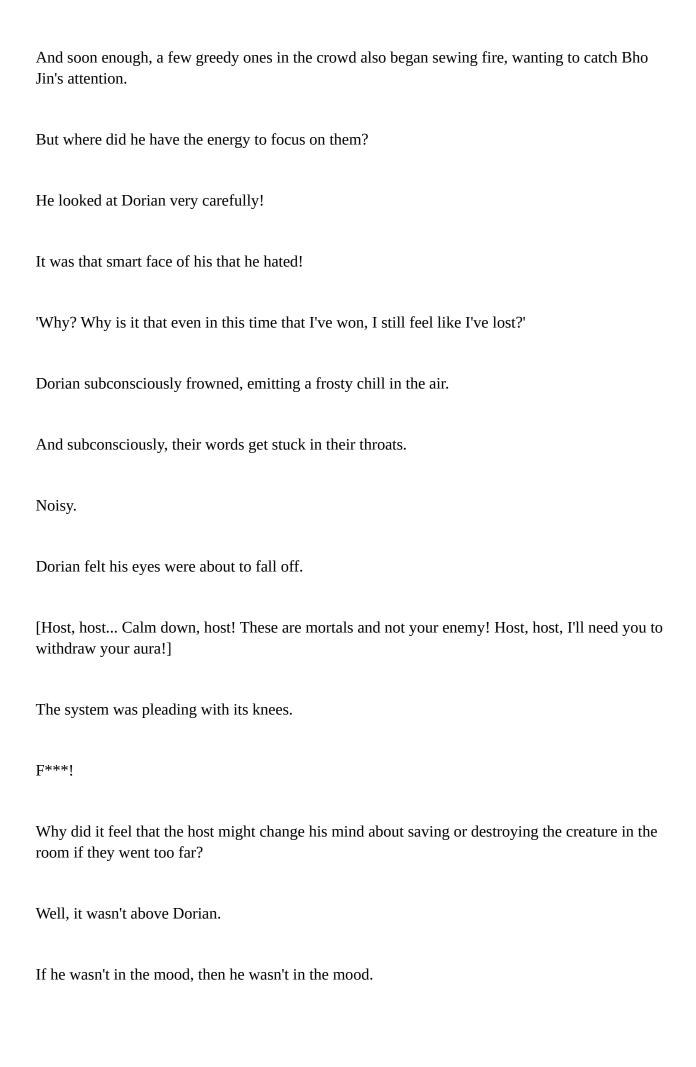
Young master Bho must have some long-standing hatred with this guy, right?

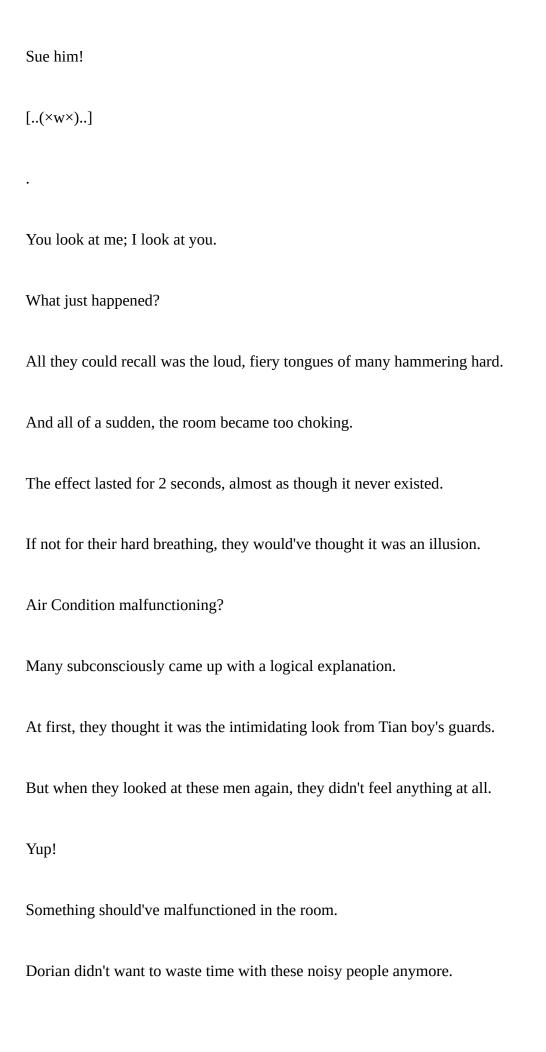
Then... If they supported him now, would he remember them?

