

Be Honest! 261

Chapter 261 A Restless Night

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Many seemed not to notice how fast time was going.

They busily strutted about the city, some happy, some sad, some excited, and some bored.

The sun that stayed high in the sky was going down little by little.

And soon, a thick blanket of darkness engulfed the land.

The bustling vehicle noises could still be heard across the many streets.

In, out, fast, slow.

The city was quite rowdy.

And a few hours later, the bustling street became more and more desolate.

Occasionally, there would be some noise, but not disturbing.

And with a busy day ahead of many, they decided to turn in for the night.

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1:15 A.M.

--Within the Private Residential Community--

Though street lights were strategically placed within the secluded residential unity, many blind spots still existed.

And even the moon's faint bluish hue wasn't enough to fully illuminate them.

Under the trees and across several public fixtures and gardens, several shadows leaped forth in the shadows.

All 20 of them worked in unison, keeping a close lookout for the patrolling security vehicles and the cameras in place too.

1, 2... Roll!

Snake dived and rolled, quickly erecting himself against a dark pillar.

If one were passing by at this moment, they wouldn't notice, no matter how hard they looked.

His black attire blended too well with the darkness.

~Vrmmmm~!

A vehicle was approaching in the opposite direction, flashing its yellow eyes at the pillar and everything else.

Snake's eyes flashed.

Residential patrol!

'Timing is everything.' He thought.

Strategically looking at the pillar's shadow caused by the incoming lights, Snake moved slowly around the pillar.

Hands and body pressed against the pillar like glue, stomach subconsciously sucked in, he moved his legs in a criss-cross manner around the decorative post.

The pillar's only purpose was aesthetics.

It had beautiful vines and flowers wrapped around it, and at the topmost part of the pillar, one could see a golden cupid statue mounted in it.

The pillar wasn't overly tall but just right to make one feel the beauty of the place.

On both sides of the roads, these pillars could be strategically placed several meters away.

Vrmmm~

The vehicle approached and passed by without noticing a thing.

1, 2, 3...

Many fully cloaked heads popped out of their many hiding places for just a brief moment.

Alright.

So far, so good.

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Snake moved in a slithery manner, like water flowing through rock crevices.

Leap, will, slant, jump, twirl, run, hide.

Snake had done it all while also keeping a good look at their leader.

Yup.

Their leader was here!

Tonight's operation was one they were willing to go all out in.

And parked outside the residential community were their escape vehicles hiding away from the public eye.

Tonight, the whole gang was here to play.

Squinting his eyes, Snake hastily leaped from ascending the hilly slope where the Tian estate was located.

Villa 17... Villa 19... Villa 21... Villa 23!

Their target of infiltration was Villa 23!

And soon, they found themselves on the sidewalks along the Villa's property.

But were they going in through the front gates?

No!

It's possible that more night lights would be turned on around the main entrance.

Thus, they decided to force their way in through the walls.

Look left, look right... No patrolling vehicles heading this way from any direction.

However, they knew it wouldn't take long for the patrolling vehicles to head this way again.

Luckily, they chose an infiltration point close to several public benches, gardens, and another set of pillars a little further away.

If the worst comes to the worst, they'll hide themselves the moment they hear the sounds of any incoming vehicles.

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"JawBreaker! Give us visuals!" Snake requested while speaking into his earpiece and looking up to the sky.

They had a high-tech black drone in the sky in the shape of a bird.

[Report! All clear! No heat readings piled up! The space is completely clear of any guards!]

Hmm!

Many subconsciously nodded, being it just right.

The Tian boy had limited guards. So how could it be possible that he would have people guarding every corner of this vast estate?

Maybe a few of them should be walking about the place as night patrol. But the time it would take to do a full 360 around the vast estate was enough time for them to infiltrate the place.

As soon they knew it was all clear, the boss began signaling his orders.

[First group, engage!]

Roger that!

The men took out small black guns and pointed them at the towering Tian walls.

Poosh!~~

A claw shot, firmly latching itself on the mighty walls.

And with a click of a button, snake and the others in the first team were hauled up

Drrr~

Up they went.

It was like a scene straight out of a spy movie.

And for people of their caliber, no matter how many times they went through such matters, there were almost moments of extreme vigilance and heart-pounding caution.

The air was heavy, and the men felt a nonexistent cold pierce through their skin.

Look forward, left, look right...

Staying high out, they still chose to scout the region out of reflex.

