

Be Honest! 271

Chapter 271 A Simple Bowl Of Peach

A rotting cologne filled with Mildew, wet wood, yeast, and several other strange smells bombarded everyone's nostrils the moment Cang Ingard smiled.

Blugh!~

A build of fluid struggled to force its way up through their throats and out their mouths if not for their self-control to give it back.

The corners of their eyes tinged with salty tears threatening to fall off.

If their bodies could speak, it would say: Since you don't want to like, then I'll see it out through your eyes!

As grown men who haven't cried in heaven knows how long, the moldy acid smell tingles their eyes like onions.

They couldn't help being a little hateful here.

Why was this magical wall permitting the stench to reach them but refusing for them to get closer?

In truth, the formation would only permit scent and sound to pass through.

And though the creatures would also vanish and move like the wind, the formation would keep all evil essence in the formation.

So there was nothing to worry about.

Though the smell was nose-boggling, it was the least of their problems.

Pupils dilating, they stared at the familiar yet unfamiliar Cang Ingard with transformed horror.

His skin!

... His skin had returned to normal without the Frankenstein flakes.

But who knew that the flakes were hiding something even more dastardly underneath?

What was this?

Tiny lines began to move across his face as though something was crawling underneath!

It wasn't just one, but many.

And only after seeing one of the things crawl from his chin to his eyes and out his eyeball did they know what they were.

Maggots!!!

Ugly, rotting maggots!!

[Their bodies]: Are you ready to puke now?

Blughhhh!!!!!!!~

Some gave up.

Too terrible!

The maggots were like nothing they had ever seen before.

And the more they looked, the more they subconsciously felt as though they were drawing on their skins.

Shudder.

Many shook uncomfortably.

And even till now, the biggest elephant in the room wasn't this.

Many looked at Cang Ingard, subconsciously taking one step back even though they were out of the formation.

Their bodies acted faster than their minds.

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"You!~..."

Lishu was short of words.

And soon, the thing spoke.

"Mother, father... Why the long face? Don't you want me anymore?"

No way! Zee Ingard inwardly spoke, fear overwhelming his body.

The voice from Cang Ingard was shrill, thick, and several octaves deep with an echoing effect. And coupled with Cang Ingard's unnatural smile, who would mistake him for the Young master?

You lie! You might have his body, but you cannot be him!

The idea of possession shocked everyone silly.

Was their young master possessed like in horror movies?

Everyone was immersed in their own thoughts.

But Cang Ingard was no longer smiling after trying to get out to no avail.

Why couldn't his legs move?

Looking at Dorian, his expression turned frosty, and even the maggots in his face froze.

" You lowly mortal, you dare to stand in my way? You dare to disturb my chosen feats?!"

Like thunder, his voice descended on them, causing everyone to crouch down in horror.

Cang Ingard raised his hands to act on Dorian and Haru.

And in just a less second, everyone opened their eyes in alarm, watching his fingernails grow like claws.

Say no more!

Already, they had envisioned a scene of seeing the duo get split into half.

They wanted to alert the duo but found their mouths were slower than his hands.

"Watch out!!!"

They screamed with some closing their eyes and turning to the side.

Their blood boiled, and their bodies itched to know the outcome.

And like so, some were quick to take a peek.

It was just that the results were far different from what they imagined.

What?!!!!

Everyone yelled in shock, seeing Dorian stop the attack with one finger.

His opening was tracking to force one of his claws to pierce his opponent's finger, yet, Dorian only had a lazy expression on his face as though about to yawn.

Too exciting. Too exciting.

Everyone wondered just how powerful Dorian's finger was for such sharp claws to fail penetration.

Mouths hung wide open, bodies throbbing nonstop, many couldn't take their eyes off the scene.

F***!

Was this the legendary protagonist battle?

Sure enough. The fantasy books didn't lie.

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With a light push, Dorian not only forced Cang Ingard back but directly buried him on the bed once more.

Cang Ingard had no evidence, but he felt he was being bullied.

Now, he was no longer seated up but laying back instead.

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Dorian looked at him dangerously.

"Be obedient."

Flick.

