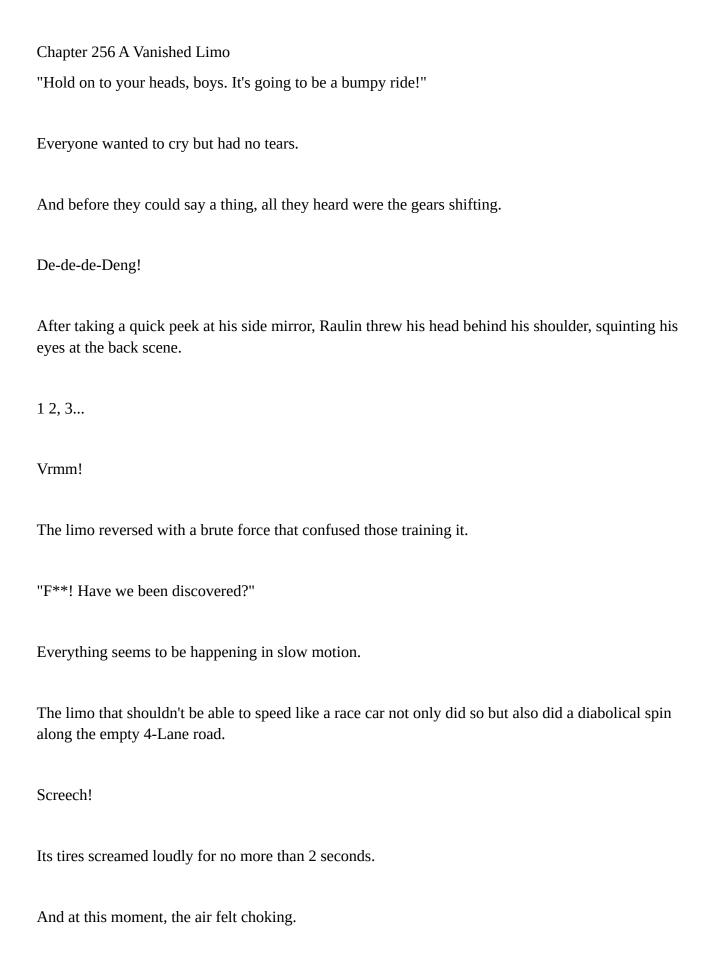
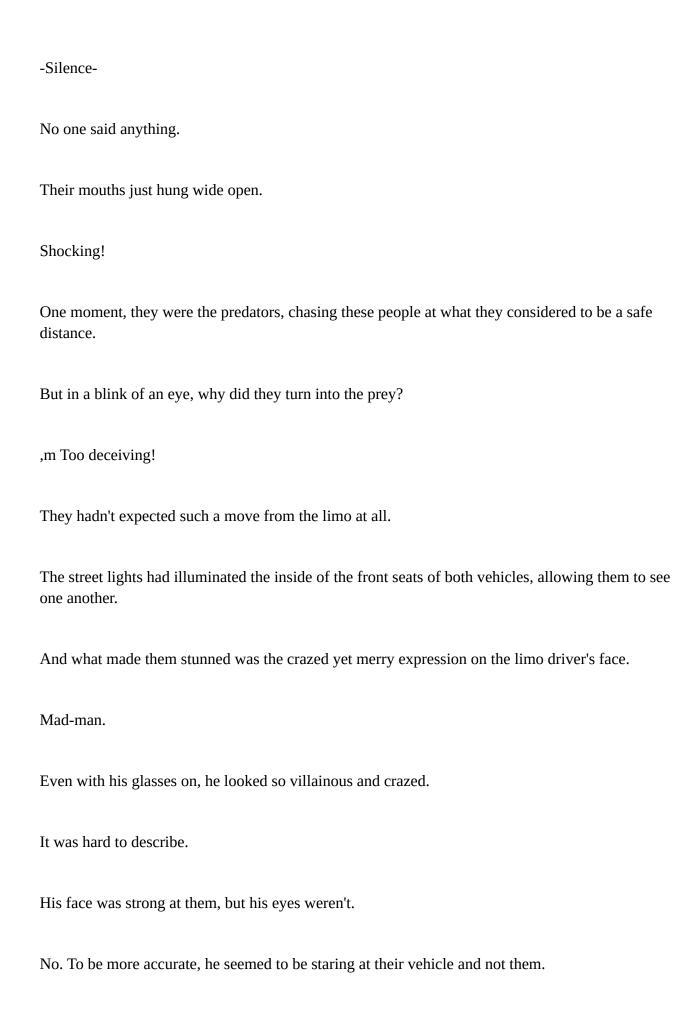
Be Honest! 256



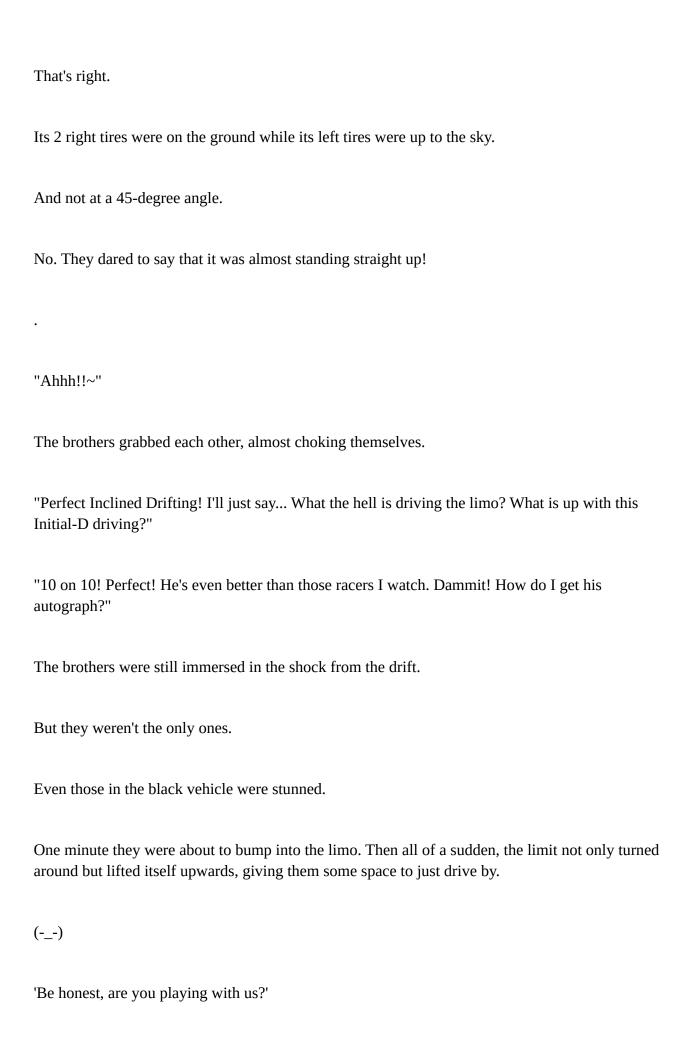


This This
The limo driver wouldn't be insane, would he?
They wouldn't be involved with insane people, would they?
De-Deng!
Raulin switched gears with a coy smile on his lips.
And soon, the limo began to speed towards the ordinary black vehicle a few feet away from it.
"Madman!"
Those in the vehicle exclaimed at the top of their lungs.
Dammit!
The one driving the vehicle gritted his teeth, placing a firm grip on his gear shaft.
"This madman means business! In that case, since we've been discovered, we have no choice but to act!"
Swish!
The man twirled his steering wheel at full force, only missing the limo by a few inches.
Oh no!
The driver had been too focused on dodging.

on a light post.
Bang!
The driver felt his insides tremble.
Bam!
He slammed his fist on the steering wheel.
"F***king bastards! Do you think this much can keep us away? Quickly! Inform Snake of their latest development! Tell them to cut these motherf**kers off at Virgo Street! Since we've been discovered, we might as well go all out!"
With red eyes, the driver stomped on his pedals, reversing without delay.
After it!
He was going after that bloody limo!
And thus, the chase began.
•
Whoosh! Whoosh!
On the streets, both vehicles stormed through at full speed.
And as if they knew all the places where the police vehicles would be, they began moving within these spots avoiding any cops.

