

Be Honest! 246

Chapter 246 Real!... Real... It Was All Real

What did he want to do?

Everyone was curious but still decided to stand back just as they were told.

Bho Jin rolled his eyes, feeling that Dorian was doing too much.

Honestly, if this was all a joke, he would be the first to strangle him to death when the Ghus weren't watching.

Heh...

Do you know the worth of all the things they had lined up?

They, Bhos, weren't easy to bully!

'No... Grandpa must hear about this.'

Zhulyn and Butler Sheng stared at the gathering beside them.

"Apart from you lot, everyone else should step out." They said, gesturing to the outline of the giant circle.

And when they said giant, it was an understatement.

They didn't know why the Grandmaster did this. However, they knew it would all come together in the end.

Though Butler Sheng and Zhulyn couldn't see what the Grandmaster saw, they could still feel the heavy evil qi in the air.

It was almost as though this place was the home to all evil in the world.

And the degree was so choking that it almost made them tremble if not for the repeated sutra they said in their hearts.

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Step by step, Dorian made his way to the forefront of the formation, calling seating on crossed legs.

[You 2... Keep it busy. I only need 3 minutes. And remember, its weakness is its palms and hands.

Yes... Not arms, but palms.

This was their instinctive thought.

And before they started, the duo began their usual practices.

,m Looking at the crowd, they pointed at the trolleys beside them.

"Alright. Place all weapons in the carts."

What? Why?

Bho Jin's guards thinned their lips, not convinced at all.

But before they could say anything, Old Ghu's men had long obeyed the order, making it hard for them to complain.

Fine!

Pak. Pak~

They dropped all weapons, with the opposing men searching themselves too.

The scene was truly weird.

In the vast space, there were only about 39 of them or so.

Even on the 2nd open floor, no one was in sight.

Everyone, including the many building guards, were all in the staff regions.

And the doors connecting these regions, as well as the doors and windows exiting the building, had several strange pieces of paper placed on them as though they were sticky notes.

But that wasn't all.

The cameras were supposedly shut down, and maybe it was their imagination... But they suddenly thought the room was colder than before too.

Strange...

Old madam Ghu squinted her eyes deeply, feeling that something was off.

No! No! No!

What was she thinking? Magic, she accepted. But as a fully grown woman, how could she accept such childish and loony thoughts?

What's next?

A monster in her closet or one under her bed?

Impossible!

These were the thoughts of not just herself but Old Ghu and the rest.

However, before they could make heads or tails of the matter, Dorian began his work!

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With firm eyes, Dorian gazed at the creature.

'ShwShwShwShwShwSh~'

His changing speed grew word by word.

But no one had time to pay him any heed because right before their very eyes, something beyond belief unfolded.

Whoosh!

The wind howled, pushing various carts across the room. The lights flickered, the walls began creaking and banging as though something was in them.

And even more shocking, a layer of frost began covering the ground.

Boing!!!

Everton's eyes shot out exaggeratedly.

"Young master... What is going on here? How can those range sounds come from the walls?"

~Gulp.

Bho Jin swallowed hard.

If this was not his Bho site, he would-be thought Dorian had partnered with the owners of this place to scare him to death.

Mommy...

He felt his legs wobble and twist in all directions.

And without knowing it, both the Ghus and Bho Jin's side had all gotten too close to one another, almost hugging themselves while still looking around maniacally.

However, this was just the beginning.

Whooo!~... Whooo!~...

F***!

Where did this hurricane come from?

"Everyone, take cover!"

No one knew who yelled out, but everyone was quick to act.

And the most aggrieved was Bho Jin.

"Grandma Ghu! I know I offended you earlier, but if this is a joke or a way to punish me, it's really not funny anymore!"

Bho Jin was almost in tears, holding onto one of the display tables bound to the ground.

On hearing this, Old madam Ghu even wanted to kick him away, sensing him flying in the wind.

Stupid boy!

If she had this ability, why would she waste it on playing a joke on him? As though amongst a brutal and windy sea storm, everyone held onto the fixed fixtures around them for their dear lives.

Luckily, the strange circle had been done around these fixtures.

Or else wouldn't they get blown to the 2nd Lounge floor just like that?

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Chaos and panic immediately filled the room.

However, that was far less than the turbulence Dorian felt within him.

