

Be Honest! 276

Chapter 276 A Handsome Youth

As usual, Dorian charged them truthfully, but the couple gave him a bonus as thanks for saving their son.

They also paid for the pendants Dorian carved before them, as well as 2 bluish potions that Cang Ingard was to drink once a day.

Everyone listened attentively, not wanting to miss out on a single instruction.

Bam.

The carved wooden box was tightly shut, subconsciously letting them know that this was the end of this matter.

Like so, Sota followed the duo out like a sidekick, not even wanting to spend more time with his once dying friend.

[Cang Ingard]: (-_-)... Buddy, seeing that I just whole up, why not stay back and tell me all that happened during my slumber?

[Sota]: No time!

The foolish duo didn't give each other face. Hey, in the face of someone as great as Dorian, who would choose to hang out with Cang Ingard?

What's more, Sota still hadn't convinced Dorian to take him in as an apprentice or disciple.

So he had other things to worry about!

Since the duo had come in Sota's vehicle, he used this excuse, saying that since he brought them over, it was only natural for him to take them back.

Cang Ingard was inwardly rolling his eyes at his boss.

But more than anything else, he was shocked that Dorian, their boss's enemy, was the one who saved him.

This was a life-saving grace that he would never forget!

Bowing his head, he apologized for his past, not knowing that even the original Dorian didn't take note of him.

Like so, the Ingards all stood outside, seeing Dorian off.

Vrmmm!

The Ghu vehicles left the estate.

Everything now seemed calm, cool, and relaxed.

But in another city a little further out, the opposite was true.

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--City C.--

Out on a vast piece of land on the city's outskirts, a large congregation had gathered, overlooking the land.

The wealthy dawned neat, clean, and well-fitted attires that screamed luxury.

And for some others in the group, they had name tags around their necks and wore ordinary company getups.

In the group, some of these company females were blushing, looking their best to catch the eyes of the wealthy, while others focused on scoring big with this opportunity.

And very nervously, the lead employee in the group stepped forward. "Sirs... Madams... Is it all to your liking?"

The employee talked to the leading wealthy youth that looked no more than 26.

The youth was so handsome and blinding that it was hard not for any lady to blush. Even the men had to admit defeat in the face of such youth.

They only had one question in their mind: Do you have sisters?

Such a youth must have breathtaking siblings too, no?

When had they ever seen such a good-looking person before?

They dared to say he was the most good-looking man in the world!

And since the others in the wealthy group seemed to look up to him, the employees also focused on pleasing their money bag.

Crouching down, the youth reached for the ground and ran his hands across the grass field as though inspecting it by touch.

The employees inwardly rolled their eyes, feeling that the wealthy were too pretentious. How can your touch evaluation be better than that of the many scientists and government land and survey workers whom they had cheerily to check the land?

Please!

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The employees had thoughts of their own but didn't say a thing.

Their faces were filled with smiles that hadn't changed from beginning to end.

Even if these wealthy people called them blockheads, fools, or even morons, they would still have the same smile on their faces.

F***! Do you know how much these people offered to pay to buy the land?

Smile... Just smile!

With the commission they make, they would be truly living large!!!

It was just that while waiting for these people to make up their minds, many employees felt like the world was spinning chaotically.

They even began praying to the make-believe God of science to convince these people that the land was as good with no issues, just as the report said!!

Fingers crossed, hearts hanging, smiles in full bloom, everyone looked at the leading wealthy youth with expectations.

And soon, they got the answer they wanted to hear.

"Where do we sign?"

Boom!

A massive explosion went off in their minds. And the employees began laughing and throwing rainbow farts at the group of wealthy people.

"Sir! I guarantee that you won't regret this move! The land is good and in a developing place in the city outskirts that is now picking up rapidly. Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah."

While the wealthy man focused on signing, more and more rainbow farts were thrown his way.

"Once again, thank you, Mr. Morningstar. Our company will email all the details."

The contract was signed, and the employees left the scene with gleeful expressions.

Now... The only ones still around were the wealthy men, women, and their guards.

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The land was massive, with quite a few forest regions scattered about.

If this land were to be used for a future company site or even a massive hotel resort, the trees would have to be removed, and the land leveled.

The land would also be suitable for a massive estate or even a small mountain bike riding park.