And before he realized it, the vehicle climbed onto the sidewalks, abruptly hitting its left headlight

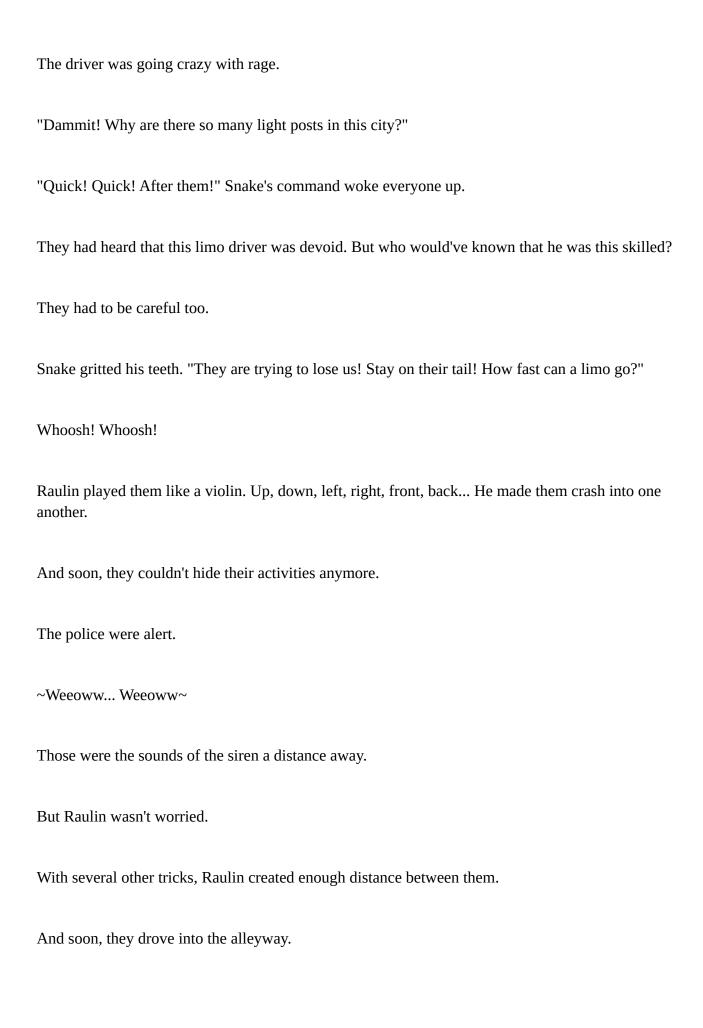
But though they had managed to avoid the police officers on night shift driving around, they couldn't do anything about those watching from the many high residential buildings. At this moment, some pen was just about to open their window when they saw the chase leading their street. And because of how high they were, they could see several streets all at once. "Wipe! Am I dreaming? What sort of high chase is this? Hey, Luffy, come take a look at this?" "Eh? What do you want me to... F***! Bro, what sort of Godly Race is this?" (°0°) On the street closest to them, they saw the word black vehicle catch up to the limo. But when it was just about to bump into it, the Limo pulled an abrupt turn. And if you think it was an ordinary turn, then think again! Oh, what a godly sight. The brothers who had been playing games this late, thanked science for creating games in the first place. It was because of playing games that they stayed close by, accidentally witnessing such a marvelous sight. It was almost tear-provoking. What did they just see? Was the vehicle truly on 2 wheels?

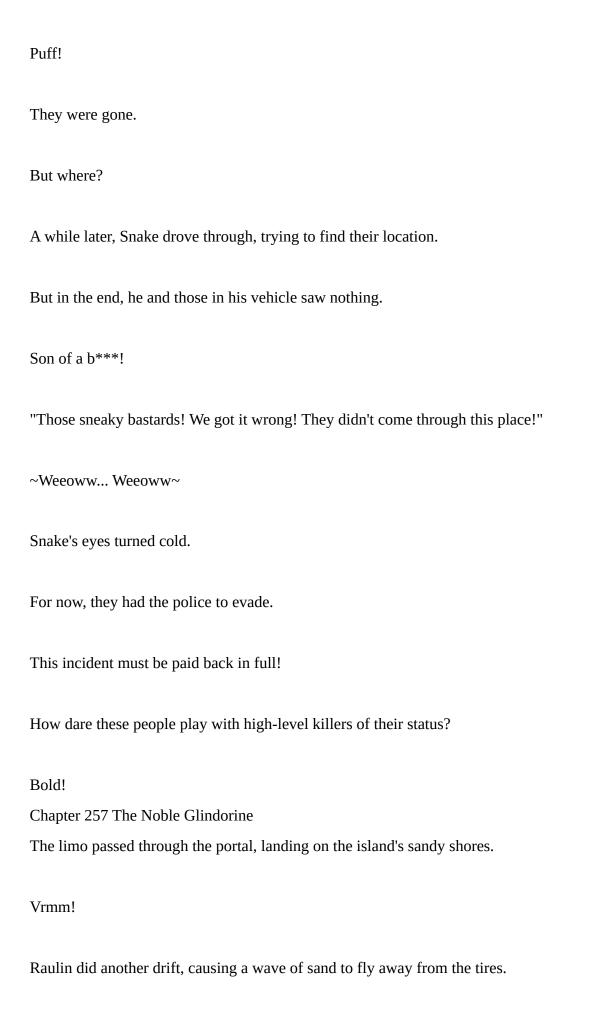


What sort of physics decaying driving is this? Do you know how much speed and control one has over the vehicle for them to pull off such a stunt so seamlessly? Brother, be honest, are you a racecar driver or a guard? Those in the vehicle were both annoyed and desperate. They dared not shoot lest it called the attention of any cops around the perimeters. Luckily, they got word from the others. [Coming your way in 30 seconds tops!] Snake and the rest were on their way. And Dorian, who had been resting his head in the seat with his eyes closed, suddenly opened them very lazily. "You have 8 more minutes to get to the nearest transport route." Raulin gripped his steering wheel hard. "Yes, Grandmaster. Leave it to me." This time, he'll be taking his driving up a notch. Heh. If Bewoh and the rest knew what he was thinking, they would punch his face blue and black. Up a notch? In this entire world, nothing... They mean nothing! It was more disturbing than Raulin's driving.

That is, every time he drove, spinning them around and making them lose their center of gravity, they had the urge to throw up.
He was a very popular person on the race track. No one knew his face. He always went to race in his signature lacks and blue outfit.
Raulin loved racing with a passion.
In short, he just loved touching the steering wheel.
That's why whoever they were going somewhere, he would beat them to the keys, taking the driver's seat.
It was as though touching the steering wheel alone sent him to heaven.
Without knowing it, everyone's hands had touched their seatbelts again.
It has become their habit to keep touching their seatbelts every time Raulin drives.
8 minutes.
Vrmmm!
Raulin took off.
The transport route was 4 minutes away in an alleyway that was more or less like a mound spot.
No overly tall buildings were around that region.
It was a rectangular alleyway with only one exit and entrance.

Vrmmm!
The black vehicle was forced to drive ahead.
And the limo on 2 wheels lowered its other wheels.
8 minutes tops.
Raulin planned to confuse these chasers before they headed through the portal.
But when he was about to drive off, several strange vehicles suddenly popped out from the other streets.
Raulin squinted his eyes dangerously.
Since the back and sides streets were covered, he had no choice but to head forward towards the black vehicle that chased him earlier.
The driver clenched his wheel like a goalie wanting to catch a ball.
"Com'on! Com'on, you bastard! Whatever you have prepared, I'm ready for you!"
This time, he was determined.
Too bad reality was far different from what he expected.
Bang!
Again?
His vehicle crashed into a street light, again?

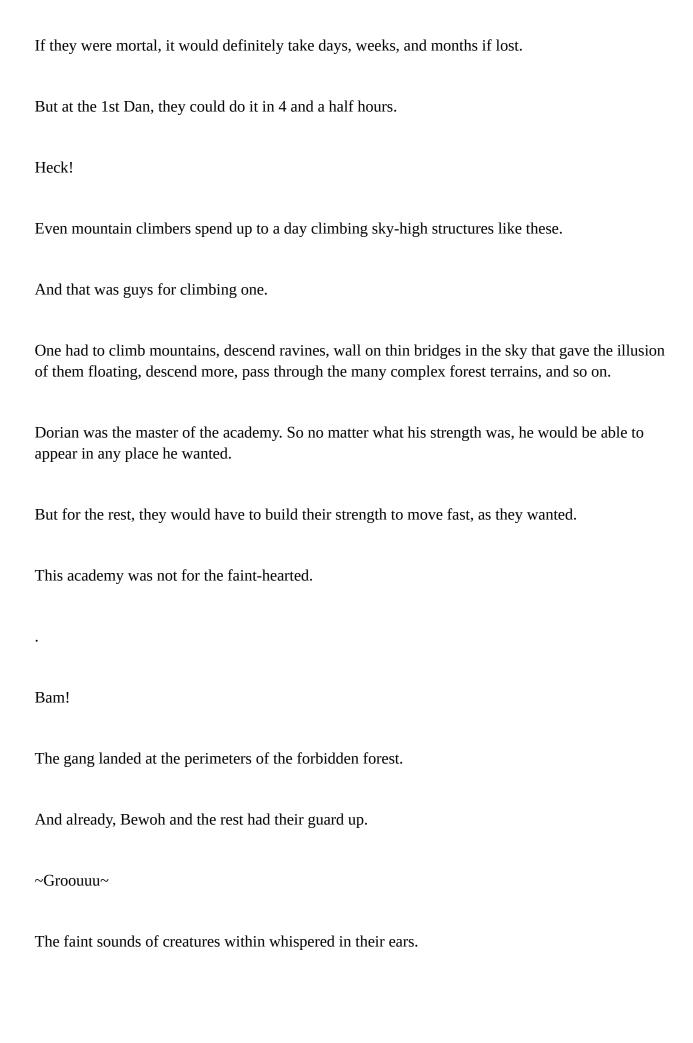




Screeve.
The vehicle finally stopped moving.
They had made it to the academy grounds, though they were too far away from their destination.
The island was several times bigger than its original purchased size.
It expanded not only in height but in width too.
The sky was dark, and the stars shone brightly.
Everyone stepped out of the vehicle. And Dorian left a talisman on it.
Be wouldn't be surprised if the creatures in the academy's land and waters try anything funny with his limo.
The several miles of 'ocean waters' around the island had long been isolated, becoming Academy property.
So the creatures in the waters have also begun to change bit by bit.
Dorian didn't know how the system worked things out, but it seemed that rain, sun, winter, and seasonal changes would still be experienced within the Academy.
Well, that was up to the system to control.
Provided his academy was in a space of its own, then what's his business?
•
With everyone out of the vehicle, they began dashing across the land!

