

Be Honest! 291

Chapter 291 The Strange House On The Hill

"..."

Chan-ki almost rolled his eyes, feeling that Angzen was just like his newbie former self.

If he hadn't spent time with the Grandmaster, maybe he too would-be thought he had outsmarted these things, needing to block the doors with chairs and furniture.

It was worth a shot. But the strength of these things was enough for them to bust through the doors and windows without delay.

So why did they allow the Zombies to scratch in the doors like cats, clawing away? All this was just to scare the living daylight out of them and, more importantly, keep them in here, preventing them from leaving.

Chan-ki was willing to bet that those stage creatures should already be in this building with them. Only the Zombies were out, surrounding the scene.

Thinking like that, Chan-ki continuously fed his eyes on his environment.

This time, the building wasn't clean like the former they entered.

No. This time, the building had a wet and moldy scent with rotted wood that badly needed to be ripped off and thrown into the fire.

F***!

Such wood was even unfit to be used for outdoor cooking.

It just looked weird and faced off a bad omen.

The furniture was also broken down. If one were to sit on them, he felt the many furniture prices would crumble, turning into ashes.

Tch.

He had heard of Ancient pieces and furniture before... But these... These were a tad bit too ancient for him.

.

"What now?" Angzen's shriveled voice questioned.

What do they do?

"We prepare for the inevitable while looking for a safe way out."

"Good. Good. Yes. Yes..." Angzen bobbed his head like a chicken, following too close to Chan-Ki.

At this moment, Chan-ki was an Emperor in Angzen's mind. Whatever he said, that's whatever they would do.

Without Chan-ki ever, Angzen didn't even know how he would've survived this long.

A cold sweat formed on his back when thinking of it all.

Thankfully, the guy had grabbed onto him before he was thrown out the window of that house.

Very quickly, Chan-ki took out a lighter and an ordinary-looking candle from his pockets.

'...'

Why do you have this?

Angzen wanted to ask but dared not.

Could this be a life hack or a habit formed by this Chan-ki guy?

He knew people typically walked about with Lighters, whether they were smokers or not. But this was the first time he saw someone pull out a candle.

Speaking of which, the place sure was creepy.

"Let's go."

"Right!"

The duo began moving along the creepy open hallways while listening to the creaking sounds of the rotting floors.

Creak~

Angzen felt his heart hanging on a single string of thread whenever he heard the floors creak

Dear heavens! His poor heart wasn't ready for this.

Angzen shook his head pitifully.

Sigh...

One step forth, one step back.

The duo advanced cautiously along the seemingly 1-floor building.

From the outside, it indeed had no second floor, letting them know that what they saw when coming in would be what they got.

But with all the strangeness they saw today, who's to say there wasn't more to this building than meets the eyes?

.

Crack!!

The duo simultaneously turned back to stare at the now open space behind them.

But though they didn't see a thing, they knew what the sound could be.

Zombies!

"What? Have they already begun cracking the door? At this rate, wouldn't we end up as Zombie food?!!!"

Sh**!

Angzen cursed loudly.

If they couldn't look for a solution or a way out, their end would definitely be near.

Brack!

A loud cracking sound echoed again, followed by the loud gruesome cries from afar.

~Grawww~~~

Oh, No! They've broken in and are heading their way.

"Quickly! We have to make a run for it!"

Chan-ki's gaze narrowed, knowing they were again directed to whoever these things wanted them to go.

"It's locked!"

"Locked!"

"Locked!"

"Locked!"

Door by door, the duo tried entering any they saw to no avail... Until they finally reached the last one on the right.

.

Catchack.

Angzen's face of despair changed into joy and fleet the moment the door opened.

Hahahaha~... They found one. They found one.

Chan-ki didn't say a thing, only stepping into the 'unlocked' door.

'So this was it.'

He shut the door before staring at the strange scene he was met with.

At this point, even he was astounded by their discovery.

This... This...

His lips quivered in a slight state of awe.

'These were Hanquirian stone walls!'

Within the gang, Haru loved Magic, Raulin was a racing freak, Bewoh was a training maniac, Zhulyn was a video game lover, Butler Chen was an orderly freak who liked everything in its place... While he, on the other hand, was a history maniac.

