

Be Honest! 306

Chapter 306 The Return Of A White-Eyed Wolf!

6:26 A.M.

Seated in the vehicle, Angzen rubbed his hands over the seats, seemingly too happy to be back in the car.

What a night!

He almost thought he would never get a chance to drive off from the spooky place.

'High Peak Town...'

Angzen murdered its name severally, as though minding himself never to cross paths with this place unless he truly had no other way to go.

Of course, he understood that this could also happen anywhere. But it still gave him the heebie-jeebies whenever he thought of all they went through.

It was funny that when they first arrived at the town, he was hungry as hell. But now, he not only missed dinner last night but didn't have the stomach for breakfast too.

Angzen felt his belly churn, looking at the wrapped food given them by the police officers.

That's right. His belly seemed hungry, but his mind was repulsed thanks to the grotesque images of those creatures in his mind.

Augh~...

He quickly kept the meal away.

It was a clear victory for his mind over his belly.

"Not hungry." He murmured.

"Chan-ki... Go."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

Chan-ki turned on the ignition almost immediately. And like so, the Limo slowly left the scene, making its way down the tall High Peak roads.

The matter of High Peak was quickly thrown to the back of their minds.

Now, they only had one thing to focus on -- Reaching Soppo Village.

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Vrmmmmm~~~~

In no time, the trio were back on the highway. And in a couple of hours, they reached the village's perimeters.

The air was fresher, the people bubbly, with some riding bicycles with chopped-off firewood bundled at the back while others walked with farming tools hung on their shoulders.

Of course, there were indeed quite a few pick-up trucks, tractors, and other large vehicles moving about too.

Angzen looked out his window, feeling very nostalgic.

His entire childhood seemed to flash before his very eyes, recalling how he used to walk far distances to farm and do other tasks.

When recalling his youth and all the joys, blessings, and misfortunes he experienced, Angzen realized that he was truly getting old.

Just look at how fast time had flown by?

Those on the roads were in awe, looking at the time pulling in.

"F***! Which daddy is this vehicle coming to see?"

"What an expensive car! Do you think the owner is a relative of someone in our Soppo village?"

"Rich relative? Wait! Could it be someone from the Village's Chief's side?.. Or is it a government official here to talk business?"

"Do you think it's one of our girls who has finally reigned in a rich boyfriend?"

" Boyfriend? Heh... How are you not so sure that it's an old gold master instead?"

"Bah!... Who cares? All I want to know is the identity of those driving in."

"Dammit! Why do I have to work now? Just look at the show I'm about to miss?"

"Old Martha! I really envy that you're off work today!"

"Bahahahah~... As a farmer owning my own farmland, I am my one boss, and I call the shots. So I've decided to take the day off!"

"Quickly! Quickly! Let's go back fast! I want to know who these people are."

" ... "

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As though blessed by a gossiping fairy, many who passed the expensive vehicle felt their skins itch with undying curiosity.

So rich!

Angzen peered at their faces, knowing what they were thinking.

What a joke!

As someone who had lived in this place for most of his life, how could he not understand their thoughts?

Some might even wish to get their daughters to dress up and bypass his home once they arrive.

Who didn't want their daughters and sons to marry rich?

Though most families wouldn't dare to make this move openly, there were still many shameless families who would throw their daughters and sons to their faces to seduce the rich and mighty. Such people could be found in any settlement, be it: City, town, or village.

Angzen fidgeted, afraid Dorian might get m angry with the excited villagers.

With their time on the road, Angzen now had a better 'understanding' of this former student of his.

p So for the villager's sake, he hoped they wouldn't make this powerful student Grandmaster of his lose patience and maybe turn them into pumpkins.

Yes! His imagination was indeed running wild. But he truly believed it to be so.

Angzen peeked at the 'sleeping Dorian,' inwardly glad that he was paying attention to the overly excited bunch along the way.

"Teacher Angzen, which way from here?"

"Take a left," Angzen responded, directing Chan-ki to his parent's house.

Vrmmmmm~

The vehicles drive along several roads, past the many homes scattered about.

And on the way, they indeed gained a large gathering of people, following them from a safe distance.

The villagers didn't want to appear nosy. Thus, they acted as though they originally intended to move in the direction the vehicle moved.

And soon, the villagers were shocked to see the home the vehicle stopped in front of.