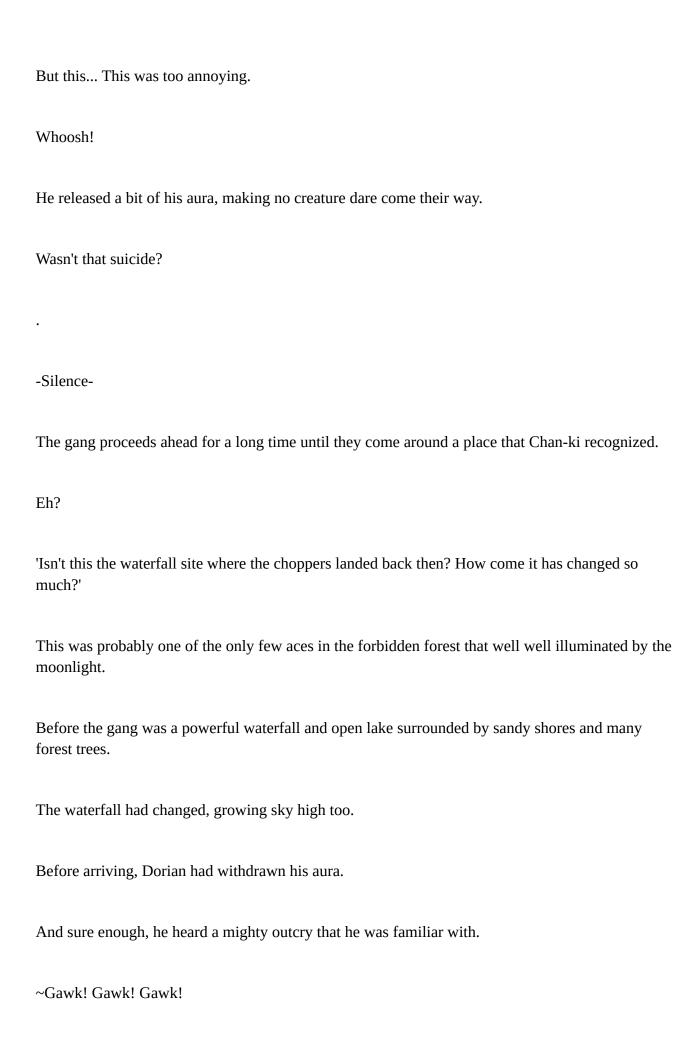
Dorian ran at a place they could keep up with.
Up the trees, down the deep canals, up the rocky mouth aims, through the giant flowers, around the snake waterfall, down the cliffs and valleys, running along the streams Their journey was quite adventurous.
With how high some of these cliffs were, if one fell, it was immediate death.
There were secret caves, tunnels, stony mythical-like steps to what seemed like heaven, and even bridges suspended too high.
The deep canyons that looked like bottomless pits below, Also had a constant layer of fog at their bottom, making one too curious about what could be down there.
The canyon was too vast, spanning for miles and miles.
But maybe what could make many dizzy were the strange animal sounds from below.
The academy was indeed a wonder.
And even Bewoh and the rest have never been able to see everything in hand.
It was just too big a place.
Time moved rapidly.
And more than 4 and a half hours later of running through this crazy terrain nonstop, they finally reached their destination.
Phew.

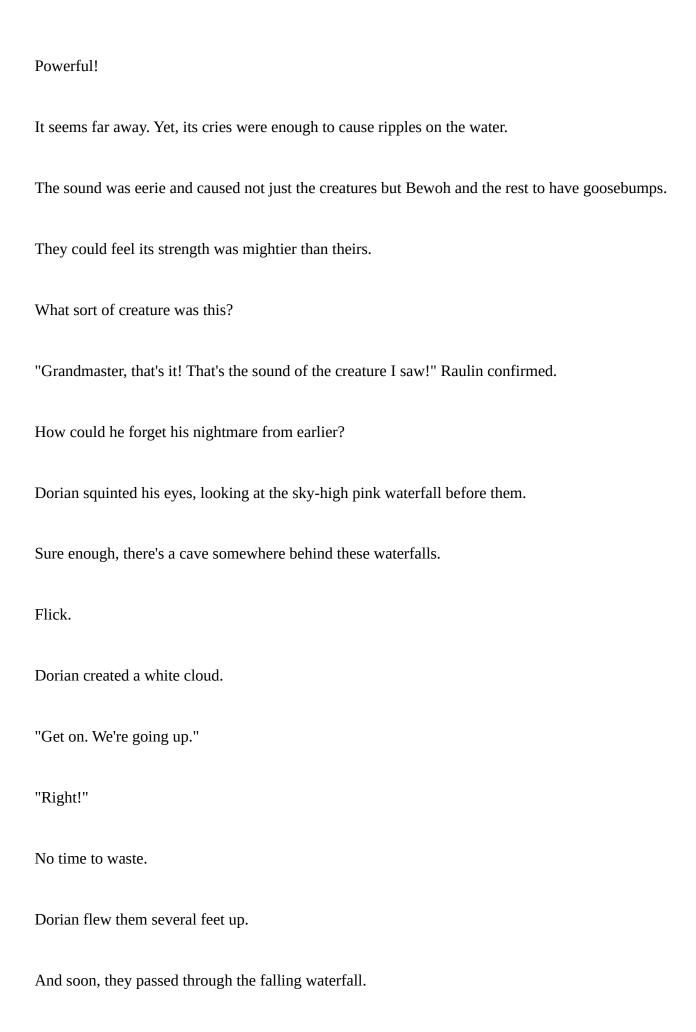
Din. Din. Din. Din~

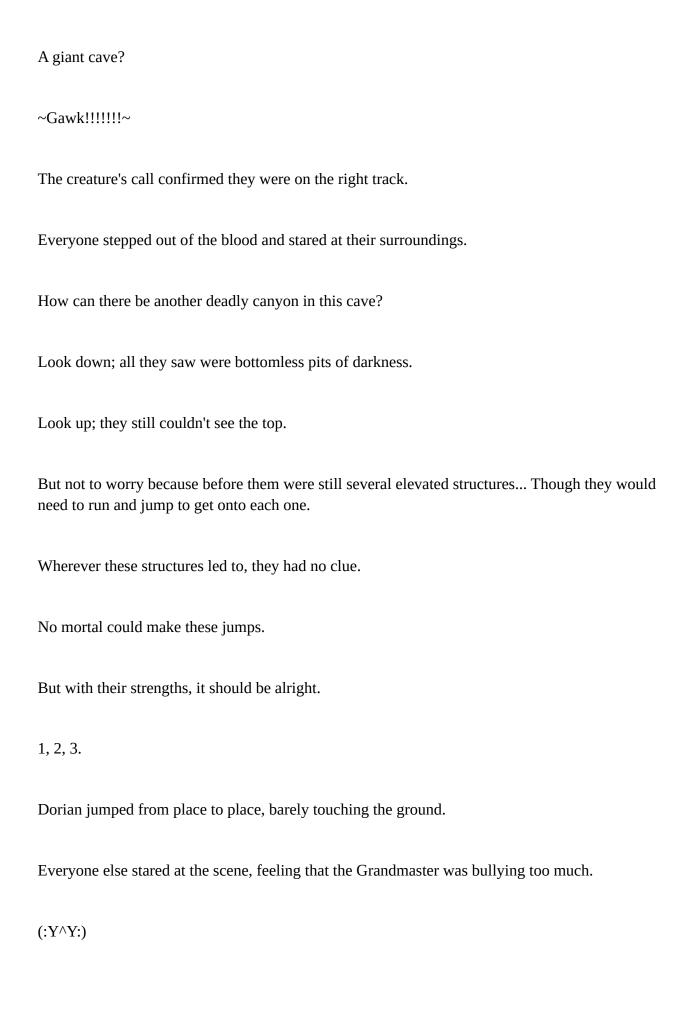


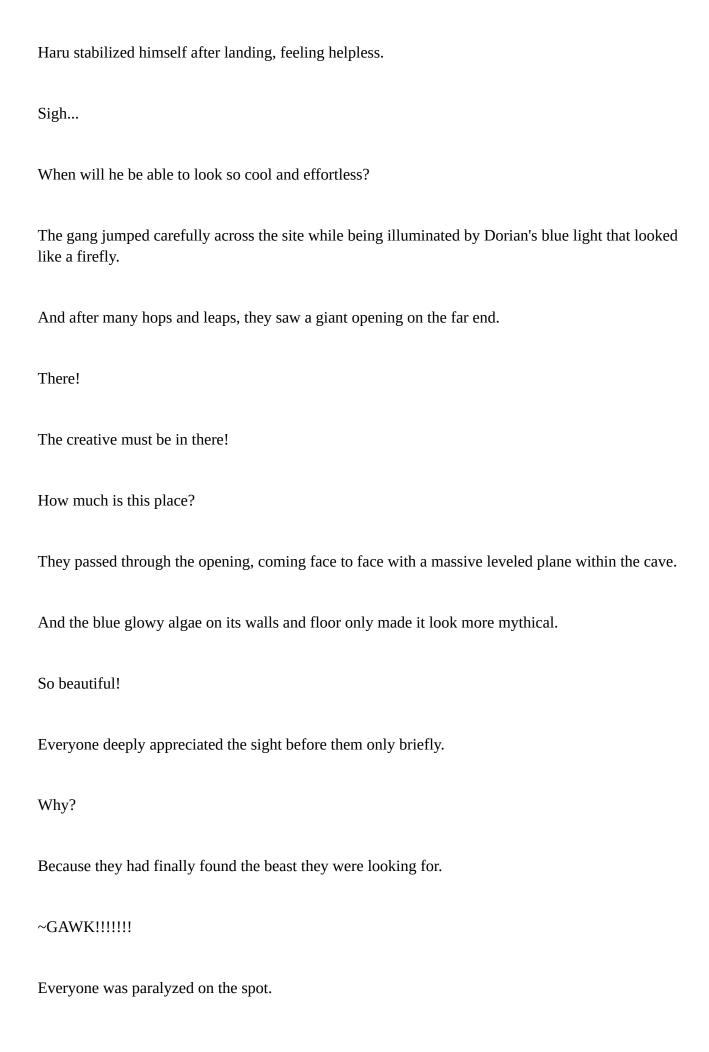
One step forward, another step forward.
Backs arched, hands at a vigilant stance, eyes darting about side to side, up and down.
The beastly sounds heightened their senses.
They smelt, heard, saw, and felt things they wouldn't even with their 1st Dan strength.
Everyone had a talisman paper in their hands while following the Grandmaster.
15 minutes more, and the forbidden forest grew darker and darker.
The more they advanced, the more sky the trees converted and towered the scene.
There was little to no moonlight coming in.
And if not for Zhulyn, Haru would've fallen to what seemed like 17 stories below.
Crazy!
Haru held his chest, breathing severally.
'Note to self. Never come to the forbidden forest unprepared.
Flick.
Dorian created a bluish illuminating their path.
But though such a move would make them the target for many predators, it was better than having them fall into holes and pits.