With the amount these wealthy people paid, the land bought was of course enormous.

"Stand guard."

"Yes, leader." The guards in black replied, plaguing to stand all across the perimeters of the land.

With that, the young 26-year-old-looking youth led the group towards one of the forest zones.

One step forward, another step in the same direction.

Everyone moved with ease in absolute silence until they came to the very heart of the small forest-like terrain.

10 men and women stood in a circle, with the youth at the center.

And in one blink, the man's pupil's turned red.

Plop.

All ten went on their knees.

"Prince of Pride, we humbly kneel before you! You may but speak, and we will do whatever you command!"

Chapter 277 Mr. Morningstar

Before them was being whom many trembled and feared.

Lucifer Morningstar.

Not only because it was the name of an underworld prince, but because he was also the twin brother of Micheal, the archangel!

They looked exactly the same.

If not for their energies being different, one could confuse them for the other.

Another thing that irked them was that in many other worlds, many mortals would confuse their Prince of Pride with Satan, the Prince of Wrath.

They were completely different, with the only similarity being that they were once Allen angles.

Where did their Prince of Pride resemble the prince of Wrath?

Fortunately, the matter was surprisingly corrected after Satan's son killed him ages ago.

Yes! Satan's son was now one of those newbie princes who kept going against them.

Their Prince did warn Satan to kill off any treacherous offsprings birthed from his many consorts.

It was better to kill and EAT these offspring the moment they started getting too rebellious.

But Satan seemed to feel that he always had things under control. And because of this, his demise was quite ironic.

He died from his son's hand, as well as his beloved consort's hands.

Lucifer sneered the day he got the news.

He had warned Satan because they too were blood brothers.

Yes!

Angel Micheal was his twin brother, but that didn't mean he didn't have other siblings.

Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael, and many were his siblings... including Satan!

The family tree was quite large. And now, he was fighting against his siblings above in the heavens while some of them fell into the abyss.

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Fate was a strange thing.

His own twin brother Micheal had personally sent him off to the abyss, telling him how disjointed he was with him and all that bullsh**.

Apart from the almighty, the person Lucifer hated the most was his twin brother.

Growing up, they were so close to one another, always having each other's back and completing assignments together.

But when he brought in the matter of rebellion, his brother didn't stand with him, betraying him without hesitation.

The betrayal hurt him more than the Almighty's betrayal.

Lucifer swore that the day he graced heaven once more, he would show his brother what real betrayal felt like!

Of course, ever since he came to the abyss, he also hated his brother for having the same mortal-like face as him.

Though he could shift and change his pretense to his liking, why was he the one who had to change?

Because of the abyss, his appearance changed quite a bit with his natural hair from blonde to complete black.

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Additionally, he developed a demonic skin akin to that of the creatures here.

He now had horns, and his once feathered wings now looked like bat wings with sharp tooth-like pointy ends.

His entire being, though highly handsome, still gave off a devilish charm instead of a saintly one.

How much did Lucifer hate his twin, Micheal? A lot.

He had been brooding this hate for millenniums since the beginning of time.

So even if he went for therapy, how could his hate quench all out this fast?

Impossible!

He had to touch Micheal's eyes out, feed them to the bastard, cut off his wings like chicken feathers, slice his skin layer by layer, roast him over a short, and so much, much more to relieve a bit of that anger.

And as the days went by, Lucifer was more and more in a good mood when thinking of their plan to come.

They were all this close to obtaining the world power surrounding this world.

Once they take cosmic power, it will be the start of their journey to the top!

This time, they will fight the angels with all they've got!

Their only worry was the 3 newbie Princes that kept trying to stand in their way!

No! This couldn't continue.

Within the next 2 years, they had to kill these princes to ensure success.

As for the humans, they were of no threat to them. So why bother looking over them?

They've been in this world since the birth of this world in the cosmo, and nothing has ever changed.

So within the next 2 years, what could these humans possibly do to deter their plans?

Absolutely NOTHING!

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The group still stayed on their knees in silence.

And Lucifer also joined them, though looking at a certain tree with a slight smile on his face.

"Old friend... I know that's you."

Lucifer spoke to the stupid-looking fiery bird swinging around on a strong twig.