Dorian threw coins on particular maggots in his arms.

He had been looking for them all this while.

Good.

Now, he could begin.

Facing the couple and the others out the formation, Dorian took the bowl of peaches from Haru's hands.

-Silence-

... No one made a sound except for the playful noises coming from Cang Ingard.

The Ingard couple held each other tightly.

What does the Grandmaster want with them?

"You said your son's favorite fruit is peach, yes?"

The couple nodded vigorously. "That's right, Grandmaster. It is indeed his favorite." They spoke very uneasily. All that had happened had already shaken their core.

Even looking at their son's face still made them one to puke.

"Your peaches... You typically get them from the same place, correct?"

"Yes, Grandmaster," Lishu replied. She personally handled this matter all the time, not allowing anyone else to do so.

This was her son's favorite fruit, so how could she not be careful, lest some enemies move their hands?

All these years, nothing has ever happened underneath her watch and that of the guards who personally brought the peaches back to the estate.

Everyone knew peaches were her son's favorite. So she forbade him to eat it outside of the estate.

Even the peaches they got would be inspected before returning with them to the estate.

And as far back as her son was little, nothing had ever happened under their care.

This was the first time!

But what could've changed?

Tilting his head, Dorian stared at the woman lazily.

"Think carefully. Did you get peaches from anyone else? Even as a gift?"

Dorian's words seemed to unlock the couple's thoughts.

Zee Ingard's face was cold.

Could it be his wife's sister?

This wasn't the first time she brought in peaches.

Once in a while, she would bring in peaches. And at first, he secretly checked them, finding nothing wrong.

And over time, since the results were always the same, he figured she would never mean any harm.

And besides, he also felt guilty for distrusting her family so much.

It was true that he always kept his guard up around them. But over time, he felt that maybe he was overthinking things.

Also, poison testing all edible gifts from relatives was indeed rude.

No matter how you look at it, it would cause a divide between relatives. Some can even get offended.

In the end, after over 12 times of her bringing non-poisonous peaches, he stopped checking, lest his wife finds out and gets angry with him.

Her sister was also Cang Ingard's aunt.

So how would he feel if his wife also treated his siblings like that?

Zee Ingard decided to stop checking. And several months after, his wife's sister continued to bring peaches over and nothing ever happened to his son.

But this time, his suspicions were high!

She was the only one who had been bringing in peaches from an unknown source!

"Zee... It... It can't be here... how can it be here? Why would she want to harm our son?" Lishu's mind was in a state of disarray.

This was her little sister of 2 years she was talking about.

As an older sister, what did she not give Elsa?

She had been brought up to protect her little sister from all kinds of storms.

Unless it were impossible, she would willingly give Elsa what she had.

She even gave 10% of her monthly salary to Elsa, assisting her in taking care of her family.

Don't look down on that 10%.

Per month, her husband gave her 16 million to spend.

They were a wealthy middle-class family.

With this money, she could buy 500k bags, 1 million Vyn jewelry, etc.

That said, she gave 10% to her sister, using at most 30% for herself and saving the rest for her son and her family in case of rainy days ahead.

In high society, a little slip up could cause one to get bankrupt tomorrow.

Smart people plan for the inevitable, buying properties in various countries and places lest they have to flee abroad and start all over.

Some chose to get properties in the same city instead.

Whatever the case might be, anyone who knows Lishu would also know just how good she was to her sister.

So why?... Why did she do it?

That was her family!

Lishu couldn't understand and still felt it was unbelievable.

And just when she was about to question if the Grandmaster had made a mistake or not, Dorian calmly waved his hands over the bowl of peaches.

~Whoosh!

Like a magic trick, Dorian's simple gesture did wonders.

Everyone turned ghostly white, staring at the fist-sized maggots that suddenly appeared.

Now, everything was clear.

The peaches were Maggots.

Their son, the Young master Cang, had been eating Maggots!!!

Chapter 272 The Big Fish Emerges

The beautifully designed bowl greatly interested the disturbing meal on it.

Many already suffered, forcing themselves to look at the hideous maggots that were the size of fists!

The maggots were rotting, with chunks of their wormy skins missing.

