

Be Honest! 301

Chapter 301 Who Was He?

Dorian frowned, listening to the creature's words.

"I swear! I swear! I'm telling the truth! A few days back, the gateway going to and fro the underworld was temporarily sealed!"

"And you say it might involve the Princes?"

"Yes..." The creature replied, coughing vigorously.

Now that it had been caught, it wanted to drag everyone down with it. Or... At least send this bastard mortal to his death.

What? It has always been a selfish trick, only thinking about itself. What's more, it was unwilling to see others prosper when it wouldn't.

In that case, damn it all!

It sang out all it knew without delay. And not surprising, it only kept things about itself private to discreet.

It was still thinking about how to escape. Thus, it made plans for itself.

Dorian frowned.

What could cause so many high-ranking demons to leave this world and head back to the underworld so fiercely?

What was going in there? And how did it connect to that damn shape-shifting god of mischief?

Dorian had no evidence, but he felt it should have something to do with Loki.

The guy had probably stored trouble somehow.

[Host, no wonder the streets feel a little cleaner.] The system commented.

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During the past few days, it was shocking to realize that its host hadn't sensed any higher under creatures around.

It was as though they had taken some vacation off, leaving only the small fries to continue raising havoc here.

Such a thing should've made many exorcists jump in glee. But in its host's case, it only made him colder.

Unknown circumstances were what its host was proceeding against.

And now, hearing that the gateway connecting the underworld and this world was sealed, they finally understood that something big was going on down there.

Dorian frowned.

'Could it be the princes?'

He wished he could go in and out of the underworld to have a look for himself.

Too bad that would be impossible. No mortal could go in, or else they would be crazed with evil... No matter if they were exorcists or not.

What's more, they would turn to ashes just a few seconds later?

Never underestimate the heat from the underworld.

The abyss was a wonder that could create such an atmosphere at will, just for beings residing there.

What to go to the underworld? Forget it!... Impossible.

Likewise, humans couldn't go to the heavenly realms too.

The overflow of heavenly auras would tear and rip apart their human flesh.

The flesh was a vessel only stable in the human realm.

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Hmm... Dorian picked out a few hints from the creature's words.

Why did they seal the gates as though protecting the passage from other creatures?

Who were these gate controllers guarding against?

A thought came to Dorian's mind. 'Could it be against the new princes?'

Back in his former world, he had also heard about the new princes, though the humans knew almost nothing about them. All they knew were basic facts that the new and old princes hated each other.

Oh?

Dorian chuckled playfully. 'Things are really getting interesting... I don't know how he did it. But I'm sure Loki is right at the forefront of the issue.'

But was Dorian going to thank him? No way!

That God of mischief had probably done those things before he met him.

The trickster was using everyone for his amusement. So why thank him?

Of course, the gates sealed temporarily and the big underworld beings leaving the scene only bought him more time to build humanity's first Legions of exorcists!

The gateway was closed, and the demons here won't be able to contact the underworld until whatever the big guys were doing down there was over.

[Host, it looks like fate is on our side. During this time, you must lead humanity to stop them!]

'Hmm...' Dorian hummed.

They had to rush things up. Who knows when next the gateway will open up?

It could be tomorrow, a month later, or even a year later... It was best to be prepared.

But could he build strong forces to contend with the strongest creatures?

One should know that with a flick of his fingers, a creature like Lucifer could destroy 8 major cities in one swoop.

And that was just a flick of a finger.

Now... If he were actually to make a move, maybe part or all of the country, as well as several other countries in the continent would, would be destroyed.

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Dorian's eyes flickered.

They were racing against time. But fortunately, he wasn't alone.

[Host, my master created me to be one of a kind. Provided you complete your missions, the heavenly qi and aura within the Academy will be boundless. No place in all mortal worlds has such a blessed holy land like the one the Academy resides on. What should've taken you thousands of years to accomplish with cultivation will only take you a few days, weeks, and months to do... Host, the power of the space is birthed from part of my master's strength. And believe me, host... When I say my master is trying, he is really, really, strong!]

Dorian nodded subconsciously.

From the moment the academy was formed, he realized the strength of this system's said master.

The air in the academy was too rich and boundless. Just cultivating there for a day had boosted his strength so much like child's play.

That is, provided one passes the test and gets admitted, they should be able to grow strong eventually. It's just that the rate and speed of their growth will still depend on their innate abilities.