He loved history and anything ancient, from archeology to rare items from the many dynasties back then.

So seeing these walls, how could he not feel excited?

Chan-ki stared at the walls that neither rotted or aged with an unfathomable gaze. Meanwhile, Angzen only bit his lip, staring at Chan-ki with a helpless look on his face.

Bro... Do you not hear these creatures scratching at the door we just closed? Do you think we have time to admire anything here? F***! Don't you see a stairway in front of us?

Angzen had no tears but wanted to cry.

He wanted to grab Chan-ki and shake him silly.

What's so fascinating about these walls when their safety is at stake?

(:˘0`)

.

Angzen trembled, looking at the creepy, long, and winding stairway that seemed to lead to a dark basement.

Gulp.

It looked like an ancient stairway from the dynasty eras.

It gave off a troubling aura that didn't sit well with him.

But with creatures at their back and the stairway at their front, the choice had already been made for them.

What else could they do but descend below?

Holding the candle, Chan-ki stared at the stairway.

"Let's go."

It's time to see why these creatures brought them here.

Chapter 292 Down Below

One step forth, another step forth.

Angzen walked on tiptoes, holding onto Chan-ki's clothes.

His hands were slightly quivering, and his body filled with goosebumps.

A dry throat, a clenched pack of jaw muscles, and a sickening wave of acid welling up in his belly.

The further they declined the dark, moldy, and winding ancient stone stairway, the more troubling his heart became.

Wheee~~

A gentle yet icy breeze suddenly caressed his cheek from nowhere.

Where did that come from?

Angzen swallowed dryly, unable to wet his now parched throat. He wanted to speak up but found his throat constricted, as though fearing to make a sound and attract any evil.

Mommy...

Angzen tightened his grip on Chan-Ki's attire, constantly throwing his head behind his shoulders to look back.

In horror movies, there was always something following the protagonists from the back, no?

"Stop fidgeting," Chan-ki spoke in a calm tone with only slight tremors not easily detected.

"The Zombies haven't broken in yet. So there's nothing behind us."

"Ye-- Yes... Yes! Yes! You're right."

I hope you are. Angzen thought, looking at the dimly lit stairway that glowed with orange-yellowish candle hues.

"We have to hurry up and find a way out of here. So pick up the pace."

He's right. Angzen thought, nodding his head in agreement. Who knows when the Zombies would break down that door?

If they didn't prepare their escape or block the way, things would only get worse for themselves.

Good heavens!

Angzen was already at his wit's end.

Like so, the duo proceeded down the ancient stone stairway similar to that of a dungeon.

And soon, they arrived at the bottom.

What to expect?

.

Bubuum!

Angzen's heart froze, feeling his legs suddenly grow heavier.

"Wait!" He spoke out anxiously. "Shouldn't we check first?"

His instincts told him there was danger ahead.

Chan-ki stayed quiet. "Even if an enemy was there, our candle flames had already given off our arrival. With the Zombies behind, we have no choice but to keep moving."

Saying that, he calmly walked a few more steps down before firmly planting his feet on the bottom floors.

F***!

AngZen knew they had no other way out.

Gritting his teeth, he also followed behind Chan-ki.

And at this moment, the door above broke with a loud crackling noise.

Zombies!

They've unbroken their way in!

"What do they do now?" Angzen jumped in horror, unable to take his eyes away from the stairway behind them.

But little did he know that this was the least of his worries.

Chan-ki forced himself to look at the bottom floor they were on. But what he saw was enough to give him nightmares for an eternity.

Plop.

His body weakened in horror at the gruesome sight before him.

"Doh--- don't touch us... Please... Let us go..."

Angzen's tears poured out from the sight before him.

Yes... They were surrounded.

Those vile little creatures with tails, horns and rotting bodies smiled devilishly at them from all corners of the floor.

Blugghh~

This time, Angzen pulled after getting a proper look at the creepy, ugly things.

How can something be so hideous?

Clitter. Clitter~

There was that weird sound again.

The creatures echoed out in unison with bright shiny eyes.

They settled back, becoming one with the wall, though their eyes still glowed like those of wolves in the dark.