****freeze****

The bird stopped its act before bursting out in laughter

"Hey... No fair. How do you always know it's me?"

Puff!

A cheeky elf-like being, slim, tall, handsome, and wearing a reddish attire, appeared.

His hair was also fiery. And his already red attire was laced with a few golden patterns.

He was a being with the power of fire and shapeshifting.

"Old friend, I see you're up to no good as usual. So... Did you bring it?"

Lucifer stared at the cheeky Loki with a slight smile on his face.

Loki was the only friend of his from above that still kept in contact with him, though discreetly.

Well, they did see one another once every 300~500 years or so.

And this much was always a mystery to Lucifer.

How could Loki keep passing under the radar like this?

If any other Gods, angels, or even lesser beings tried this, they would get caught on the spot. But not Loki.

This lesser God of mischief always had the most surprising means to get what he wanted.

"This is what you wanted?" Loki waved a small box before him with a sly smile plastered on his face.

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Mischievous!

That smile... Lucifer was too familiar with that smile that kept him on defense.

And for the umpteenth time, he asked the question he had always been asking.

"Old friend, how do you always do it?"

"Friend, a magician must always keep his tricks a secret... Or don't you know that? Sigh... There is always a blind spot in everything. If you can take advantage of it, you can even kill the entire heavens together."

"Then why don't you tell me? Don't you know how much of a help that would be to me?"

Loki made an apple appear out of thin air, lazily chewing on it.

"Tell you? No way. Everything and everyone's actions are made for my entertainment and amusement. So if you reach the heavens and kill everyone this very day, won't it be too boring to watch?"

" _ "

"Well. Time's up. I have to leave before they notice my presence in this world." Loki said, dusting the grass off his clothes in a playful manner.

"Well, good luck, buddy. Make sure to keep it interesting."

Puff!

He was gone.

"_"

Lucifer looked heavenward with a helpless yet annoyed expression.

Though Loki didn't ask for anything in return, Lucifer knew that Loki's greatest joy was in watching chaos unfold.

The guy didn't even care who would win a battle, provided it was chaotic.

Why did he feel that if Loki were actually a fallen god in the underworld, he would've long been able to reach the heavens within the first decades of his descent?

Chapter 278 What A Friend

"Hahahaha~... Old friend, why the long face?" Loki patted Lucifer's shoulders as though dusting them off.

"Hey now. I know you're going to miss me. But you don't have to start crying about it. Believe me. I understand how you feel. If I had an awesome friend like myself who is extremely handsome and talented, I too wouldn't want them to leave. Sadly, I'm the only one of my kind."

[Lucifer]: "_ " be honest. You're just indirectly saying I'm not as smart and talented as you, aren't you?

Lucifer honestly felt like strangling this friend of his to death.

When they were in the heavens, this guy would always play pranks on him and others. What was so annoying was that he was so good at what he did.

To this very day, none of them knew how he moved or did the things he did. And quite honestly, he also started to believe that even the Almighty might not know.

Or else, how could this guy be left to cause so much trouble like this?

Even the more prominent gods and fairies fell prey to Loki's schemes.

The guy might be thin and weak looking, but his mind was one of the sharpest ever.

No matter what system was put in place, Loki could find loopholes in seconds.

But finding and using these loopholes were different matters altogether.

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,m Loki was a strange one.

He could clearly use so many loopholes to his advantage. But choose not to, taking the hardest, most chaotic, and dramatic way ever to achieve his goal.

In the end, if something was too easy or not entertaining enough, Loki would spice it up to his liking.

And though he called Loki 'friend,' Lucifer knew that this guy could watch him fall with a smile on his face.

Loki was only friends with himself, and everyone else was a pawn to his amusement.

It's likely that he only helped Lucifer and the rest because he wanted to see the big battle unfold.

The heavens guarded against him and even those in the Underworld guarded against him.

Loki could help or stab one anyway, anytime, depending on his mood.

Honestly, he was one of the scariest beings Lucifer had ever seen.

Loki's main powers were shapeshifting and fire, hence his fiery hair.

These were good and all.

But to Lucifer and many, what made him scary was his mind and not his actual strength.

Loki has done quite a lot yet was hardly punished.

Lucifer also felt that even the Almighty knew that if he sent Loki to the Underworld, things would go upside down.