Everyone's eyes picked out of their sockets.

"Could... Could it be that Angzen is back?"

"What? He? Ahhh!--... Did he make a fortune after staying in the city for long?"

"Heh..."

Amidst the area, a few jealous people couldn't help ruining the mood.

"So what if he's rich now? The man's parents died not too long ago, and he left all the responsibility to his sister's family!"

"That's right. I heard that since he left the village ages ago, he still hasn't even sent a single Vyn to his parents all these years."

"Talk about being a white-eyed wolf! No wonder his parents didn't like him when they were alive!"

"That is, who would like such a son?"

Seeing Angzen step out, many looked at him in disdain.

Some even thought that if he could've sent enough money, maybe his parents would not have died at all.

In other words, he was the culprit behind their death.

It was truly a sin to give birth to such a child!

Chapter 307 A Witness & The Culprit

Angzen was uncomfortable with everyone's stares. And coupled with the few whispering words he heard, his entire body turned red with rage.

You say he hadn't given his parents a single Vyn since he left? You say he didn't care for them all these years?

Angzen didn't need the police to know his dear sister started these rumors.

'Good... Good... All these years, you have been treating me like a fool!!!'

At first, he decided that even if he were to teach his sister a lesson, he would still give her a way out.

But now, he changed his mind.

Thinking of what was to come, Angzen unclenched his fist, calming himself.

By the end of today, all the rumors would vanish. So what does it matter what these villagers think now?

"Teacher Angzen... Trouble you to find a secure witness." Chan-ki reminded.

And almost immediately, Angzen turned to the crowd, who were pretending to do all sorts of tasks.

That is, who the hell wipes down the few street light posts around?

And you... Why are you mopping the main roads?

Fine! If they wanted to watch the show, couldn't they find better ways of disguising their acts?

Some also entered the neighbor's yards and properties, pretending to like for a visit, asking if they needed help with some chores.

It was the first time he had seen a person mopping the lawn.

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'Keep calm... Keep calm...'

Angzen was chanting his own calming scriptures in his heart, looking at the pretentious passerbys.

"Aunt Mai..."

"Hey! Is that you, little Angzen? Aiyahh~... I almost didn't recognize you there."

"..."

"Little Angzen, you sure have grown. Now, you're indeed a big man! But little Angzen, why haven't you been around all these years? Your parents... Your parents missed you dearly!"

Angzen almost tripled his eyes, seeing her fake crying.

She who hated his mother more than life itself is now weeping so pitifully, as though they were best friends?

For the sake of his mission, Angzen had no choice but to play along.

"I know... Aunt Mai... I know... But there's a good reason for it all. And that's exactly why I'm here. So can I trouble you to send someone to call the village chief over?"

Aunt Mai's heart jerked in curiosity.

What's going on? What's this all about?

"Yes. Yes. Yes, little Ang. Don't worry. I'll send someone to get him now! Even if he is in the stars above or on the tallest mountain, don't worry; we'll bring him over as fast!"

Aunt Mai couldn't resist the temptation for a good show and quickly sent one of her sons to make for the hills and find the village chief.

Of course, others also sent more boys to scatter towards the places the village chief was most likely to be in.

Even though he was a 'village chief,' the village was still government property. And there were things he had to look after, which also included projects on how to grow his rural community further.

The current village chief was the corner Village's chief's son, who took over barely 4 years ago.

Though the man was similar in age to Angzen, he was a leader that had proven himself worthy of the position.

That's why his father willingly stepped down into early retirement, taking care of their private farms and properties around the village.

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Seeing many rush off to fund his witness, Angzen finally led Dorian and Chan-ki into his home.

Eh?

'My old key still works?' Angzen was taken aback.

What? His sister was so stingy that she couldn't even spare money to change the locks? Or was she confident that he would never come back again?

Chan-ki frowned, stepping into the somewhat dirty home.

From the markings, scratches on the wood, and many other clear signs, it's evident that this place is used regularly.

Yet, a high amount of dust swept and kept underneath the rush and furniture.

Everything had been done just for show, also revealing the nature of those who either owned this place or got tasked with keeping it clean.

Little habits like these revealed one's true character.

Seeing the state of the home, Chan-ki and Dorian chose to stand in wait.

At the moment, there was no one here. But with their arrival, it didn't take long for word to spread out fast.