They knew it was silly since the drones had confirmed that no one was in sight. But as part of their practice, they still did so, not forgetting to look at their landing spots below.

They did all this in no more than 3 seconds.

Once again, all clear!

Tap!

Snake lightly landed on the low-cut grass within the estate.

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4 minutes, and they were all in.

That's all it took for each group to jump in.

But of course, their world was far from over.

Roll, leap and hide!

They hastily turned towards one of the lesser important mansions within the estate.

It should be noted that they came in through the back of the estate.

Here... There was a sizable walk-through garden with seats and booths stationed across the scene.

And in another 4 or 5-minute walk away, one could see a wide mansion that was 2 stories tall.

Again, what the mansion lacked in height, it made up with in length.

"Leader, according to my sources, the Tian couple used to use this estate as staff quarters. But after their coma, the many guards deserted them. And your spy from the inside has also confirmed that apart from the main mansion and another one up ahead, all the other buildings have been left unused."

Looking at the building again, Snake couldn't help but wonder...

Before coming in, he and the others didn't pay too much attention to these places.

But seeing them for the first time, he couldn't help but wonder if they were overlooking something.

What if... What if what they were looking for was hidden somewhere within these unused buildings?

That is, have they been looking in the wrong places?

Everyone paused, feeling that Snake might be up to something.

However, they also knew it was too late to start changing plans.

If they start searching each unused building one by one, it might take them a couple of days to do so.

Wipe! Do you know how big these mansions were? What one saw from the outside didn't necessarily represent its vast insides.

For one, these mansions have basement floors.

"Stick to the plan," the leader commanded.

And everyone was quick to throw their thoughts about the matter.

What else could they say?

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Swish! Swish! Swish!

Like ninjas dressed in all places with nothing but their eyes showing, the men flashed through the scene.

And just as they predicted, they did soot 2 guards patrolling the scene very lazily.

The guards were very far away from them, with one of the guards even heading towards the place they came in from.

Tsk!

Snake sneered.

Too weak!

Like so, they moved in the dead of night.

And before they knew it, they were in the backside of the main mansion.

Snake smirked.

The girl, Alice, did as he instructed.

One of the back windows on ground level was halfway open.

"Snake, you're up." The leader coldly said.

Though it was unlikely that it was a trap, it was better to be safe than sorry.

Very quickly, Snake crawled and danced his way towards the window.

And with a small mirror, he was able to see well into the space.

Dark, empty, with no cameras anywhere.

Good.

With his eyes, he blinked, giving them the signal.

[All clear!]

Thup.~

Their feet touched the hallway floors.

Infiltration completed.

Now, it was time for phase 2!... Find the Tian Boy!

If he were obedient, then they would give him a quick death. If not...

Heh.

They smiled cruelly underneath their masks, not knowing that the person they were targeting was far closer than they thought.

The moment they left the hallway, a figure emerged from the walls.

And in another second, it vanished again.

... Some people didn't know it yet, but tonight was bound to be a restless one... especially when the hunter becomes the prey.

Chapter 262 A Very Convenient Dorian.

One step forth, another step forth.

The men all felt their senses heighten with a strange peculiarity in the air.

Zzzz~

Their earpieces gave off a static buzzing noise that made everyone's expression turn grim.

"Leader, it looks like they have some blocking device around these parts..."

"Hmmm," the leader responded. "Everyone, stay alert and vigilant."

They might be headed into a trap, or this might be a usual ritual that the Tian boy does around these hours of the night.

Compared to the former, everyone felt that it should be the latter.

Still, they had to be on the lookout for any strange occurrences.

Thinking like this, they quickly took out their noisy earpieces and reached for their weapons, planning for the worst.

But why?

Why did it feel that the further they advanced, the narrower and elongated the hallways became?

Sniff. Sniff.

The air... Why was it strange?

They didn't know how to say it, but the entire hallway felt odd and gave them a disturbing feeling.

"Leader, this place is too strange." One of them finally spoke out.

The leader was silent, but his eyes agreed to this.

He had already begun being that things were getting slightly out of control.

Left, right, meet a fork on the road, right, right, left, left, up, down, another fork, left, left, left...

They seemed to be walking for miles!

"Cutfish... What about the house plans! Are you sure you got it right?!"

The man named Cutfish couldn't help nodding his head vigorously. "I swear on my life! These are the directions. But I don't know why; I feel this mansion's house plan is bigger than what we acquired!"