And soon, the eyes finished altogether.

But this wasn't all Angzen witnessed.

.

Puff!

The ancient room that was as big as a hidden ancient treasure vault now had countless people hovering in despair.

Where they the townsfolk?

Their bodies were stained with blood, and their clothes were torn and ripped.

What a huge space.

The space was so huge, probably built as a haven for the town in dire situations back in ancient times.

But now, the space was being used by these creatures to trap them all!

What's funny was that the large group of people had been screaming and telling the duo to flee and run when they saw them arrive.

Yet, the duo didn't seem to hear a thing.

It was only after taking a few steps further into the room that a blanket of 'nonexistent' fog cleared from their eyes.

F***!

Did these townsfolk appear out of nowhere?

That was how Angzen saw things, not knowing that the townsfolk had always been here.

"People... People..."

A few brave townsfolk called out to the duo with vigilant eyes, not wanting to catch the attention of these creatures looming over them from the walls.

Chan-ki and Angzen reached the 40something years old man surrounded by others.

This man should either be the chief of police or a government official overseeing the town's activities.

And sure enough, he was right.

The man was Mayor Raymore.

His wife, children, men, and many others saw him as a pillar of support in these harsh times.

There were also several police officers amongst the group of hundreds.

But nothing was more eye jarring than the pile of human bones and clothes in the small corner of the vast space.

.

F***!

Angzen once again cursed his luck, envisioning himself being eaten by these beings.

Chan-Ki's eyes delivered, with no one knowing what he thought.

Raymore, on the other hand, was shaking his head, seeing more people entrapped in this space.

"You guys... Sigh... You really have bad luck to be here."

Everyone else thought so as well.

"Tell us, are you part of any investigation teams?"

"Has the country attached importance to our sudden disappearance?"

"Will we get saved?"

One by one, many gathered around, hoping for a miraculous answer.

One should know that it was just yesterday that all this happened. Yet, it already seemed like an eternity to them.

Mayor Raymore himself was a busy man that needed to keep in contact with the many government officials across the country with assignments, documents, and projects to complete on a daily basis.

Though it's only been a day, his cell phone and that of his subordinates and secretary should've rung severally... If there was still signal around the parts.

Unfortunately, no call could go through. Thus, those looking for him might delay for a day or so, thinking maybe he fell sick and would get to them.

But if they couldn't contact him for a while, they would definitely send people to investigate or ping-pong his location, wanting to know what was going on with him.

Additionally, the police officers and many others had to constantly contact people out of the town too.

So if many reports got relayed out about their sudden disappearance, wouldn't the many officials out of the town find it strange?

Why were the reports all about people in this town?

Undoubtedly, everyone was more or less riding on common sense and their importance to once to others out of the town for their rescue.

So they knew that eventually, people would notice their disappearance.

But for how long would they have to wait for their rescuers to arrive?

For all they knew, they might get eaten during this time of waiting.

.

Everyone's anxiousness had no bounds, questioning every visitor thrown in the group alongside them since yesterday.

Since their capture, there have been over 30 visitors who were added to their group in the span of a single day.

Angzen felt uncomfortable underneath everyone's scorching eyes.

"Everyone... It's not what you think... We... We were just passing by the town and stopped for a meal."

This...

Raymore and the rest looked at each other, seeing the flames of hope diminish further.

"Mayor Raymore, I thought you said the government would definitely notice our dissonance before nightfall?"

"Yeah! I think you overestimate your value to them. Or does how haven't they arrived get?"

"Good mother of pearls! We're doomed! Doomed, I tell you! We will end up as meals for tense creatures!!"

The atmosphere was gloomy the more many complained.

"That's enough!" Mayor Raymore bellowed.

Did they think they were the only ones afraid?

He too was human and scared out of his pants. But he knew more than anyone else that keeping a calm mind in troubling times would make one last longer.

Even the police officers tried to calm the frightened crowd, though they were also in despair.

Raymore's thundering voice caused many to quiet down.

Coupled with his burly figure, sharp eyes, and bearded face, he gave off a very authoritative aura.