[Host, revealing a creature stronger than you is a daunting task... Look! Your ears are already bleeding!]

'I know.'

What choice did he have?

He needed Butler Sheng and Zhulyn to see the enemy if they were going to distract it.

And only then would he begin to prepare for his fatal attack.

Let's say that he didn't get the duo to distract the creature.

The moment he starts chanting that fatal attack spell, the creature would definitely notice what he was doing, ending his life in a heartbeat.

The smell was a loud one, starting faintly, before building a vast momentum in its final stage that would make any creature anxious to kill the chanter.

It can be said that maybe in the first 2 minutes and 40 seconds, the creature won't be concerned with him.

But within the last few seconds, the creature would feel the raw feat from it, trying to kill him off.

And that's why he needed the duo.

More importantly, he needed to get them to see the creature since when he would be changing that fatal spell, he wouldn't have the time or energy to focus on chanting another visibility spell for the creature.

... Everything had to be done now.

As for how good of a distinction they would be at the first Dan, he wasn't counting on their raw abilities, but their luck to accurately attack the creature with the talismans he created with his strength.

He was only one step shorter in strength than the creature.

So mid-Grade 2 talismans should do the trick in causing several injuries to the creature.

And if they continuously bombard it with attacks, its injuries should be fatal!

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The system looked at its host, almost biting off all of just non-existent fingernails.

Its master told it to look after its host.

So how could it not be panicked?

Dorian stared at the duo.

[Get ready...]

His exposure spell was almost done.

3...

Everyone watched the duo reach for their pockets in confusion.

2...

Now, the duo began taking battle stances against the air as though ready to fight off atomic particles.

1...

What these weirdos... Was what they thought.

But in the next second, they finally understood why these people acted like this.

Zero!

The invisibility cloak was dropped.

And now, everyone could hear and see what Dorian saw.

~Grwww!~

The towering creature of 10 feet tall was staring at them in surprise, as though realizing that they could see it.

How... How...

Everyone's quivered in horror.

Their mouths were gaped open, but no words came off them.

It was a silent scream.

Fear, horror... All sorts of emotion made them take slow but steady steps back, moving on their butts and knees.

Real... Real...

Old Madam and Old Ghu couldn't believe their eyes.

How was this possible? Why did monsters exist in this world alongside them?

At this moment, they were too panic-stricken to think, feeling their entire bodies flinch in dread.

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Rotting flesh, maggots, a smell as foul as a million corpses piled in one spot... Bho Jin was slowly losing his mind, slapping himself in the face severally.

Monster. Monster... In his Bho site?

How long has that thing been mining around them?

He had no tears but wanted to cry.

Placing his frantic hands on his head, Bho Jin began shaking vigorously, not wanting to believe it all.

And soon, his mind only had one thought.

Flee, flee, flee... Make a run for it while he's still alive!

"No! No! I can't die!"

1, 2, 3... He developed superpowers, diving out of the safe bubble his men created around him, trying h to make a break for it.

"Young master!"

Almost immediately, his men also followed behind.

However, their actions seemed to have attracted the same thing they were running from.

Delicious... Very delicious...

The creature salivated, feeling the tasteful wave of fear penetrate its nostrils.

~Grawww~~~

The creature was on the move!

Chapter 247 A Blazing Start

The creature's mouth expanded 5 times its original size, showing its revolting inside to everyone in the room.

~Grwww!

The loud eerie growl made many put their hands to their ears in fright while kicking their legs and moving butts away.

Everything happened so fast.

And before they knew it, they saw the creature crack downwards and take an unimaginable leap into the air.

Its target... Bho Jin!

Bho Jin threw his head behind his shoulders, watching the creature fly in the air, feeling time freeze in an instant.

His blood boiled and scalp prickled.

It wasn't just him, as the guards escorting him also felt all the blood drain from their faces.

Bam.

They fell over the scattered and disagreed items in the room, feeling immediate death hover over them.

Help... Help!

Bho Jin's pupils dilated in slow motion, watching the creature's elongated hands approach him inch by inch.

Its elongated mouth grew 4 sabertooth fangs, and its spiky tongue slithered out excitedly.

Food! Food!

The eyeless creature sniffed and moved speedily towards him.

The delicious smell alone was too captivating, making it crazy from imagining Bho Jin's taste.