Everyone almost rolled their eyes.

Do you need to remind them of this?

Even they felt they were moving along the hallways of some master palace rather than a mansion.

That is, how can it be so long?

Where are the rooms? Why is the whole place filled with Hallways here, hallways there, staircases here and there?

At this rate, how would they be able to reach their target successfully?

Would've it have been before to enter through the felt door inside?

No wonder the girl Alice had said that she sometimes got lost when trying to snoop around.

Before... Snake thought she was incompetent, probably never living in so h a grand mansion before.

But now, he knew he was wrong.

With such a confusing setup, even they had problems finding their way out of this maze.

Maze!... Maze!... That's it!

Ding!

Snake and everyone else's eyes lit up, understanding that this architectural design should be a part of the hidden features of the mansion.

Who knows... Maybe the Tians had done it themselves in private after burning the estate.

What's important now is that they needed to find a way out!

Even finding a window would be beneficial.

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The leader remained expressionless.

Even at this moment, he didn't seem phased.

"Recall movements." He commanded. And very quickly, many began replacing it all.

"Leader, I think in the places where we came across 2 paths, we might've taken the paths that kept us in this loop!" Snake said, pointing at the hallway walls.

Though they were the same, out of habit, he had marked them whenever they took a bend.

This alone proved they were going in a loop... Maybe around the mansion.

It was a pretty broad/fatty mansion, so if they went around it for heaven knows how long, then it was not surprising that they felt like they had been marching for years.

And looking at both the left and right walls that were marked by himself, it seems like they not only went around in circles but also made several U-turns.

Luckily, they had figured things out fast. Or wouldn't the morning meet them here at this rate?

Having a deep look at things, the 'connectivity blockage' might only be around the maze to further trap intruders here.

No one would contact them via phone, earpiece, or any other methods because of the specially designed walls that probably blocked the signal

Yes!

They had attributed it all to the walls and ceilings.

'The Tian couple probably did these things,' they thought.

Intruders could probably starve here for what they think were days if they lost track of time.

There were no windows, and everything was the same.

It caused a psychological burden. And without a highly efficient brain, leaving such a maze might be troublesome.

They also noticed that some hallways were slightly wider while others were narrower.

It was all part of the illusion to make some feel that they were going around the same places.

Heh.

Everyone squinted their eyes at the scene before them

Look back, look forth.

What a clever maze! Too bad it wasn't enough to hold them down.

The leader took a few steps forward before facing the group.

"Retract all steps, to 3 road-forks... There, we'll take the opposite direction."

No one knew how the leader had calculated things but agreed to it.

Like so, they made a U-turn.

Down the little steps, along the many hallways, up another step of little steps, moving last to the fork on the road and choosing the initial oath they came from, etc.

They followed the leader's instructions.

And soon, they were 3-Forks-on-the-road back, passing what seemed like 20 different hallways.

Sigh... Has anyone been more pitiful than them?

Back to the Fork on the road.

"Though we have passed over 12 forks on the road, this should be the first one we started from."

He estimated so much after seeing the many marks Snake left on the walls.

At this point, he had respect for the Tian couple who came up with this dastardly method. But for the Tian boy, he had no appreciation for it at all.

That is, they've been here for so long and even infiltrated this far, but the boy hadn't even noticed yet?

How weak!

He was probably sound asleep on his bed, depending on his few guards to keep him safe.

"This time, go left."

Left it was.

Last time, they chose the right, wanting to move along the perimeter of the building, thinking they would see windows on the right that would allow them to peek out of the mansion.

They had to also ensure that those 2 patrolling guards won't be coming in anytime soon.

And the moonlight did give them some form of clarity, subconsciously reminding them of how much time they had left to complete the mission.

But all that was their wishful thinking. They had done right but didn't see any window.

So this time, going left, they should be able to see one.

They felt that the direction was criss-crossed and going in the opposite paths from what one would expect, only confusing many if not careful.

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Step by step, the group went in the opposite direction from their earlier ways.

And soon enough, they finally saw a change!

Everyone smiled at each other while standing at the many locked doors on both sides of the hallway.

Alright. They still didn't see any windows.

But wasn't this better than the looped and similar hallways they spotted?

Everyone smiled.

At least these were all too different.

And judging from the doors and the floor, they could see that this place was constantly visited by many.

