

Be Honest! 296

Chapter 296 Facing Reality

Lifting his head with his golden whip in hand, Chan-ki was like a fantasy explorer standing before a towering jungle of deadly flowers.

'Here goes nothing.'

Run!

Chan-ki's legs obeyed his command, pushing forth through the vicious plants.

~Wahhh~

The giant blanket of spiky petals came at him from all directions.

Dodge to the left, jump high up, roll to the right, duck!

Chan-ki felt pressure with the increasing speed at which these petals came at him.

'The more I advance, the faster their attacks.'

They were hell-bent on not wanting him to reach the Mother.

~Whoopash!

He flicked his whip, slicing off several blankets of red.

Chan-ki somersaulted forward, dodging her another attack before landing and continuing his whipping carnage.

~Whoopash! Whoopash! Whoopash!

The audience felt their blood boil, watching Chan-ki effortlessly move through the dangerous jungle.

Don't look at how he was making everything look easy. The speed at which these petals moved was one they dared not try.

What does it mean to only see after images?

If it were them, they would've long gotten wrapped around the many spiky giant petals. And by then, who knows what these petals would do to them. Suck them dry? Squeeze them so tight like an anaconda and crack their bones?

No one knew the true attack of these plants. And quite frankly, they didn't want to know!

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"What a strong guy!"

One of the high-ranked police officers in the town couldn't help commenting.

Who knew that this visitor who they spoke to earlier was this strong?

His translucent magical whip also made him understand that these people were probably from a special government department handling issues of this nature.

Many thought so too.

"Old Ray... Would you have ever guessed that such things existed?"

Raymore shook his head bitterly. "The world is truly a dangerous place. But leaving the town after this would be stupid."

"Why?" Another asked with an unwilling voice.

No! They disagree.

You have to know that after such an ordeal, almost everyone had inwardly decided to leave the town for good if they survived.

So why was the mayor saying such words?

Was it because he wanted to selfishly keep them here and continue being mayor at the detriment of their lives?

Raymore could see their thoughts but didn't feel offended.

"Haven't you all thought about it? These 2 folks are probably part of a special department working for the government."

True or false?

No one spoke, but their widened eyes showed their surprise.

Raymore pointed at Dorian. "Take a look at their clothes. You might not be able to see it, but I know they're expensive. Believe it or not, the boy's watch alone costs hundreds of thousands."

What????!!

A collective gasp echoed out, with many dubiously looking at the watch as though it were gold.

If they had such an expensive piece of clothing, they would be too scared to wear it out. Hey... What if they got robbed on the streets?

Losing such a watch was enough to make them fall into cardiac arrest.

Looking at the unique watch, many subconsciously felt his mayor's words were true.

"Everyone... Think about it. These people are versed in dealing with such situations and are also well paid. This means the government knows about these creatures. In other words, wherever one goes, such beings will always be there hiding amongst us or in the shadows!"

How can this be?

Many felt the color drain from their faces.

If... If these beings were everywhere, then didn't this mean the only way to escape their grasp was to leave the country?

No.

Many shook their heads.

If their country was riddled with these creatures, maybe the other countries also faced the same problems.

In that case, there was no escaping these things. Face tightened, Raymore was also in a state of turbulence.

You think he wouldn't have wanted to pick his family up and flee to any safe grounds?

Such things are good in theory. However, reality was more likely to disappoint him.

"No!!!" Something exclaimed, not wanting to come to terms with reality.

"Why? How can this be? If it was as you said, why didn't the government tell us?"

Fear, panic, and worry indeed made some people ask silly questions.

This time, Raymore didn't even need to speak up. One of the police officers stared at the crazed-looking man with a hard-stoned face.

"Why should they let the public know and engine turmoil? The situation is the same as having an alien come down from outer space. Things have to be kept hidden to prevent widespread panic."

Hm-hm.

Many nodded in agreement.

Recalling the movies about Aliens they had seen, they felt this situation should be similar.

Angzen thinned his lips, feeling they had somehow gotten the ring idea.

If the government wanted this to stay hidden, they wouldn't have allowed Dorian to set up a booth in public, handling such matters by listening to Raymore's words.

That is... Was it just him, or did Dorian not care if the entire world knew? And was he truly working with the government? Angzen didn't know.

But this didn't stop many from looking at him.