Old Ghu, Old Madam Ghu, and the rest shook uncontrollably, already imaging down the 10 spot creature would swallow Bho Jin whole.

Now, the creature was barely inches away from the boy!

But just when everyone thought his fate was sealed, a strange golden spiky ball attached to a golden chain shot out in a flash!.

Boom!

The creature's trajectory was changed, sensing it crashing to the ground a little further away from Bho Jin.

~Thring~~

The Golden chain retracted.

And everyone now noticed Zhulyn.

At this moment, his image had become mighty in their minds.

(*0*)

Oh strong one, we bow to you.

Say no more.

Bho Jin and his men desperately crawled behind Zhulyn.

Savior. Savior... Please protect us!

Their expressions were ridiculous.

Zhulyn spoke to them without taking his eyes off the Creature.

"Join the rest and stay together if you want to live. Now go!"

As though recovering a heavenly order, they nodded vigorously. "Yes. Yes. Yes... We will obey! We obey you!"

(-_-)

...

Like so, they rushed back to the Ghus. Old madam Ghu wanted to give Bho Jin a beating of his life.

But looking at him and feeling that she too almost had a heart attack right now, she could only thin her lips, forgetting the matter.

Old Ghu was even more restless.

"Wife... This world is too scary."

His face looked like he had aged 10 years older.

Very quickly, he popped a pill into his mouth.

Maybe without warning from Old Gia and Old Hou, he might've truly gone into cardiac arrest.

Of course, even though he always denied the existence of such things, because it has been said severally, a tiny fraction of his brain might've long prepared for such a situation.

Thus, he, the old madam, and the other Ghus were not as frantic as the Bhos.

It should be said that even when the Hous and the Gias first had their experience with the supernatural, they too were livid for a while before calling down.

After facing the situation, the Bho men were far calmer than when they started.

Maybe this was the difference between a trained person and an ordinary person

Ordinary people would still be in shock, too scared to use their heads.

But the majority trained would have faster reactions, getting over things easily.

In the end, they were human. And even when people go to war, it is okay to be scared. Some soldiers have peed themselves before. And others have also fallen into various states of frantic panic.

But how fast they could recover was what was truly outstanding.

In particular, Old Ghu was shocked by how Bho Jin could change in a blink of an eye.

That is, wasn't this the person who was crawling over so pitifully?

Now, even though he was still scared and shaking, he began to use his brain!

.

After facing such a creature, Bho Jin found that he was no longer scared of Old madam Ghu.

F***!

Why should he be scared of a mortal?

Hello? They were now on the same side!

"Grand Ghu, Granny Ghu... That creature... It doesn't have ears but seems to have a powerful nose!"

Old Ghu nodded. "Yes... I didn't see its eyes on its face either... What about that? Could it be that it has no eyes?"

"No! It does have eyes! Its eyes are buried in its palms!"

What? Eyes on its palms?

Evil! Evil! This thing is too evil!

~Brack!

The Creature's bones cracked, making the room turn silent.

F***!

Was it still alive after that deadly attack?

The creature stood from the deep hole in the ground, adjusting its shattered bone.

Its side belly had golden cracks that had spread from the injury on its back. But from the looks of things, it was trying to heal itself.

Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

Zhulyn twirled the spiky-chained ball over his head with a cold expression on his face.

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The Grandmaster taught them how to do a basic Grade 1 low weapon drawing technique, allowing them to draw a weapon they had an affinity with or else it wouldn't work.

And this was true.

Because he had had any sword skills or even techniques, he could become one with a sword.

Maybe in the future, it's possible.

But it should be noted that forming a sword Dao was extremely hard when one had no affinity to it.

Once he got to the academy, he could choose a weapon of his choice and seek out manuals and techniques, choosing a single path for himself.

It's possible to master many paths. But it should be incredibly tough.

At most, one would learn weaponry concerning 2 paths.

And dividing one's attention towards many things at once was never a good idea.

Only extremely rare geniuses like the Grandmaster could probably do it all.

For Zhulyn, he found that learning and mastering fighting skills for any chained weapon came easy for him.

That's why he chose this one.

And because he condensed it with his inner Dao and innate fire inability, he named his weapon the Blazing Chain!

Chapter 248 Time's Up

Whoop. Whoop!

Zhulyn's Blazing chain of fire was more like a tiny flame on a lighter.