"Enough! No matter what? If we're going to survive, we need to keep calm!... Now, tell us... What's the situation out there? From the narrations of the earlier visitors, I keep getting the feeling that you all were led here by these things."

Many police officers also nodded in agreement.

Oh?

Chan-ki revealed a slight smile, looking at mayor Raymore. At least someone was using their head.

Chan-ki didn't speak but allowed Angzen to narrate all that passed.

The more many listened, the more Raymore frowned.

"You say there's one more person amongst you?"

"Yes..." Chan-ki replied... "You may call him Grandmaster... And... He should be here any moment from now. But first... tell me all you know about the baby."

"..."

Chapter 293 Bloody Flowers

'...'

Do you wish for your friend to die here with us?

If not, what do you mean by saying he will be here anytime soon?

Are you sure you're not his foe rather than his friend?

Everyone had countless words to say but said nothing.

But before they could further sink into digesting Chan-ki's words, the walls exploded.

Boom!

Everyone hunched their backs with their hands over their heads, taking cover as last as they could.

F***!

What just happened?

The walls exploded too abruptly, releasing an even fouler stench in the air. But this was the least of their worries.

Peering at the scene through the cracks between their fingers, many were taken aback by the sudden emergence of the youth before them.

Instantly, Chan-ki's words replayed in their minds.

Was this the friend he said would come by?

The poor guy was thrown in by several creatures, all pinning him down mercilessly.

But no matter how they looked at the scene, they felt that the boy was being accompanied by little children playing with him instead.

Too calm!

The boy was too damn calm, like the steady waters of a river.

'...'

How does he do it?

The moment everyone spotted the creatures, they once again fell into Pukesville, gagging and trying to hold back as much as they could.

But apart from disgust, horror was all they could feel, staring at the rotting baby before them.

Good heavens!

Everyone subconsciously took several steps back while lowering their heads to avoid eye contact.

Warm feed trickled down the thighs of many.

Babies cried, children howled, and even adults felt despair.

What a joke. Age had nothing to do with fear.

It can be seen that if they ever survived this ordeal, even the faults would still be afraid of the shadows in their closets.

Once again, they had to admire the strange boy who was still calm in the baby's presence.

Chan-ki stood firm, squinting his eyes at the revolting baby.

He has indeed seen worse. This much he could handle.

'So this is the culprit?... Hmm... It looks like soon, we'll find out why we're here.'

.

"Hahahahaha~..."

The baby's eerie laugh gave everyone chills.

Many anxiously held one another, feeling the chilly winds blow across their bodies.

What... What did it want from them?

The baby sneered, still seeing how calm Dorian was.

"Human! You dare look down on me?" Not even a single wave of fear got emitted from the bastard. If this wasn't an insult to its being, it didn't know what was.

Dammit!

It had never met a mortal like the bastard laying on the ground as though on vacation.

The creature felt it was punching a soft pillow.

Was it not ugly and terrifying enough?

No... That wasn't it. The other mortals were scared out of their wits. So it should be this abnormal mortal that was the problem.

For a moment, the creature fell into a period of frustration. But soon revealed a mischievous smile.

It wanted to wait longer to harvest more rewards before beginning its master plan.

However, seeing as this bastard dared to look down on it, why not begin?

The creature sneered.

'Keep pretending. Soon, we'll see just how tough you really are!'

He had decided to begin now!

Clitter!!~

With its disturbing cry, it raised its hand and called all forces hidden in the dark.

Rumble. Rumble.~

The floors shook with a terrifying force, making it hard for anyone to stand.

"Ahhh~"

Many dropped to their knees, hands, and bellies, trying to find their centers of gravity.

Rock to the left, rock to the right, everyone felt like sailors on a strong night.

Pap.

Some fell onto their own puke without resistance.

But the stench of their puke was far better than the now ghoulish scent emitting from the run king and rotting walls.

.

"Ahhh~... Maggots!"

One of the ladies yelled out, and everyone saw tiny heads swiveling out from the floors and walls.

Disgusting. Disgusting.

In no time, many bumped to their feet amidst the rumbling they previously found to be unbearable.

Wooooo~~~...

Ladies trembled, watching the maggots swim over their shoes and feet.

