

## Be Honest! 311

Chapter 311 How Can This Be?

"You!~~."

Angzen was even more shocked.

So way back when he hadn't left the village, his sister was already a murderer? Who can accept this? If she had tried to change her ways, maybe there would be a chance for him to forgive her.

But what did she do? Several years after that, she still went on to kill their parents!!!

Who knows who else she had killed just to get what she wanted?

Angzen's body shook after realizing he had been sending money and helping a murderer!

He even felt guilty for Hulan's death too.

'I swear that after this, I will go to your grave and make amends for what my family has done to you!'

Though it wasn't directly his fault that his sister had become so vicious, it would be a lie to say he didn't have a hand in spoiling her.

Back then, he didn't know she was constantly framing him before his parents. So he did treat her well, as an older brother should.

Angzen's face was full of remorse for the beautiful Hulan Ming back then.

She was dubbed the most beautiful girl in the village and had a bright future. Too bad her vicious friend killed her.

One doesn't need to guess the reason why. The fact that his sister had married Hulan's fiancé was enough to explain it all.

But what was even more impressive was that his sister had managed to do this while gaining everyone's support.

His sister had been there to mend her current husband's broken heart, and had also acted very filial to Elder Ming's family.

So much so that when the marriage was first brought up, his sister had rejected it severally, making Elder Ming like her even more.

In the end, Elder Ming was the one who convinced her to marry her current husband.

If all this was planned... Then Angzen was starting to truly fear his sister.

What a scheming mind!

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One man held by 3, one lady denying accusations repeatedly... Dorian stared at the scene, acting as though he didn't see the commotion breaking out.

"Mrs. Fei, your crimes don't end there."

What? There's more?

All 3 witnesses holding down Elder Ming had pale faces, thinking that such a person had been living amongst them.

"Following the years after Hulan's death, you bribed a few gangsters into raping another girl due to jealousy. And that girl's name is Byang Toma."

"You vile, wicked child!!!"

This time, it was elder Toma who wanted to kill Feizen. That was his granddaughter!!! During that time, the incident had become a big shame to their family, with some people saying his precious granddaughter had thrown herself on men for fun.

Hahahahha~

So it was her so-called friend who did it? But he didn't understand. His granddaughter didn't like the man Feizen married. So why did she do it?

"Simple. She just doesn't like seeing people better than her... Especially those very close to her." Kizing had somehow understood Feizen's motives.

Such a person would hate it when others around them did way better than them. While studying, he too had met with similar people in the university, who would help you on the surface but want you to fall behind closed doors.

In the end, it boiled down to jealousy.

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"Mrs. Fei." Dorian's voice was like a heavenly calling.

"Apart from rape, you also killed and tortured 8 cats, as well as a lone dog that only grabbed on the hem of your skirt to beg for water. Your crime isn't refusal but torture. Not only did you kick it severely, but you also stoned it to death too."

So cruel!

Everyone envisioned the scene, feeling that Hulan was too wicked. Why go so far as torturing these animals? Could it be that she was addicted to killing?

"Mrs. Fei. Over the years, you've extorted money from your brother, Angzen, in the guise of taking care of your parents. But it's ironic since you're the one who not only poisoned them but also delivered the final killing blow a few weeks back."

"No!!!... You're lying!!!"

Even till now, Feizen would never admit to anything. Even if they said it all out unless she saw any evidence to back out their claims, what could they do to her?

Yes... Yes...

She calmed her heart, once again putting on her tearful white-lotus mask.

Until they could physically prove it, everything was just speculation!!!

There might be a possibility that there will eventually find evidence. But by then, she should've long left the country!

That's right. Inwardly, she was always making plans to travel away.

Who knows if they would be able to find signs of poisoning from her parent's already rotting and decaying bodies?

"Angzen, how could you bring this man to accuse your own blood sister? Do you even have evidence?"

Heh.

Angzen chuckled.

"Sister... If you had pleaded guilty, then your punishment would've lessened. But now, it's already too late for you."

Everyone thought he was talking about punishment from the law. But only he knew he was talking about things on Dorian's end.

Sigh...

"Sister, since you think we don't have any evidence, why don't we get the truth out from the horse's mouth?"