Being a flame was an overstatement.

Well, this was still the start of his journey as an exorcist.

At least with Dorian's talisman on his weapon, he was able to pull things off so far.

'Weakness... Hands... Have to touch his hands!'

Zhulyn thought.

But as for the creature, it was also peering into Zhulyn's strength, almost laughing to death.

"Bahahahahaha~... Human! You sure are gusty. You dare to come at me with such funny strength?"

The creature didn't understand why the attack hurt so much though the enemy's strength was far too less.

But if it was paying attention, it should've seen several talismans on the Zhulyn's spiky ball.

Zhulyn was never counting on his strength here!

But the creature, who was still slow in brain development, couldn't put the pieces together fast.

To be honest, any creature that a person in the True Qi Realm can kill is undoubtedly a creature that hasn't developed a thinking brain yet.

At the moment, Dorian was still in mid-stage, the 6th Dan of the true qi realm.

And this creature's strength was similar to a person in the late stage of the 6th Dan.

All in all, its strength was still akin to a person in the True Qi Realm... Meaning it should be below 10,000 years old.

And as Dorian had always said, for underworld creatures that lived for millions and millions of years since the beginning of time, this much was still infancy level.

Now, such beings only act like newborn babies, going with their emotions. If they were angry, they would fight. If they were frightened, they would yield but sneakily try to make comebacks.

It would never occur to them to think deeply.

They were stupid like that... Especially when they thought they were winning.

The creature didn't understand why its enemy's attacks were that strong even. Nor did it even think of why such an enemy would appear in this world... After all, it has never seen an exorcist and was even slower in this aspect too.

To the creature, seeing the weakling trying to go against it, a mighty underworld entity, the top of the food chain... it suddenly felt insulted.

As a prideful being, how can it get defeated by its food?

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The creature lifted its palms, opened them, revealing its large eyes.

It wanted to take a closer look at the one who dared to attack it.

Blink. Blink.

The Red eyeballs blinked in disdain before the creature suddenly closed its palms again.

Its eyes were its weakness, and also its hearts.

The creature looked at Zhulyn's provocative actions, crouched down, ready to take another leap towards this undisciplined food of his.

Bang!

Everyone's heart fell into their bellies, seeing Zhulyn figure crack and destroy the wall that much.

This... This...

Dead. Dead!

"Oh no! What do we do? Guns! Guns! Where are the bloody guns?"

Many began to panic, seeing Zhulyn get brutally thrown like a fly.

Shiver. Shiver

This alone gave them a whole new level of fright for this creature.

"Guns?" Old Ghu shook his head pitifully.

"Guns won't work against it." That's what Old Gia and Old Hou told him.

That's why when their guns were taken, he had subconsciously guessed that whatever they would see would be something that only Dorian's team could protect them against.

Looking at the direction Zhulyn flew, many wore expressions of mourning.

Such an attack should leave but dead or paralyzed.

But suddenly, their expressions froze.

Eh?... Did he just resurrect from the dead?

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Zhulyn looked at the now shattered safety pendant on his neck and released a deep sigh of relief.

Luckily, he always carried 3 or 4 protective pendants on him.

Every time the Grandmaster's strength improved, he would send them several protective pendants.

Without this, the creature would've indeed left him with uncountable internal injuries.

'1 minute, 33 seconds more.'

[Everyone]:... (°π°)

Crazy...

What was up with the world today?

Who the hell killed science?

Everyone was focused on Zhulyn's resurrection act, forgetting that since the beginning of this battle, they hadn't seen another person yet.

~Swish!

Like the wind, a cold light flashed on the scene. And before the creature knew it, its hand had been sliced off and retrieved.

Who?

Butler Sheng grabbed the severed hand, prying it open as fast as he could.

Since he had a good foundation with using sabers, taking it as a hobby these years, his chosen weapon was of course a saber.

And with the twirl of his saber, he aimed for the eye.

"Grawwww!!!~~~"

The creature screamed as though saying: No.

However, it was too late.

~Pitchui!~

Its eyes were stabbed, and its breathing became hoarse.

"You! You! You!~~~."

The creature was trembling in rage.

Its heart, its eyes... The creature felt the pain from deep within.

It should take 1 minute to regenerate and regain its strength.

"Damn you cursed Mortals! How dare you sneak attack me?"