"You came with the other one (Chan-ki), so you must know about the boy. Then tell us. Is what Mayor Raymore saying true?"

Half in anticipation, half in dread, many questioned in a tone that was clearly managed.

"Tell us, why are you truly here?"

Angzen smiled forcefully. "Would you believe it if I said I was on my way to see my ghostly parents off?"

"..."

Angzen retold a little of what he had vine through, making everyone feel their hairs stand alert.

What? When people die, they could become ghosts? It wasn't a fictional thing but reality?

Once again, this made everything understand that no matter where they went, such things would always be around.

Just look at this Angzen, who had left another city and had met this unfortunate situation on his way to his village.

The facts were staring them straight in the face.

In the end, they have no choice but to live with these creatures till the day they die.

This... This...

What a gruesome fate.

Bam!!!

The sudden tremble had everyone jump like cats.

And throwing their heads towards Chan-ki's direction, their eyes took on a haunted look.

... How did this happen?

Chapter 297 Burning Whip Of Justice!

Blink. Blink.

Everyone was short for words.

How did this happen?

How did the flowers multiply?

"Kid, forget about the petal-slicing thing!!!"

Someone in the audience couldn't go blurting out.

And the 29-year-old Chan-ki inwardly cursed at himself for letting things get this bad.

That's right. With every petal he sliced off, 2 more grew out in place.

But that wasn't all.

If he sliced too many petals off the same flower, the entire flower stalk would split into two like cell division.

And once separated, each stalk would grow back to its full diameter.

What was scarier was that the newly grown petals could stretch out longer rangers than their original counterparts.

Their spokes were also longer, and their bodies redder in color.

Chan-ki was dumbfounded. 'I got a little bit excited, didn't I?'

[Audience]: You think?!!

No time to waste.

Jump here, roll there... Chan-ki's feet never stopped as he moved through the now tighter jungle.

'The Grandmaster had only said to kill the mother but didn't explain the strangeness of these flowers.'

It was probably to let him learn and survive on his own. After all, Dorian couldn't keep spoon-feeding them every time.

The lessons one learned the fastest were those experienced and tackled by themselves.

Only when necessary would Dorian aid them.

How can future teachers in the academy be useless?

They had to toughen themselves and prove their worth, not just for the Academy's sake but also for their reputation and prestige.

Who would have it be their disciples if they didn't grow strong?

Chan-ki thinned his lips. 'If they multiply when sliced off, I just need to apply the perfect force to injure them, making sure not to sever their petals from the flowers.'

~Whoopash!

A nearby petal snapped back like a child whose hands had been slapped away from a cookie box by their parents.

So hateful.

If they had eyes, the petals would've looked at Chan-ki spitefully.

'This is taking too long. I have to get to The Mother fast... But how can I do this?'

'Chan-ki's face was a little lost until it soon regained vigor from a sudden thought.

'Hold on! Didn't I just master the first step of the Sonic Spin? Though my mastery isn't strong and very lacking, these creatures aren't too strong either. So it should be enough to get me by... But first, I'll need a lift.'

~Gruuuu~

The flowers relentlessly moaned, not slowing their attacks on this human.

But before they could react, the human boosted his speed, smacked on several of their stems, and jumped high above their already towering structures.

Chan-ki kept his legs closed and held his golden whip with both hands.

"Sonic Spin!!!!!"

Chan-ki began spinning so fast that the audience could only see a small golden tornado appear.

Many teens and children held one another, shocking themselves crazily.

"Do you see that? Do you see that??!!!"

"Awesome! You can also play like this?"

"Ahhh~~~... Why did my phone battery die down? Just look at the blockbuster movie I could've recorded?"

"Dead battery? Bro, I think you're lucky. Almost everyone's phone was broken and arranged when we got carried here. That is, some people even lost their phones on the way."

"F***! From today, I declare this guy as my brother."

"Screw you! Who do you think you are to be his brother? Aren't you just claiming relationships at this point? Of course, as someone with potential, I'm the only one worthy of being his brother."

"Awesome!"

"10 on 10!!"

Pah. Pah. Pah~

The petals were slapped away whenever they tried to touch the golden tornado.

And just as Chan-ki intended, their petals didn't get sliced off but got injured fatally.

"Sonic Spin!"

Chan-ki once again performed the same move after landing a good distance ahead.

He performed the Sonic spin a few more times before reaching the pile of human bones.