Horse's mouth? Wouldn't that be their parents?

With a simple throw, Dorian sent his pendant flying.

But something strange happened. The pendant that was supposed to drop with gravity suddenly stayed floating in the air like some fantasy movie!

F\*\*\*!

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Everyone's eyes bulged exaggeratedly, watching the strange stream of pale bluish-white mist flow out the pendant.

And almost immediately, the room became chilly with a tinge of gloom too.

Shiver. Shiver...

How can it be so cold all of a sudden?

Subconsciously, all 4 witnesses, alongside Feizen, moved closer to one another in utter fear.

This was too unexplainable, causing their bodies to act from instinct.

And when everyone saw the bluish-white wisps take form, their bodies trembled in disbelief.

Feizen fell to the ground in horror.

"You!... You, you, you!... Didn't I kill you?"

## Chapter 312 A 'Happy' Reunion

One lady on the ground, 4 men leaning far on the door, as though wanting to become the wood that carved the front door... How did they go so far in under a second?

Kizing, Bozing, Elder Ming, and Elder Toma were already trying to open the door and flee after seeing these ghostly beings too hideous to gaze upon.

Ghosts! Ghosts!

There are actually ghosts in this world!!

"Ahhhh~... Don't kill me. Please don't kill me! Don't kill me!!!" Feizen was so mortified that she began crying and begging for her life.

After doing all these things, never in her wildest dreams would she have imagined her past to haunt her in the form of ghosts!

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Her chest tightened, making breathing hard.

Up, down, up, down. She seemed to have run a marathon with cold sweat pouring out her face.

It was strange to say that the room was indeed icy, yet she was wearing buckets.

Do you know what fear does to the body?

"Ahhhh!!! You're dead! You're dead! You're dead! So leave me alone!!!"

Feizen was almost to the point of insanity.

But who would feel sympathy for her?

All 4 witnesses were struggling with the fact that ghosts existed and had no time to concern themselves with her.

This realization was enough to keep them awake for the next following nights.

Mommy... They were staring at real ghosts!

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Everyone was still trying to come to terms with the matter when suddenly, they heard the eerie laughs from the familiar ghosts.

"Hehehehehe~... Daughter, aren't you happy to see us?"

The ghostly beings enlarged 5 times their size, hovering over Feizen with vicious smiles. No matter how strong one was, if it were their first time seeing such a thing, they would panic beyond control.

And sure enough, a warm fluid trickled down the corners of Feizen's thighs.

Plop.

She went into a kowtow, with her head touching the wooden floor, tears and snot on her face, and her body quivering like a cornered squirrel.

She dared not look at the beings who sent chills up and down her spine.

"I... I... Please, for the sake of being your child, don't kill me. I... I will repent. Yes, yes, yes... I will change! I will never do such a thing again!". Feizen gave all sorts of promises, even promising to cut off her own leg as punishment for the sake of staying alive.

If this were the end of the world in a zombie apocalypse, one would immediately know what kind of person she would be.

She might even push her own family to survive.

All 4 witnesses felt the ball in their throats bobbed when listening to the vicious woman's promises.

Although there's no physical evidence to support her crimes, what else didn't they understand from her fear, actions, and words?

Murderer!

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Seeing that the ghosts had no intentions of harming them, all 4 witnesses, though frightened, decided to take one step forth, away from the door.

They couldn't get out even if they wanted to—this much they understood. And now, the eyes they used staring at Dorian and Chan-ki were greatly different.

But just when they thought they had built enough courage, their bodies went limp the moment the ghostly beings called them out.

"Elder Toma... Elder Ming, Friend Bozing, and Nephew Kizing... This unruly slaughter of ours is the cause of our death!!"

Hmhm!

All 4 nodded vigorously, not daring to speak.

Even if these ghosts said a nuclear blast killed them, they would nod and agree.

In the face of such matters, just shut up and agree, though they did believe she was guilty.

"That said, you all know that to rest in peace, we want justice for ourselves, right?"



--Silence--

"RIGHT!!!"

"Of course... Of course!" All 4 replied without delay with wobbly legs.

Too scary. Too scary.

Everyone listened to the ghosts relay what happened on that fateful day, while Angzen began voice recording after taking permission from Dorian.