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"What??!!! Are you sure my brother is here?"

Feizen stood abruptly in disbelief with soapy hands.

She had been doing laundry in the backyard of her matrimonial home.

Honestly, she felt she was born to be lazy, never having to work a single day in her life.

And that's how she intended things to be. Too bad her husband's old woman was still alive and kicking, making sure she worked to keep the home clean.

Damn her mother-in-law!

The woman was always breathing fire down her throat, ordering her to cook, clean, and do other chores she never did growing up.

All the work was always left for her older brother!

Feizen felt uncomfortable, thinking of all the lies she had told him.

Many saw her pale face, thinking she was contemplating forgiving her white-eyed brother or not.

"Feifei... You don't have to be sad because of your brother's return. Even if he wants to drag properties with you, who doesn't know you cared for your parents more than he did? Don't worry; the whole village will stand behind you!"

Many encouraged, not knowing Feizen was worried about other matters instead.

'No! No! No!... If the villagers pound on that fool, he might tear face with me completely. Then if that's the case, how can I make him send me money the way he did before?'

Dammit!

Feizen gritted her teeth furiously.

That was her money bag!!!

Like so, Feizen quickly headed to her parent's house, coming up with plans on how to keep her brother in the dark and send him away fast.

She could lie on this matter for a day or 2. But after a while, the truth would definitely get revealed.

So how could she allow this to happen?

'No! I have to keep everything under control. That brother of mine has always been stupid. So it shouldn't be hard to manipulate him for a while longer... And besides, didn't they say he was now stinking rich?!

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Like so, it didn't take long for the culprit and the chosen witness to appear.

Dorian raised his brow, looking at the few incoming guests.

Good.

The early they began, the faster they could end this and head back on their way.

Today, they had to go back and prepare for the Academy's opening!

Dorian smirked.

Finally... The big day was upon them.

Chapter 308 Who Was Telling The Truth?

"Brother?"

A very soft voice called out.

,m If it were before, Angzen would've been so happy to see the figure that emerged. But now, his entire body was trembling when thinking that this seemingly kind and weak rabbit had bitten off more than what she could chew!

'Does he know?' Feizen's heart skipped a bit, seeing her brother's sudden anger.

Dammit!

'These loose-mouthed villagers must've told him about mom and dad's passing.'

The more she thought of it, the more likely it seemed. Yes. It was only fitting for him to get angry, realizing that their parents had died a while back.

But her main concern was on how much her brother knew.

Did the villagers tell him the exact time they died?

You have to know that even after their death, she had extorted money from him, using the excuse of taking care of their parents.

Feizen's body quivered in fright, though she tried maintaining a graceful and kind nature.

'No! I must not let this money-bag slip away!'

Hello? Did you see the car outside? It was impossible for her to let this brother of hers go.

"Brother... You're here." She choked on her fake tears as though wanting to express all the grievances she encountered during his absence.

Her acting was so real that even Angzen began doubting if they were mistaken or not.

Very quickly, Feizen hugged Angzen tightly, waiting out her injustices.

Her face looked pitiful, but her heart was very prickly instead.

'What's going on? Why isn't brother reacting? Isn't he supposed to hug and comfort me like he used to?'

She had visited Angzen several times in the city, so she more or less still had him wrapped around her little finger. So how could she not notice how strange his reaction was?

It was so out of character!!!

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"Brother?"

"Hmmm..." Angzen replied hoarsely, slowly pursuing her away from him. And the current village chief, as well as the former village chief and 2 other elders, all looked at each other tactfully.

It seems there was some truth to the rumors.

This Feizen might treat her brother like gold, but he might not necessarily feel the same for her.

Or could there be a strange reason that they don't know about?

As people who were either once in power or are still in power, how could they conclude things so easily? Looking at Angzen's face, as well as thinking of his past here in Soppo village, he also looked like an honest person too.

So who was wrong and who was right?

Many villages were quick to take sides, but they stood in a neutral position.

And the only reason they all came out was because they were coincidentally gathered in the same room, talking about one of the village projects.

Indeed. Only the current 33-year-old village chief should've gone. However, the news made the others too curious to pass up.

With a big man backing Angzen, they also wanted to see how the current village chief would handle this matter.

They saw this as one of many tests, testing his true character and ability to handle unexpected issues.

