

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 (gotten from the riverbeds.)

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

But for Dorian, it was as simple as blinking.

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.

But it has to be said that even within the green rank, the highest green form people looked for was Imperial Green!

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Dorian glanced around, taking note of each pile.

And at the top of the piles were wooden signs with the prices marked.

Some piles were 10 vyns; others were 500 vyns per stone and some even more than 2000 vyns.

But one shouldn't forget that you can pay the amount and still end up with nothing.

~Trah-Trah~

Zhulyn calmly pushed the trolley cart, allowing Butler Sheng to pick up every stone the Grandmaster had pointed at.

It was a simple pick-and-drop: no doubts, no comments, no questions, just silence.

' '

Their actions were too strange and peculiar, catching the eyes of many.

"Hell, this guy won't be stupid, right?.. Or do you suppose he was able to identify and pick the right stones so fast?"

"Impossible! Just look at his lazy attitude? He didn't even try to assess the weight or take a deeper look at the stone he chose. So how can that be considered a skill?"

Many only shook their heads, feeling that Dorian was too wasteful.

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 donned 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.

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"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 external 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.

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Dorian... 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...

Another good show was about to start.

Chapter 242 What To Do?

Pap. Pap. Pap. Pap. Pap~

One by one, Butler Sheng and Zhulyn keenly followed the Grandmaster's instructions when they suddenly heard a sharp call from a distance.

,m "Dorian D. Tian!"

Who? Who would dare call all 3 of their Grandmaster's names?

Swish!

Like lightning, the duo turned their attention to the incoming youngsters and their bodyguards.

Now, everyone around seemed to have given way, especially after realizing who the leader of the incoming gang was.

"Goodness! That's young master Bho Jin!"

Ladies blushed shyly, and men tried to show their best sides, wanting to find any opportunity to get noticed.

But to the person in question who had been called out, he seemed not to have realized his predicament, looking at another angle within the room with his back against Bho Jin.

Very dangerously, Dorian squinted his eyes at the peculiar scene.

'System, have you noticed?'

[Yes, host.]

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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.

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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.

His first choice would be to take his strength-boosting pill and surpass the creature's strength by a lot.

But until necessary, he would never do so.

This was his backup.

So why use it now?

After all, who knows when next he would be in a pinch like today?

In the end, if the worst comes to the worst with him on the losing end mid-battle... Then and only then would he take the pill.

As for his second option, this involved him buying time.

And that's where Zhulyn and Butler Sheng would come up.

Time.

Dorian looked around, lazily accessing the scene.

'System, it looks like you've forgotten where we are.'

Hearing Dorian's words, the system's eyes sparkling understanding.

Crystals! Stones!

They had enough raw materials open on display!

[Host, do you want to use one of your innate attributes to extract enough power, giving you a momentary boost?]

'Hmmm...'

.

Within these rocks and crystals, he sensed the pure qi within them.

With the right spell, he should be able to power the creature but not for too long, or it would take a toll on his body.

Any more and he might cripple himself.

After all, the move he planned to do would use his body as a medium of transfer.

And just like in any case, just like an over-pressurized cooker, he might explode from within.

And the injury would slow his cultivation down in future.

Dorian's expression turned cold.

Timing... Timing... Everything had to do with timing and of course the use of his distractions: Butler Sheng and Zhulyn.

Knowing its host's plan, the system was worried.

[Host, are you sure you won't just take the pill?]

'No... I have a sense of measure.'

He, Dorian, loved and cared about his life more than any other person.

So if he made a decision, that meant he would be taking multiple precautions!

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, 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, 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!

Liar!

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Bho Jin gritted his teeth in fury.

However, what Dorian said was the truth.

The memories in his head also showed him that the original owner didn't even know his name.

What was worse was that the image or silhouette of Bho Jin was more or less like a faceless person.

That is, the original owner had been too lazy to even recall how he looked facially.

Where he had a nose or 4 eyes, the original owner couldn't be bothered to know.

It can be said that no matter how Bho Jin had jumped or spoken to the original owner, he hadn't left any impression at all on him.

