

Be Honest! 26

Chapter 26 The Aftermath

Dorian looked at his injured men and chuckled.

"Fun?"

The trio looked at their wounds before looking at Dorian and grimacing helplessly.

Do they look like they had fun?

Sigh... They had so many questions to ask.

Nonetheless, they now knew one thing for sure.

Their Tian family specialized in the Supernatural!

Meanwhile, everyone touched themselves with trembling hands when they realized that it was finally over.

My God!

Tonight, they almost had their souls devoured, which was the scariest thing they had ever encountered in their lives!

As if affected by the essence of victory, the group of people finally understood that no more demons would appear again tonight.

Their lips quivered and quickly widened as they felt good to be alive.

"We... We're Free! We're Free! We're Free!"

Hahahahhahahah!"

"~Ooo... Mother... I miss my Mother."

"F***! Never again will I come to this Wuphil Mountain."

"Bro, I'm with you on this one. I would rather shoot myself than climb up here and face what we saw today. Can't you see that my clothes are still soaked from before? Heh. If someone told me that the grown Me would wet myself like this, I would've definitely beaten them silly. Never again will I come here!"

"Bro, for me, I might have trust issues forever. Seeing those demons walking around in human form made me realize that anyone could be a demon."

"Ahhh!... This is true! So, so, so what do we do?"

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Amidst the joy of escaping their near-death experience, many were now scared at the fact that they were living with such creatures around them.

I'll go! How do they know who is real and who isn't?

Many couldn't help shaking in disgust and fear when they thought of how those good-looking people from before turned into indescribable rotting creatures that made them puke.

Mommy.

This world is too scary.

Many had already decided never to step foot on the mountain, thinking it was the sleeping ground for these demons.

Today, everyone looked as if they had aged 10 years more than their actual ages.

~Plop.

Minato and Yangbo slumped to the ground and rubbed their fingers across the already dead grass.

They survived.

The duo stared at it for a while in fear before that fear turned to unwillingness instead.

Looking at Hayden, Terzo and Lulu, they twisted their mouths and stared coldly at them without flinching.

After realizing that things like demons existed, and going through this sort of experience, trust me, they weren't that afraid of Hayden's group anymore.

Yes. There was still fear in them, but it wasn't as bad as earlier, where they always kept their heads down and never made eye contact.

No. This time, they looked at the Trio who had dragged them into this situation.

They built up the courage and stared at Hayden's gang with both hatred and a little fear.

"Hayden! We... We will no longer be a part of your nonsense!"

"Y-yeah! because of you 3 we almost lost our lives here! Greed! It's your greediness that caused this all!"

"SHUT UP!!!"

"....."

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Minato and Yangbo swallowed their words when Hayden lashed out!

Hayden looked at them and felt like punching them silly.

What? They think they were the only ones who faced life and death?

Talking to him and playing the blame game in a time like this was what anyone would hate.

Honestly, that's jinxing 101 for how people died in horror movies!

Earlier on, he was just a few inches away from Beeldomad's claws before getting saved

So do they know how chaotic his mind was now?

He was truly scared to the bone!

That's why for the next month or so, he wanted to assess his life, and for that, he needed peace.

As for disbanding his gang, he would never do so.

Actually, now was the time that they should stick together.

He wasn't even sure he could be alone in the dark anymore.

The same went for the others too.

Their hearts drummed loudly, and every little whistle from the wind caused them to jump like cats.

Now they kept wondering.

If Demons existed, then did that mean that ghosts were real too?

Everyone now had little thoughts of their own, voicing their main issues here and there.

But the moment they saw their 4 heroes headed towards them, the entire field turned silent.

For these people, they had a sort of fawning look in their eyes when gazing at them, as if they were looking at Peerless Masters in the famous Xianxia Novels.

They looked at these people deeply, as if wanting to burn their images into their minds, while perking up their ears to listen in.

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Standing behind Dorian, the injured, Haru, Butler Sheng and Bewoh, maintained a calm expression on their face.

After defeating the demons, the Master searched for several smooth-looking rocks and calmly carved something on them with his blade.

What astonished them the most was how the rocks seemed to turn soft in the master's hands, as he carved symbols on them as if carving a bar of soap.

And when he was done, he tapped the stones, and the carvings glowed bright yellow before fading

Now, the stone just looked ordinary, with a few carvings on it.