Somebody... Anyone... please, do SOMETHING!!!

The women looked to the men as though asking if they were truly men.

However, the men chose to stick to equality on this one.

In just 3 seconds, the entire floor was covered with white, red, green, and blue maggots of all sizes, lengths, and widths.

Those who had their hands on the ground or their butts seated felt the worms crawl up and under their clothes.

"Ahhh~... Get it off! Get it off me!!!"

Like posted people, they began shaking and unbuttoning their clothes to shake them off.

What about nudity? F*** off!

Who the hell cares about that now?

The rumbling died the moment the maggots filled the floors.

The creepy crawlies were all over the place.

And accompanying them was the fog that circled the rotting baby.

Raymore stared at the foggy tornado, having a terrible feeling swell within him.

"Not good."

Whoosh!

Clitter!~

The sound sounds slowed int again

And the creatures all jumped into the foggy tornado.

What was going on there?

No one saw what the many were doing within the foggy tornado.

The fog spun wildly until it completely got sucked into the rotting baby's hands.

And soon, the baby stared at them with a cruel blunt in its eyes.

Its boy now had a thousand eyeballs looking in every direction possible.

No one would be able to sneak attack such a terrible being.

Raymore felt his hairs stand at attention.

What now?

.

Everyone was in despair when suddenly, their bodies began to rise high on their own.

Help! Help!

So painful.

Angzen tried to pry the invisible force strangling his throat to no avail.

Heart participating, eyes mining unsteadily, face turning purple... This was the closest he had gotten to death.

But ahh... The fun had just begun.

Beneath them, the maggots also began to merge.

What?!!!!

The maggots merged, forming bigger worms that stood before each person.

This wasn't all. Strange flowers as red as blood suddenly spring out of nowhere.

But Chan-ki recognized them.

Weren't they the flowers they saw back in the first house?

Chapter 294 An Inevitable End

"Bahahahaha~" the baby laughed maniacally. "Roses are red, and violets are blue. The sun is down, and the moon is up... The night is beautiful, and so is the feast!"

Whoosh!

The flowers began wiggling and shaking, too excited for the feast prepared for them.

Oh, no. What do they do?

Everyone struggled to free themselves from the invisible grip holding them high.

They flaring legs about, watching the giant worms open their mouths in preparation for the said feast.

And what was on the menu?

Them!!

"Yes... Yes... Fear me!!" The baby slowly smiled, licking its lips in ecstasy from the wave of fear it received.

Aughh~

It shuddered blissfully, switching its neck back and forth.

However, the moment its gaze landed on the human, who was still fearless, it only wanted to hack the damn bastard to death.

But little did it know that soon, playtime would be over.

Dorian stared at the scene expressionlessly. 'Almost there.'

Drip~

The red petals on the giant flowers began shedding blood drop by drop.

Everyone saw the drops fall to the ground but didn't splatter or get absorbed into the floor.

Instead, they began moving around the room in circles, forming strange symbols on the ground.

Everyone struggled to read the symbols but couldn't make heads or tails on the matter.

Chan-ki's eyes turned cold. Though he only recognized one symbol, it was enough to see their impending doom if things continued as such.

Even the system couldn't help shuddering at the sight before it.

[Host... these creatures are truly courting death!]

What did It see? Wasn't this a yin-&-yang Blood changing ritual?

It was a devious ritual that could not only destroy a human's soul but aid these creatures in devouring the souls of everyone here without backlash.

What was worrying was the souls of these humans.

Once this ritual gets done, even if the devoured humans get freed today or hundreds of years later, their souls would have been too damaged, being nothing similar to a human's.

By would fall into what the heavens call the In-betweens.

To fill up the soul and remedy things, these humans would go through a gruesome tribulation for tens, thousands, and even millions of years.

There was no way out of it.

Only heavenly lightning could condition and fill up each soul. Like a mold of clay, their souls would get reconstructed.

The sad thing was that even after tens of thousands of years of reconstruction, their first few reincarnations would be animals.

In terms of mortal hierarchy, nothing in these worlds beats a human soul.

The soul itself was powerful. Hence, it would take too long to fix it up.