But if one thought the lines were the eeriest things here, they would be in for a wild surprise.

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"The Mother," Chan-ki murmured underneath his breath.

Its petals were all lined with human bones, and its stalk was also made of a collection of bones.

But this wasn't all.

Since breaking past his mortal shell and taking in the heavenly oath, Chan-ki's were far different from everyone else's.

He squinted his eyes at the tiny hole on the money stalk, only seeing several pale bluish-white figures swimming inside.

This... These were human souls!!!

They were most likely those whose bones were scattered here.

In one day, these beings had managed to do so much destruction?

Chan-ki shuddered, thinking of what would have happened if they had come a day later or even 5.

Looking at the figures swimming in the bony stem, their souls were changing.

The stem was acting like a pot, cooking the souls for the benefit of these creatures, making them easier to devour.

~Ouhhh~~~

Chan-ki's ears rang, listening to the souls crying from within.

'How despicable!' Chan-ki was furious. 'Don't worry; I'll free you all.'

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With resolve, Chan-ki stared at the vicious bony plant.

"Whip of Justice!"

Chan-ki's whip flew to the flower's bony stalk. But just when it was about to hit its mark, the stalk suddenly grew 10 bony claws: 5 on each side.

It looked like a spinal cord with ribs sticking out from the sides.

Its appearance was truly eye-boggling.

And unlike the other flowers, this one had eyes and a toothy mouth!

As expected of the Mother.

Pah!

The flower blocked the attack, letting the while wrap around its bony claws rather than its stalk.

Hahahahahah~

Its eyes turned upwards in glee, as though gloating victoriously.

However, it was too early to say whether Chan-ki had lost.

"Burning Whip!!"

Gruuuuu!!!~~

The flower screamed in agony, feeling the overflow of heavenly energy shatter the claw that held his whip.

It hurts! It hurts!!

Amidst the Mother's evident pain, Chan-ki retracted his whip with an expressionless face.

"You underestimate me too much. But don't worry, I'll end things fast."

"Sonic Spin!!"

Chapter 298 Success!

"Sonic Spin!"

"Whip of justice!"

Pah! Pah! Pah!

~Gruuuuu~

Bam!!!!

A shattering noise thundered out, followed by a rain of bones.

The flower punched its bony spines and flower petals into the pile of bones it stood on.

GRUUUU~~

Everyone trembled while watching it rain human bones.

F***!

What powerful strength!

Too bad they couldn't see the battle clearly.

Though the Mother was already on an elevated spot on the pile of bones, the other towering flowers surrounding it only gave them a glimpse of the flower's head.

But this much, coupled with Chan-ki's jumping image, was enough to visualize the scene.

What a blockbuster!

If any movie producers were here, they would cry their eyes out, wishing they brought their cameras over.

What a show!

Chan-ki continuously rolled away with his whip at hand like Indiana Jones, evading countless rolling borders coming at him head-on.

To the left, to the right. Jump!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The mother seemed to have time fully crazed, pulverizing the ground like the hulk.

~Smash! Smash! Smash!

All 6 of its blood-red petals lined with human bones were quick to stomp on the ground, not Chan-ki a moment's rest

But this wasn't all.

Its spiky ribcage-like claws also came at him like daggers.

Woow!

The air whistled dangerously. And for a moment, Chan-ki also began seeing his death leaning on the walls, tapping his watch as though waiting for his end.

[Death]: Hurry up and die. I don't have an eternity to wait for you.

Chan-ki, gritting his teeth.

Want him to die? Impossible! He was going to live to die another day.

One knee to the ground, Body twisted like Neo in the matrix dodging bullets, Chan-ki evaded the many bony spikes coming at him.

Had his strength been even less, he would've long died.

This battle only firmed his heart on getting stronger. 'When I get back, I must break through to the next Dan!!'

"Sonic Spin!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

His golden tornado slapped the Mother pearls and flaws away, carrying him to the flower's bony stalk.

Don't look at how he got here this fast. All this time, he studied the Mother, realizing that it seemed to have some sort of lag-time between its attacks.

That is, if it used all its petals and claws, it would wait for 1~3 seconds before attacking again.

He also noticed that the colors of its petals would turn slightly darker than before whenever it was about to launch an attack.

Taking all this into account, Chan-ki not only moved at the precise time but also managed to place the first part of the seal on the bony Stalk before doing backward cat wheels, moving far away from it.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Mother attacked ruthlessly after lag-time.