It almost looked as though someone had taken bits off their moldy flesh.

And with this, they could see an even more disturbing view of the maggots' insides.

Augh~

So all this time, Young master Cang had been eating rotting maggots?

Looking at the swimming beings on the bowl, as well as recalling the scene of little maggots swimming on her son's face, even Lishu couldn't promise that she would even be able to peck him in future.

If possible, she would like to open his mouth and throw in a can of pesticides and blanch in his system.

Such a sight was too uncomfortable to look at.

And for Sota, he had already foreseen Cang Ingard's future.

You know, after his own crises, don't think he didn't notice how his mother hardly packed him anymore.

At first, he felt aggrieved.

But now, he understood the physiological factors involved.

F'***!

Even he couldn't look at his buddy the same way again—his poor heart needed time to heal.

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The truth was out, and everyone more or less knew that the problem lay with the peaches.

Lishu's mind was still a mess.

Even though she didn't want to believe that her sister would want to harm her for no reason, a part of her still doubted her good s

Lishu gritted her teeth, deciding to confront her sister on the matter.

If she was innocent, the matter could be forgotten, though she would still be on guard against any gifts her sister gave, lest someone borrows her sister's hand to kill off her son.

If innocent, she would know how to handle this from there. But if guilty, Lishu knew that show would never forgive her dear sister!!!!

As they say, there was a thin line between love and hate.

How much a person loves you is how much they would hate you once on the other side.

Having said what he wanted, Dorian didnt care if they were stupid enough to follow the money.

He said what he said. And it was their one duty to investigate.

He inwardly shrugged.

This was not his problem.

Any extra revelations from him would be charged.

'Alright. It's time to begin.'

"Hahahahaha~"

Cang Ingard launched after listening to the exchange between Dorian and the couple.

But just when he was about to comment and kick them, Dorian suddenly threw 2 rectangular silvers on his face; one on his forehead and one on his lips.

Noisy.

[Host, if you block its mouth, where will you drive it out from?]

'Who said that the human body only has one path that allows things in and out?'

The system suddenly froze.

[Host, you wouldn't be thinking about his butt, right?]

Wasn't that perverted?

The system was once again at a loss.

Dorian didn't even bother talking or the system anymore.

Stupid.

It has such a stupid system accompanying him.

[Haru, get ready.]

Ah!-

Haru nodded after getting Dorian's transmission.

Subconsciously, he touched the cards papers in his pockets, invading closer to Cang Ingard.

This time, what were they up against?

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Suddenly, the room turned even more serious.

And everyone now watched Dorian and Haru close their eyes.

Whoop. Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.~

Dorian's handwork started slowly before speeding up so much that it left flash images behind.

Sota felt his heart beating loudly.

No matter how many times he saw it. His Ninja hand movements were too freaking awesome!

(+0+)

Once again, Dorian began his chanting. And Haru, though very slow, focused on his own chants.

He and Dorian were chanting 2 separate chants that when combined would field powerful results.

'Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw~.'

'Twa Twa Twa Twa Twa Twa Twa Twa~.'

The duo was immersed in their own world.

And the more Haru spoke, the more he felt his body, something with the powers from the heavens.

His body trembled slightly, and his face was a faint glowy hue of energy.

Bulging muscles, arteries pumped... The more the heavenly aura moved around him, the more his body expanded just for this moment alone.

But while no one could see the spiritual changes occurring in the duo, they did see the strangeness in Cang Ingard.

~Mmmmmhmmmmh~

Turning his head side to side vigorously, Cang Ingard mumbled curses with his sales mouth.

Daman, these mortals! Now dare they do this to him?

The bugs and larvae in his body began moving chaotically.

And from a distance, everyone could see some lines going zig-zag, others haphazardly, some in circles, moving left, right, up, down, and every other direction one could think.

Their unrest was evident, as though they were fleeing from something or trying to find an exit point.

And soon, they began hearing faint sounds that they were somewhat familiar with.

The sounds grew from faint to loud the moment several black and rotting beings flew out of Cang Ingard's nostrils.

Bzzzz~

The buzzing noise of a thousand flies woke everyone to an even more disgusting sight.