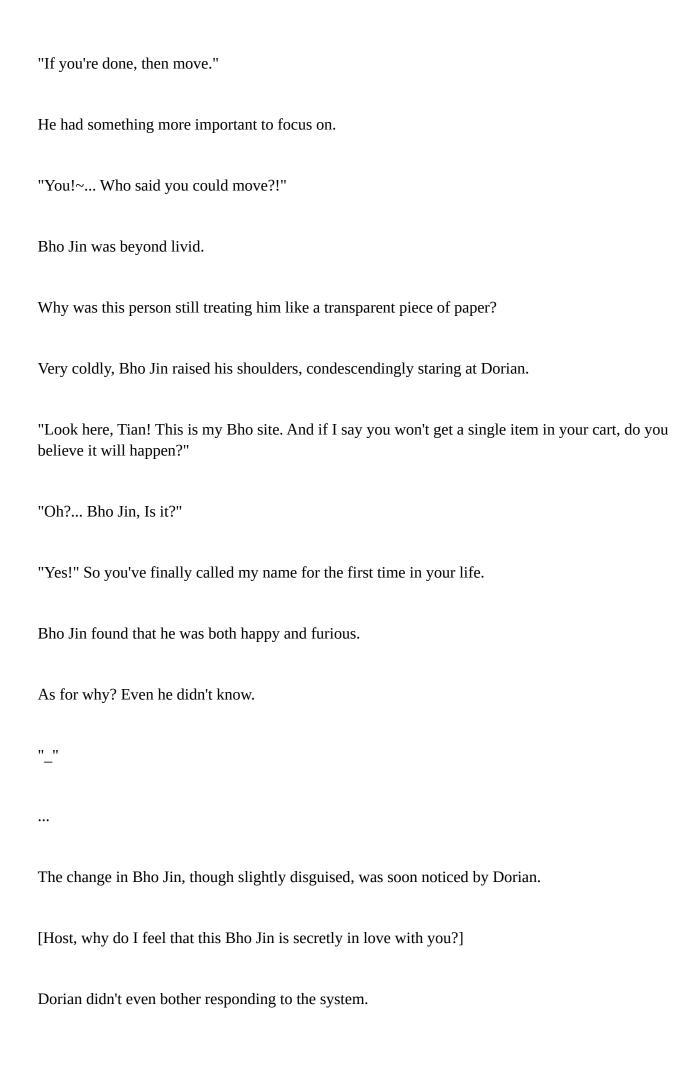
Many had been looking for such an opportunity, so how could they not want to grab it?
Their eyes turned vicious when looking at Dorian.
But before they could say anything, the words from the youngster's lips almost made them fall on their feet.
Dorian looked at the leading teenager before him.
"Who are you?"
Boom!
Dorian's words choked Bho Jin.
"_"
You take someone as an enemy, but they don't even seem to know you?
No! Impossible!
How can Dorian not know him?
"Damn you, Tian! You're doing it on purpose, aren't you!!!"
You're saying you don't know your love rival?
You're saying you don't know the person who has been bothering you through high school?
For heaven's sake! He had been in the same elite class with Dorian!