The system felt pity for these humans.

Others would go to reincarnation, while they would face such a gruesome fate for millions of years.

And even as animals, they would be very sickly and have bad luck.

In the end, the problem would begin if the ritual got completed.

[Host, you must not let this happen.]

'Hmmm...'

Dorian narrowed his eyes, gazing at the blood that trailed around the room, firming the ritual's formation.

It was still not yet time for him to reveal himself.

.

Greeee~~~

The worms let out anxious but excited cries, wanting to begin eating their meal.

"So impatient. Hold on, my lovelies." The baby cautioned while walking to the center of the formation.

Eyes closed, it raised its hands upwards.

"Clitter!"

Nooo!~~

Everyone inwardly screamed in horror, feeling another force pulling someone out of their bodies.

Ray more struggled to keep his eyes open, flaming his legs unwillingly.

His knees quaked, his heart stumbling on its own rhythm, and his body sweating buckets.

So painful.

Raymore felt as though someone was grabbing onto his heart and squeezing it vigorously.

Air... Air...

His cheeks shook, and his nostrils struggled to take in air.

'I don't want to die.'

The fully grown man, as strong as a mountain, suddenly broke down as images from his life flashed before his eyes.

For the first time in a very long while, Raymore seeded tears.

And just before he closed his eyes for the last time, he seemed to have seen a pale ghost-like image of himself get drawn out.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Raymore's heartbeats grew frail.

Was... Was that his soul?

Raymore tried to shake and free himself to no avail.

And the fear he had been pressing down on this entire time, hit him like a tsunami.

What is going to happen to him after this?

The fear of the unknown overpowered his thoughts.

Why? Why were there such terrible beings living amongst them?

He, like everyone else in the world, had been utterly clueless of the world beyond.

But what he also worried about the most was his family here with him.

.

In the massive space, the blood formation worked alongside the flowers to draw out the parts of the souls that had begun changing.

If someone walked into the vast space now, they would be shocked by the winter wonderland before them.

Yes!

The entire room was now covered with thick layers of reddish ice.

Everywhere was frosty, with an overly pungent smell in the air.

But this didn't seem to disturb the baby at the center.

Woosh!

A strange red light fell on the baby, letting it grow bigger and bigger.

And soon, a baby the size of an adult stood at the center of the formation.

Until it finished the ritual, it couldn't abandon this mortal skin yet.

Too immersed in its actions, it didn't even realize that 2 humans out of the lot were unaffected by whatever was happening.

It's time.

Dorian revealed a slight smile on his face.

"Ahhhhh~::~."

The low whimpers of many echoed out, feeling their souls drawn out of them bit by bit.

Was this their end?

Flusters of unwillingness filled their hearts with every passing second.

And just when they were about to give in to the inevitable, they suddenly felt themselves dropping to the ground.

Bam!

Many fell hard in disbelief.

They... They... They were freed?

Chapter 295 Saved By The Bell!

Saved by the bell!

Released from the choking grip, many began coughing vigorously.

Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough~

Their bluish-purple faces began to regain a deep tomato-colored blush.

Ahhhh~~

So painful!

They gripped their hearts and rolled about, feeling their souls forcefully reattached back to their bodies.

Even the police and law performers felt they had experienced the worst form of torture ever.

The feeling was indescribable and something they wished never to experience again!

F***!

Their eyes were twitching in spasms.

.

Who?

The rotting baby opened its eyes, looking for the culprit to disrupted its ritual

But before it could react, a massive hammer sent it flying to the walls.

Bam!

It crashed into the thick layer of red ice, releasing a tremble across the entire room.

Oh no!

Everyone's face turned grim, watching the sharp layers of ice fall downwards from the ceiling.

Parents rushed towards their children, arching their trembling backs over, while some quickly placed their hands behind their necks, praying for a miracle.

Time seemed frozen in place.

Whoosh!

Dorian threw 13 coins up in the air and kicked each one at lightning speed.

"Suspend!!!"

Vmmm!

The coins gave off a link resonance wave, spreading across the room's space.

Snow?

Everyone was hunched back, waiting to be knocked down by giant sharp ice daggers.

So who can tell them why it was now snowing with reddish flakes?