If you hated, liked, loved, got angry, appreciated, or even directed any primary form of emotions at someone, then one would be able to remember them.

But apart from that, everyone else would typically be grouped into the many passerby categories.

Can anyone accurately recall all those they met or saw on the trains, buses, or even those they met on their walks?

Even after gaming numerous flights via plane, can anyone accurately recall what the many air hostesses look like?

Nope.

The image becomes nonexistent almost immediately.

And for some reason, Bho Jin hadn't made any remarkable impact on the former Dorian.

So how do you expect the new one to know who he was?

If not for the way he walked and his overall form matching the faceless silhouette in his mind, he wouldn't even know that he had met this guy before.

Old friend? Old Enemy?

Dorian didn't think so.

What sort of friend or enemy would be faceless in one's mind?

Judging from the boy's reaction, it seemed that he truly had some enmity with his former self.

But for the life of him, he couldn't recall.

At least with Ghu Sota, the corner Dorian called him very detaily.

However, the same couldn't be said for the bit before him.

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"Tian bastard! How dare you claim not to know boss Jin?"

"Who is Boss Jin? He is the next Bho Patriarch. So how can you not know him?"

"Yeah! Your previous disguise is too disgusting!"

Very quickly, the rich-second generation youths around Bho Jin began their mouthy attacks.

And soon enough, a few greedy ones in the crowd also began sewing fire, wanting to catch Bho Jin's attention.

But where did he have the energy to focus on them?

He looked at Dorian very carefully!

It was that smart face of his that he hated!

'Why? Why is it that even in this time that I've won, I still feel like I've lost?'

Dorian subconsciously frowned, emitting a frosty chill in the air.

And subconsciously, their words get stuck in their throats.

Noisy.

Dorian felt his eyes were about to fall off.

[Host, host... Calm down, host! These are mortals and not your enemy! Host, host, I'll need you to withdraw your aura!]

The system was pleading with its knees.

F***!

Why did it feel that the host might change his mind about saving or destroying the creature in the room if they went too far?

Well, it wasn't above Dorian.

If he wasn't in the mood, then he wasn't in the mood.

Sue him!

[..(×w×)..]

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You look at me; I look at you.

What just happened?

All they could recall was the loud, fiery tongues of many hammering hard.

And all of a sudden, the room became too choking.

The effect lasted for 2 seconds, almost as though it never existed.

If not for their hard breathing, they would've thought it was an illusion.

Air Condition malfunctioning?

Many subconsciously came up with a logical explanation.

At first, they thought it was the intimidating look from Tian boy's guards.

But when they looked at these men again, they didn't feel anything at all.

Yup!

Something should've malfunctioned in the room.

Dorian didn't want to waste time with these noisy people anymore.

"If you're done, then move."

He had something more important to focus on.

"You!~... Who said you could move?!"

Bho Jin was beyond livid.

Why was this person still treating him like a transparent piece of paper?

Very coldly, Bho Jin raised his shoulders, condescendingly staring at Dorian.

"Look here, Tian! This is my Bho site. And if I say you won't get a single item in your cart, do you believe it will happen?"

"Oh?... Bho Jin, Is it?"

"Yes!" So you've finally called my name for the first time in your life.

Bho Jin found that he was both happy and furious.

As for why? Even he didn't know.

" _ "

...

The change in Bho Jin, though slightly disguised, was soon noticed by Dorian.

[Host, why do I feel that this Bho Jin is secretly in love with you?]

Dorian didn't even bother responding to the system.

Dorian subconsciously peeked at the giant creature in the room before looking at the many stones and crystals around.

He didn't have time for this!

He had to evacuate the room.

If he were alone, it might've been hard.

But luckily, a certain group chose today of all days to tail him around.

"Old Ghu, madam Ghu... Weren't you 2 coming out?"

Everyone was taken aback.

F***!

The Ghus were here as well?

Where? Where?

Swish!

Everyone followed Dorian's eyes, spotting a couple wearing a very plain getup with shades and weaved hats.