Of course, even if Angzen was in the wrong, and he sided with Angzen, they would also understand that he didn't want to offend some big shit that could suppress their families and ruin their children's futures.

Everyone was on my human in the end. However, they wanted to know how he would compensate the Fei girl if he chose that route.

Sometimes on the surface, one can agree with the masses but go behind closed doors to help others.

Likewise, he could also tell her to step back and demand for Angzen to pay off a massive compensation to her.

After all, according to the rumors... She took care of their deceased parents with no financial aid from Angzen.

So even in the court of law, he indeed owed her a hefty sum of compensation... That is if everything about the rumors were true.

For now, all 4 men stayed in a neutral stance, wanting to see how this matter would unfold.

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"Chief Bozing!"

"Come now, Little Ang. I'm no longer village chief. You remember my son, Kizing, right?"

"Ah-... Yes, yes, I do!" Angzen nodded vigorously. How could he forget this workaholic?

Back when they were young, this guy used to be addicted to work. It's not surprising that he was now village head.

"Congratulations."

"Thank you," Kizing replied, scrutinizing Angzen even more.

"This guy doesn't seem to have changed. The rumor that money had made him proud seems like a lie. If so, what else is a lie about him?"

Call it his intuition, but Kizing felt the rumors weren't true.

"Elders!"

Angzen respectfully greeted the other 2 seniors who came in with Bozing and Kizing.

Well, the more the merrier.

"Seniors, village chief Kizing, if you don't mind, I would like you all to stand witness to today's events."

Oh?

All 4 raised their brows, feeling that things were already getting tense before it began.

"Hey, what's going on in there? Can you hear a thing?"

Outside, many whispered while placing their ears on the doors, windows, and walls.

Such juicy gossip was good to hear from the source itself!

Witness?

Someone quickly relayed the words, and the others already made cinematic clips in their heads, thinking Angzen was here to divide their deceased parent's properties.

"Chan-ki."

"On it, Grandmaster."

Eh?

Everyone in the room was taken aback by the guard's strange way of calling the youngster. Grandmaster? What sort of title was this?

Or rather, what extraordinary level of proficiency did this guy reach in his profession?

The more they looked at the youth, the more mysterious he became.

And every one of them thought of different things.

[Feizen]: This must be a wealthy man!

[All 4]: This youngster is not easy!

With confused faces, they watched Chan-ki place what looked like sticky notes all over the doors and windows, with a few more on the floor and ceiling.

Erm... Who can tell them what this was all about? And how come a single throw could stamp these papers on the ceiling so effortlessly? What sort of throwing strength did this guard have?

Chan-ki nodded in satisfaction at his work. "Grandmaster, it's done."

"Good... Then let's begin!"

Chapter 309 Evidence? Fine! Bring Out The Evidence!!!

Feizen stared at her brother, feeling very uncomfortable.

The bad feeling in her belly churned more and more, seeing how indifferent Angzen was to get.

She suddenly felt everything slipping away from her control.

And the moment the youngster spoke, she finally knew her instincts were right!

"Teacher Angzen, you may begin, but make it short."

"Yes..."

Angzen's body quivered, feeling all the pent-up rage finally explode.

He turned to all 4 witnesses with red eyes, holding back his tears.

"Seniors, Kizing... It's like this. I, Angzen, have been betrayed by the relative I loved the most!!!"

~Bubuum.

Feizen's heart jerked. And without knowing it, her voice went several octaves higher. "Brother, brother... What are you talking about? Who betrayed you? Just show me the person, and I would be mind getting them in for you!!!"

"You?" Angzen sneered in disgust. "Get your filthy hands away from me!!!"

His bellowing was so loud that even those listening in could feel his pain.

What? Angzen had been betrayed? What was this about?

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The more they listened, the more they felt something wasn't adding up.

Now that they thought about it, wasn't this Angzen always an honest boy growing up?

They placed their ears in the walls and door, thanking the heavens that this house, as well as many in this village, weren't soundproofed.

Or else, wouldn't they miss the drama?

Damn. Where's the popcorn when you need it?

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Dorian flicked his wrist, casting a stronger spell on the talisman papers.

The symbols and characters on the papers were different from the ones he usually used.

These needed him to activate them, while the other ones he typically relied on were automatic once placed on a surface.

He had also added a few symbols on the papers in preparation for today's matter.