And as planned, Chan-ki dodged until the creature seemed to run out of juice.

Seal #2.

He did the same act, placing the 2nd talisman paper in the position instructed by the Grandmaster.

'Alright. 3 more to go.'

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!!~

The Mother continuously went rouge, with Chan-ki cartwheeling, jumping, sliding, and moving like a circus performer.

And soon, all 5 parts were placed on the flower's stalk.

But something bizarre happened the moment he placed the last piece.

Vmm!

All 5 golden brown strips moved closer to one another and something as one... Until they looked like one piece of an uncut paper sheet.

Good... The seal's powers were about to be unleashed.

But there was still one thing Chan-ki had to do to fully activate it.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!~

Chan-ki waited for lag-time once more before moving his hands rapidly.

~Tsa-Tsa-Tsa-Tsa-Tsa~

Chan-ki chanted vigorously. And even after lag time was over, he still dodged while chanting.

His attention was mainly on the paper that slowly lit up in blue.

Like an empty jug filled with water, the blue color began from the bottom part of the sheet, lighting upwards.

'Come on... Come on...'

Chan-ki was also getting anxious, as his strength was slowing down.

What? He had been fighting for so long, moving across the tedious jungle of flowers.

So how could he not feel drained?

If not for these flowers being slightly weaker than he was, it would've been impossible to get to where he was.

In the end, Strength was what did the talking!

Eh?

The flower noticed the strangeness on its money stalk, feeling its movements restricted by an unknown force.

Only when it looked onto its stalk did its petals stand alert.

Peel. Peel. Peel!

It used its bony spikes to peel the paper off to no avail.

The damn paper seemed stuck like glue.

And the more the blue light covered the strange paper, the more it felt its control over its spikes and petals grow weaker and weaker.

No... This mysterious golden paper was waking up its movements!

It looked at Chan-ki ruthlessly as though saying: You... You did this!!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

It wanted to use its remaining strength to kill the bloody human that placed it in this predicament.

Die! Die! Die!!

Bones flew up in the air with its every attack.

Breathe in, breathe out.

Chan-ki's breathing began growing hoarse.

'Almost there. Almost there....'

The blue light had covered almost all of the paper.

Bam!... Bam!.... Bam... Bam...

The Mother's attacks grew visibly weak until it could no longer raise its petals and spikes after its last attack.

The Mother froze in a hunched position, with its petals and spines touching the floor.

Asleep?

'Hmph! I'll be the judge of that.'

Poke. Poke.

Chan-ki nudged it severally, just to be sure.

After all, wasn't this how Horror movies like to jump scare a person? No way! He was too smart for that.

Poke. Poke. Tap. Tap. Pah. Pah!~

Hmmm...

Chan-ki sighed with relief, also noticing that all the other flowers also hunched down similar to the Mother and seemed to have fallen into deep slumber too.

Hahahahaha~

Chan-ki fell onto the pile of bones, feeling his knees and body quake hard.

'Success!'

Chapter 299 Finally Willing

"Look! These evil flowers are acting strange. Do you think the young man managed to accomplish what he wanted to do?"

Someone blurted, and a few people also noticed the strangeness of these flowers.

These flowers didn't have eyes on them, yet they somehow gave everyone the impression that they were asleep.

So what's this operation?

Laying on the pile of bones with his hands spread apart, sweat on his body, and a few cuts to his face, Chan-ki turned his head to the hole on the bony stalk. And sure enough, the pool of souls that seemed to have been moving clockwise began moving anti-clockwise instead.

Chan-ki didn't know what this represented, but he knew it should be because of the seal.

Great!

Chan-ki felt like a superhero, especially after seeing the souls inside thank him.

It should be noted that after peering in, just as he could see them, they too could see him.

And though they couldn't speak out words in the ever-moving stream, their mumbling words and gazes were enough to convey their gratitude.

But the most recognizable of the many strange souls was a person he hadn't seen before yet recognized.

'The man in the photos!'

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Clive Congxian.

Chan-ki was taken aback. This was the owner of the Diary they read.

In his office, they had spotted the photo of the man holding his wife and his newly born son.

Too bad, this son of his probably died but had its body taken over by an unknown creature.

Chan-ki felt a little bad, seeing so many people's souls.

Just a day ago. They were alive. And it was probably not their time to die yet.