Raulin, who had been here in the daytime, was too shocked by how different the place seemed at night.
At least in the day though the trees still covered most of the sun, the place was still somewhat illuminated.
But now, it was pitch black, apart from a few plants that began illuminating at night.
Gulp.
Everyone felt their throats constrict.
No matter what, the students can not be allowed in here!
It was hard to believe that this was only the beginning stages of the forbidden forest. Meaning its danger level was still on the rise.
Bang! Bang! Boom!
The gang dealt with several feisty creatures with the help of Dorian.
Beasts generally grew stronger and faster once they broke off their mortal selves.
And at present, these creatures have the strength of a cultivator in the 1st and 2nd.
For those stranger than Bewoh and the rest, Dorian handled them Nicely.
Bang!
He sent the blue spider away. The sooner had managed to grow to be the size of a 5-6-year-old child.
Dorian frowned. He only wanted to see what creatures had grown so far.

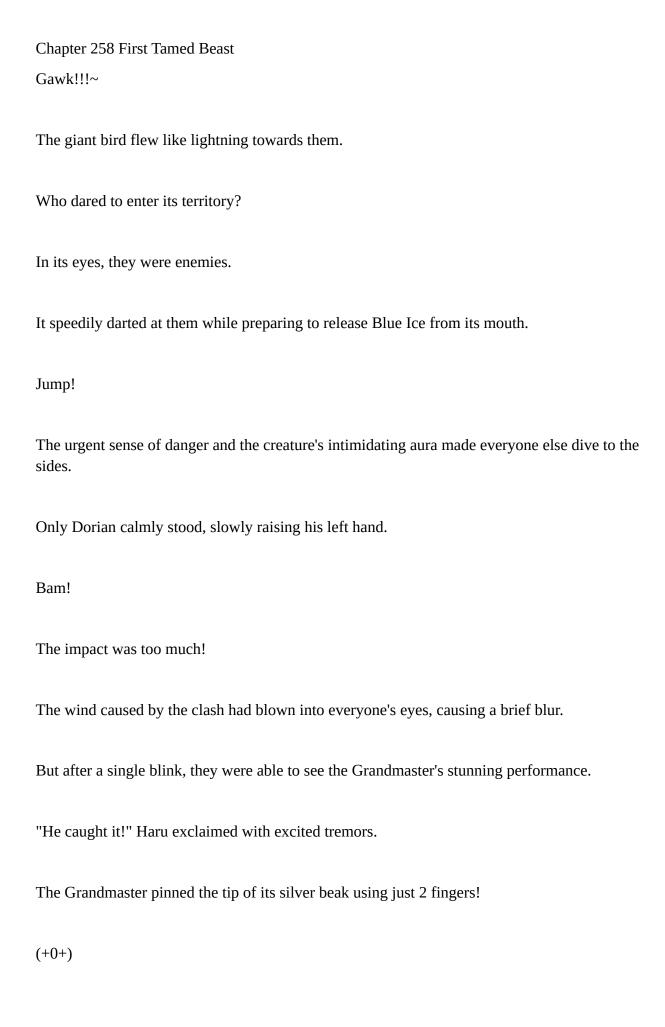


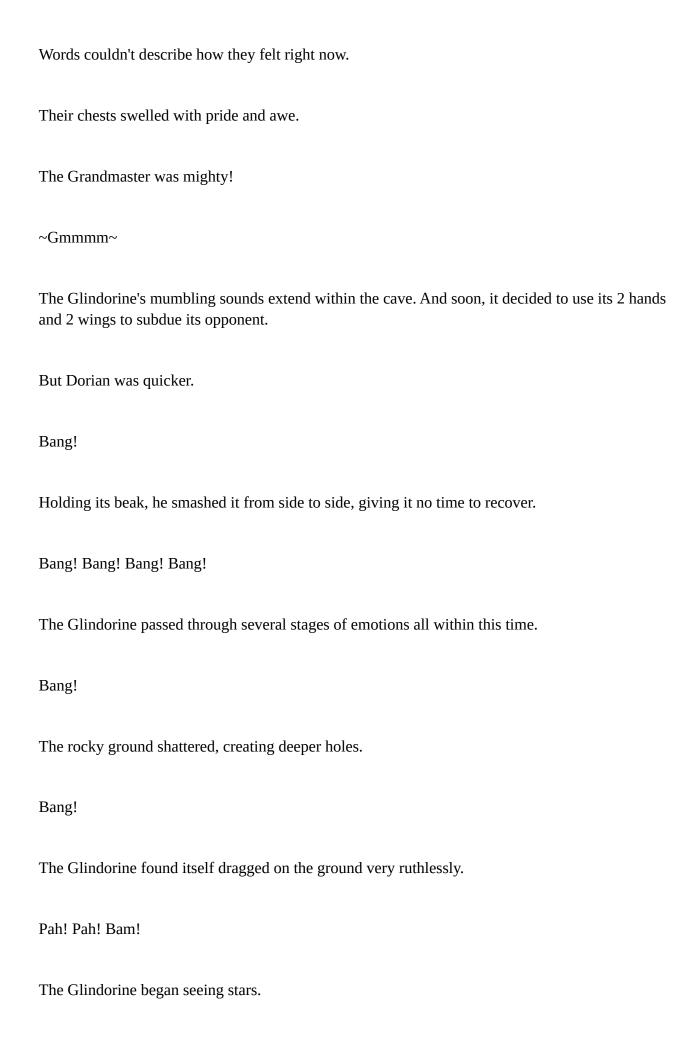


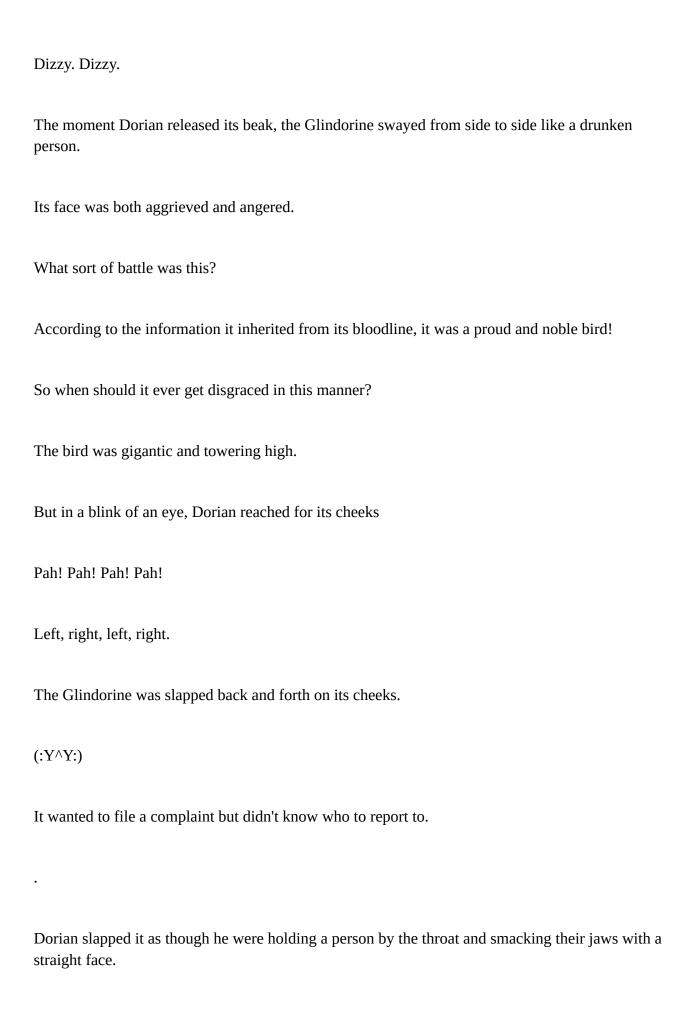


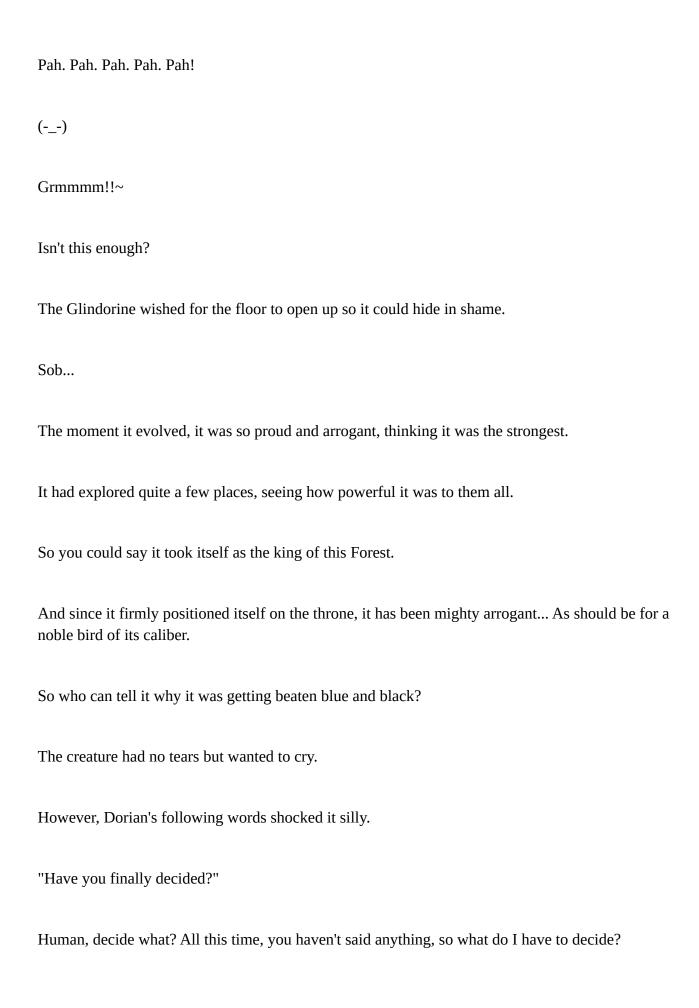


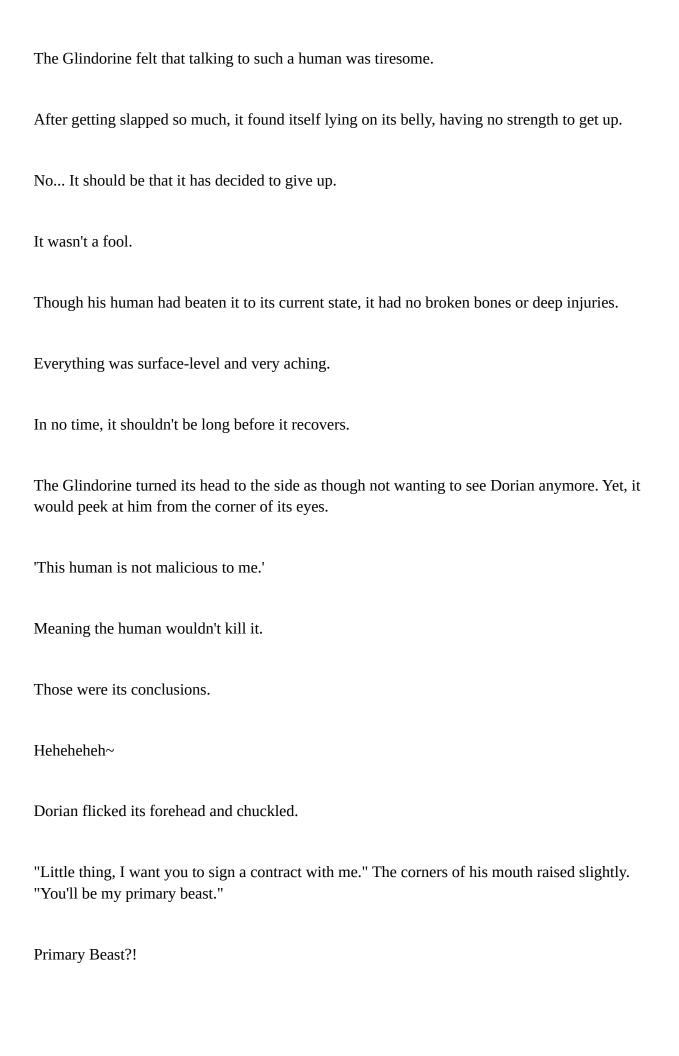
Giant!
The feathery creature was gigantic.
Its beak was silver, and its features were a mix of fiery gold, blue, and silver.
It was like nothing they had ever seen before.
What sort of bird had 4 legs and 2 wings?
A Glindorine!
It was a companion that Dorian and many cultivators in his past world wanted to tame.
Its current appearance was just the beginning phase.
As it grows stronger, it will be more refined, elegant, and mightier.
It and the noble Phoenix were on par with one another.
But the birth of a Glindorine was rare and had to do with its bloodline.
Dorian stared at the angered beast with a playful smile on his face.
So for how badly has he always wanted it
Heh.
"Stand back."
This beast was his to tame!