The door handles had normal minor scratches from overuse, and the walls with little stains that wouldn't be easily detectable with untrained eyes.

All these were evidence that these places got used regularly.

But maybe the reassuring fact was that their earpieces were having signs of reconnecting. .the static noise would go and come bit by bit.

And on the other side, those in the vehicles outside had finally connected with them.

[Boss...zzzz... Boh- zzzz...]

It wasn't clear, but they tried their best to pass along a short message that summarized it all.

They were fine—so there was no need to initiate any rescue plans.

Everyone felt a stone in their hearts go to rest.

They still chose to turn off their earpieces, knowing they probably won't get full range until they leave this place.

The blocking device from the neighboring lopped hallways should be the cause for the signal interfaces.

And keeping the earpieces singing and buzzing in this manner would only give them a headache.

'Switch them off.' The leader commanded while observing all doors from both sides.

With the way they've been going, who knows if they would only meet a dead end at the front or a single hallway that would loop them back into that annoying maze?

From his conclusions, these books were used every day and should be able to lead them out of this mess.

... But which one?

Tick-Tock.

The block was rocking the night away. And the tension in the room was as heavy as a person trying to defuse a bomb

Blue wire, red wire, yellow wire... Which one?

They didn't have all day.

So they had to pick one now!

The leader looked at the most likely used door.

"Ruby. Unlock it."

"Already on it, leader," Ruby responded, taking a pin from her hair.

~Chz-Chz-Chack!

The door was unlocked.

They thought their miseries would end. But little did they know that they were just playing a game to someone's interest.

Well, how about making them have nightmares?

Hehehhehe~

Dorian chuckled dangerously in the dark.

Wasn't it his duty to change all evil people into good?

Looking at its host, the system felt pity for these killers.

[Host, why do you use this statement when convenient for you?]

Chapter 263 A Fun Playroom

The door was unlocked. And after opening it up, they found themselves in what looked like a staff kitchen, with several butchering tables aside.

It was clear that this room was meant for many people to cook in.

It was quite professional.

Everyone's focus wasn't on its vastness but on how they were finally making good progress.

Staff kitchen... Staff kitchen...

This meant the way out was closer than they thought.

And sure enough, they saw several doors up ahead, as well as a long corridor too.

Everyone only felt that the architect of this mansion was truly crazy to make so many confusing details up and about.

What did he or she think this was?

The set for a game show on Tv?

Minus 50 points!

That would be the score they would give such an architect.

Without wasting any more time, they marched straight to the many doors up ahead.

Just then, they heard the patterning of rain from a distance.

Pat. Pat. Pat. Pat. Pat~

The many faint and distant drops made them wonder if there was something wrong with their ears.

Rain in the dead of summer?

The weather forecast didn't say this. So how can it be?

Their tongues bonded up and down their throats as every guy and muscle in their body came unwound.

Something's not right!

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Clack. Clack. Clack~

The door handles began turning. And at this moment, even developed the power of speed.

Whoosh!

They took cover, taking out their weapons and readying themselves for the kill.

~Click.

The doors opened. And the light, but leisure footsteps of strangers, approached the scene wry so slowly.

Snake didn't know it yet, but every inch of his body had broken into goosebumps when he spied on the incoming strangers.

Eyes shaped like his, face as handsome as his, body as tall as his stature, Snake saw himself step into the room.

But how can that be?

How can he step into the room when he was already himself and in here?

For the first time in his life, Snake truly felt immense fear.

Suddenly, he felt as though he were in a dangerous sci-fi scene.

Doppelganger or clone? Which one was it?

Was this the secret the Tian boy keeps tightly locked within?

Weak... He felt his legs go numb, thinking of how someone else might take up his identity if he should die here.

It wasn't just him, as everyone else watched the strangers with shock, horror, and disbelief.

Holy cow!

They didn't even know that cloning could exist yet. Wasn't that a dream for the future? So why were they seeing this now?

Additionally, even if cloning were a thing, the government would make it illegal, right?

Everyone, including the leader, had alarmed expressions on their faces.

And if not cloning, could it be masks?

Could these strangers be wearing masks instead?

Did the Tain boy already investigate them during that wild chase in the night, causing him to get people with the same body structure as themselves while also making masks for them?

In that case, just what vicious plan did he have up his sleeve?

Although everyone still had Dorian on their agenda, they decided not to leave until they took down these strangers.

Whether doppelganger or clone, leaving such people would only spell more danger in the future.