'...'

The coins continued suspended mid-air, even though no more ice fell from above.

Everyone looked at the pink transparent layer above in awe.

No one needed to spell out what happened for them to understand.

This thing seemed to have saved their lives.

But who did it? Who was the one who placed this magical layer above?

.

Tilting his head lazily, Dorian hung his giant hammer on his shoulders.

Too exaggerated.

The hammer was 3 times bigger than his size.

And the children stared at the scene with open mouths.

Say no more. This guy was definitely a protagonist!

(*0*)

"Ayyyyy!"

Everyone's frown froze, hearing the throttling sounds.

It wasn't dead?

Cold water flashed over their fiery flames of hope, seeing the baby rise from the rubble.

This... This... Would they truly be okay?

[You know what to do.]

Chan-ki nodded, listening to Dorian's telepathic words.

The coins the grandmaster threw earlier had different purposes, layered together as one.

Some were to counter the blood formation below, reverting it to nothing, while others played roles

But from the Grandmaster's words, he didn't need to worry about the giant worms attacking anyone.

The worms couldn't move yet until the ritual was either fully reverted or completed.

Thus, his assignment fell on dealing with the giant plants... In particular, he had to deal with the one called 'Mother.'

It was positioned at the very back of the flower gathering. The flowers surrounded the pile of human bones thrown at one end of the space.

And of course, the one called Mother grew directly on the pile.

'How evil.'

Drawing out a transparent golden whip, Chan-ki began his pursuit into the jungle of flowers. Meanwhile, on Dorian's side, things were getting heated up.

.

Crunch.

The baby grimly crunched the insects in his mouth like snacks.

And the massive hole on his head began to form cracks that lit up with utter pain.

"You bloody son of a mortal!"

The Heavenly burn around the perimeters of its wound made it curse like a shrew in a marketplace.

F***!

Its human body would break at this point, and all its work would be for naught!!!

The golden lines began spreading from the injury, all the way to its neck, as though his body was cracking from the inside.

Looking at Dorian, his nonchalant attitude, coupled with this many actions, only fueled its fury.

"I'm going to kill you!!!"

Whoosh!

The baby moved too fast!

Did you see it? Where was it?

Everyone was on the edge of their seats.

The blood on Raymore's face went dry. "Boy! It's behind you!!!"

The baby appeared with a gloating smile on its face. "Too late."

Bam!!!

Pieces from the floor jumped several feet up in the air with the sudden attack.

"I can't look! I'm too scared to look!!!"

Several people covered their eyes but still took sneaky peeks at the scene.

'...'

Alright. It wasn't their fault.

Curiosity was indeed a bastard.

And even the once crying children couldn't keep their eyes away from the incredible fight.

'All hail magic.'

Even in a million years, they would never forget such a blockbuster fight.

'Yes! Yes! Big brother, crush that scummy villain to a pulp!!' They encouraged in their hearts, not daring to voice it out.

Awesome! This big brother was so awesome!

(^π^)

.

"Plagh!"

The baby spat into the air after receiving a hit on its chest.

Bam. Bam. Bam.

The rubble that jumped off the ground now fell back in large sweeps, covering the severely cracked floors.

The baby felt its body pinned into the ground, highlighting how strong this mortal's attacks were.

But would it reach to give up? Not a chance. "Again!"

Dorian raised his lips wickedly, swinging his hammer for round 2.

There was indeed something he wanted to find out from the creature.

Loki's sudden appearance had gotten him on edge.

'In 4 days, the academy will be open. The earlier I find out about the underworld's situation, the safer things will be.'

Alright.

"Come!"

~Boom!!!

Dorian moved his hammer. And on the other side, Chan-ki was also facing a heavy battle on his own too.

Mother...

He started at the highest flower of all, right at the far back.

'I must get to the mother fast!'

But how could it be that easy?

"Quickly! Look over there! Isn't that the last visitor who came in tonight?!"

Someone exclaimed, and many turned their heads in time to see the petals of many giant flowers elongate, forming giant red blankets of death.

Everyone stared at the puny Chan-ki in the jungle of giant flowers.

... Will he be able to pass through?