"Zhulyn!"

"Already here!" Zhulyn replied with his trusty weapon at hand.

And before everyone knew it, they began watching a blockbuster battle that was too fast for them to keep up with.

Bang! Crash! Boom! Slash! Bang!

Several after images kept flashing about the space.

And from time to time, one of the men would get sent flying, smashing themselves hard on the walls, floors, and even the ceiling.

But no matter what? They never gave you!

Bho Jin's eyes opened in shock: "I can't see them move! At this point, are they even human?"

Today, a new world opened to him.

Strong! Who wouldn't want to be like this?

Thinking of how rude he and his men were earlier, he couldn't wait to beat his former self up.

F***!

If they were to go into a fight back then, wouldn't he just be asking for a beating?

The Bho men wiped their cold sweat, secretly swearing to never go against these men in future.

Old madam also thought the same.

Seeing is truly believing.

But something else caught her attention.

If the Grandmasters men were this strong, then what about him?

She stared at the youngster whose eyes were still closed at another angle on the circle, looking at him with reverence and a hint of curiosity.

All this time, he had been sitting there as quiet and as sturdy as a mountain.

Why?... Can it be that he can't hear the chaos around the scene?

His strength was surely unfathomable!

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20 seconds more.

Butler Sheng and Zhulyn began the countdown in their heads.

This was it. This was the most challenging period.

The duo looked at each other tastefully.

No matter what, they must not let this creature disturb the Grandmaster!

And as expected, the Creature's missing hand had been fully regenerated, returning all its strength to it.

The Creature's face stretched into an even crueler grin. But suddenly, its eyes stayed frozen in place, turning its attention to the circle.

Yes.

The formation was now lit up.

And soon, the creature's expression turned grim.

Danger. Danger

Those were the only feelings it could comprehend.

Chapter 249 Time's Up - 2

Everyone watched the rampant creature suddenly freeze and begin to cower for just a moment.

And from there on out, it seemed to have gone crazy!

GRWWWWWW~~~~!

Its mouth opened even wider than it ever did, making its way towards the circle as frantic and swift as it could.

"Zhulyn!"

"On it!"

Whoop. Whoop. Whoop!

Zhulyn twirled his blazing chain.

Big guy, where do you think you're going?

~Ching!

The chain wrapped around the creature's legs, causing it to fall face down.

Bam!

The creature felt the sharp, penetrating pain on its legs. However, that was the least of its problems.

Grawwww!

It viciously growled at Zhulyn, sending the numerous spikes on its tongue flying towards him.

Roll!

Thak. Thak. Thak. Thak!

Zhulyn rolled in the nick of time, having no choice but to abandon his control of the chain.

Ah!-

The last spike got him on his thigh.

'10 seconds more... Brother Sheng. It's up to you now.'

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Din. Din. Din. Din~

Butler Shang's legwork was fast.

And in a blink of an eye, he appeared before the creature.

"Damn you, mortals!... Grawwww!!!"

Ting!~

The sharp clash between Sheng's sword and the creature's overly long nails echoed out.

And from there in out, their fight only grew more and more vicious with every passing second.

Everyone watching this godly battle felt cold, yet their hands were warm and sweaty!

Their tongues rolled back and forth in their mouths, the heavier their breathing became.

Bho Jin couldn't even feel his toes anymore.

"They... They will be fine, right?"

Old Ghu couldn't answer the question.

Ironically, the battle had only been gone for 2 minutes and several seconds.

But within this time alone, it felt like an eternity watching this battle unfold before his very eyes.

If you would've said that such a fight could happen in these measly minutes, he would never believe it!

His throat was dry, and his entire being felt paralyzed, not having the energy to move.

His faith in them began to waver the more difficult it was for t to overcome the creature.

He was only human, so how could he not doubt his end when seeing the duo have a hard time with the creature?

Looking heavenwards, he only said a silent prayer in his heart.

'Dear God in the Heavens... Do you really want us to die in the hands of these things?'

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Bam!

Butler's Sheng was ruthlessly strapped and flung away.

Good riddance!

The creature huffed, frantically moving the chain still around his legs.

It hurt like hell for him to touch it.

But feeling the impending danger with the circle, the creature couldn't care less!

It had no choice but to destroy the man on the circle! It realized that it couldn't leave out of the room!