After watching so many movies and knowing this much common sense, how could they not think so?

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1!

They positioned their silencers at the strangers from their hidden positions.

2!

They aimed straight for the soft spots on the heads. It was better to kill accurately!

Good position.

Ready... Aim...

3!

Fire!!!!

~Fhup!

The bullets left their holders.

One shot was all they needed with their skills. However, the seriousness of the matter caused them to shoot in overkill mode.

~Fhup! Fhup! Fhup!~

Say no more. They shot so much that even their weapons were ashamed of their actions.

All this just to kill defenseless people?

Snake and the others didn't care.

And seeing their targets standing as though in a daze, the gang slowly revealed themselves while still shooting.

One gun on their left hand, another on their right... Fire! Fire! Fire!

A bloodbath was what they intended.

However, they soon realized something was wrong.

"Hold!"

The leader commanded, and everyone stopped.

Blood... Blood... Where is the blood?

Looking at the bullets they shot slowly unscrew themselves out of their targets' heads, they felt their scalps tingle.

They tilted their heads naturally, subconsciously taking a step back.

And at this moment, they seemed to know where that initial pattering rain sound was coming from.

Their doppelgangers suddenly smiled, stretching their lips from corner to corner.

And when they opened their mouths, their lips produced the pattering rain noises.

~Pat. Pat. Pat. Pat.~~

****Freeze****

No one spoke. But their eyes said it all.

And just when they thought they saw enough, the limbs of their counterparts suddenly grew and elongated at a visible rate.

F***!

"I believe in science. I believe in science."

Many felt their realities change, feeling an indescribable stream of fear flood their brains.

All sorts of fantasy settings had come alive in their minds.

Who wouldn't freak out when seeing such a scene?

Mommy.... They were only human, oaky?

Only a few like Snake and the leader still chose to believe it was all a scientific trick!

"Everyone, don't be fooled. This should be a hidden set of robots! It should be part of the mansion's security, just like the loops."

Robots?

Security?

Right!

The others lit up, having found a reason for it all.

Phew~

They almost thought it was... Never mind.

They weren't so crazy to believe in such hullabaloo.

After all, only insane people would think like that.

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~Bam.

The 'robots' took one step forth.

And soon enough, the beatdown of the century occurred, all from Dorian's viewing comfort.

He had already decided that this room would be their little playroom.

Look... Isn't that fun?

Chapter 264 A Fun Night For Some

The leader, Snake, and the rest got ready to take down these robots with all they had.

But just then, the robots suddenly flew to their sides, kicking their weapons away and flying them aside.

Bang!

Everyone fell, realizing something else.

Wait... Did... Did they just touch flesh?

What sort of advanced robots were these?

What sort of security was built in with this Tian estate?

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

~Bam! Pah! Boom! Chack! Bam!~

Beaten to the point of no reconciliation, everyone almost had no strength to stand.

Don't speak again.

They knew they lost tonight's battle. And now, their only thoughts were to flee!

No wonder this Tian boy could lazy around as he pleased.

If they had such godly security measures, do you think they would need to hire a single guard around them?

F***!

That Tian boy probably doesn't even know about their beatdown.

Maybe only in the morning will he realize that intruders were on the premises.

This also exclaimed why these prominent families couldn't get people to sneak in and steal any information.

With such security in place, who can be sure they would be able to do a good job?

~Augh~

Their backs... Their backs hurt like hell!

The women within the group also wanted to cry without tears.

Can't these things be gentler with them, ladies? What happened to chivalry?

['Robots']: 'We believe in equality!'

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~Bam! Bam! Bam!~

Everyone reached for their thrown-away weapons but found themselves dragged by the leg for more beatings.

'No! No!... If you continue any further, my beautiful face will be disfigured.'

Some were already pleading for their faces to be left alone.

'Bro, you can hit me anywhere. But why my face? What did I ever do to you apart from raining bullets into your skull? You're not even human!'

(:YπY:)

Some took the wooden boards on the tables, smashing them on their counterparts.

But when an entire board cracks into smithereens, then it's time to wake up and smell the morning coffee!

The leader also had a black face, releasing all fierce moves he had ever learnt in his life.

Was it Tai-chi? Taekwondo? Karate?... You name it.

Every technique and move was brought out of the closet just for this opponent that looked exactly like him.

However, in the face of true strength, everything he did was akin to a feather ticking a stone.