But the emergence of the creatures had killed them off, bringing their fruitful lives to a halt.

Just reading the man's diary, one could see how happy the man was with his life.

Sigh...

'If we had come here earlier, maybe we would have been able to save them all, right?'

Chan-ki raised his high to the ceiling and clenched his fist with a determined look in his eyes.

'I swear that one day, I will make the creatures dare not take another step into this world! I will become one of humanity's greatest defenders!!!'

And just like that, a strange shift occurred in human history, birthing a terrifying master who made monsters cower and flee at every turn.

It is said that the white-bearded Master Chan-ki could wipe out legions of creatures with a single lash of his whip.

His moves were so terrifying that ministers dared not play in the cuties he most frequented.

But what was even more eye-popping were the many genius disciples he gathered under his wings.

Yes... Alongside his storm brothers, Master Chan-Ki became one of humanity's greatest hope.

But that was a story only future generations could speak of.

For now, the vibrant 29-year-old Chan-Ki was just a no-rank exorcist.

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Chan-ki calmly threw a pile into his mouth and focused on improving his strength.

He still had to cleanse and exorcize the Mother, sending the souls into the paper.

'If I can exorcize the Mother, I will be able to get enough kill points to push me up to the next Exorcist rank.'

So far, all the creatures he had dealt with during this time, coupled with this flower, should be enough to push him out of the No-rank status.

Above the no-rank are the H-rank exorcists.

And in ascending order, one has to move from the H to A, followed by S, Double-S, Triple-S, Divine, and Celestial Class.

Again, to move up a rank, one has to cleanse, exorcize, and kill the required amount of demons, ghouls, or any other underworld entities to rank up.

The number of points gathered would also depend on what grade of underworld creatures they exorcized.

But reaching the minimum requirement of kills is just one aspect.

The number of spells, incantations, and information known by the host or any exorcist also plays a part in their leveling up... As well as their overall strength.

Though Chan-ki had already broken past his mortal shell, he still couldn't rank up to an H-rank Exorcist because of these other factors.

First, he was still mastering some basic skills and spells. Additionally, he hadn't gathered enough kill points yet.

But after today, these things wouldn't be an issue.

They still had 4 more days before the academy opened.

And the Grandmaster had given each of them the task of becoming Grade-1 H-rank exorcists.

From H-rank ascending to A, each rank had 9 grades one had to move past.

The Grandmaster had told them to all leave the No-Rank before the academy officially opened.

And the person who will be testing them was Pandrol.

Chan-ki closed his eyes, absorbing the pill in his system.

'No matter what? I must rank up!!'

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"Damn it! You... You... You monster?!"

Boom!

The fitting baby slammed into the wall, feeling its bones crack unnaturally.

"Monster?" Dorian chuckled, playfully advancing towards the poor trending baby.

How funny. Its limbs were quaking, with it not even being able to stand anymore.

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm as human as they come."

[Baby]: You're joking with me, aren't you.

Before the trembling baby could stand again, Dorian appeared like the wind.

And the next thing it knew, the bastard human kicked it to the ceiling like a ball.

Pah!

The baby wanted to cry but had no tears.

Dammit! What sort of bad luck did it have to run into this hateful human?

Wearing a single white glove, Dorian jumped into the air and peeled the baby off the ceiling.

Bam!

The baby landed with his lips kissing the floor and Dorian's foot on its rotting maggot-infested head.

But this was what was weird. The maggots seem to evade Dorian's touch as though running for their lives.

,m [Audience]: '...'

~Bam! Bam! Bam!~

Everyone watched Dorian's brutal attacks and shuddered.

What a scary kid.

Just look at how he's bullying this creature to tears?

"Enough! Enough! You let me go!!!"

Bam!

"My heart... You shattered one of my hearts, you bastard!"

Bam!

"Wait. Wait... I'm ready to talk."

Bam!

"F***! Didn't you hear me? I said I'm ready to talk!!!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Ahhhhh~... Human... Please... I'm willing to talk... No more tricks."

Dorian's hammer froze inches away from the creature's face. "Oh? Then why didn't you say so sooner?"

"..."

Chapter 300 An Unknown Factor

'Damn Human! How do you expect me to talk well with your foot smashing my face to the ground?'

Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough~

The fitting baby gritted his green bloodied mouth in despair.