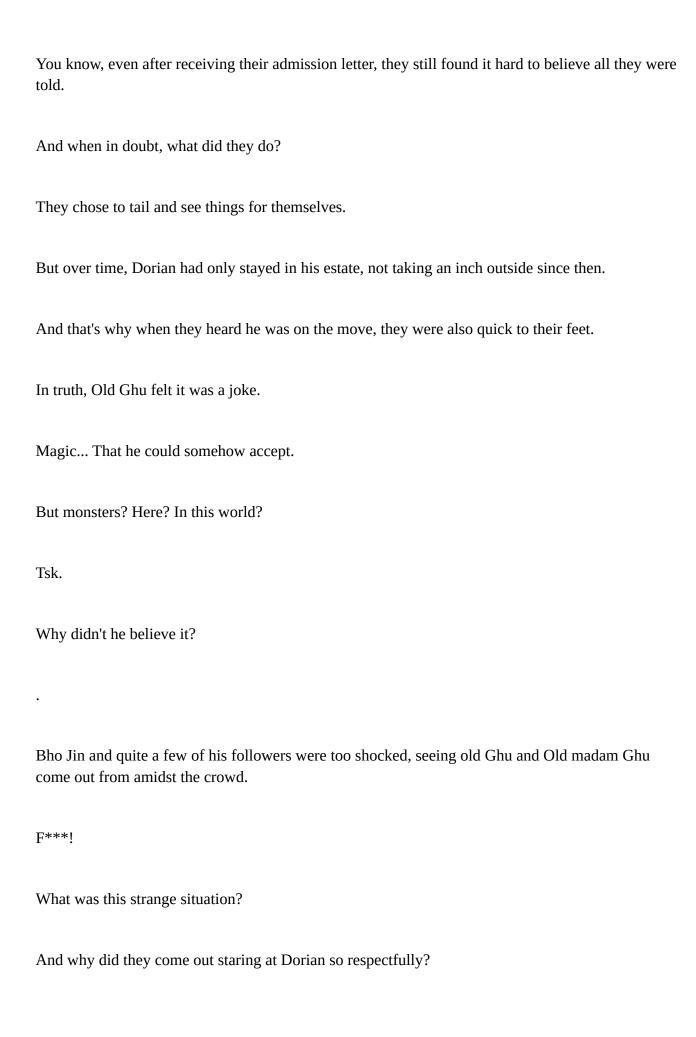










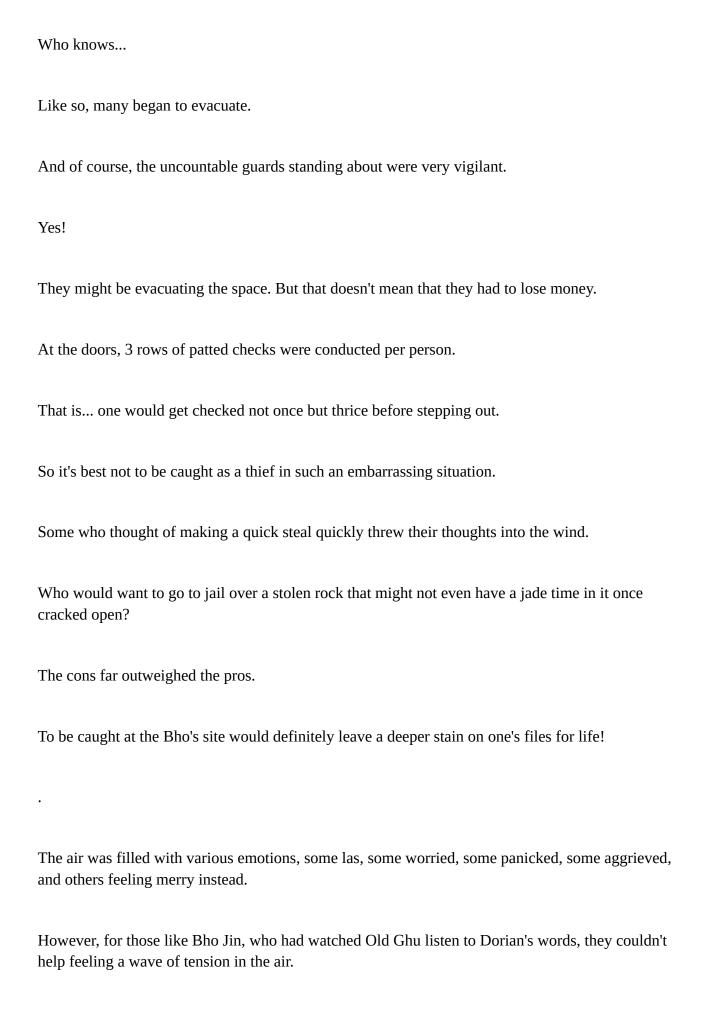


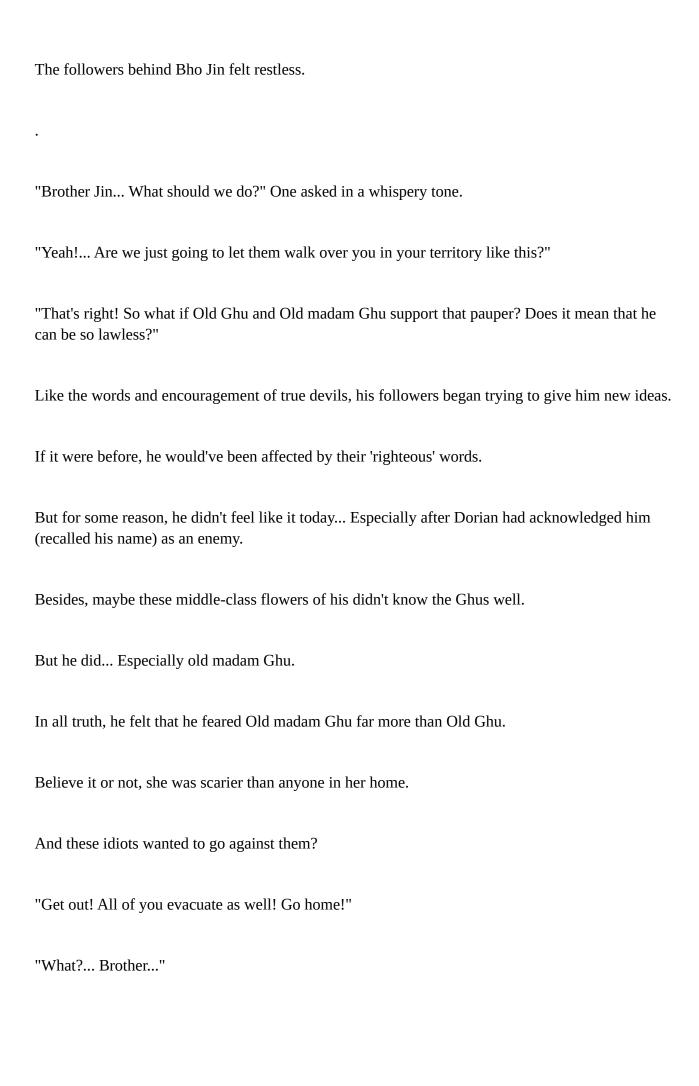
Hello?
Wasn't Dorian someone who had just been kicked out of high society not too long ago?
" Old Ghu Old madam Ghu"
Bho Jin greeted, trying to seem as obedient as possible.
But the old couple only nodded very slightly, brushing his presence off.
Their entire attention was focused on the Grandmaster.
This This
Bho Jin felt uncomfortable. But chose to wisely shut up.
His gut feeling told him that if he dared to say anything, Old madam Ghu's famous machine mouth would tear him limp to limp.
However, didn't you feel the intimidating aura coming off the 2 when they glanced at him?
Today wasn't a good day to die!
•
Dorian stared at Old Ghu and Old madam with a deep gaze.
"Just how much influence do you have?"
"Eh?"