The leader sent a fierce sweeping kick but soon found his leg caught midair.

And before he could deliver a counterattack, he seemed to hear the cries from his 'future generation.'

In a nutshell... His balls took a hit.

Ooowww~~~

Those who saw this inwardly weeped for him.

Everything seemed to happen in ow motion..

And the force of the hit was enough to send him flying.

Bam!

He smashed a cupboard, holding his balls in immense pain.

Foul play! Foul play!

The leader was this close to breaking his cold demeanor and cursing like a shrew.

But where did his doppelganger understand his pain?

The towering being dragged him away, ready for round 7.

And it was at this moment that the leader and everyone knew that Wei Kwo had set them up!

Their eyes burned with hatred while taking their beatings.

'Wei Kow, you chubby bastard! When we get out of here, you best believe that not only will you compensate us for our loss, but you'll also get a taste of our wrath!'

Dare to send them to such a maniac estate without warning?

Then just sit quietly and wait for death!

(:*π*~)

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Everyone wanted a channel to vent their anger on.

Never had they been so embarrassed and beaten blue, black, white, brown, and even orange.

No... It can be said that the colors of the rainbow were not enough to describe it all.

They smashed items and threw daggers at the sturdy beings before them.

But it was all for not.

Their enemy allowed them to know what true pain was.

Connect, disconnect... Connect, disconnect.

One girl had their shoulders connected and disconnected so many times that she began crying on the spot.

'Sister doppelganger, can you please make up your mind? Do you want to connect or disconnect?'

She was so angry that she blurted out her discomfort.

"Dammit! I've lost feeling with my limbs. At this point, why don't you just shoot them off?"

Shoot them off?

The doppelganger froze momentarily before suddenly elongating its hands towards a far away gun.

And seeing this, the girl's face turned white pale.

"No! No! Sister, I'm joking. I like feeling my hands disconnected and reconnected. In fact, I'm addicted to it. That's what wakes me up every morning. That's what keeps me going. So sister, DROP THE WEAPON!"

[The other's taking beatings]: (-_-)

They never knew their colleague was this shameless.

What happened to the pride of a killer?

The girl rolled her eyes heavenwards.

Who has pride ever helped? Let pride kill you there!

She was ready to beg in order not to lose her lambs.

Today's experience has revealed everyone's true nature when facing such overpowering opponents.

As for Snake, his experience was also quite pitiful.

Not only was he laid flat on the floor, butt upwards... But he was also forcefully given a deadly massage all over his body.

Crack. Crack. Crack. Crack~

The doppelganger twisted his body in all directions while sometimes smacking him like freshly caught fish.

(:¥^¥:)

He had no evidence, but he felt as though the doppelganger bastard wearing his handsome face was enjoying this all.

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Pah! Bam! Bam! Pah! Bam! Bam!

The beatdown continued for what seemed like an eternity (2hours) before noticing the speed of these doppelgangers slowing down.

And just then, everyone broke free from these bastards, planning to flee the estate as fast as they could!

Don't talk anymore.

Whatever these security things are, they should be out of juice.

So this was their chance!

What! Do you expect them to continue after receiving so much injury? Who knew what other security measures they would find in this despicable villa?

Say no more! They were off!

Very quickly, they chose another random door and found themselves in a hallway similar to the one they started with.

Yes!

Finally, they spotted the windows!

The taste of freedom sure was good.

Already, they had nightmares from this mansion.

~Augh~...

In a flash, they were out, running through the villa.

Up the walls they went, back to the public gated roads.

Escape! Escape!

They had escaped that house of hell.

But little did they know that it wasn't their counterparts who were out of juice but the one controlling them that slowed things down.

Dorian flicked his wrist, and the entire space vanished.

It was all a looped space created by himself for intruders.

And Following that, the figures slowly took their original forms.

What were they? Simple papers cut from a book.

Dorian chuckled, vanishing out of the estate.

[Keep guard. I'll be back.]

"Yes, Grandmaster." Butler Sheng and the test responded with a sly smile on their face.

The show was quite interesting.

But now, it was time to cultivate.

As for where the Grandmaster was going?

Wasn't it already obvious?

Chapter 265 A Change In Difficulty Mode

Run! Run! Run for your lives!~

For a moment, the scene was too ridiculous.

They fled like people who had one foot already out of this worldly door called life.

Why did they have to meet such shameless horrors tonight?