The trio secretly took note of this in their hearts and silently watched Dorian do his thing.

Dorian knew they had a lot of questions, but all would be answered in due time.

With that, Dorian smiled and continued carving.

And he was done, the gang moved towards the crowd with their Master ahead of them.

It was time to round things up and head back home.

It was just that looking ahead, they couldn't help frowning a bit.

What do they do with the Choppers?

Chapter 27 Heading Back Home.

Looking at the crowd, Dorian stood expressionlessly.

"You may all leave.

As for you 5, if you want to live past today, take these talismans and keep with you at all times."

~Thup! Thup.

Lost and confused, Hayden, Terzo, Lulu, Yangbo and Minato grabbed the stones thrown at them and looked at them in fear.

Will they still have things coming after them?

Everyone else looked at all 5 in pity.

Their thoughts were similar to what the 5 guessed.

It looks like several things would be after them, right?

All 5 couldn't believe it.

Why? Why?

Their eyes widened, almost jumping out of their sockets as they held the stones in their trembling hands.

Lulu, who had been quiet since then, had the largest reaction now.

After going through all she did, how could she still be chased by these things?

No way!

"Mr. Divination Master, what exactly is wrong with us?"

Dorian looked at them lazily: "Unlike everyone else, you 5 ate the herbs provided to you earlier on during your first sets of bets. You also performed the spells and rituals, dancing according to the ritual. And in your current state, you'll only attract unwanted attention to yourself. To put it simply, you've become attractive to ghosts, ghouls and the rest. And, your smell has become delicious too. Understand?"

Lulu and the rest were dumbfounded.

Delicious? Attractive?

So all that time, they had been performing rituals?

F***!

Dorian flicked his wrists, and a few cards flew their way.

"Wear those for 5 days, before coming to this address at 10 A.M sharp."

"Why?" They asked.

"Because the demons you met weren't that high in rank and only gave you low-ranking spells, undoing the damage done won't cost much.

Each of you needs to pay 2,000 Vyns. That's the price."

Eh?

Hayden and the rest were shocked.

They thought they might have to pay millions, but who knew that it would be way less than they imagined?

The average salaryman here gets 30,000 Vyns a year.

So even Though it was a little pricey, it was still okay, compared to paying millions that they estimated in their minds.

The gang of 5 squeezed the stones fearfully before tucking them away like treasures.

Everyone nodded, and that was that.

They were free to go, but it was just that they were still a little scared to head into the woods.

In truth, they just wanted to stay close to the gang of heroes for protection.

But who would've known that their heroes would have other plans?

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Everyone watched as Dorian's gang moved towards all 5 Choppers.

Gary and the rest were also a little disturbed about leaving these Choppers here.

Okay, supernatural aside, if the police found these choppers abandoned here, coupled with the missing demons, they would start thinking that someone murdered the 'demons' for money or something.

And even though the young master had cleaned traces of their blood and everything else, what about the others?

They were sure that at least one gangster left trails of themselves either on their way here or within the forest while hiding.

And detectives could pick up the littlest bit of evidence for testing.

The trouble here was that in this massive frightened group, one blabbermouth might begin telling the truth.

Typically, one should tell the truth. But the police wouldn't believe in it and might then pick up on the fact that they too were here.

From there, they'll start searching for them with description alone, blah, blah, blah... things like that.

Actually, Dorian wasn't worried about this.

To him, if someone wanted proof of underworld creatures, he could show them.

So what was there to be worried about?

But because of Haru and the rest, he had no choice but to deal with the matter.

Haru and the rest simply didn't want the police chasing, following or disturbing them.

That's why something had to be done about these Choppers.

Sadly, none of them knew how to fly them.

So they were particularly curious to see how the Young Master would handle things.

And as expected, he didn't disappoint them.

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Dorian looked at the choppers thoughtfully before taking out several papers and speedily twisting them into similar shapes.

And once he was done, he tapped it and squinted his eyes at them.

"Go!"

~Drrrrr!

Like magic, the Paper-man suddenly moved on their own and jumped off Dorian's hands, making those watching freeze.

But that wasn't all.

They watched the tiny papers arch and grow 10 times or more in size, reaching the shape of a regular person.

(°_°)

Blink. Blink.

Sigh... Forget it.

Why are they shocked now?

Their entire worldview had been completely shattered long ago.

So if one just told them that dogs could fly, they would also believe it as well.