So what else could it do?

~Grrwww!!!!!!

Butler Sheng's expression turned from, watching the creature manage to get up.

Dammit!

The creature had pierced his belly with its sharpened claws.

Very quickly, he popped a pill into his mouth, feeling it dissolve, releasing a cool healing sensation across his body.

These pills were given to them by the Grandmaster.

'Must not give up! Must nit give up!'

Butler Sheng stood amidst the rubble before looking at his watch in amazement.

There was only less than a second left. And judging from the creature's speed and the distance within this enormous open space, the Grandmaster should be safe.

Plop.

He sat against the wall, visibly relaxing.

Good!

'Grandmaster, we did it!'

GRWWWWW!~~~

The creature screamed and dashed forth frantically.

Danger! Danger. Danger!

All alarm bells in its head went off the more it focused on the youngster that seemed connected with the circle.

It opened its palms, squinting its eyes viciously at him.

Kill!

1 2, 3...

The Creature was back in the air, with its claws elongating to an even crazier length.

What? It still had such an ability?

Blugh~

Everyone was struck with terror and a high level of disgust, having yet another close-up with the creature.

Their entire bodies recoiled. And even when a few maggots dangled and flew their way, they just wanted to die.

Ugly. Ugly...

They felt they wouldn't be able to eat again for a year!

Gulp.

One of Bho Jin's men swallowed his vomit, almost gagging again.

But their level of disgust was nowhere near the instinctive horror they felt seated behind and beside Dorian.

So watching the creature jump towards them in slow motion was enough to make their blood freeze.

Mommy... Mommy... They didn't want to die!

With closed eyes, many subconsciously waited for the worst, rolling away like fools.

It was just that things didn't go the way they thought.

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The creature descended very speedily, excited that it was about to kill off the threat before it.

And just when it was a hair's length away from hitting the mortal, Dorian suddenly opened his eyes.

Bang!

The creature found itself buried into the ground.

How? How did this happen?

~Kacsh. Kacsh!

Sparks of lightning circulated across Dorian's body.

His hair was floating, and his entire body glowed with every lighting streak that jumped off him.

But what was this?

Bam!

It made everyone in the room stay on their knees, feeling a dangerous pressure press them down.

It was Dorian's aura.

F***!

Was he a God?

Did they actually see lightning streaks umping off his shoulders, neck, hands, and every other part of him?

(+w+)

This... This...

Bho Jin's thoughts were far more different.

His hands trembled in glee, and his entire body wanted to kowtow before Dorian, asking to be his student.

Super Saiyan! Super Saiyan!

Dorian was a Saiyan, right? Then... Could it be that he also came from the Dragon Ball world?

(*0*)

~Snap.

Dorian snapped his fingers, creating a whitish wall above the circle.

Now, it was just him and the big guy.

Taking a talisman from his pockets, he calmly drew out a lightning staff with a cruel expression on his face.

And anyone who was used to his operation was bound to know what that smile meant.

Chapter 250 Did You See Anything?

Damn Mortal!

The creature shook off the rubble on its body, viciously lifting its head.

However, when it saw Dorian, its entire being wanted to flee instead.

Such strength was far above his!

Bam!

It smashed itself on the wall, not only shocking itself but everyone else.

Old Madam touched the invisible space before her, really feeling a wall too!

This... This...

"Old man, feel this!"

Everyone did the same, relaxing that Dorian had trapped himself inside with the creature.

Subconsciously, they stared at the crystals and rocks they placed around.

"So all this was to create an isolation chamber?"

Old Ghu nodded, seemingly understanding some key points." From what I've heard from others, it's said that every time the Grandmaster wants to fight, he would first ensure everyone's safety. So this thing is the isolation chamber Old Hou and Old Gia were talking about?"

What?

Bho Jin was shocked and a little aggrieved, seeing that the other prominent fathers already knew of such things while his Bho family was clueless.

Wait. So you're saying that Dorian has been doing this severally?

Eh? Is this the real work his Tian family does? Is their business just a cover-up?

Were they a family of monster hunters?

The more Bho Jin thought about it, the more awed he was.

I'll be damned!

To think that he and many in society would look down on Dorian, not knowing that this guy was out here saying the day like a true hero!

In the future, he might run into more of these sorts of issues. So who would he call? The Grandmaster!