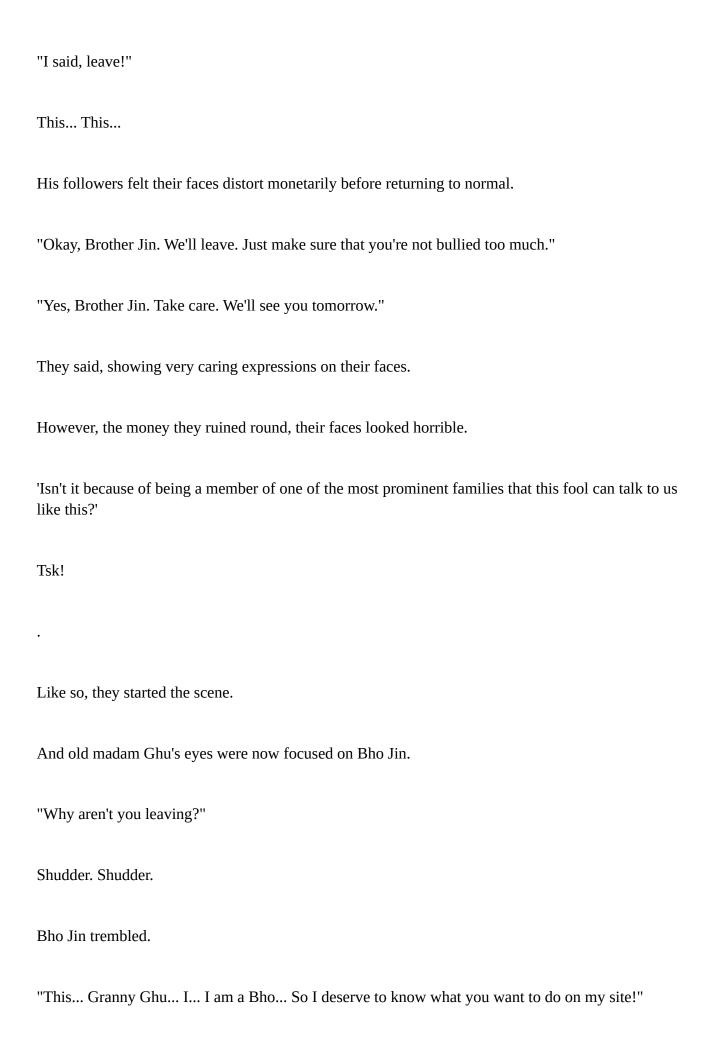


[Please evacuate! This is a warning. Please, evacuate in an orderly fashion.]
~Din. Din. Din. Din~
Many began to evacuate, looking back and forth, feeling the adrenaline rush deep within themselves.
Their lips gaped, uncertain whether to breathe or talk, their nervously moistened, their eyes moving in a catatonic stupor Many began feeling like they were in some spy movie.
There wouldn't be a serial killer or some bomb within the building, would there?
Or would it be that there was a radioactive item amongst the many batches of some and crystals?
Good Heavens!
Their imaginations had long grown wild the more they thought things through.
However, the following words from the announcer told them that they had a too-rich imagination.
[Please, do not be alarmed. Various higher-ups have arrived, wanting to conduct a standard protocol procedure. The building will be accessible in 3 hours
I repeat! Please, do not be alarmed. Various Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~]