It was probably why they kept him in the heavens where they could see him.

His punishment was to be locked up in certain places that trapped him there for thousands and thousands of years until the time was up.

It was funny because those places were now like second homes to Loki.

He was a lesser God, yet he had managed to crack the code for a few of these places.

And sure enough, whenever he did this, he would sneak out of the heavens and return before they noticed.

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At present, Loki should be locked up.

Yet, here he was, smiling like a 'fool' with a harmless expression.

Time here was way faster than in the heavens, giving Loki some playing time.

But unfortunately, it would never be more than 3 hours in the mortal realm.

Why?

Because this was the furthest code, he cracked.

Before, he could only flee to the mortal realm for 10 minutes. But now, he could stay here for 3 hours.

Hehehhehe~

In every prison they placed Loki in, he kept escaping and cracking the codes and restraints.

This was also why his holding place was changed now and then after various punishments.

He was giving the heavens all the headache they could get.

What's more, he was indirectly involved with the big battle against the almighty that pushed Lucifer into the underworld. Yet he was left unaffected except for being held in a holding place.

Typically, punishments in the heavens were also harsher than what Loki went through.

Some received thousands and millions of bolts from the almighty; others passed through a millennium of deadly punishments, etc.

But with Loki, if you give him any harsher forms of punishment, one could unleash the beast in him.

If he got filled with rage, hate, and all sorts of emotions, you best believe he would be a supervillain.

That's why they treaded on thin lines when dealing with Loki.

Tsk.

To think that this lesser God was more intimidating than many more prominent established gods.

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Lucifer looked at Loki's harmless smile in silence.

He didn't trust this friend of his one bit!

But what could he do? Even if he tried to hide information away from Loki, the guy always seemed to have a way of knowing every little secret. So one has no choice but to act cordially with the troublemaker.

"Old friend, shouldn't you be leaving?"

Didn't this bastard already say that he had to leave before the heavens found him out?

Loki vanished and appeared sitting on a massive rock a few steps away.

Why not just walk over there? What's with the show and tell?

Loki's smile grew even broader than before.

"I just remembered something. Not too long ago, your darling twin brother visited me at my holding."

Boom!

Lucifer's body froze. And almost impediment, a thick murderous aura floated out.

"You saw him?"

"Hmhm... He still looks just like you, except for his blond hair and beautiful feathered wings. It's so cute how he always lectures me to change. Ah-... But don't worry, I didn't tell him about your plans. So... quench that aura of yours... Friend."

Loki also unleashed his aura before suddenly withdrawing it and laughing sheepishly.

Bastard!

Lucifer was almost going insane, inwardly hoping that Loki didn't say a word.

As he said, Loki was no one's FRIEND!

His only guarantee was that Loki wanted to see the big war unfold.

So he was 90% sure that Loki won't say a thing.

But there was still that 10% uncertainty that always kept him on edge.

Lucifer's eyes turned cold. "For our friendship's sake, I hope you're telling the truth!"

"Naturally... friend."

Chapter 279 [Bonus Chapter]An Interesting Sight

"Well... I've delivered what you asked. And look. As a good friend, I didn't even request anything in return. So shouldn't you thank me?"

"That depends, friend... Shouldn't you be leaving too?"

Go! Go for this, daddy!

Don't keep making his underworld blood pressure rise up and down.

If possible, Lucifer would've loved to punch this bastard, sending him flying.

Sure enough. He only mentioned his twin brother to make him angry.

Lucifer placed his hand on his chest, inwardly chanting patient words on his mind.

Can you just go already?

Even Lucifer's subordinates, who still had their faces down and one knee to the ground, also had these same thoughts.

This wasn't their first rodeo with Loki. Yet, their experience with him had always been the same.

What a sneaky, scheming, and annoying person!

If not that their prince and many others needed his help, who would want to stay close to this snake?

Even as underworld creatures, they had to admit that this guy was too much.

Puff!

Loki turned into a fiery-colored bird.

"Alright, friend. I'm leaving for good this time. So don't miss me too much. And oh... Say hell to Beelzebub and the rest. Hehehe... I'm rooting for you guys. Taleo~... Goodbye."

Loki flapped his wings and vanished in a block of an eye.

Lucifer stood on the spot, watching the direction he vanished.