This time, it wasn't just the Glindorine that was taken aback, but even Haru and the rest.
Already, they could see that this beast was far above the others around the academy grounds.
So its growth level and speed should also be on par with the Grandmaster's.
Looking at the creature with new eyes, countless questions popped in their heads.
'A Glindorine? What exactly was it?'
They were still too clueless about its existence. But if the Grandmaster could choose it out of the lot, that alone proved its might.
At the same time, they were also looking forward to one day taming a few beasts of their own too.
Wouldn't It be cool if they owned lions, tigers, and even monkeys?
(Q0Q)
The Glindorine huffed as though pouting.
Though it acknowledged Dorian's strength, it was still unwilling.
Why should it accept this bastard human?
The aches over its body were still very painful!
Dare to beat it up and ask to sign a contract of ownership with it?
Hmph!

It was truly a proud, noble, and stunning beast.

And besides... There were still some boxes that Dorian had to tick to gain its obedience and full acceptance.

Unlike other creatures that would only accept or back out if they felt an opponent was strong, noble beasts wouldn't.

The most important thing for them was to access Dorian's bloodline potential.

Just because someone was stronger didn't mean had the potential worthy of it, a noble bird.

Some people can stay in one cultivation realm for hundreds of years while others can move through them like lightning.

So what if you've struggled and finally made it to a stronger level?

Noble beasts liked true geniuses with gifted bloodlines.

It was a harsh reality, but it was the truth.

Additionally, finding a genius or one with a stronger bloodline will also make them grow stronger.

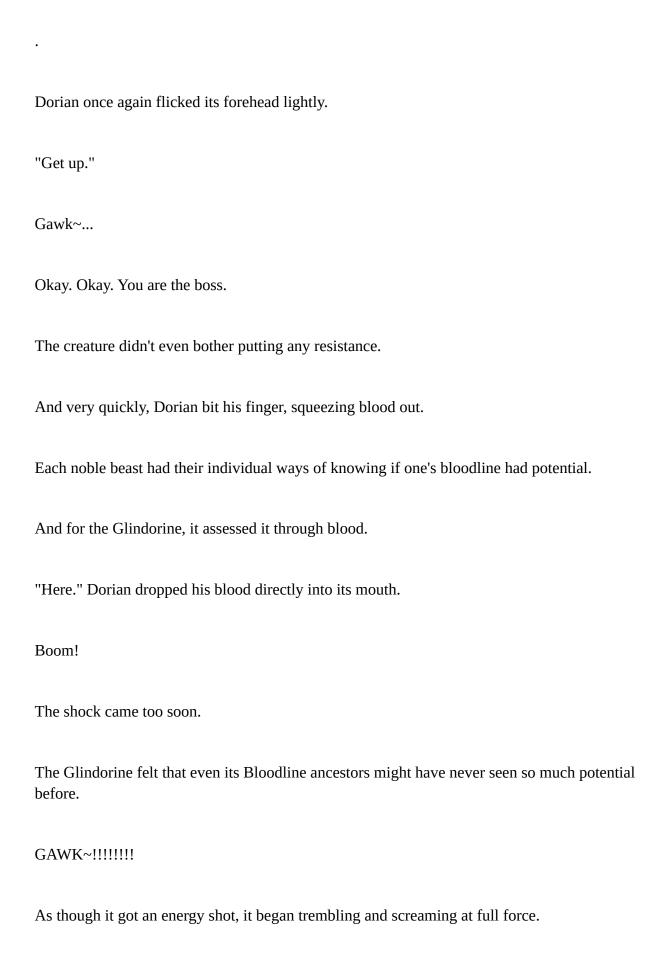
It was a bond with complexities between tamer and beast.

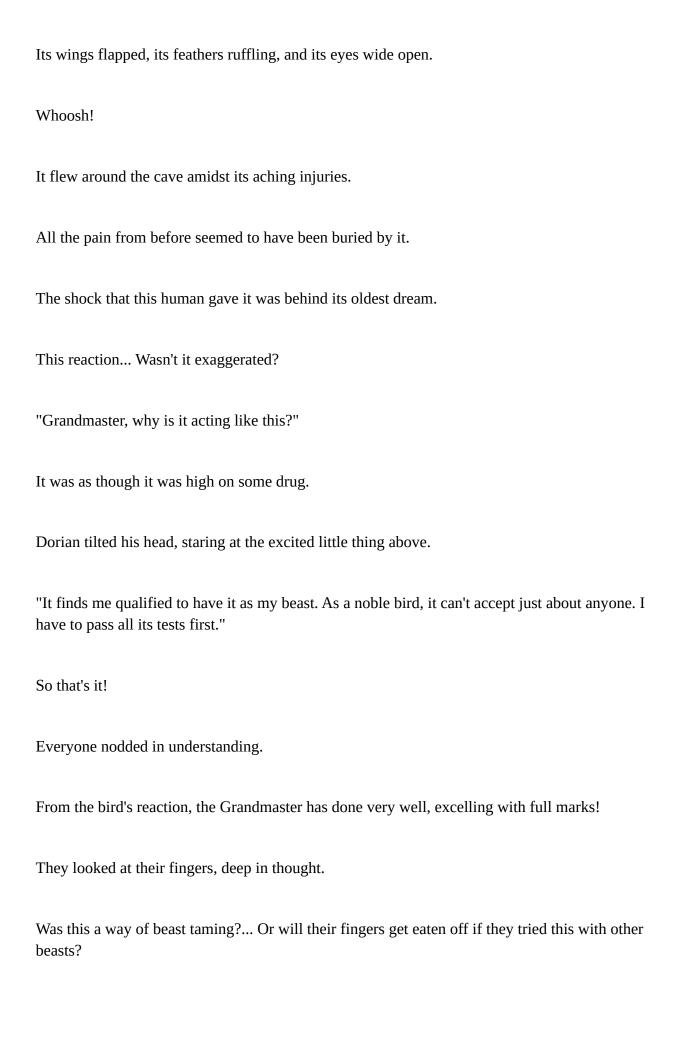
So why go into a death and life contract with someone who isn't worth it?