Likewise, such pure heavenly auras could only be taken in those who have the ability to become exorcists.

There were too many factors that decided if one could pass the many tests or not. And the ability of the mortal body to assimilate heavenly auras was also crucial.

Thinking about the system's master, Dorian fell into a deep silence.

Who?...

Who exactly was this master? Don't think he's stupid to believe he came here on accident. There's a bigger hand in play.

But whether they wanted him to be a puppet, or were they here to assist him in finding more about himself... Dorian decided to take things slow.

Lifting his head, he stared at the ceiling above.

'Mr. Master... Soon, we'll know just what your intentions are.'

Huh.

Dorian didn't know it, but the said master had been watching him with interest.

All that could be seen was a blinding light around a certain heavenly being that looked like a godly man.

Looking at the scene, the man lazily leaned back with a light chuckle. "Soon... We will meet again."

If anyone heard his words, they would be shocked to death.

Again? Have they ever met before?

For this, only the man himself would be able to answer.

,m Only the man covered with blinding lights would be able to answer.

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Alright.

Dorian threw several coins on the rotting baby without mercy.

"Don't worry. It won't be painful... for long."

"You!~~~"

Chapter 302 A Clean Space

~Ahhhhh~

Eerie screams echoed out as everyone watched the creatures they were once fearful of burn with a blue fire, never to be seen again.

Shiver. Shiver.

... So scary.

The creature had been drawn out of the rotting baby's body and burnt away bit by bit until there was nothing else.

But Dorian wanst down yet.

Seated down in a crossed position, he threw a pill in his mouth and contacted his paper men scattered about the scene.

That's right.

They were the ones that dealt with the Zombies.

[Go.]

The paper men flew to all points around the formation surrounding the town, also sitting in the same cross-legged manner too.

And with no time to waste, they moved their hands and bodies about as though mirroring Dorian's move.

[Cleanse!!]

Bmm!

The formation sucked in all evil essences in the town, as well as the strange fog that shrouded it.

And as time went by, Dorian's face became paler. But he still focused on the task, forcing everything into the paper placed on the floor before him.

~Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw~

He wanted vigorously while moving his hands around the paper in circles.

But what did everyone see?

A dark tornado-like wind suddenly appeared.

No!... It would be more accurate to say that the paper was sucking in the dark tornado.

So magical?

For a moment, many forgot to breathe, only staring at the blockbuster scene.

If they were standing outside the building, they would've been shocked to see the town getting clearer and clearer at an alarming rate.

But that wasn't all.

The red, bloodied, thick layers of ice covering the space also diminished bit by bit. And as for the strange blood patterns and writings on the floor, they also faded away, as though someone was wiping them off with a giant eraser.

But who can forget about the big maggots that had merged earlier on?

Heh.

These maggots also found themselves sucked in with no way to protest.

And finally, when the scene was cleared of these creatures, they saw Dorian raise his left hand.

Whoosh!

The coins that emitted a pinkish shield above them flew towards Dorian, no longer protecting them.

[Cleanse... Cleanse]

The space and every place in the town were being cleansed.

What was magic? This was magic!

Everyone burned the scene into their minds, astonished by all they saw.

In a blink of an eye, the massive space returned to its original form, with no sight of rotting maggot-infested walls, clean floors, and a very fresh but normal air inflow.

Of course they noticed the fresh air.

What a joke.

Do you know that since yesterday, the entire town has been covered in a cold, wet, moldy-like scent too hard to miss?

For an entire day, their nostrils had been inflicted with such barbaric cruelty!

That's why getting this clean whiff of air was enough to make many people dance like cavemen around a bonfire.

Many felt they were now hypersensitive to moldy scents because of this.

Since yesterday, they had been nauseous and felt very sickly.

Staying in this moldy place had left them feeling gloomy and ecologically sickly.

They get weak, tired, and overall, just queasy.

Even till this movement, they hadn't eaten a thing. Yet, their bodies were not in a state of hunger.

How can they eat under such conditions?

"So good!...it smells so good!"

Someone exclaimed, saying what everyone was thinking.

Good air.

Chan-ki calmly walked towards Dorian with the massive blue lit-up Paper in his hands.

"Grandmaster... It's done."

"Good."

Dorian flicked his finger, and the massive paper began to float.

Eh?

Everyone looked at the scene curiously.