Yes. This would be part of evidence against his sister, a murderer.

Chan-ki looked at Angzen's phone, deep in thought.

He had once heard a relay of a being's voice through a recording.

And let him be the first to say it was far different and completely disturbing once played back.

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First, there would always be some harsh static noise too jarring to the ears.

And buried within this noise would be the being's voice that was also disturbing, cold, and very menacing... No matter how soft the being tried to make their voice seem.

One would have to isolate and pick out every sound to get a clear message from the recording... That is, if they can make it through the whole recording without having goosebumps and utter fear.

Of course, even when one was taking the being's side of the story, they still had to be unbiased.

In Dorian's former world, ghosts sometimes lied too, pinning things on innocent people, not caring whether their actions would be judged once they ascended.

Just because they were dead doesn't mean they would always tell the truth.

Sometimes, they stayed to make sure the one who killed them was never found.

If Feizen were the couple's only child, maybe they would've long ascended without wanting Feizen to get into trouble.

Or, they might be chosen to stay in order to push the blame away from her. Given time, they might have enough power to take over another person's body and take care of all the evidence.

These were all possibilities. So even with the recording, investigations must go unbiased.

However, Feizen herself had just admitted to her crimes. So they also got her admittance.

But if she denies everything after this, that's where exorcists came on.

What? The punishment of the world and the punishment from the heavens must balance out.

So even if she doesn't go to prison, her life outside would still be hell!

After all, they had yet to find physical evidence to send her to jail, no?

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Holding the tube filled with a single mandrake root, Dorian calmly faced Feizen.

"Mrs. Fei... It's time to receive your punishment."

Chapter 313 Finally Done! - Justice For Angzen

Punishment?

Feizen felt 10 years older.

"You... You... What are you going to do to me?"

Dorian stood between her and her ghostly parents, while Angzen only stood by the side, accompanied by the 4 witnesses.

They've said it before, and they'll say it again.

Today's matters were indeed eye-openers for them!

"Mrs. Fei. Under the eyes of the heavens, nothing is hidden. Whatever you do will be used against you when you die."

Gulp.

The 4 witnesses swallowed hard, wondering if they too had led a good life.

Today was the first day they knew the heavens existed. And after this, they swore to check their families to make sure no one was going astray.

'So when I die, I too will become judged?'

The awakening was indeed too shocking.

But for Feizen, she felt immediate death, hearing about the heaven's waiting for her once she died.

She, more than anyone else, knew of her cruelty.

In truth, the punishment the heavens would give would take hundreds and thousands of years of reincarnations to get rid of.

But if an exorcist, police officer, or law enforcer can dish out some of the punishment in the same world she sinned in, it would significantly reduce the number of years of what the heavens would give her.

Again, if she willingly turned herself in and repented, her heavenly sentence would be far different.

One could never guess what the heavens would dish out to her. But for her good, Dorian would give out a small portion of what was to come.

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"Mrs. Fei. Firstly, for extorting xxxxxx off your brother over the years, you are to return every single penny you took, as well as the land deeds for everything your parents left behind. Your brother, Angzen, will own them all!"

"No!!" The greedy part of Feizen blurted out.

She had even forgotten that she was in the presence of her ghostly parents and elders the moment she thought of her money flying away.

"You vile girl! You will return everything to your brother!!!" It wants yours to begin with in the first place.

All 4 witnesses had distorted faces.

They've already come to this point, and she was still unwilling?

Her ghostly sneered. "What we want to do with our farms and home is our business!!!"

Feizen had no choice but to shut in horror, though still unwilling. Wasn't she also their child? Why were they so biased against her?

She seemed to have forgotten she was the one who killed them.

Chan-ki rolled his eyes, feeling this lady's brain was flooded with water.

Greed was indeed a sin.

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Dorian took the Mandrake root out of the tube and held it towards Feizen like a severed head.

"Hear me now. For murder, torture, and extraction, you are hereby given 2 punishments to uphold!"

Bam!!!

Fairy-like silver shackles immediately ascended from above and latched onto her neck, arms, and legs.

F\*\*\*\*! F\*\*\*\*!

Did everyone see what they just saw?

Kizing's eyes were almost out of their sockets at this point.