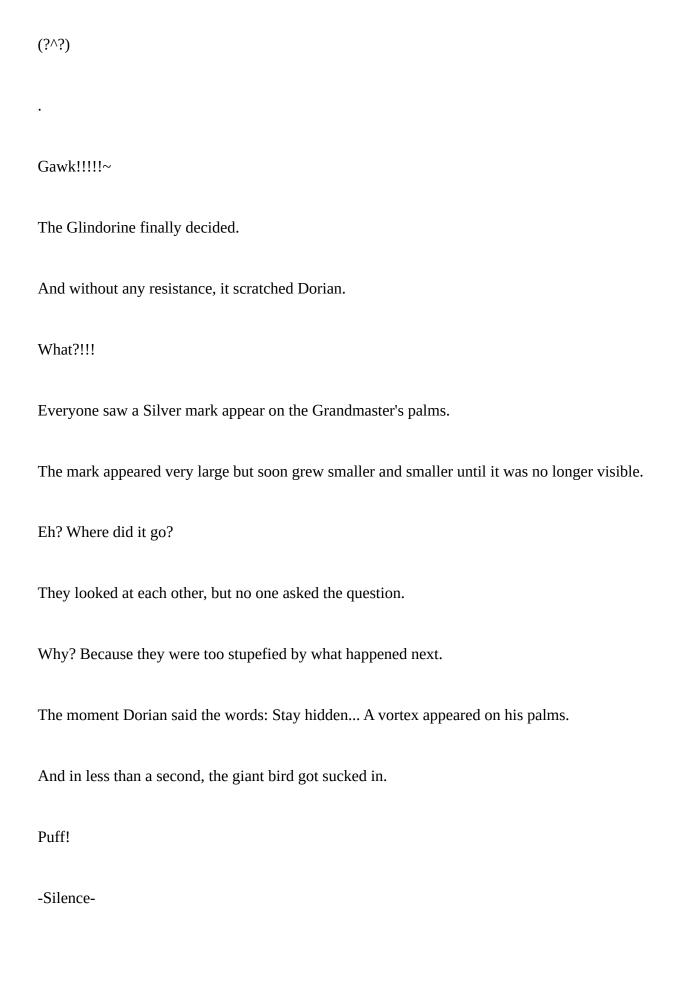
They too valued their lives. So one must be worth it... Not some common occurrence in a vast sea.

They would only sign contracts with geniuses and those of limitless potential.

The rest of the tamers can pick the other beasts out there!





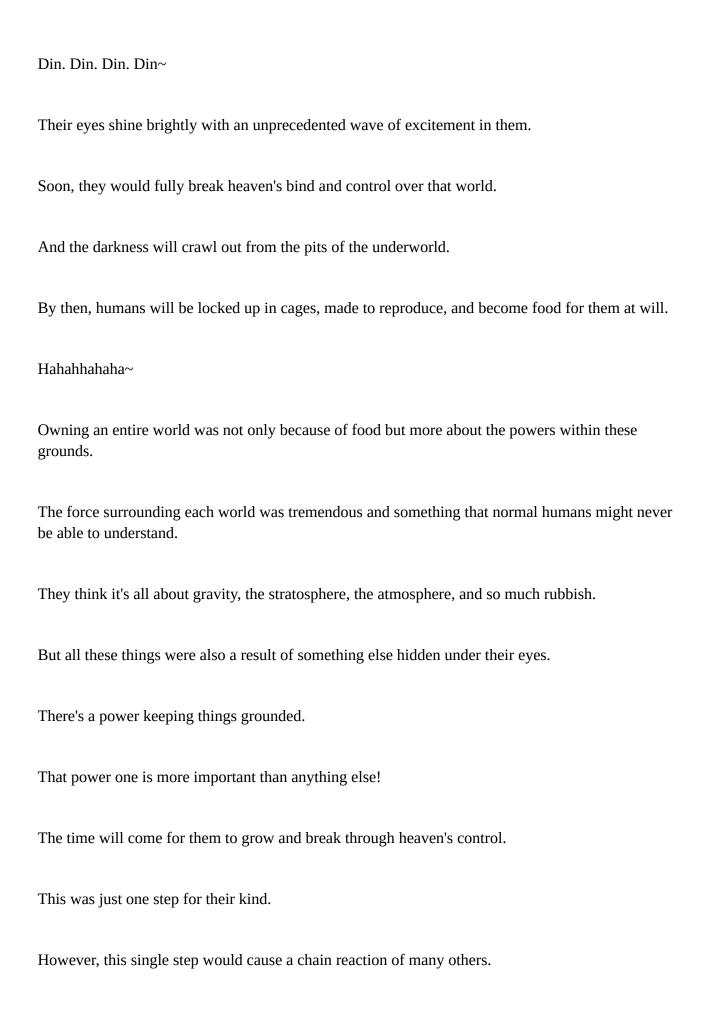


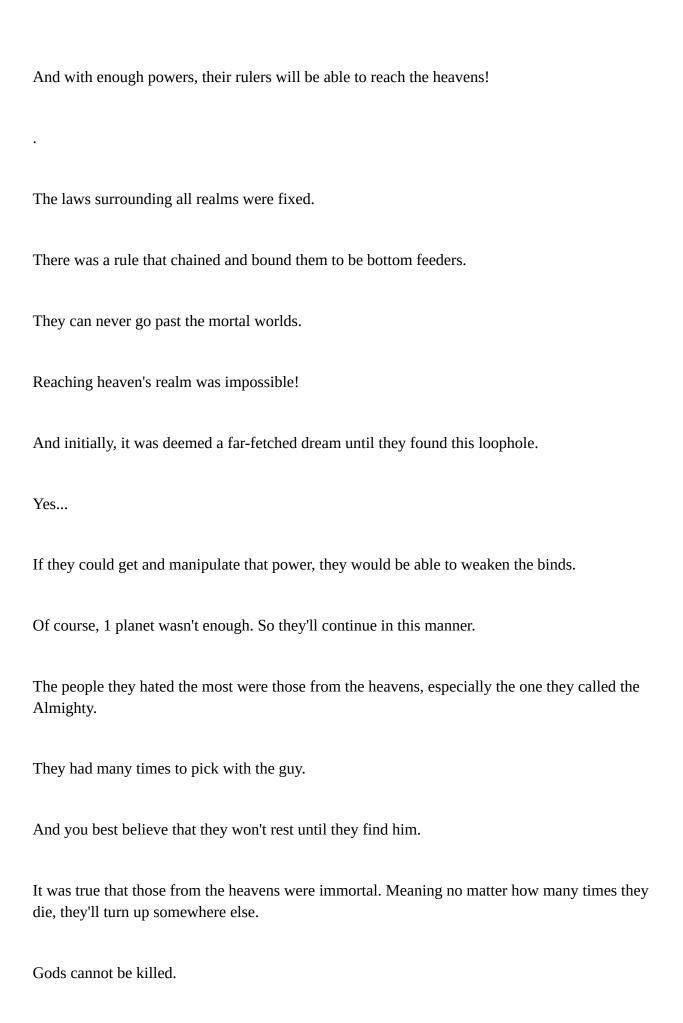
not only removed his glasses but wiped them too.
They thought they had seen it all.
But now they knew they were wrong.
Dammit!
What a cool trick!
(+0+)
•
Like so, Dorian successfully tamed the Glindorine.
And many years later, many would remember the fierce Glindorine that shook the skies with a single roar.
But all that was in the future.
~Gawkkkk!
Dorian released it once more.
"You'll stay back in the forest. I'll be back some other time."
Today's matter ends here.
5 A.M.