With the creatures taken care of, they didn't understand what else this younger had to do.

But before they could react, the paper began spinning like crazy.

Whoop. Whoop. Whoop. Whoop~

Around and around it went, only leaving after-images of its spinning self.

Raymore's eyes bulged open after seeing the pale recognizable figures fly out of the paper.

It wasn't just him but everyone else in the town.

"Old Grager!"

"Sister Yiying!"

"Brother Clive!"

Eyes filled with tears, many fell to their knees, seeing their loved ones appear before them.

These were people they watched die before their eyes when the disaster struck.

Yes.

From the time the disaster struck to not so long ago, many had seen their friends, families, and lovers die unimaginably.

Some parents and siblings even went as far as sacrificing themselves and taking a hit just to save them.

In the end, who can stand such a thing?

Though they looked alright now, many knew the occurrence would hunt their dreams for a long, long time.

For others, they had only watched the creatures swallow and kill their loved ones right before their eyes.

Everyone's heart drummed chaotically, seeing the scene.

Earlier, everyone had been battling for their lives, finding a good cause to push their grief down.

But now that they were saved, it was time to face reality.

Dead.

... Their loved ones were dead and would never be coming back.

Raymore lowered his head, hiding his turbulent emotions after seeing his good buddy, the Chief Deputy officer of the town, die before him.

"Brother Bei... I'm... Sorry."

If only he had been more vigilant, his good friend wouldn't have subconsciously pushed him away from that attack.

It was all his fault.

A single tear slid down Raymore's right cheek.

Clenching his fist, he swore to take care of his buddy's family as though they were his.

Such a life-saving grace could never be repaid no matter how long he lived.

But at least, doing this much would be a good start.

A deep fill of grief covered the space.

And just as everyone was staring at their ghostly loved ones, the ghostly souls were also staring at them too.

Their ghostly bodies were horrifying, similar to the way they died.

The visitors who had arrived in the town later were so afraid, seeing the hideous floating beings that looked like they came out straight from a horror movie.

But the townsfolk... They didn't care.

In the face of their loved ones whom they felt guilty over, what was ugly?

Chapter 303 Humanity's Flaws

The ghostly souls wanted to speak out but looked to Dorian for permission.

"4 minutes... That's all you have."

"Thank you!!!!"

The ghostly beings were ecstatic, seeing how understanding Dorian was.

And without wasting more time, they floated towards their loved ones to say their final goodbyes.

Already, they could feel some nonexistent pressure pounding their beings, wanting them to leave this world.

Again, being ghosts, they also seemed to see the world through different eyes.

Everything just seemed too strange from what they remembered when alive.

Though it was regretful that they died, they knew there was nothing they could do about it.

What's done is done. They were already dead.

And now, all they ask for is for their loved ones to key their last requests before they go.

Some people already had wills, while others didn't. Again, some people had died, leaving their 11~13-year-old children alone in this world.

They could only ask the neighbors and the other town folks to guide them.

As for whether a few sneaky people would try holding what didn't belong to them? The ghosts didn't think so.

Just now, the one named Chan-ki had mentioned to the entire group of people that if they promised to do something but didn't do it because of greed... They would only incur bad karma. And in some cases, it could lead to accidents, bankruptcy, death, and even the chance to attract more of these creatures.

Just as Chan-ki had said... What you take from like, life would take back from you 5 times over.

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F***!

The words chilled many, making some with greedy hearts throw the thought away.

What a joke.

After experiencing all this, who would want a chance to get targeted by these creatures because of their bad karma?

What was scarier was that sometimes, bad karma could affect their entire family's life.

So they dared not play with their children's futures because of greed.

It can be seen that after hearing Chan-ki's words, many decided to turn a new leaf.

In the end, they started being afraid of messing around with anyone.

No... It was better to live open and clean lives, no matter how tough things got.

"What you take from life... Life will take back 5 times more."... A few murdered the words repeatedly, as though enlightened by why after so many years of cheating people, they were still at the bottom of the financial pole.

Sometimes, what they took would finish off very fast in a blink of an eye as though fate was playing with them. Many shook their heads wryly.

Sigh...

It all makes sense now.

Some wives and husbands who knew their partner's natures couldn't help tightening their children.

" I'll tell you now! If you dare to do anything despicable after this, I won't mind divorcing you! And don't even think I would leave the children with someone who will rub his bad karma on them!!"