Bunch by bunch, the flies forcefully came out carrying some Maggots/larvae on their backs

They buzzed and sang their annoying sins, slowly forming a black blanket of disgust far above the air.

But wait. What did they just see?

The many flies and maggots merged, forming a hideous hunched being in shadowy black clothes.

No... It can be said that the clothes were also made of flies, though these flies had somehow become blurry and smoke-like with an air of mystery to them.

What a sight!

The moment everyone saw a face, puke-Ville was officially open for business.

BLUGHHH!~~

So ugly. So f***ing ugly!

How can something look so reporting?

Joshua dropped to her knees and threw up all the food she had eaten these last few days.

For the first time in her life, Lishu wished she were blind.

Now, who can help her brain the image out of her mind?

Blugh!!~~~~

Many thought the same.

Chapter 273 A Delicious Meal

"Ahhhhhh!!!~"

The creature's eerie voice spewed with malicious intent after leaving Cang Ingard's body.

It dripped with spite and curses while slowly taking form from above.

"Curse you damn mortal. You dare disturb my feasting?"

The creature twitched and moved the more the flies and maggots merged.

And the more it shook, the fuller and hideous its being became.

Just like itself, the larvae on the beach trays also began growing into 4-foot tall worms of glee and disgust.

The larvae had a ring-shaped mouth with a thousand razor teeth lined in circular layers.

Blop. Blop. Blop.

The beings jumped on the spit as though doing a worm dance.

And even when their bodies touched the ground after the jump, it would spew a trail of greenish glee that smelled foul and disgusting.

Everyone was more disgusted than afraid of these now giant maggots.

The maggots still looked like parts of their bodies were beaten off.

And with their enlarged forms, many could even see the rotting insides and bugs swimming inside these Maggots.

Reaching for his pockets, Haru already knew that the Grandmaster would leave these 3 worms to him.

In that case, why not test his skills?

Very swiftly, he held onto 3 papers with one hand while using his other hand to draw his weapon out.

And like a magic trick, the 3 papers turned into pink transparent cards.

That's right.

He was more comfortable using cards as his weapon.

For now, he could only draw out at most 3 cards without going overboard.

In the future, he hoped to be able to draw out an entire deck of 52 and even more.

Who was he? Haru, the magician!

Ghu Sota who saw this, was once again going crazy.

"F***! Gambit! Gambit! He's definitely Gambit or Gambit's cousin."

Sota smacked his face on the formation wall, leaning in so close as though he wanted to become one with the wall.

X-men! X-men!

To Sota, Dorian was a Saiyan, and Haru was part of the X-men.

Dammit!

When would he get his one power?

Could it be that he would be spiderman?

Hooray. The academy was about to open in just 7 more days.

His time to discover his powers was so close, yet so far away.

Hooray! Hooray!

He, Sota, would become a power user!

(^Δ^)

It wasn't just Sota who was shocked, but everyone else.

They looked at Haru as though saying: You can do this too?

Everything was taken aback in awe.

But this was just the beginning.

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Dorian looked at the creature before him, slowly forming his famous golden mallet.

When you see a fly, what else can you do but swish it?

Hanging the giant mallet twice bigger than his size, Dorian placed it over his shoulder, looking like a video game character.

Did someone call for an exterminator?

Flick.~

Dorian threw a talisman on Cang Ingard, and a blue spherical fall covered the boy.

He wouldn't want this thing to try going back in, would he?

As for the bigger formation around them, there was a reason why he made it take up 1/3 of the vast room.

One hand on his mallet over his shoulder, head tilted to the side lazily, Dorian stared at the being with an unprecedented glint in his eyes.

Why make the formation so big?

Well... The bigger the space, the better the battle arena.

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All this happened in no more than 1 minute and a half.

The creature cursed with heavy sarcasm, wanting to inflict fear on the group.

It was in its DNA to act like this.

Fear was what it enjoyed and fed from.

The more fearful its prey or those who stand in its way become, the bigger its attacking point and the better its advantages.

And in truth, the moment its voice rang out like a thousand goats throttling in a slaughterhouse, everyone else had deep chills in this hot summertime.