And surrounding them were other people in ordinary attire who looked very strong.

"Ah-... Grandmaster, I see you've caught us in the act." Old Ghu awkwardly said, slowly approaching him via the now opened path.

Old madam Ghu was even more ashamed.

You know, even after receiving their admission letter, they still found it hard to believe all they were told.

And when in doubt, what did they do?

They chose to tail and see things for themselves.

But over time, Dorian had only stayed in his estate, not taking an inch outside since then.

And that's why when they heard he was on the move, they were also quick to their feet.

In truth, Old Ghu felt it was a joke.

Magic... That he could somehow accept.

But monsters? Here? In this world?

Tsk.

Why didn't he believe it?

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Bho Jin and quite a few of his followers were too shocked, seeing old Ghu and Old madam Ghu come out from amidst the crowd.

F***!

What was this strange situation?

And why did they come out staring at Dorian so respectfully?

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 limb to limb.

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!

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Dorian stared at Old Ghu and Old madam with a deep gaze.

"Just how much influence do you have?"

"Eh?"

The couple was taken aback.

"Grandmaster, what do you mean?"

"Easy. Can one sentence from you make those in here move?"

Old Ghu looked at Dorian suspiciously

"Grandmaster, if I wanted to, I could make everyone here dance... Hell! I could even monetarily shut the whole place down too."

Whatever he did wouldn't hold for too long since this was technically the Bho's site.

However, he too was a powerful man.

Listening to his words, the corners of Dorian's lips stretched very slightly.

"If I told you to evacuate the space, how long would you be able to do so before the Bho's intervened?"

"At least 2 hours."

"Good. Then do it... Evacuate the space."

Chapter 244 Evacuate!

"You bullies! What do you mean by evacuate? These rocks I've selected are bound to make me rich! So why now?"

"No! No! I'm just about to unearth the motherload! You wouldn't be knowing about this and trying to stop me, right?"

"F***! Why do I feel saved? Hey... Maybe it's fate that I shouldn't gamble on these. But why? Why are they telling us to leave now?"

[Please evacuate! This is a warning. Please, evacuate in an orderly fashion.]

~Din. 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.

Who knows...

Like so, many began to evacuate.

And of course, the uncountable guards standing about were very vigilant.

Yes!

They might be evacuating the space. But that doesn't mean that they had to lose money.

At the doors, 3 rows of patted checks were conducted per person.

That is... one would get checked not once but thrice before stepping out.

So it's best not to be caught as a thief in such an embarrassing situation.

Some who thought of making a quick steal quickly threw their thoughts into the wind.

Who would want to go to jail over a stolen rock that might not even have a jade time in it once cracked open?

The cons far outweighed the pros.

To be caught at the Bho's site would definitely leave a deeper stain on one's files for life!

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The air was filled with various emotions, some las, some worried, some panicked, some aggrieved, and others feeling merry instead.

However, for those like Bho Jin, who had watched Old Ghu listen to Dorian's words, they couldn't help feeling a wave of tension in the air.

The followers behind Bho Jin felt restless.

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"Brother Jin... What should we do?" One asked in a whispery tone.

"Yeah!... Are we just going to let them walk over you in your territory like this?"

"That's right! So what if Old Ghu and Old madam Ghu support that pauper? Does it mean that he can be so lawless?"

Like the words and encouragement of true devils, his followers began trying to give him new ideas.

If it were before, he would've been affected by their 'righteous' words.

But for some reason, he didn't feel like it today... Especially after Dorian had acknowledged him (recalled his name) as an enemy.

Besides, maybe these middle-class flowers of his didn't know the Ghus well.

But he did... Especially old madam Ghu.

In all truth, he felt that he feared Old madam Ghu far more than Old Ghu.

Believe it or not, she was scarier than anyone in her home.

And these idiots wanted to go against them?

"Get out! All of you evacuate as well! Go home!"

"What?... Brother..."

"I said, leave!"

This... This...

His followers felt their faces distort monetarily before returning to normal.

"Okay, Brother Jin. We'll leave. Just make sure that you're not bullied too much."