Some parents and families reprimanded their children instead.

"From now on, you better act upright. Or I will kill you myself!!"

(*^*)

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After today, it would be a lie if they said they weren't affected.

Dorian places his hands in his pockets, lazily staring at the scene before him.

Humans were such a funny bunch.

They might say they wouldn't do things now.

But after 1~5 years, most of them might revert to their old ways.

The fear of today's matter had struck them hard. But after a while, that so-called fear would diminish, as though everything that happened was a long distant dream.

Additionally, generations and generations would come after this, with people growing up with various personalities.

It's possible for humans to change for the better permanently. However, that comes with a lot of hard work and a strong willpower not to take shortcuts in life.

But the human system and society always dwelled on shortcuts.

From diets to make one lose weight in a week to illegal drugs that boost one's physique during sports competitions, and even those who steal or buy off exam questions... Humans loved shortcuts, hardly having the will to sit through long periods to get things done.

How many of these people will keep their current actions of change?

Dorian would say only about 10~15%.

Even back in his formal world with underworld beings, ghosts, and many other strange things known to the public, wasn't crime still being committed?

People knew working with underworld beings would cause them severe heavenly punishments. And yet, they still did it, wanting to live this life to their fullest, damning the consequences.

That is, why worry about what would happen after they died when they were still alive and kicking?

Again, many knew that if they killed someone, they had to do it without the person seeing their faces, or else the special division exorcists on the Police forces would find the ghosts and extract information about who their killer was.

In his former world, people tried to go around the system while doing crime.

Humans were a bunch that would only promise a thing for a while before suddenly changing their minds later on.

It's because of human nature that the Exorcism tests involve checking the Yin and Yang, fate, luck factor, and many other aspects of people.

No one wants a touch exorcist who would one day join the enemy camp of underworld beings.

Thus, such things were checked.

Sure... Once in a while, some switched to the dark side. But ever since these sets of tests got added in, the number had greatly reduced.

But Dorian wasn't satisfied with this.

That's why he also did several other tests of his own.

What a joke!

He had a big battle coming up soon. So who needed a spy in his academy in times like these?

In the end, a majority of humans were so unreliable... Yet, they were also treasured by those above.

And in a way, Dorian could understand why the fallen princes of the underworld got annoyed with humans and tell from the heavens.

That said, it was wrong to put all humans in one bunch. That's where they got it wrong.

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Dorian briefly looked at his watch.

"Time's up."

It was time they left.

Chapter 304 Compensation

So soon?

Though regretful, everyone knew their time was up.

4 minutes... That's all they got.

To them, it was indeed too small. But for many who know Dorian, knew his patience was almost thinning out.

"Because you were already halfway through the devouring stage, their souls have been greatly affected."

Dorian's words made the ghostly souls smile bitterly. They indeed realized that their ghostly forms were far different and more fragile than it initially was upon death.

And even after Chan-ki had reverted some of their essences to them, it still left cracks over their ghostly bodies.

Looking at things, even this powerful master might not be able to fix things up for them.

In that case, what do they do?

Forum rested his chin on his face thoughtfully. "It's indeed unfortunate. But for this matter, you need not worry much. The heavens will find a way to do things for you before sending you on your way for judgment and later reincarnation."

Judgment? Reincarnation? So such things really exist?

Everyone in the town was still in a daze, listening in on the conversation between Dorian and the ghostly beings.

It was evident that today had been a real eye-opener for them, with many planning to take their first steps into the vortex of change.

Upon hearing about Judgment, the costly beings seemed very scared.

How exactly would they be judged? Many who had guilty confidence were very about the fate that awaited them upon leaving.

But Dorian didn't give them any more time to think any further.

Lifting his finger, he began drawing a sizable golden lightning ring in the air.

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"With your bodies, the longer you stay here in the mortal world, the more features will get tempted to devour you... So, are you ready?"

The ghosts nodded fearfully, thinking that it was better to go to the heavens than to get devoured by some wicked creature.

And maybe because they were in a group, they felt a little stronger, thinking they would face the heavens together, not knowing the heavens would access their situations separately.

Hmmm...

Seeing them like this, Dorian nodded in satisfaction.

It would be better if they decided to leave without causing any trouble. As per protocol, even the ghosts needed to be asked if they wanted to ascend or not.