Their throats had constricted and their legs wobbly.

For a moment, they also began seeing the defeat of the duo. The thing's majesty and voice were already laced with the power to magnify any fear rooted in their hearts and minds.

If they were on a battlefield, they would have hesitated to take the shot, delaying things and already taking themselves as dead.

This was the power those birthed from the abyss had.

Do you have fear in you? Well then, your fear will be your end!

And sure enough, some got to their knees in horror at the now hideous being so big that its back was hunched against the ceiling, covering the space like the flaps of a cobra.

No matter how you look at it, Dorian was a child before this towering being.

And coupled with its phantom cologne and hideous appearance, who wouldn't feel defeated at first glance?

So delicious!

"Hahahhahahaha~ Now you know fear?"

The fear it smelled was so tasty that it wanted to rush to the group and devour them now!

Even the giant maggots by Haru had now turned their attention to the group outside the formation walls.

So good. So good...

The giant creature licked its lips, enjoying the fear it smelt.

A dangerous thought passed through its mind.

The reason it chose Cang Ingard was that after revealing itself, Cang Ingards fear shot off the roof, almost leaving the bit in a state of cardiac arrest.

How cowardly can you be to give off such immense fear levels?

With this prey of his, he planned to devour and enjoy every bit he consumed.

But who would've thought these annoying mortals would forcefully drag him out before him with lesser strengths?

He searched their strengths, only to find the one before him still a mortal with no powers.

How insulting!

Looking at Dorian, it didn't take him seriously, deciding to deal with him fast before eating this tasty meal of fear on the other side.

At least the mortal had managed to bring him more snacks with good fear levels in them.

And because they were related to Cang Ingard, his devouring would be easier than finding a newer person.

The strings of fate connected many together. That's why they, underworld beings, always attacked people linked to one another.

Dorian calmly brushed his hair backward.

Time to end things once and for all.

Chapter 274 The Mighty Grandmaster

Dorian stared at the creature lazily.

But in the next second, he was done.

What?

Where was he?

The creature began feeling a ting of anxiety in its hearts.

Bam!

It smashed against the formation wall like a bug.

"You!!!~~~"

The pain was immense.

The heavenly energy wrapped around the mallet was too painful against its kind.

Its body suddenly cracked, with streaks of golden light on the spot the giant mallet landed.

The creature's eyes became dodging and unfocused the more it stared at the cracks on its body.

What? How? When? Who? You?

It stared at Dorian as though trying to bore a while into him.

How can this be?

How can someone with no strength and such a vicious blow?

It staggered while trying to unplaster itself from the walls.

And for the first time, it felt fear from its food.

Dammit!

"Die for me, mortal!!"

With a move so fast that the audience couldn't see, it created over 50 Spiky hands with merged flies and maggots.

The dark hands changed into blade-like structures, all heading towards Dorian.

Its eyes grew crazed, and its entire being was focused on executing this move.

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"Mortal, I've got you now!"

The creature smiled viciously, watching its black blades move dangerously towards the mortal.

However, things didn't go as expected.

TING!

All 50 blades were stopped by the giant mallet that once again expanded in size.

F***! Can he do this too?

The audience was going crazy, watching Dorian's moves.

Oh... But this was nothing compared to his many actions that were yet to come.

Pah!

The creature found itself flattened on the walls like any other housefly.

Its eyes were red with unwillingness, finding it too insulting.

Why does this mortal like flattening him to the walls? Can't you just beat him like you would to any other person?

It inwardly grumbled about its predicament, forgetting that it was indeed a fly. And the human reaction to flies was to swat them dead.

Ewww~~

Many twisted their faces in disgust, seeing the massive green yucky slim on the walls.

Though the battle was awe-inspiring, it was still very disgusting.

What's more, every time the creature would get smacked, a stream of dead rotted bugs would fall out too.

But it looked like they weren't the only ones disgusted because in the next second, they saw Dorian take out a pair of white gloves, putting them on.

White?... Are you sure you want to go with white in this situation?

Many couldn't help feeling pity that such a good glove would be wasted like this.

They arched their brow at the strange scene before them?