Haru and the rest were excited rather than surprised.

So does this mean that in future, they would be able to do this too?

Awesome!

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Everyone watched as the faceless, white, chubby paper-men walked like robots and headed towards the choppers, taking the Pilot seats calmly.

Eh?

So these things would fly the Choppers?

Butlers Sheng, Haru and Bewoh first felt uneasy trusting their lives to papers while several feet up in the air.

But after seeing Dorian's calm expression, they felt their thoughts to be ridiculous.

They had already been through hell tonight.

So what was there to be afraid of?

All 4 entered the same Chopper with Haru seated by Paper-man right upfront.

It was really astonishing to watch a mere paper start preparing for take-off.

"Paper, bro. Do you speak?"

[Paper-man]: "_"

~Pffff

Butler Sheng and Bewoh laughed as the Chopper ascended into the air.

Dorian, who had his arms over his chest and his eyes shut, couldn't help smiling too.

Well, he had to admit that he liked his new team better than his last.

Chapter 28 Who Did It?

~Bru-Bru-Bru-Bru-Bru-Bru~

The crowd watched the choppers vanish right before their very eyes with unwillingness in their eyes.

They would've very much liked to go down the mountain with that Divination Master.

And just when they were still thinking about it, a warning noise echoed out, reminding them of their predicaments.

~Awhouuuuu!

Everyone's eyes dilated in fear.

Were those wolves showing from miles away?

F***!

Without wasting time, everyone hastily dashed into the woods as if running a marathon.

"Get out of the way! I'm getting out of here before it's too late!"

"Cut! Hey! Who are you pushing? I also want to leave as well!"

"Me too! I want to get home!"

~Din. Din. Din. Din.~

Everyone ran like crazy in fear while looking over their shoulders from time to time.

In horror movies, it was the last group of people that always ended up getting picked one by one.

So no matter how tired they were, they continuously ran as fast as possible to avoid being last.

Luckily, they were descending Wuphil mountain, so compared to the long hours it took to hike up, things went very fast when running down.

And just like that, things could be said to have been finally concluded.

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Like so, time flew by... and the Chopper carrying Dorian landed in a secluded area around the woods at the bottom of the Wuphil mountain.

~Thup!

They jumped off stealthily, and the paper-man quickly took off again.

Dorian squinted his eyes deeply.

He was still weak.

Had it been before, his paper-men could've been able to stay alive like puppets for months and months.

But now, he was finding it hard to keep them for several hours.

This was too weak!

They had to destroy the choppers before they were completely drained, and they had to do it far away from this region.

Luckily, there was a river across the other side of the city.

They should be able to make it just in time before shrinking back to their original forms.

With that, Dorian's group walked away from the mountain and headed to the hotel, where they deliberately booked a single room just to park the Limo.

Earlier on, they purposefully found a high-end hotel before taking a cab to set up the shed.

Now, stepping back into the hotel again, they checked out, got their Limo and took off.

And the moment they arrived at the estate, Butler Sheng opened the door for Dorian.

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~Pup.

"Master. We have arrived."

"Hmm."

Dorian opened his eyes and stepped out calmly.

And as he walked, Butler Sheng took off his coat; Haru walked beside him silently, while Bewoh went to Park the vehicle.

And after Bewoh was done, he met with them in the house.

Everyone stood before their Master nervously.

"Tonight. You all have seen what my Tian family is all about.

Remember. You have only this week to think of your final answer.

I'm not going to sugarcoat anything for you.

The job we do is brutal, dangerous and life-threatening.

To put it simply, the monsters you met today were nothing, and the real ones are still in hiding!"

As Dorian spoke, the expressions on their faces grew paler by the second.

But they quickly shook off the emotions and steadied themselves again.

Yes. They were frightened.

But the only way to win is to grow stronger.

They wanted to be Tian family members, and this would not change!

A flash of satisfaction flicked through Dorian's eyes when he saw their subtle actions.

A firm heart was what he needed.

And highly loyal people typically had such qualities.

Almost all the servants and guards might've deserted his family, but he preferred it that way.

The ones who did remain were the perfect candidates for the job.

"What my Tian family does is dangerous and takes a lot of hard work.

But it's also rewarding and fulfilling.

So, should you choose to stay as members of my Tian family, then this is what you have to go through!"