There was a difference between willingly ascending and forcefully ascending. Obviously, the former was a better option and would be taken into account by the heavens.

But if they had refused to go, Dorian would need to forcefully bundle and drag them off to ascension.

Clearly, one could see which option would be best.

Only babies were exempt from this since it didn't matter if one asked a baby or dragged it away. It was a baby with almost no way of understanding anything. So the heavens would never judge babies.

For this matter, they would first get sent to reconstruct their souls, skipping judgment and heading straight for reincarnation.

Looking at the golden lightning ring floating mid-air, Dorian flicked his fingers, and the ring began moving towards the crowd of ghostly beings.

And as it moved, it continuously expanded in size until it covered the entire room.

Only ghostly beings could be affected by the ring.

F***!

What sort of fictional blockbuster was this?

Everyone had their jaws hung wide open, staring at their loved ones vanish whenever the lightning ring passed them by.

Gone.

Their loved ones were no longer here.

For a moment, everyone didn't know how to react.

Could they say, all's well that ends well?

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Like so, the group finally left the gloomy space, ascending the stingy walls.

Like stated earlier, this place was indeed a town bunker and refuge center used in ancient towns to keep them safe when enemies attacked.

They also used to be a secret door somewhere in this space, leading to the roads below, High Peak town.

But ever since discovering criminals, thieves, and all sorts of crooks using the passage, the town unanimously decided to destroy the hidden passageway by filling it up with soil and rock, all the way down towards its end at the roads below.

Stepping out of the building, many felt scarred, instinctively feeling that whether it's to clean up the weeds growing on the tombstones or place flowers for their long-deceased families, they might not come over here for a long, long, very long time.

It was still the wee early hours of the morning (4 A.M). Thus, the paces were still very dark.

But even at this, many could still see the town's beauty, thanks to the ever bright moonlight tonight.

"The fog is gone!!!"

Someone exclaimed, with sheet joy, finally putting their last bits of worry behind.

Phew.

Even when they left that space alongside Dorian, a part of them was still worried that things might not be truly over.

Raymore took several steps toward Dorian and Chan-ki, giving a deep bow to him.

"Sir... For coming to our aid and sending our loved ones above... On behalf of the High Peak Town, thank you both!"

Raymore's words made everyone follow his actions, also giving Chan-ki and Dorian deep bows.

Their sincere gratitude was even more evident the more they thought of what would've been their fates if the duo didn't arrive tonight.

"It's okay... Rise." Dorian spoke, waving his hand nonchalantly. But Raymore didn't think it was enough.

"Sir... Please, allow the town to give you compensation for your brave actions tonight."

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Raymore was both grateful and mindful, thinking on the lines of business and safety. Should such a thing happen again, who are they going to call? Of course, the duo!

That's why he thought of building a good relationship with either one of the 2.

Compensation?

Dorian raised his brow slyly. "About that... Since I saved an entire town, the responsibility falls on the government and not you all... However, if it's the matter of your bodily defects from close contact with these kinds, then that's a whole different matter all on its own... But first, I think it's time we greet our guests."

Chapter 305 Finally Leaving

Guests?

Which guest was this youngster talking about?

Everyone was still trying to make heads or tails of the matter when suddenly, strange buzzing noises echoed out from above.

"Look! Look over there!! There are so many of them!"

~Brooo. Brooo. Brooo~

The high twisting sounds of blades echoed from all directions.

Choppers!

F***!

More than 70 military choppers swarmed in as though about to embark on a rogue mission.

Once again, many children were in awe, feeling like NPCs in a game simulator.

"Too awesome!!"

Who would've thought they would ever get the chance to see such a thing in the flesh?

Even Angzen was taken back, inwardly surprised by the military's fast response.

Maybe Raymore and the other townsfolk might think he, Chan-ki, and Dorian had traveled along with the military, assuming that perhaps the trio entered the space, leaving the military outside to surround the town.

But this wasn't the case.

Whether these townsfolk believe it or not... Like he said before, it was all just a coincidence that they stopped here in High Peak.

So how can he not be shocked by the government's quick response?

Sure enough, maybe the guesses of these townsfolk were right. Maybe this former student of his worked for the country in secret.

And just how they would treat an Alien-discovery, the government had rushed over here in a blink of an eye to control the situation, no?

Already, Angzen had made a thousand movie screenplays in his mind about the matter.