What did he want to do?

With gloved hands, Dorian gripped the being from its neck, dragging it off the walls.

It was time for round 2.

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Swish!

Harry flicked his cards like gambit, landing all 3 cards on the heads of these 3 squirming maggots.

Bullseye!

The maggots cried in pain, also feeling the divine energy from the cards.

Haru stood majestically, raising his hand towards his cards.

"Grow!"

Boom!

The cards enlarged to 3-feet tall, imminently affecting the 4-foot maggots.

Slice!

The sharp edges sliced the maggots into half but didn't succeed in killing them.

However, he did kill one of their hearts.

"Come back."

Swish!

The cards turned smaller, gluing lack into his hands like a boomerang.

And subconsciously, Haru made a cool stance, holding the cards underneath his eyes as though holding an ancient fan.

So awesome!

Cang Ingard woke up to such a scene, thinking he was dreaming.

Could it be that after that creature killed him, he had successfully gone into the afterlife?

Was this a mother world similar to his? Was transmigration truly real? Was this the start of his protagonist journey?

(*O*)

Like they say, birds of the same feather flock together.

The stupid Cang Ingard was as stupid as his 'boss,' Ghu Sota.

Almost no one was paying attention to him. Their eyes were all on the many quick lights happening before them.

And though Haru was fierce and strong, they had to admit that the Grandmaster did instill a sense of reverence and deep fear in them.

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"Stop for me, you lowly mortal!"

Bam!

"You bastard mortal! Why don't you fight fair?"

Bam!

"Are you deaf? I said stop for me!"

Bam!

"Wait! Wait! I can give you anything you want! I can give you wealth, power, women, anything! Just let me go, and I will--..."

Bam! Bam! Bam! Pah! Bam!

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Everyone didn't know how to feel, seeing the once frightening creature at the mercy of the Grandmaster.

Why did it seem like they were witnessing a crime?

Maybe because of human nature.

But when seeing anything get beaten so much at a disadvantage, human nature was to feel a little embarrassed.

It was akin to seeing a cat get eaten mercilessly. Even if one were not a cat lover, they would stand up and tell the beater that it was enough.

That was just how the majority of humans were. Even if they didn't stand up to stop it, they would feel embarrassed.

I mean... Didn't this look like bullying?

Though feeling uncomfortable seeing such a beatdown, they didn't feel the need to stop the Grandmaster's actions.

After all, this thing wasn't even human or animal and was after their lives.

So as uneasy as it was to watch, they still felt the creature deserved it.

Hmph!

Who made it bully their Ingard family?

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Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Dorian continued to beat it until Haru destroyed all 3 hearts embedded in each maggot.

Though Dorian could've wrapped things up in seconds, he still had a duty to train Haru and the rest as exorcists.

Thus, he had to let Haru handle the maggots until the end. Of course, if Haru took too long, he would have to step in and finish the job.

It's only been at most 8 minutes since they began.

[You did well. But you took too much time to deal with such a weak creature.]

Haru nodded after inwardly hearing Dorian's words.

He wasn't offended by the Grandmaster's critique, feeling proud receiving Dorian's evaluation.

It was true that such a creature was weak.

So if he couldn't act faster with this weakling, when more powerful ones come his way, what would he do then?

Chapter 275 Job Completed: Cang Ingard Awakens

The moment Haru defeated all 3 maggots, they turned into rotated seeds with a moldy outer skin.

And in a flash, they flew into the giant Insect's body.

Haru guessed they should be puppets or part of the creature the Grandmaster was dealing with.

So mysterious?

Everyone was taken aback, inwardly wanting answers but not daring to ask.

A moment ago, if someone would've told them that such creatures exist in their world, they would call the psychiatric office on the person.

But now, their eyes were open, and a certain level of fear took root in their hearts.

Now, they would never look at food the same way again.

Wasn't it through the peaches that this creature managed to get their son?

Whether it was beans, rice, wheat, or any other thing, they secretly swore to double-check right down to the properties before putting it in their mouths.

Or else wouldn't they just be eating maggots like Ingard young master?

Say no more! They were now food activists!

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Flick.