"Yes, Brother Jin. Take care. We'll see you tomorrow."

They said, showing very caring expressions on their faces.

However, the money they ruined round, their faces looked horrible.

'Isn't it because of being a member of one of the most prominent families that this fool can talk to us like this?'

Tsk!

.

Like so, they started the scene.

And old madam Ghu's eyes were now focused on Bho Jin.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

Shudder. Shudder.

Bho Jin trembled.

"This... Granny Ghu... I... I am a Bho... So I deserve to know what you want to do on my site!"

Old madam hummed, subconsciously looking at Dorian.

Would it be a problem?

Dorian shrugged.

"Suite yourself. I don't care."

"Ah!-"

Bho Jin was shocked.

He didn't expect Dorian to agree.

"Then I can stay?"

Old Madam Ghu rolled her eyes at him.

"Why so slow in the head?"

Why did this Jim bit remind her of her idiotic Grandson?

The more she looked at him, the more she saw resemblances between him and Sota... Though he seemed a little smarter than her wallpaper-paste Grandson.

They both had a stupid innocence and stupidity about them that made her feel like throwing them in the army!

[Sota far away]: Achoo!... Sniff, sniff... 'Who is thinking about me?'

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~Ring!!!~~~~

Amidst the madness, Old Ghu's phone rang vigorously.

And without even looking at the called I.D, he already knew who it was.

He hadn't even said a word yet and was already bombarded with curses.

[Old bastard! I will never end with you if you don't bloody well tell me what the hell is going on there?! How dare you? How dare you move on my Bho site?!!!!]

Old Bho on the other side of the phone, wasn't even in the city but had gotten the news.

And with his hot-tempered nature, he huffed, puffed, and began shaking in rage like a leaf.

Damn this son of b**ch!

[Old Ghu, this is your wife's idea, right?]

Swish!

In a flash, old madam took the phone.

"You Imbecile! Why do you always like pinning things on me? Do I look that free to you? Just pray that you don't see me when next you're in the city, or else I will break those twig legs of yours!"

[... Ah~~~... I will never end with you, Ghus! Whatever you're doing better be necessary, or, or, or... Or I will camp out of your estate and protest!]

"Oh yeah, then bring it on then! You think we're afraid of you? I used to beat you back when we were younger. And if I did it back then... Then I can still do it again!

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.

"Well? What the hell are you guys waiting for? Cut the stones just as he said!"

The men looked at each other tactfully but still did as told.

"Zhulyn, go with them."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

With that, Zhulyn and a few of Bho Jin's men quickly headed towards the stone-cutting machines at another corner of the vast open hall.

"Alright. Everyone else, gather the crystals all around you and listen to my instructions..."

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Feeling like children building legos on the floor, everyone began laying the crystals just as Butler Sheng and Dorian instructed.

Of course, for the Bho guards, they felt their hearts bleeding, seeing all the previous crystals used in this manner.

F***!

What if a crack forms on the crystals?

They just felt that these crystals were far too precious to be laid on the ground in this manner. Honestly, there better be a point to all this, or else the reports they would file to Old Bho and even the current Bho Head would be eye-boggling.

At the moment, the current patriarch was overseas doing business. And Old Bho inside was in another city in the country.

With prominent families, such travels were common.

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...

If you said that one person could have such luck to pick over 200 stones that all had jade in them, they would've thought such news to be impossible.

However, reality was more terrifying than what they imagined.

What?

Bho Jin stared at the incoming cart filled with rich jade with an overly widened mouth.

How? What? This? You!!!!

Old Ghu, Old madam Ghu and everyone else was also stunned beyond belief too.

With a trained eye, one of the stones he saw there could sell for 10~15 million!

So imagine a cart's worth?

Sure, some jade times he poems would only sell for 5,000 Vyns... But at least half of the contents in his heart would cost millions!

~Gulp.

Many swallowed hard.

What great luck!

[Zhulyn, lay the stones next to the crystals.]

Hmmm...

Zhulyn and those he came back quickly began doing this task.

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!