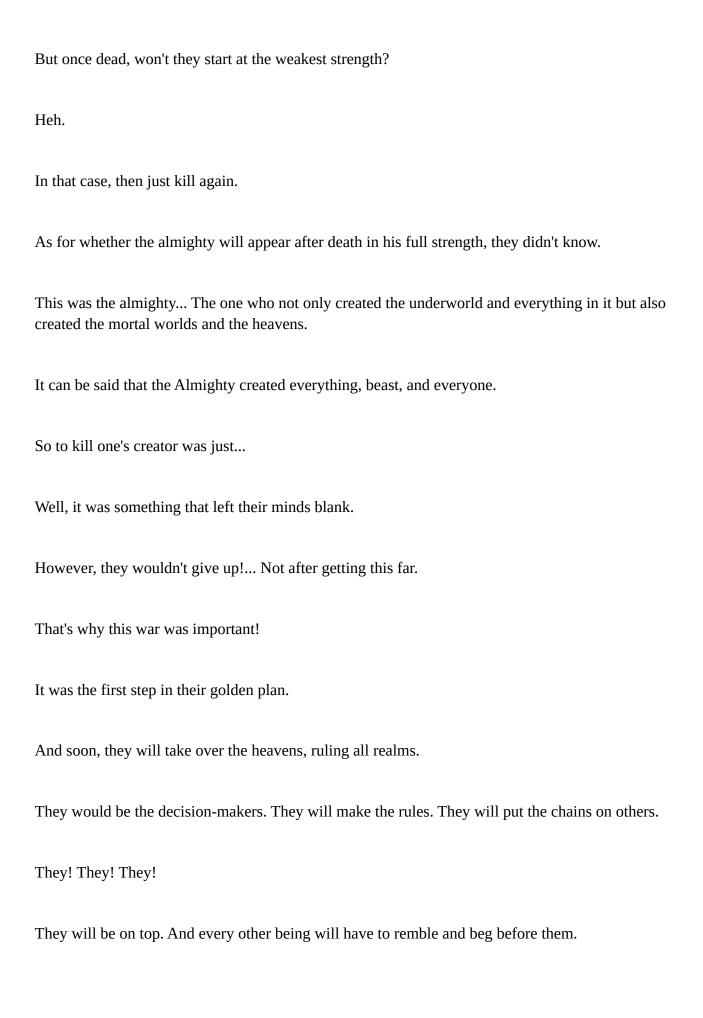
Haru had his hands on his hair. Bewoh's eyes were denying human anatomy, Chan-Ki

subconsciously held his breath, Zhulyn's tongue was bleeding from his accidental bite, and Raulin

Time to leave.
The gang made their way back home. But far away from them, the chaos that had long been ignited was growing even more rapidly.
Boom!
The flaming footsteps of thousands stormed the land.
War was coming.
Chapter 259 The Misunderstanding Continues
Boom! Boom!~
The thundering sounds of mighty footsteps echoed across the purplish flaming world.
Gruesome creatures of all sorts marched pridefully, making their way towards the incorrectly dark and vast castle seated on the top of the mountain.
But who would this palace belong to? Of course, it was none other than their ruler and the Prince of this entire Underworld plane.
As told before, each Prince controlled a plane as large as many planets combined.
And Beelzebub ruled this plane.
Swish!
Some flew, others crawled, while some moved underground.
Though the war would not happen now, they, as soldiers, had to prepare.
Their biggest worry was not the humans but the opposing Princes of the underworld who would try to stop their master's alliance from claiming the world they worked so hard to get.

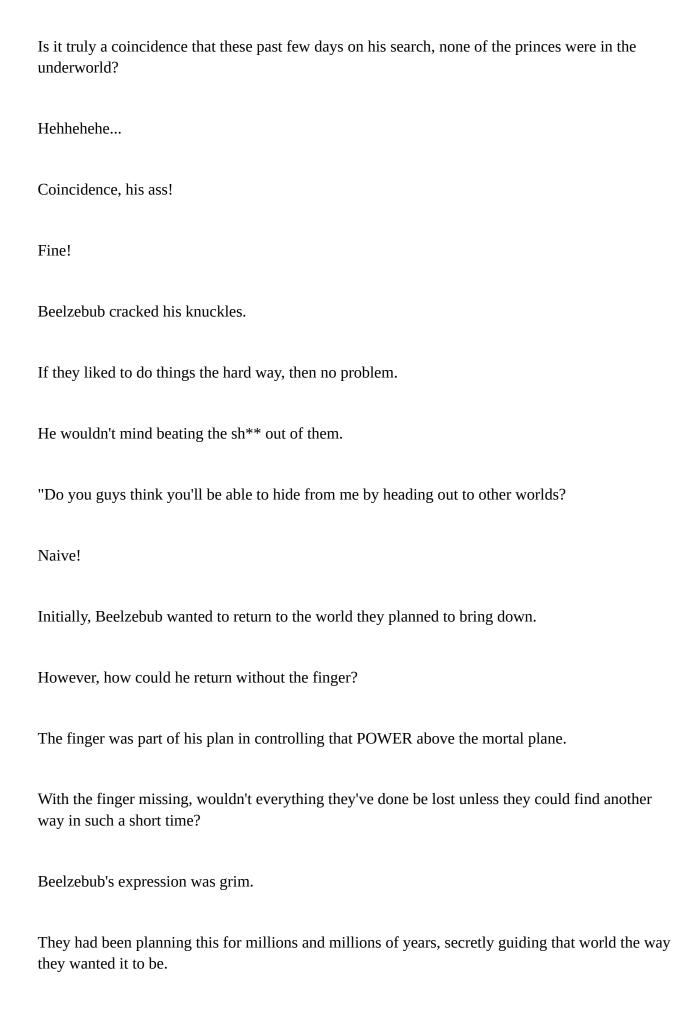






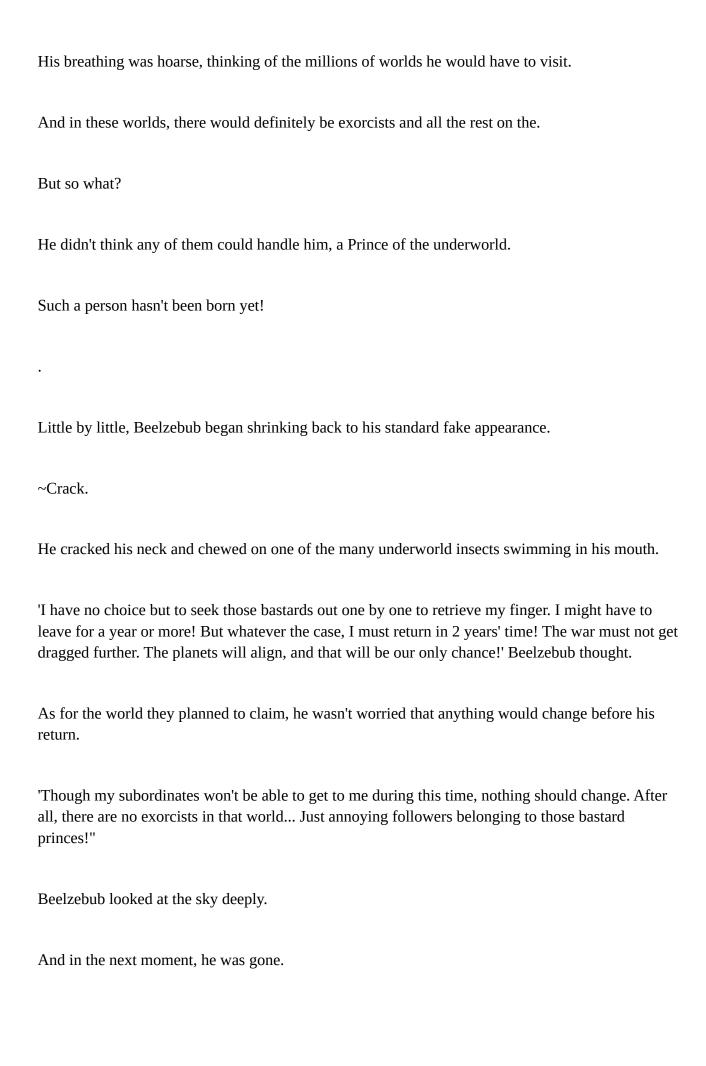


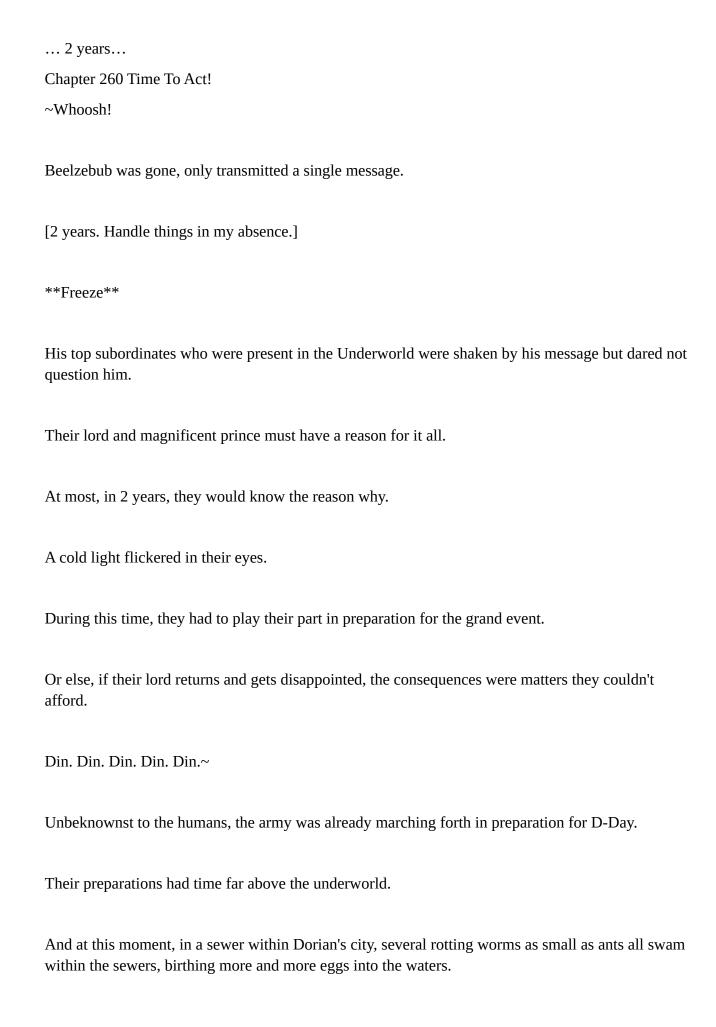
She flew off the balcony.
Her lord has given her a mission, so how dare she not treat it with urgency?
Beelzebub now found himself alone.
But his things weren't on the guests coming his way.
Bang!
His fist shattered part of the stone railings.
If he had controlled his leg, his single punch would not only smarter the entire balcony, but everything in front of him, spanning for miles and miles, would've been destroyed.
The land thousands of miles away would be wiped out.
Bottom pits and heavier catastrophes would occur.
Beelzebub's breathtaking face scrunched above his eyes, forming ridges.
"Bastards!"
Boom!
He was done with letting out all his steam.
Till now, his finger was missing. And he knew that one of those bastard new princes had them.