And with his finger, he amplified the conversation, making many outside listen in easily.

At this point, they didn't even need to put their ears close to the windows since the conversation could be heard clearly if one stood a few feet away from the house.

Of course, not to be too suspicious, the sound couldn't carry out to a far distance.

If anything, though the conversation was clear, many would feel they had been yelling the entire time.

Rather than allowing Angzen to waste time explaining things to others after this matter was over, he decided to stuff Angzen in the village once they got done and head back fast.

On the morning he was leaving for Soppo village, they had just 4 days (24 hours x4) on the dot before the Academy opened its doors.

And yesterday, they used up the entire day driving towards High Peak town and solving those creatures.

That was already one day off.

Today, they had to finish things so as to arrive back in the city latest tomorrow, giving them 1 and a half days to prepare.

But one shouldn't forget that Chan-ki also had to join the others in taking his exorcism exam before the opening day.

If not for High Peak's matter, they should've long reached this village late last night.

By now, they should've finished up this matter and started returning to the city.

But instead, they drive 4 hours from High Peak to the village, meeting traffic and all sorts of busy scenarios on the way.

In the end, it was already a little past noon.

No time!

After this, they would stuff Angzen back in the car and drive off. And if things couldn't get resolved altogether, they would leave him behind to work out the issue of his parent's properties and other matters at hand.

After all, not everything can be solved in a rush. So it was advisable for him to stay back and deal with the aftermath, though he couldn't last long, lest his family gets in danger with the loan shark.

In the end, all these things weren't Dorian's concern.

He came to do a job. And that was that.

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"I'm telling the truth!" Angxen yelled.

"All these years, I've been sending my sister huge sums of money to my family's detriment, hoping she would take care of my patents. But what do I get in return? Lies, deceit, and a greedy two-faced relative!"

"Brother... How can you lie against me so much? What did I ever do to you?"

"Lie?..." Heh... "I know you killed our parents!"

What??!!!

All 4 witnesses, as well as those listening in, had signed eyes of disbelief.

She?... Did she murder them?

"No! No!... It's not true!... I didn't do it!!"

Feizen's body quivered the more she spoke.

How did he know? Was there someone who saw her the day she did the deed? Who were they?
What was their purpose in telling her brother?

'No! Even if it's true, so what? He didn't have evidence with him. So if I deny things to the end, what can he do to me?'

~Woooooo~

Feizen cried heavenly.

"Brother, I know you're desperate to get our parent's properties, but why do you have to smear my reputation to do this? Everyone knows that I can't do such a thing, so how can you even think that of me?"

Many listening also nodded, suddenly feeling inclined to believe Feizen.

After all, this is a girl they stayed here in the village with. So how could she be a murderer? What's more, how come Angzen far in the city knew of this, but they living here with her didn't?

Even all 4 witnesses felt what she said did make sense, though they still remained silent.

Today's matter was one they hadn't expected at all!

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Huh.

Feizen sneered, snickering at her brother's foolishness.

'Oh brother, you're indeed a hopeless waste!'

She thought maybe he had somehow grown brains. But dealing with him was just the same as she did when they were younger.

Unless their parents rose from the dead, it was impossible for anyone to have evidence against her!!

Feizen thought she wouldn't have to suffer. But who knew that they would not only bring her parents back from the dead but also make them speak too?

Dorian tilted his face lazily. "Done?"

Angzen nodded angrily. "Yes, student Grandmaster." He had said all he needed to. But since his sister didn't know when to quit, why not slap her in the face with the evidence she wanted?

Heheheh...

It was time to bring his parents out!!

Chapter 310 The Truth

Heheheheh...

If not that she still had to put on her pity act, Feizen would've liked to cross her arms and look down at Angzen arrogantly.

'My dear, dear, sweet brother. It's your words against mine. So do you have any evidence? Naive!!!'

Feizen felt overly confident, watching her idiotic brother give Dorian and Chan-ki a knowing look.

Following that, the youngster moved his fingers very strangely, causing her to frown.

What was this all about?

For some reason, she started feeling uneasy. They wouldn't truly have evidence with them, would they?

Could it be that someone leaned close to her parents' bedroom window and took a voice recording on that fateful day?

Impossible! She had checked the whole place before committing the deed. So how can that be?

Evidence or no evidence... That was the question.