Bewoh, Butler Sheng and Haru clenched their fists in determination before going down on bended knees.

"Master. We don't want to wait till the end of the week. We already thought about it earlier on, and we are willing!"

Dorian nodded: "Alright. Get up. I accept you all as official members of my Tian Family."

On hearing this, everyone jumped up, forgetting the pain from their many injuries.

"Thank you, Master."

Dorian looked at their wounds deeply

"Today, you 3 performed well, given that this was your first time on the job.

That said, there were too many areas and flaws in your executions that could've cost you 3 your lives.

Fortunately, this is just the beginning.

In future, I will guide you on what to do and study."

"Thank you, Master."

"Hmmm.

Alright. As per your injuries, we have no herbs for fast recovery.

Fortunately, I already cleansed all traces of demonic blood and toxins in you.

So for tonight, treat your injuries like any regular wounds and rest.

Because tomorrow, the real work begins.

Now go."

"Yes, Master."

With that, Dorian ascended the majestic stairs, leaving the trio below.

Everything seemed to have come to an end, but very far away in another city, an overly handsome man in wealthy night robes quickly opened his eyes swiftly.

His long eyelashes fluttered briefly, like a Prince awakening from slumber.

And after getting up, he calmly walked towards the massive window expressionlessly.

It's been a long time since someone annoyed him.

In truth, he didn't think anyone would dare.

Oh? He didn't mind playing for a while.

After all, he was getting a little bored recently.

But now, it looked like someone was trying to push his buttons.

So why not have a little fun?

The question now was: Who killed them?

The man squinted his eyes playfully: "Interesting."

~Whoosh!

In a flash, he was gone.

Chapter 29 Help...

Like so, the first battle had been won, drawing unwanted attention from a few.

And while some people cried and jubilated about their miraculous survival and fortunate circumstances, the same couldn't be said for others.

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Ghu Do Grand Estate.

"Welcome back, young Master!" Butler Windock said while calmly grabbing several items from the playful good-looking youth who just stepped in.

This estate belonged to the Second son of the renowned Ghu Family.

The main ancestral home was just within another side of town.

But this one strictly belonged to Master Ghu Do and his family.

And at present, Master Ghu Do and Mistress had flown to another city for a private event, leaving Young Master Sota alone to do as he pleased.

Thus, for the last 5 days, the Young Man had been staying out with his friends at exclusive clubs and attending all sorts of events too.

Well, he was always with his guards.

So his parents didn't think anything bad would happen to him.

It was just that today, the Young Master had returned home way earlier than he said he would.

And coupled with his uneasy expression, Butler Windock couldn't help but frown.

He also had his part in keeping an eye on the Young Master, reporting everything to the Master.

So he had to find out if something happened while the Young Master was out.

Or could it be that the Young Master was still upset about his run-in with that gloomy Tain boy?

That's right.

He got the scoop from the guards and knew all about their little run-in.

It was just that he was curious about what Dorian whispered into Sota's ears.

Because ever since then, the Young Master hadn't been as cheerful all day.

But tonight, it seemed even worse than it was in the day.

So what happened?

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"Young Master Sota. The Mistress and Master called earlier on to say that they'll be arriving back first thing this morning."

"...Hmhmhm..." Ghu Sota replied absent-mindedly while shivering and looking around fearfully.

Seeing him like this only further confirmed Windock's suspicions.

Something was definitely wrong with the Young Master.

He wanted to silently investigate things, but Sota's actions were too drastic.

He had never seen the Young Master this frightened before!

Windock squinted his eyes thoughtfully while walking beside the absent-minded Sota: "Young Master, is anything the matter?"

~Tap.. Tap... Tap...

Sota's footsteps slowed down before coming to a standstill altogether.

Listening to Windock, Sota's heart skipped a beat before he hastily turned to Windock as if wanting to say something.

But then, he shook his head again in fear and shrank back in denial: "Nothing. Nothing. Nothing!... I'm just a little tired, Windock."

Tired?

Windock didn't believe it for one second!

As a highly trained Butler, how could Windock not see the fear in his young master's eyes?

Not to talk of Sota's constant trembles and dodgy behaviour.

Looking at him, no skilled person would be able to take his actions for tiredness.

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"Young Master Sota. You are Master Do and the madam's heir and pride.

So if anything is bothering you, you only have to say the word, and it shall be taken care of.

No one should cause you any discomfort.