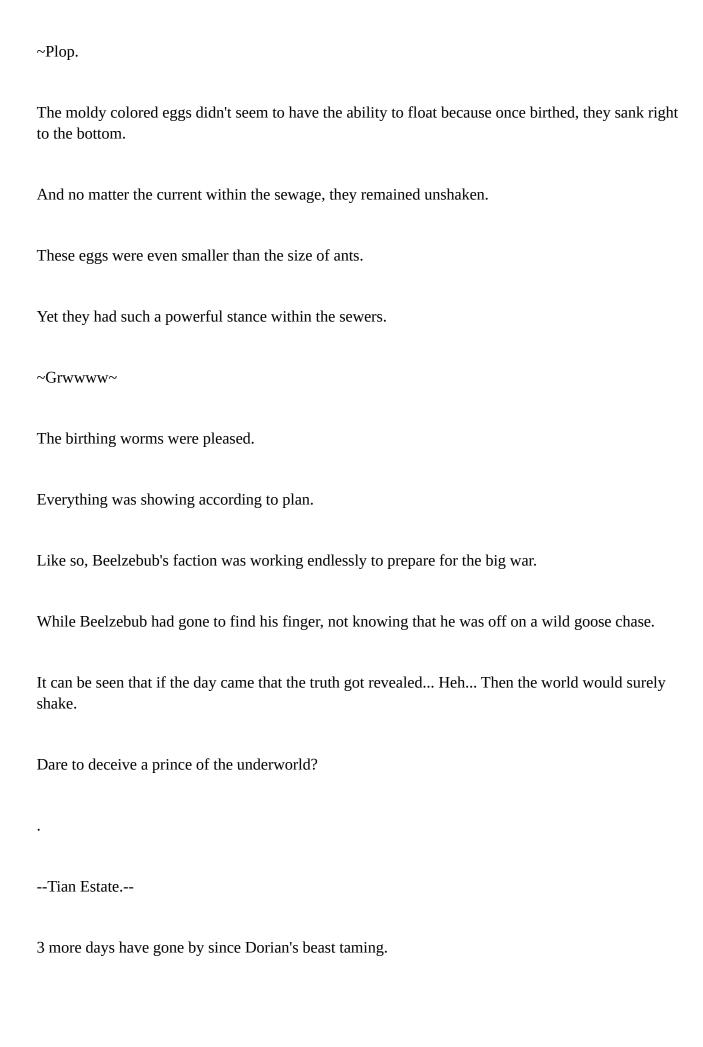


Everything was showing according to plan.
But who would've known that a key piece would get stolen?
Millions of years of planning If one factor is missing, changing things would take longer to fix!
There was no other way.
Unless he found that finger, he wouldn't return to that world or the underworld.
Of course, he knew that the finger wasn't in the world because he couldn't sense it.
The moment the matter was reported to him, he came back and used another special artifact to return to that world and sense its presence.
Though the finger wasn't awakened yet, the artifact could still sense it in dormancy.
But nothing showed up, meaning it was in that world!
No!
It should be with those princes in the other worlds.
Dammit!
There were billions and billions of worlds.
He had to search for them all!
Princes like them with so much power could go about from place to place undetected by many in the underworld.

Even if he passed through the many gateways to the many worlds, no underworld creature would be able to detect.
He could mask himself completely.
So in this case, even his subordinates won't know which world he went to.
Bottom line, those bastard princes could be in any world.
ANY!!!
Beelzebub's stunning face began to crack the more angered he was.
It's been too long since someone had been so angry to the point where he was losing control over his appearance, breaking his outer shell and revealing his true form.
Just one of Beelzebub's horns was already the size of 500 humans packed together.
Ahhhhh~~~
His screams caused lightning and all sorts of hurricanes.
And those marching in from afar were greatly taken aback.
What could've caused their leader to be so angry?
Beelzebub quickly controlled himself.
If he completely revealed all of his true appearance, his palace and even the mountain he was on would not be able to contain him.







And while he was calm, others were not so much. Alice texted her Mr. Green. [Mr. Green. I'm sure of it. When I sneaked into his bedroom chamber, I saw a silver safe in it. Mr. Green! It's definitely in there!] Alice texted. During these past few days, she had gotten bolder, taking 'bathroom breaks' to snoop around Dorian's room instead. Dorian's bedroom chamber was on the same floor as his parent's master bedroom chamber... Though a little further away, probably for privacy. However, with the few workers/guards in the Tian household, she observed that no one seemed to care about Dorian's room. The guards all had their duties, sometimes leaving the estate on errands. And though this Tian young master was always around, he hardly went to his bedroom chambers. All this gave her the perfect opportunity to snoop around in broad daylight. She found that provided she did so not too close to dinner or supper time; she could go unnoticed within this overly large mansion. Not to mention that there were also several other mansions on the vast estate. So the guards probably had their hands full looking after it all, no? Day by day, she grew bolder, sometimes going in 2 times a day. And the fact that they hadn't caught her yet only showed how good she was.

Alice began to feel pride.
Of course, she did take some tricks from Mr. Green, who advised her on what to do.
She would also send short videos to them as well.
A touch of guilt filled her heart, but she quickly pushed it aside.
Should she suffer in this dump when she deserved more?
Should she live with criminals when she was obviously a good girl?
Look! She was even doing service to the office and her country.
So why feel guilty?
•
Look left, look right.
Alice anxiously peeked out of Dorian's door before doing her final texting and dropping her phone into her white medical coat pocket.
And in a flash, she rushed towards the bathroom in one of the vacant rooms they were permitted to enter.
The bathroom there was the one they were allowed to use.
Alice walked away proudly Though her hurried steps betrayed her.
And on the other side, Snake only chuckled after seeing her message and numerous videos.

This fool had sent videos of not just Dorian's room but of many corners and places within the main mansion.

In a single day, she would send over 15 videos.

In addition, she would update him on everything Dorian and his men did there.

If they were seeing guests, if they were waiting, if they were gardening, if they were doing anything she was aware of, she would report it all.

Now coupled with the estate plan they sneakily bought off from other sources, as well as the information captured from their drones, they had a good handle on things happening within the estate.

As for that crazy driver from earlier on, they finally got information on him, as well as information on every other guard around Dorian.

Knowing that racing was his hidden hobby, they weren't shocked anymore.

Snake had an expressionless face.

"Boss, I think the safe is more of a distraction."

"Hmmm... There's no way it'll be in that safe." The cold man replied.

If that were the case, those prominent families would've probably stolen the safe ages ago.

The intimidating man squinted his eyes deeply.

"It's for sure not in that estate. It should be somewhere only the boy will know."

"That is to say that it's locked somewhere else, right, boss?"

"Yes. And where there's a lock, there's a key or a combination."
Many looked at one another, smiling tactfully.
Whatever will lead them to the final price should be in the Tian boy's room.
Even if it were indeed a combination code only the Tian Boy knows, then they'll just have to pry it off his lips.
They couldn't wait anymore.
~Ring~~
The boss's phone went off. And almost immediately, an anxious voice came from the other side.
[Why? Why haven't you said anything to me during these last few days? Tomorrow will make it the 10th day! You promised that in 10 days, you'd take care of the brat! So what's going on? Have I just paid you extra money for nothing? Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~]
The person on the opposite end seemed to be spitting fireballs into their receiver.
And everyone's face grew grim, but they said nothing.
However, they secretly held a grudge against the talkative ball of fat on the other side.
As for their boss, he calmly waited for the buffoon to talk his intestines out.
The phone was placed on the table, and the boss was leaning on his seat nonchalantly.
For them to hear everything though it wasn't on speaker, was enough to show how loud to imbecile on the other end was.



His wife's allowance and everyone else was greatly reduced, not his.
Additionally, company matters were still weighing on his neck.
He missed the contract with the Ghus, only making the many shareholders and everyone else want to chew him raw.
Oh~ But that wasn't all.
The bastard guards he stole don't respect him at all!
Every day, he felt their rebellion growing more and more.
At this rate, it won't be long before they retaliate.
And of course, the last disturbing matter was that one of his gardeners suddenly vanished into thin air.
At first, they thought the lazy gardener was up to his old tricks, taking long sick days off.
But his family had come over, causing a scene and remaining for him.
Now, police notices were all over the place.
And this only gave him a bad reputation.
His enemies now circulated all sorts of stores, saying that the gardener might've seen something he shouldn't.
And he, Wei Kwo, killed the man.
As a nouveau wealthy man in high society, do you know how many people want him down?

Augh~
Even if he did, would he do it in his home? Won't he target the person during the man's holiday period?
"Why? Why are all these things happening to me?"
Dammit!
Can't!
He slammed his meaty flesh on the table while gritting his teeth.
Alright!
Since those bloody Darknet killers said they'd take care of the boy tonight, he had no choice but to wait.
However, if the job wasn't done, then he would demand a refund!