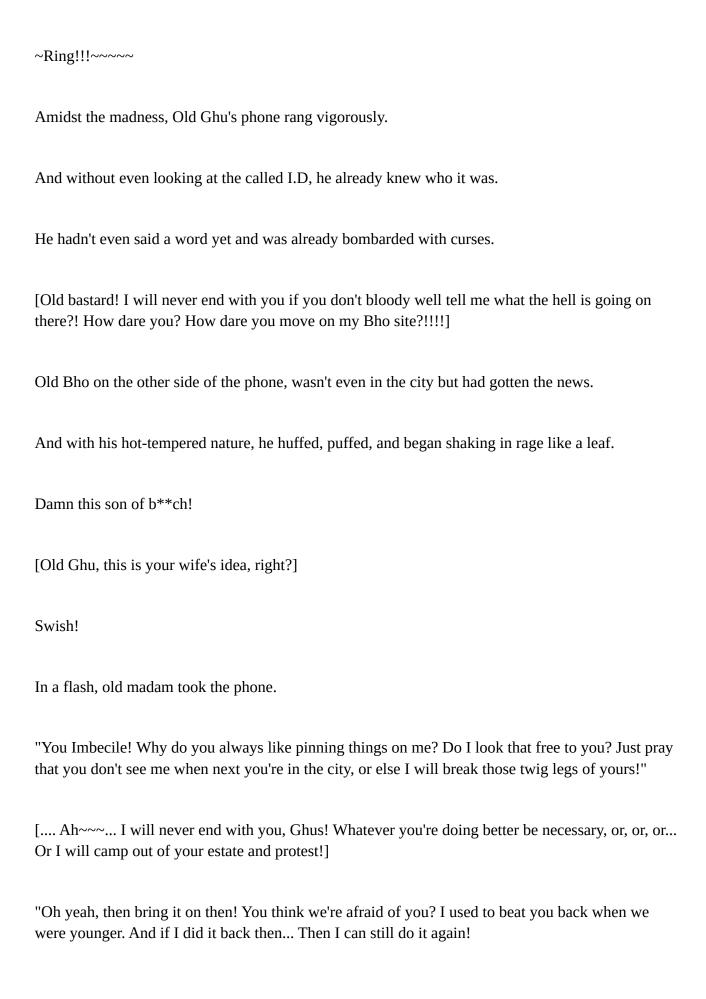
Oh?
Many suddenly understood, taking this incident akin to how firefighters did their regular fire drills.
Hey Maybe in the rock and mineral industries, such a thing was common.