So young master Sota, are you sure that there's nothing on your mind?"

Once again shaking his head, Sota quickly picked up his face, dashing up the stairs in denial:
"Windock! I said nothing is bothering me. So just let me be!!!"

Windock, who had been left behind at the foot of the grand stairway, could only watch Sota make a run for it with countless deep thoughts in his mind.

Typically, if he asked things like this, the Young Master wouldn't hesitate to talk and dish out orders on teaching his enemies a lesson.

But today, the Young Master actually fled, not even giving him a chance to talk.

Alright. It looks like he would have to dig out more information about tonight's events.

He had to have his facts ready before the Master and Madam got back.

Thinking like this, he calmly instructed the maids to prepare a late light pallet of food and water for the Young Master.

While he, on the other hand, went to find the guards.

He had a daunting suspicion that whatever was troubling Young Master Sota would have something to do with what that gloomy Tian master whispered into his ears earlier on.

So what could it be?

What did he say to get the Young Master all sweaty and fearful?

Tonight was bound to be a long night for him.

And of course, the same could be said for Sota as well.

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~Bam!

Sota slammed his door hard and quickly clapped his hands twice, activating the lights.

From there, he wasted no time in getting onto his massive bed while shivering like a chicken.

He didn't even change his clothes and could only hide underneath his blanket with his eyes deeply shut.

One would think that he was too tired and had already fallen into a deep slumber.

But his trembling body and his waking mind suggested otherwise.

Call it intuition, but ever since Sota met with Dorian, he had become more aware of the changes in his body.

He noticed how weak and tired he always was, as well as how pale his skin grew day by day.

The change wasn't very noticeable, but to him who looked at himself in the mirror daily, he knew exactly what had changed.

But the most horrifying thing was tonight's matter.

Yes. While out with his friends, he went to the V.I.P washrooms for a bit.

And after relieving himself, he tilted down to wash his hands.

But when he looked back up, the image in the mirror made him fly backwards in horror.

No! No!

That wasn't him!

The image in the mirror that smiled unnaturally wasn't him!

Of course, the noise he caused alerted a few others outside.

And when they came in, his reflection in the mirror returned to what it should've been.

Sota's mind went blank as he finally understood why he had been having a bad feeling for several days now.

Yes! Something had been following him!

But who should he tell?

If he said anything, wouldn't they think him mad and lock him up in a mental institution?

He shut his eyes tightly, wishing his fear away.

But suddenly, the lights began to flicker.

~Druh-Druh-Druh.

Sota's chest tightened.

Help...

Chapter 30 The Culprit

~Druh-Druh-Druh~

The lights flickered, and Sota's entire body froze

Help...

He placed his trembling hands over his mouth and kept his eyes slightly shut in prayer.

He didn't know who he was praying to, but his first reflex was to pray.

Suddenly, the estate dogs began barking like crazy, as if possessed.

~Whoof! Whoof! Whoof!

The guards outside didn't understand what was going on as the dogs began barking and trying to get out of their chains.

They even tried biting the guards and calling their attention immediately.

The Ghu Family dogs were in panic.

"What's wrong with them?"

Butler Windock's eyes turned cold: "It's an enemy. An enemy has entered the estate. Quickly! Get security to check through the surveillance cameras! I'll go check up on the Young Master!"

"Good!"

With that, Windock, who was within a faraway corner of the estate, dashed through the fields as fast as he could while holding a Walkie Talkie in his hands.

Unlike other main butlers, Windock was also the head of security in charge of all men under Master Ghu Dwo.

He was indeed an amazing butler... but he was also proficient in hacking, assassinating and countless other things.

Thus, he was the one calling the shots.

He had been out doing his final rounds, checking that every place around the estate was safe and tightly locked.

It was then that he passed by the dog pins and found them barking at the top of their lungs.

Windock wasted no time in leaping through the massive estate like a killer who had locked onto his target.

Maybe this was the enemy that Young Master Sota feared.

But who was it?

What assassin or killer dared to enter their noble Ghu Family?

Dammit! He was careless!

Butler Windock quickly alerted a few guards in the main building to check up on the Young Master and wait for his arrival.

Whoever it was, better be ready to feel his wrath!

'Young Master, help is on the way.'

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Meanwhile, as everyone was now on the move around the estate, Sota who was clueless about it all, was further sinking into what he thought was hell second by second.