He didn't feel the guy around the vicinity for miles away.

So he should've gone straight back to the heavens as he said, no?

Forget it.

Lucifer quickly threw all thoughts about Loki aside.

He had bigger things to focus on.

Loki had delivered something he had searched for billions and billions of years with failure.

It was a piece that would allow them to harness the cosmic world power when the shakes begin to break.

Amongst Lucifer and his other 3 Prince comrades, each of them had a duty to fulfill before the big battle.

Beelzebub had the finger with him, he looked for this, and the others had their duties.

They all had to work together to see it through.

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With expectant eyes, Lucifer opened the box Loki gave him.

But soon, his smile froze and turned distorted.

In the box was just one of the 5 pieces he had to gather.

And of course, there was also a note.

[My dearest friend. Though I could've retrieved all 5 pieces, I decided not to. As your good buddy, I always want the best for you. So I've decided to let you exercise a bit more often. That's why I've thrown the other 4 pieces in the strongest mortal worlds guarded by the many strongest angels... In particular, your dear brother is guarding one of them... That said, because I'm a nice person, I've decided to narrow your search within the many strong worlds. All 4 items you seek are within 4 of the first 30 worlds ever made in mankind's history. These are the worlds that started it all. They are

the most heavily guarded and blessed worlds.. And now, here's a piece of advice to you friend... It's best you find what you're looking for before those watching over these words find them. Well, that's it from your amazing friend. Bye~~]

1, 2, 3...

Boom!!

Lucifer smashed the ground in rage.

Bastard! Snake! Son of b**ch!

Lucifer's body began to change the angrier he got.

Damn that trickster!

Whose side was he on?

Doesn't he know that those worlds were the first ever to be created by the almighty? They are like the pointer worlds, with Gabriel and many others explicitly looking after them like babies.

To sneak in alone was hard. So imagine finding what he wanted without releasing his underworld aura and getting caught?

Lucifer took multiple breaths, knowing that there was no other way.

He had to go to these places and retrieve them.

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Very quickly, Lucifer withdrew his horns and slimmed his body back to normal. And as he did so, the turn prices of flesh in his body began self-healing.

"I'll be leaving for a long time. As for you all, leave things in the mortal world for now and head back to the underworld to prepare the army, not just for the big battle ahead, but to also clean up the forces under the reign of those newbie princes."

Like he said, the matter of these princes must be handled fast.

Over the past few years, they had gotten too bold, attacking his men and even trying to conquer his Plains.

But that wasn't all. They also tried to stop his people's activities in all other major worlds he focused on.

If things go on like this, they will fail before leaving the underworld with their armies.

That's why these newbie princes must be killed... Or at least restrained.

It was also best to strike these bastards while the iron was hot.

"Your wish is our command, Prince of Pride...

We will prepare for war!"

Whoosh!

All 10 men and women vanished, heading straight down to the underworld planes.

Alright.

Lucifer headed out of the site, entering his vehicles alongside the many guards previously surrounding the perimeters.

Before he took off, he had a days' worth of matters to round up on.

His first matter was on this land he acquired. It was a perfect spot for planting one of the 5 item pieces he needed.

He would've loved to plant these items now.

Too bad the trickster had only given him 1.

The other 4, he would have to retrieve for himself.

"Drive."

Vrmmmmm!~~

The many streams of vehicles took off.

Like so, another big force was pulled away from this world's matters, thinking nothing could possibly happen in their absence.

But while they didn't notice it, someone else did.

Flap. Flap. Flap.~

A fiery bird suddenly froze after coming face to face with a bizarre situation.

An exorcist, here in this world?

The bird's lips raised high like that of a human's.

How interesting.

Chapter 280 Loki's Interest

Whoosh!

In no time, the bird landed on a tree.

In just a blink of an eye, it had flown from one city to another away city as it usually did before leaving the world.

But who would've known that through its swift travels, it would meet such a strange scene?

Brrrrr~

A fierce fire engulfed

In a blink of an eye, a boy stood in a small secluded public park of a gated community, burning a creature into dust.

Dorian squinted his eyes, gazing at the freed man lying on the ground in running attire.

He had just exorcized the man who was said to be missing in the gated community.

It was also a coincidence that while driving, they noticed his energy coming from here.