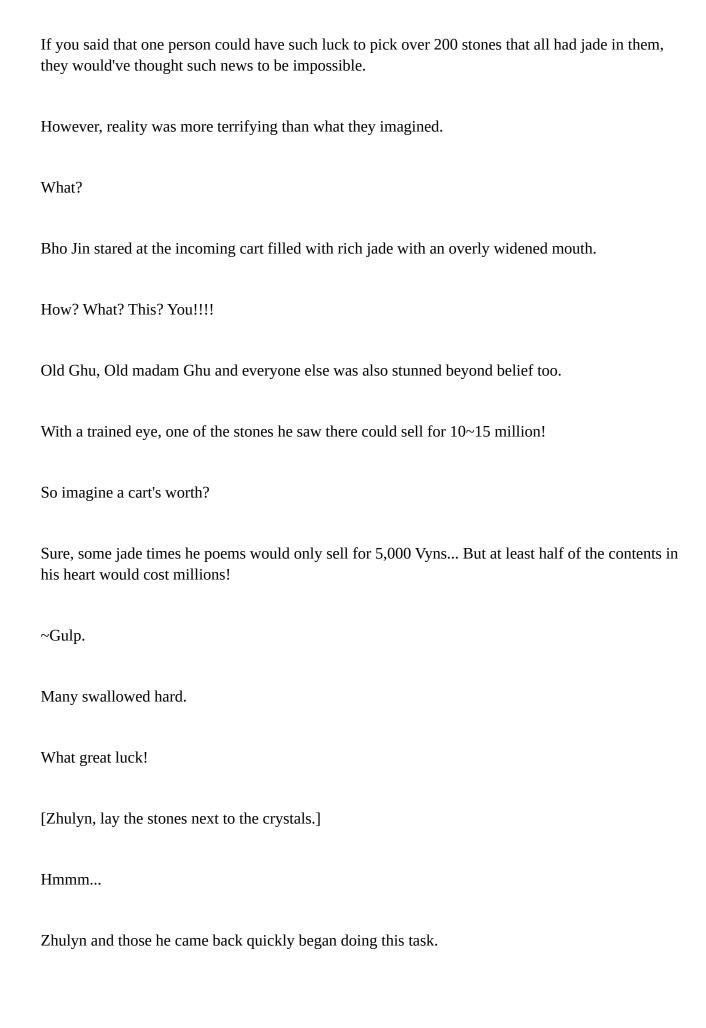


Bho Jin: "_"... Grandpa, so you used to be beaten by Old madam Ghu back then? Old Ghu:... Wife, why are you always so aggressive? I haven't even said a word since the phone call, yet you've already begun another world war. •••• Like so, the space was completely evacuated within 50 minutes or so. Old Ghu looked at his watch. "Grandmaster, you have 2 hours, 7 minutes more... This is the best I can do." Chapter 245 Pre-Preparations Why? Why did Dorian call for an evacuation scene? Bho Jin and his few guards were puzzled, looking about the place, wondering if it was just for show or if there was something like a bomb around. "Young master, I feel that the matter might not be as simple as it looks. The way Old Ghu and madam Ghu treated the Tian boy is too unusual. And have you already forgotten that they seem to be stalking him today?" Why? Just what sort of influence could he have to make them humble themselves before him? Even a fire-breathing dragon like old madam Ghu looked so docile before him. This was too strange. Bho Jin thought the same too. "Well... we'll just have to stick around to find out, won't we?" Dorian peeked at the creature, seeing that it was still focused on what it was doing.

Now, with almost everyone out of the room, it subconsciously moved towards a few guards very close to them.
And just as he expected, it began its attacks.
But of course, with ordinary eyes, no one could see what it was doing.
Dorian inwardly nodded.
The enemy didn't know that he knew about its presence.
So until he was ready, it would be foolish to show his animosity.
Dorian stared at Bho Jin deeply.
"I need the stones in my cart cut open. Have your men do it Can you?"
Bho Jin wanted to question him but found his leg subconsciously nodding after meeting Dorian's gaze.
F***!
Since when did he grow so scary?
Wait!
He wouldn't have called for an evacuation just to cut stone and get away with it, would he?
In the end, was all this really just a show of power?
Bho Jin felt disjointed. But seeing Old madam's Ghus warning eyes, he dared not dilly dally any more.



It was just that such a thing like today's matter happened when the patriarch wasn't around.
Sure, there were elders and others who could step in.
However, the moment they heard Old Ghu and Old madam Ghu were invaded in the heart of the matter, they had no choice but to take precaution, calling both the patriarch and Old Bho wherever they were.
It can be said that the patriarch should've called Ghu Dwo, the current Ghu pariah, while Old Bho called Old Ghu instead.
One if didn't know any better, they would think that the Ghus were looking for trouble
Well, that better not be the case!
The Ghus line of business differed from theirs.
Thus, it made no sense for them to go against each other.
It would be a waste of resources, time, and energy.
•
Like so, countless thoughts passed through everyone's head.
But they dared not say anything.
And soon, the already cut stones were brought back.
And the men who escorted Zhulyn could only move forward in a daze.
Scary



And in the meantime, one of Old Ghu's guards received a few words via the headphone on his ears.
[Boss, the cameras switched off! Nothing from here on out is on surveillance.]
"Good. Keep an eye on them and make sure they don't try any funny business."
[Yes!]
Though the Grandmaster didn't say a thing, they thought it wise to do so.
They did what they would typically do during missions or in such situations.
Like so, the scene was bustling and busy.
Old Ghu was now on the phone with Old Gia and Old Hou.
How they got the news, only heaven knows.
But they had already asked about the situation, telling old Ghu and Old Madam to do their best to please Dorian.
At the same time, Ghu Sota called his grandmother, feeling betrayed.
[Grandma So you and grandpa went out to have fun with the Grandmaster without me? How could you do this to me? And here I thought you loved me!]
()
Is it too late to throw her favorite grandchild on a deserted island?

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.
Another 45 minutes had time by.
"Grandmaster, it's all done."
Dorian nodded at Butler Sheng and Zhulyn.
"Get ready."
It was time to reveal themselves to the enemy!