Everyone was still immersed in their own thoughts, not noticing that a fraction of all papers stuck around the space had a few symbols on them briefly lit up before fading away.

And now, those outside wouldn't be able to listen in anymore. Additionally, no one could leave too.

"Chan-ki, the root."

"On it, Grandmaster."

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With swift movements, Chan-ki unlocked the strange wooden box he carried, traveling its contents to the few peeking eyes.

[All 4 witnesses.]: Why would these people be carrying a box full of strange supplies?

They looked at the scene with confused faces, still staying silent even now.

It was funny that they, who were taken as court judges, hadn't said a single word since the brother-sister duo began rambling about their grievances.

When in doubt, silence was the answer.

Everyone watched Chan-ki take out a transparent tube with a strange root inside it.

Eh?

Why did this thing look like a Mandrake root?

But this was strange. What Mandrake root was green in color?

Everyone watched the boy place the tube on a nearby table.

It appears he didn't want to use it now?

No one here was sick or needed some medicinal benefit the Mandrake root might have. So what purpose was it here to serve?

Peculiar... Very peculiar.

The more this case progressed, the stranger things were.

But they didn't know that the best was yet to come!

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Taking out his pendant, Dorian turned towards Feizen.

Everyone was taken aback. You have to know that since they got here, this guy had been standing as though he and his guard were the only ones in the room.

He had a lazy but powerful air that subconsciously made them dare not disturb his space.

His actions weren't rude, but just... How can they put it?... Just right down listless!

So seeing him take a bold stand with a straightened back, everyone subconsciously felt alert...especially the guilty culprit.

"Mrs. Fei."

Bubuum.

Feizen's heart joked the moment she heard her name. Of course, she still maintained her teary look.

"Yes... Sir, I don't know what my brother has told you, but they are all--..."

"Mrs. Fei."

Dorian's lazy voice cut her short of words.

His translated action meant: I'm not here to bicker with you, but to state a fact.

'So noisy.'

Dorian was already getting annoyed.

"Miss Fei, from a young age till now, you've always worn a mask on your face. What you show the world isn't your true self. You pushed your parents to hate your brother and even went as far as framing him repeatedly. But this isn't where things end... Do you recall a girl named Hulan Ming?"

Feizen's pupils dilated at a visible rate.

'Hulan Ming? How did this boy know of that b**ches name?'

Feizen's fear was evident, and all 4 witnesses soothed her pale face.

Hulan Ming. Wasn't that the girl who drowned by the river due to an unfortunate accident 10 years ago? Why did this youth mention her name?

Could it be?...

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"Mrs. Fei. You're responsible for her death."

"You lie! Our talking nonsense!!!"

Feizen was so agitated that she forgot to pretend. How can this youth know the matters that happened in her younger days?

What? Did you think she was her current husband's first choice?

No! That b**ch Hulan was the one her husband loved. So it was only right for her to get rid of the vixen!

Did she regret it? Not a chance! If given the opportunity to go back in time, she would do it all over with no remorse.

The b**ch had it coming! How dare she try to marry the man she (Feizen) fancied?

Death was too cheap for her.

Feizen's only regret was that someone might have seen her actions during the incident and relayed the news to this youngster.

No!... No! She couldn't accept this charge! Who wanted to go to jail?

"Don't listen to him, don't listen to him!.. He's lying! He's lying!"

Kizing, Bozing, and the other 2 elders turned cold, seeing her frantic appearance.

They were more inclined to believe she was the murderer instead.

What was so painful was that Hulan Ming's father was amongst the 2 elders.

"You wicked girl! You did it, didn't you! You killed my Lan Lan!!!"

"Elder Ming, elder Ming, calm down!" In a flash, all 3 men hurried to hold elder Ming back.

That was his only granddaughter.

In their family, they had boys and boys only for generations and generations.

Hulan Ming had been the only girl to be born in their boyish family for a long time. So one could imagine how much elder Ming had sorted on her.

Tears streamed down his face when recalling the scene of her lifeless body being brought over to him.

"Let me go! I said you should let me go! I must avenge Lan Lan!!"

The old man almost had a heart attack when thinking about how well he treated Feizen, taking her as Lan Lan's replacement because they were good friends.

"My Lan Lan!!!"

Elder Ming fell into deep despair.

Revenge! He wanted revenge for his beloved granddaughter!