"Shen, take him to the estate and return after handling his matter. I'll await you here."

"Ah-..." Butler Shen was taken aback before giving a deep bow and picking the man up.

"As you wish, Grandmaster."

He'll be back as soon as he can.

As for why the Grandmaster decided to wait here rather than head back to the estate with him, Butler Shen didn't overthink it.

All he wanted to do now was stuff this guy into the vehicle and drive back to the estate.

After pulling the creature out, the man had initially woken up. But soon fainted again after seeing the creature face to face.

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Without delay, Butler Shen drove the man back to the estate.

He would leave the man with Bewoh after explaining things to them.

After all, the man still had to pay for their services as exorcists. And the Grandmaster had already told him what he owed.

Of course, they also had to take the man into the estate carefully since they didn't want to be mistaken as the man's kidnappers.

With the police and many in the gated community and in the city looking for the man, things could get messy if not handled carefully.

As for getting detained or locked up, they weren't too bothered since Old Ghu and many others were on their side.

If things really take a bad turn, they'll have no choice but to rely on their connections.

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In a blink of an eye, Butler Shen was off with the strange man.

And now, the entire scene was silent, except for the few sounds from nature.

After ensuring that no one else was stumbling into the scene or making their way here, Dorian slowly turned around to face the fiery bird on the tree.

"Are you going to show yourself, or do we have to do this cat and mouse game all day?"

The ordinary bird suddenly smiled creepily, with his head growing ten times bigger than its size.

And soon, a youthful man puffed out and appeared a few inches before Dorian.

"Bahahahaha~" the playful laughter echoed out.

Loki was no more and more intrigued about Dorian.

No mortal or animal should be able to notice his presence unless he chooses to reveal himself.

And for those in the underworld and even those in the heavens, believe it or not, he could move undetected from a majority of their watchful gazes.

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As it stood, even if another angel came down. Only the strongest group of them could find him, though not all the time.

Take Lucifer, for example. There were times when the big guy had spotted him, and there were times when Loki had gone undetected.

It was strange that he was still a lesser God after all his accomplishments.

Hair as fiery as fire, body as thin, frail yet powerful like an elf, the ability to shapeshift... Dorian's eyes darted about this stranger in a flash.

And soon, he had a bunch of who he might be.

Raising his brow with a lazy expression on his face. "I take it you're Loki, the God of mischief?"

"Bingo. The one and only." Loki proudly confirmed. "I'm shocked you, a person of this world, can know of me. But that's strange... Apart from myself, no angel or God has to this neglected world for a long, long, long... Very long time. So tell me, how could you have known?"

This didn't make any sense!

Whoosh!

Loki's burning gaze landed on Dorian's body. And soon, he was taken aback.

This... This... How can it be?

"Hah..." Loki's lips quivered in shock.

With a single look, his eyes grew stronger and stronger with undisguised glee.

Good! Good! A new chess piece has been added to this game!

Hahahahaha~~

Loki was too happy that he began laughing while floating midair.

This was a pleasant surprise that was beyond his calculations.

Wonderful! Excellent! Marvelous!

Loki's smile couldn't stop.

And very playfully, he floated towards Dorian, whispering in his ears.

"Interesting... Boy, do you know your identity?"

Know his identity?

Dorian's expression didn't change, as though he didn't hear whatever Loki had said.

But in his silence, the system was gawking nervously instead.

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[Host, how can the lesser God Loki be here?]

Isn't he supposed to be locked up?

Oh no! Sound the alarms!

Mayday! Mayday!

The system went into full panic, wanting to fly to his master in the heavens and report this matter A.S.A.P.

Nonexistent sweat had also soaked the system.

This was the notorious Loki they were talking about.

To the system, it was best for its host to treat Loki the same as those underworld creatures because this guy was full of mischief and lies.

And what did it mean by asking its host about his identity?

The system was very lost in their conversation.

But Dorian's heart was as calm as ever.

"I'm just an ordinary mortal. So pray tell, what identity do you think I have?"

"Ordinary mortal?" The corners of Loki's lips were raised even higher. "I know what you are, and I can assure you, ordinary isn't part of it."

Inwardly, Loki was also baffled too.

How can one be mortal yet not mortal at the same time?

Loki squinted his eyes deeply.

What exactly are you?