Was it the abusive smacks they received? The cruel nut taps? Or are you talking about the nose hair removal that some of them underwent?

F***!

Even some girls thought that it was too painful compared to waxing.

This time, some weren't ashamed to say that they cried.

Never in their lives had they faced such beatings before.

Snake was on the verge of a mental breakdown after realizing that one side of his nuts seemed lighter than the other.

It really messed up the way he walked and his center of gravity.

That is, why was he leaning more to the side?

This...

Those robots would have destroyed part of his generation, right?

With a grim face, Snake jumped onto the first communal gate but found that his right hand reached a shorter distance.

Lucky, his left hand had caught on, or else he would've missed his mark.

... F***!

He just wanted to curse that bloody robot to death.

The private gated community had 2 layers of gated walls before one finally left the scene.

And out of the 2, only one of them was towering high. The other was the one they jumped over.

Feeling the imbalance, Snake was furious.

But thinking that even his leader and a few others had gotten some nut taps, he didn't feel so bad.

At least, he wants the only one.

The opponent was too strong, and they weren't prepared for his tricks!

But then again, they were infiltrating a former prominent household.

So why didn't they think there would be some crazy security mode on lock?

Dammit! The Tian couple were delivering too much!

From their investigations and info, no one knew of such changes to the villa.

Could it be that they killed the architect after making changes to the Villa... Or else, why is such an important piece of information so blurred away?

And what is up with those robots? Is there some scanning technology that makes these robots take their faces?

Too many questions, no one to answer.

Snake and everyone else could only carry their aching bodies out of the gates community.

Though fleeing as though chased by ghouls, their eyes were burning with rage.

One day, they would personally take Dorian's life. But as it stood now, they lacked one too many pieces of information!

Just information on the many traps within the Tian mansions was something they would pay quite a lot of money to find.

Who knew that the target they looked down on had such powerful patents that longed thought of the boy's safety?

It can be seen that they had secretly been guarding against the boy's uncle.

The information the top-secret boy held should also be given to him by his parents.

To think this far ahead, making the other prominent families not touch Dorian, meant that the Tian couple had long equipped the mansion with all sorts of security systems.

They would always remember today's matter.

And at this point, they were even willing to kill Dorian for free.

But how could they let Wei Kwo go so easily?

Someone had to take on their wrath. So he was the chosen guinea pig for this.

Not to talk to the fact that they were still angry over his many telling on the phone.

Dare to pay so little for such a high tasking mission?

Money! They would demand even more money while anonymously smearing him on the DarkNet.

With how seamless the fatso was, they wouldn't be surprised if he destroyed their reputation on the Darknet or went behind their backs to their enemies and competitors, who would in turn damage their reputations.

In the end, though had to come up with the perfect counterattack for the fat pig.

.

Bam!

They entered their get-away vehicles in haste.

And those inside couldn't help searching their faces for answers.

Hell! They had never seen their contacts this pale and deadline before.

You look at me; I look at you...

Can anyone tell them what happened in the Tian estate?

"Drive."

The boss commanded, closing his eyes and leaning against his seat.

If he could, he wanted to forget such a night forever!

Vrmmmmm~

The vehicles took off.

And Dorian calmly followed behind.

Like so, time flew by quicker than expected.

When Snake and the others finally arrived at their final destination, they talked.

And Dorian calmly listened in.

'As I expected. They're from that uncle of mine.' He thought, no longer paying too much heed to their matter.

Sooner or later, he would deal with his uncle. But not now.

He wasn't in the mood to handle any company matters now.

He had an academy to put in place and his strength to build.

Such worldly things could be handled anytime. But the war would soon arrive.

Lucky, he had the academy's grounds that had been purified and enhanced by the system.

Dorian gave one last look at these killers, heading straight for home.

He knew they wouldn't act on him anytime soon.

And sure enough, the leader asked Snake to call a few of their forces scattered in another country.

"Night whisperer... Call in the boys from the republic of Bain!"

[What? For such a small task?]

You have to know that Night Whisperer and his team were a top information gathering team trained by the boss and many others.

It can be said that Dorian's case was way beneath level and an insult to their expertise.

This... Isn't this all too unbelievable?

Looking at the unknown number and listening to Snake's voice... Though he was typically used to it all, why did he suddenly feel it was a fake call?

Thinning his lips, he pressed his phone by his ears.

[Night Whisperer]:... Who is this?