But his thoughts were far from reality.

The Grandmaster's quick thinking once again revered chan-ki.

The moment they diverted from the main road, heading towards High Peak town, Dorian had sent a message to Old Gia, instructing them on what to do.

They were to surround the place but not enter without permission from him.

It should be noted that it was only when they were leaving the space did he give them the green go-ahead to fly into the town.

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~Brooo. Brooo. Brooo~

Those in the choppers were shocked, seeing the town roads blocked with vehicles marked in haphazard ways.

Some windows were broken, some pieces of furniture shot out of the himes and thrown on the lawns, cars also turned upside down, and traces of blood and dead bodies scattered about.

It almost looked as though the town was deserted.

One by one, the choppers landed in all open spaces they could find, with the lead choppers all landed right before the large gathering of people.

Wow~

Many placed their hands over their faces, blocking the massive wind caused by the chopper's blades.

So strong!

This was their first time getting so close to a chopper before. Thus, the realization that the wind force was stronger than what movies made it out to be also shocked many children too.

But this matter was quickly thrown at the back of their heads, seeing the many officers in military attire calmly step out after the blades of the many choppers came to a halt.

"Sir, Grandmaster!"

"Sir, Master Chan-Ki!"

These people have firm but respectful military salutes to the duo.

"Hmm... You may continue investigations after I settle some matters first. Again, I'll leave the matter of our compensation later on. For now, I have a trip to fulfill."

He still had Angzen's matter to finish up and didn't want to spend more time on this matter than he already did.

As for the matter of compensation, he would send a detailed recipe on the matter, for all he had used for the formations, exorcizing the evils in the town, cleansing the town, fighting, and expanding he and Chan-ki's strengths to deal with the matter... Not to talk of his use of his paper-men.

Of course, all creatures had grades and prices that also needed to be factored in.

As a heavenly exorcist, he would be fair in all he priced. Thus, he had to send them a detailed recipe of what they were paying for.

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As for the many townsfolk, he used a certain detection formation to sense what was wrong with each of them in under 15 minutes.

What a joke.

If he had to meet with them one by one to check things out, do you think he would be able to leave this town anytime soon?

Very quickly, he assessed the group before reaching for his pockets and enlarging a toy-like wooden box.

Wow!

Everyone watched the blue box turn to adult size, and Dorian took out several talisman papers and began scribbling on them.

'What beautiful calligraphy.'

Raymore was amazed, looking at Dorian's beautiful strokes. Though he didn't understand the symbols, this didn't stop him or those around from affirming its beauty.

"It will take a while, so your team may begin."

"Right!" The many men replied, disturbing themselves in groups towards the many townsfolk gathered here.

"Excuse me, sir. Could you tell me how you recalled it happened?"

"What? You were gardening before suddenly seeing a dense fog still out from a. House?"

"You were watching Tv before seeing blood sliding down your walls?"

"Excuse me, madam, did you say you were dragged out of your bed and thrown out the window and shot 10 feet high into the air?"

What a crazy night!

Many were piecing all they could together.

The many military officers stayed expressionless yet understanding as they jotted down their words.

If it were them, and someone repeated what they said, they would mock the person, thinking they were crazy.

But these military officers were very professional, nodding to show their beliefs... But then again, if the government had come to save them, it would be understanding to them to believe whatever they said.

And while questioning was going on, some officers quickly pinpointed all dead bodies and blood stains about the place, wanting to seal these areas, until the roads were cleared from all haphazard vehicles blocking the road.

Just outside, the police were still there, waiting to head in, take forensics and identify all the bodies, taking note of their deaths.

As for the damages around the scene, all this would also get assessed, and the government would compensate everyone for property damage, as though they had undergone a natural disaster like an earthquake, hurricane, or tsunami attack.

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Like so, things were getting busier and busier by the minute.

And in no time, Dorian finished carving and scribbling on both papers and pendants.

Following this, he distributed them to those who needed them, alongside his instructions.

But of course, it wasn't free.

Chan-ki was like an assistant, writing down the list of everyone's pills before handing it to Raymore.

"In no more than 3 days, I expect all payments to get sent to this account."

Raymore nodded vigorously. "Yes. Yes, Grandmaster. I will see to it that it's all done!"

Good.

"Teacher Angzen, Chan-ki... Let's go!"

It was finally time to leave High Peak town.