Who would help him? The Grandmaster!

That's right.

When Dorian became Super Saiyan, Bho Jin felt it an insult not to call Dorian Grandmaster as everyone was.

After all, this was his future teacher!

Yes! He wanted to be the Grandmaster's most favored disciple!

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Whoosh!

Dorian twirled his lightning rod with a lazy yet wicked gleam in his eyes.

"Yield or not... "

"Damn you sneaky mortal! So you had such a powerful strength but chose to play with me instead?"

The creature was breathing hard with hate, feeling that it was being played like a flute.

So this youngster was this powerful all along?

Dare to play with a Moon Gargoyle?

Hateful! Hateful!

Though it was inwardly complaining, it dared not speak too much in its hatred.

The enemy was strong!

Dorian Calmly walked towards the creature before suddenly picking up his pace.

"I asked you a question. But since you didn't try, then by default, I'll act as I see fit."

What?

Boom!

A powerful flash of lightning fell onto the creature.

'Ah~~~~~' The creature screamed internally.

What sort of pain was this?

Its insides were bringing, and even the majors moving about it were fried.

And by the time the lightning attacks stopped, it was already twitching exaggeratedly

But sadly, this was just the start of its misery.

With fierce moves, Dorian punched, kicked, grabbed, smashed it about like a herculean man.

Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

The poor floor was almost crying mercy after being brutally shattered this much.

But even at other points, Dorian would fly into the air, pointing his lightning rod to the ground.

And as many can imagine, the entire space was covered with lightning.

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Dzang! Dzang! Dzang!

"Grwww..." The creature's weak cries bellowed.

"I yield! I yield! I yield!"

It looked so pitiful. But was Dorian done yet?

Not a chance.

He dragged the tearful creature that was now looking at the audience pitifully, and began stomping it like a mere bug.

Bang. Bang. Bang.

"Please, help me..."

" "

The audience didn't know what to say.

'If you can't even beat the Grandmaster, then how are we supposed to help you?'

Blind... Everyone was now blind.

Their eyes said it all.

Did you see anything?

No... I didn't see anything at all.

Did you hear someone crying?

Impossible! Aren't those the sounds of several Black-billed Magpie birds?

Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

Everyone watched the one-sided beating, feeling a little bit for the creature.

At the same time, the way they looked at Dorian changed.

You know, this creature had been extremely powerful in their minds from the start.

But now, seeing it get reduced to this level only made them know just how strong the Grandmaster was.

Gulp.

No matter what, they would never dare to look for his trouble.

Wasn't that suicide?

.

Everyone more or less had the same thoughts.

"It's just as I expected." Old Ghu said. "The Grandmaster would have been able to deal with this creature right from the start. But because he didn't want any chances of the creature running away or attacking up during these final desperate moments, he had to create this space before acting."

Old madam Ghu nodded in agreement. "First, they acted as though the creature had the upper hand, capturing its attention and keeping it in the room by engaging in that battle."

Bho Jin's eyes lit up. "So that's how it is!"

"Through the night, the creature was arrogant up until the last few moments when it tried to stop the Grandmaster. But I think it realized things too late."

Many nodded, agreeing on this matter.

In conclusion, Dorian would've been able to deal with the creature from the start.

But he should've feared that when the creature was desperate, it might take one of them as a hostage or might've fled somehow.

So the circle was there to keep it from doing any of these.

Everyone was inwardly grateful that though they inconvenienced the Grandmaster by sitting amidst the battle and being potential hostages, Dorian still thought about them, doing his best to look after their safety.

Strength, humility, strategist, a good sense of justice... And several other factors could be seen from his actions.

Thinking about how he was ridiculed in high society, it's clear that he has the power to change things but maybe doesn't care.

Meanwhile, some of them were trying to mock him here and there.

Bho Jin felt shame, now understanding why Dorian never seemed to take him seriously.

If you deal with such creatures regularly, why would you be bothered with petty matters from high society?

.

"Stop! Stop! Stop! I yield! I said I yield!"

"Oh?"

Just perfect.

He had 1 more minute to exorcize it and expel the excess power, or else he might get crippled!

At least, he destroyed both eyes, lowering the creature's strength.

Good.

At least now, even if things return to normal, he should still be able to bear it up before it regenerates its parts.

Flick!

He threw several coins in the air.

"Let's begin."