An ancient-looking brown cover book no floated towards Haru from the box.

The pages turned, seeking at a certain page of spells.

With Dorian's command, Haru began reading the 5th spell while Dorian did another.

And soon, the candles began to flicker violently.

"Let all dangers come into one. Enter the vessel, become one!"

A non-physical storm occurred inside the formation.

And if the audience had a third eye, they would be able to see various purple and green particles twirling around the room like a tornado, getting sucked into the badly beaten up creature.

Whether it was the fallen dead Bush or any crashing on the floor, they broke down into various particles like sand grains.

And as they forcefully glowed in, the creature began screaming in pain.

"Ahhhhhhhh~~~~!"

It wasn't the pain of his kind going in but that caused by the little divine energies that carried the evil into his body.

So painful! So painful!

His belly, legs, and the rest of his body began glowing golden with every incoming evil essence and heavenly aura that flowed in.

It hurts!...

His body started walking and cracking even more.

And the faster the duo's chants, the more fierce the attack.

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Cling.

The creature felt invisible chains placed on its body.

In the mortal eye, its body might be breaking down and disappearing.

But from just eyes and that of Dorian's, it just meant that it was transitioning to enter judgment.

It would be invisible to humans. But that doesn't mean it wasn't there.

At least, until the last bit of evil qi was stripped out, it wouldn't leave yet.

"No! No!... I don't want to! I've lived for just 190 years. It's not enough! Do you know how much work that is?!! I want to be a Goblin lord!!"

The creature screamed, seeing its dream of becoming a powerful goblin going far away.

That's right.

It was a goblin. But not the most popular type.

In the underworld, there were over 100 types of Goblins. And it was a Fly Goblin.

And just like every other underworld creature that daydreams of ruling the underworld as one of the Prince's right-hand people or becoming a prince or princess, it too was unwilling to go down like this.

At this point, it also realized that Dorian was an exorcist.

What a bunch of liars!

Didn't those bastards in the underworld send it here to cause havoc, saying there were no exorcists in this world?

These last few years have seen the most massive glow of creatures into this particular world.

It didn't know why those above in Underworld big shots would do so.

All it knew was that they told it to make as much trouble and chaos as possible.

Just like many beings here, it was just sent here to cause chaos

No exorcists? Then why was it now sent to its death?

It was just not fair!!!

The creature had no tears but wanted to cry!

In its final moments, though it still hated Dorian, most of its hate went to those bastards in the underworld that schemed against it.

They definitely lied to him about the exercise matter, sending it to its death.

(:Y^Y:)

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Like so, the creature met its end with a thousand regrets and curses at heart.

And the moment the last piece of evil qi was stripped off his body and purified, the golden chains dragged its invisible body away.

Once exorcized, underworld beings wouldn't return to the abyss but get reincarnated as innate objects like stones for thousands and thousands of years.

Of course, if they had never done any harm to humans or animals yet, the situation would be slightly different. Though they would still go through a meticulous and rigorous process to cleanse their being from every in-built emotion the abyss gave them.

Exorcism over.

Dorian opened his eyes, subconsciously inspecting the place.

Of course before the exorcism, he had taken down the formation around Cang, just in case any evil essence was hiding away.

Is it over?

Everyone looked at each other, wondering whether to ask or not.

Vmm!

Dorian took down the main formation, and Cang Ingard finally sat up, reminding many why they were there in the first place.

"Cang!"

"You master!"

"Buddy!!!!"

Zee, Lishu, the guards, and Sota all exclaimed joyfully.

They wanted to rush towards him but felt their feet heavy.

Hey... Wasn't it a while ago that they thought he was okay only to see flies, maggots, and other bugs fly out of him?

Don't blame them for being cautious.

For all they knew, he could be a vampire now.

Zee's ball bobbed along his throat anxiously. "Grandmaster... Our son... Cang is alright, yes?"

"Hmmm..." Dorian replied. "He is back to his former self, though his body needs nourishment."

"Then, what can we do to nourish it?" Lishu was worried.

Her son was truly pitiful.

"I do have quite a few things on hand to help with this matter. But first, let's talk about the price."