In a heartbeat, the air in his room became overly chilly, spreading its cold claws deep into his body.

And even with his eyes closed, he could tell that the cold breath he was releasing was now misty and foggy.

The hands shook with uncontrollable tremors as a rare wave of panic thundered within him.

And soon, his heart sank deeper.

~Click.

What was that?

Sota's hand pressed hard against his mouth in horror.

~Click.

There it was again!

As if undergoing torture, Sota vigorously tried to stop his clamouring teeth hoping not to draw attention to himself.

~Click.

What was that?

What was that?

Sota thought long and hard before realizing where he heard those sounds before.

Shouldn't that be the sound of the bolts on his windows?

~Click.

The last bolt came undone, and Sota's entire jaw tensed up.

~Shiuuuu~::~

The window had risen and fallen ever so gently as if fearing to be damaged.

Its slow opening and closing only made Sota want to have a heart attack.

Mommy...

Sota's body went cold!

But It turned even icier when he heard the sounds of strange sounds heading his way.

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~Kosh..... Kosh..... Kosh.....~

The light but eerie sounds slowly inched their way closer, like footsteps, taking one time at a time leisurely.

And as the sounds grew louder, the sounds of his drawers creaking, as well as other unexplainable sounds, echoed throughout his mind as if reminding him of his impending doom.

Soon, the footsteps stopped right before his bed, and he felt something leaning closer and closer to him.

F***!

Sota tightened his eyes so much that if it were possible, they would've already been swallowed and forced into his body.

His belly fluttered in fear as sweat quickly filled his clammy hands.

'It's not real. It's not real. It's just a bad dream. It's nothing more than a bad dream...' Sota murmured nonstop, trying to convince himself that it would all go away after waking up from his dream.

And surprisingly, it seemed to be the case.

Because in the next moment, the flickered lights returned to normal, and the screeching sounds within the room stopped.

Sota still kept his eyes shut for 2 whole minutes but didn't hear anything or felt any threat at all.

And surprisingly, the dogs seemed to stop barking as well.

He opened his eyes and was met with no threats at all.

Eh?

Could... Could it be that he had been having waking nightmares?

Was it more of a bad dream?

Sota was now confused.

And suddenly, he heard the voices of the guards outside his door.

"Young Master, please open up!

We suspect that an enemy might be nearby. So open up, or we will storm in!"

Hm?

Sota heard this and was taken aback.

Well, that would explain why the dogs were barking like that earlier on.

Well, science had explained and proven that such things and imaginations were possible when having waking nightmares with patients screaming and pawing around.

So, Sota was a little more convinced that it was just a bad waking dream.

However, in the next second, the lights flickered again, returning the room to darkness.

~Druh-Druh~

Sota froze.

But it wasn't the flickering lights that had made him stop.

It was what he saw!

"Ahhhhhhh!!!!~~~~~"

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Windock, who had just arrived, heard Sota's screams and anxiously pushed his way forward.

"What the hell are you all waiting for?"

Break it down now!"

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Boom!

"Young Master! Young Master! Young Master!"

Windock and the test vigilantly entered the room only to see Sota on the floor with his knees up to his chest while trembling in horror.

The light in his eyes seemed to have disappeared, as he looked like a lifeless puppet at this moment.

Windock saw this and only felt rage.

Sota was like family to him, as he had practically been with the young master since the child turned 6.

So who was it?

He held Sota and smashed the floor with his fists hard.

~Boom!

Alright. Someone wanted to bring out the beast in him.

And he didn't mind letting them see it.

Dare to come into his territory; then he would like to see who would have the last laugh!

The men searched the place non-stop while Windock calmly placed Sota on the bed.

He wanted to leave, but Sota gripped him hard in fear before finally falling to sleep.

But his last words were what piqued Windock's interest.

"D-D-Dorian Tian... Dorian Tian... D-Dorian... Tian."

Him again?

Hahahahahaha.

Good. Good. Good.

How bold!

Windock's murderous aura flowed out before turning to his top men and women beside him.

"The Master and Madam are returning early this morning.

So for now, we prepare for their arrival, as well as check surveillance footage and everything else.

But whether we have proof or not, I don't care.

That runt is involved somehow.

That's why after the Master arrives, all forces will move in towards the Tian estate.

I don't care what methods you use, but Dorian Tian must be brought in without failure.

The brat must pay!"