No matter how unwilling it was, it understood that this guy was an exorcist. Of course, it didn't recognize Dorian's actions because it had never seen an exercise.

It reckoned that most, if not all, creatures roaming this world might've never seen one either.

Unless one were an extremely higher-ranked creature, they wouldn't be allowed to move from one world to another.

Thus, it was only familiar with this world's matters.

Because of its certainty that no exorcists could be here, it felt that this human might've only picked up a celestial object to use against it.

Too bad that was all its wishful thinking.

The moment it peered at its flowers at the far corner, its face became grim.

What did it see?

The other human was exorcizing its beloved flowers. Connecting one and two together, it immediately understood that the one beating its body to a pulp must also be a strong exorcist.

Yes. It has also never seen an exorcism before. However, the heavenly ring that fell couldn't be mistaken. It was something it heard from other creatures in the underworld.

Exorcists!... Exorcists!

But why? How can this be?

Its green bloodied face was distorted with unwillingness.

For how years there has never been an exorcist in this world. So, where did this bastard come from?

It wanted to flee for its life. However, the human beating it up didn't give it a chance!

What's more, it seemed to have lost connection with the Zombies outside.

The creature's face was even more solemn.

Who took these zombies out? Could there be more exorcists in the vicinity?

It had intentionally let out one of the maggots in its mouth, letting it borrow into the walls and vanish to check things out.

These worms could move like lightning If it wanted them to.

And in a blink of an eye, it appeared outside the building.

But no zombies were in sight. And that wasn't all.

The maggot found itself unable to leave the town or even leave this world.

It was as though they were placed in a bubble, with nowhere to run.

It was then that the rotting baby understood that these bastard exorcists had set a trap for them, just as they had also set up a trap for the humans of this town.

Dammit!

So hateful!!

(:T^T:)

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Dorian narrowed his gaze, unleashing a terrible air that made even the audience cower in fright.

What?!!

The pressure was so great that the rotting baby couldn't even shake its fingers.

And if Dorian hadn't focused his aura on the creature, everyone else in the room would've also dropped to the floor, feeling the might of his aura too.

Dorian had long been uncomfortable with that wild card who called himself Loki.

What was he doing in this world? Sudden factors could tip the scale of the war. And Dorian, being meticulous as he was, took into account every surprising aspect that came into play.

Though Loki belonged to the heavens, it was hard to say whether or not the famous unpredictable lesser god would place his hand in this matter.

Since he got here, he had never seen a single angel around, talk less of another god.

If these heavenly beings were around, do you think things would've been so bad?

This world was a neglected world, unintentionally forgotten by the heavens.

With his coming here, maybe only a few noticed the problem and had brought the system over through a secure channel.

I would go on a limb to say that maybe, only the system's master and a few others might know of this.

To not startle the enemy or rattle the sale, they probably kept the matter confidential... Especially with characters like Loki going about.

On the streets, Dorian could see through the disguise of many demons with his third eye.

They walked amongst the living as though they were truly humans.

But with his third eye, he could see their hails, horns, and even dark feathers for those beings that could fly.

However, he couldn't see any angel in sight.

It could be that he was too weak to view them with his throw eye, seeing as he was still low in strength.

Even at that, as an exorcist and a person part of the heavenly order, he should've still been able to see their halos.

But all he saw were underworld creatures wherever he turned.

In truth, he had also sensed quite a few stronger ones moving about. He couldn't see through their disguise because they were stronger.

However, Dorian had always had a special gift, even in his former world.

He could sense if a being was human or not eight off the bat.

No matter how they disguised their scent, changed their forms, or created illusions around them, he would always know.

This was also why he could sense that Loki was around in the form of that bird.

Dorian didn't know it, but his actions shocked Loki beyond belief.

Even Lucifer took thousands and thousands of years to decipher him from other mortal animals.

What's more, many in the heavenly realm also faced such predicaments.

Even when visiting the many worlds, he had also never been found out by humans, angels, gods, and underworld creatures.

So how could not be shocked that Dorian he had never seen before would pinpoint him so well?

How to describe this feeling?...

Loki was too interested in this new toy he found.

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In the end, Dorian was sure that this neglected world should have no almost no gods around.

In that case, what was the god of mischief doing here?

Dorian didn't like this one bit!

~Ahhhh~

He pressed hard on the rotting baby's head.

"Speak. I want to know everything!!"