And what was even more eye-jarring was that these shackles seemed to fade into nothing, yet they understood it would always be on her.

This was her cross to bear.

And in a flash, Feizen's face was ridden with all sorts of pimples, acne, and boils too ugly to bear. But that wasn't all. Her nose became overly long, fat, and wide, and her eyebrows falling out at a visible rate.

Eh? The ugly queen in Snow White?

All that was left was for her to give an apple to a beautiful damsel, and they would believe she was the ugly queen.

Back arched and hunched, hands filled with boils...

"Ahhhh~~~!!!"

Frozen was mortified beyond belief.

After touching face uncountable times in anguish, she quickly threw herself on horridness, she

She threw herself on Dorian's feet. "No. No. No!... Please, make me beautiful again! I'm a married woman! How will my husband continue to live like this?"

When young, people would swear that even if they became Beauty, they would love a beast. But the reality was that most of them would pack up and live in an instant.

A test of true love? Who the heck wants that?

"No way! You must make me beautiful again!!!"

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With a light tap, Dorian pushed her back.

"You can reduce the effect a bit, but to do so, you will have to give up all you extorted back to your brother. But that's not all."

If one listened well, he did say she could reduce the effect a bit. However, in her ears, all she heard was that after giving it all back, she would regain her beauty.

Sadly, that wasn't how it worked.

This was the punishment, one she would carry till she died.

What was money in the eyes of her beauty? As a vain woman, her looks meant as much as having money to get.

Besides, who can live, waking up to such a face in the mirror? Impossible!

Even she would be disgusted by her presence. So who would she guarantee her husband would still love her the same?

"Yes. Yes... I'll do it! I'll give your money back! You can also take the farmlands and everything else too!" Just give back her beauty!!

What was that stench?

Everyone was disgusted, getting a fermented yeasty smell off Feizen. Even if her looks didn't deter them, her stench alone would do the job.

They needed the most beautiful soap in the world to get rid of this stench.

But this wasn't all Feizen was going to face.

"You're in luck. The heavens will not cut your life short for murder. No matter how sick you get, you will not die until the appointed time. However, from today onwards, every night in your sleep, you either get the feeling of what your victims felt like when you drowned them, tortured them, killed them, or had them raped by thugs. The pain they felt, you will feel it too!... That, Mrs. Fei, concludes all heavenly punishments!"

With that, Dorian released the mandrake root, and something magical happened.

Chapter 314 Final Goodbyes

Eeeeeeeeeee!!!!~::~

The Mandrake root screamed at the top of its lungs, almost bursting Feizen's ears.

But to everyone else, it was completely mute. All they could see was a root with eyes and a mouth, shaking and opening its mouth strangely.

"Ahhhh~... Make it stop! Make it stop!!"

Feizen held her ears, rolling uncontrollably with closed eyes.

What???

Everyone watched the mandate root rush forth and jump into one of Feizen's ugly hands.

And in no time, it formed a skin-like lump, completely attaching on her body at a visible rate.

F\*\*\*!

Everyone's eyes were opened exaggeratedly. What sort of fairy operation was this?

If they hadn't seen it happen, they would've never believed such a thing could be real.

All 4 witnesses had taken one step forth, one step back, and then one step further again, confused on whether to back away or advance and poking it with a stick or something long in the room.

It looked like a curse in their eyes, especially with the old witch appearance Feizen already had.

"Grandmaster, why did you attach the Mandrake root on her?" Chan-ki was very curious. What purpose would it serve?

"Her nightmares and heavenly punishment will be assisted by the Mandrake."

Apart from being medicinal, the Mandrake root in the hands of a skilled exorcist could be a powerful law enforcement tool.



The screaming Mandrake root will add harrowing experiences to Feizen's dreams.

If she had to experience what it felt like for her victims to get tortured, killed, raped, and even poisoned, the root's hellish screams would cause a greater effect.

Even now, Feizen still thought she was not wrong. This was why Dorian decided to use the root. If she had shown genuine remorse, he would have added such a gruesome root to the mix.

At the moment, the Mandrake root had bound with the heavenly powers thanks to his spell. So it would only fall off her body once she truly repented.

But he wouldn't tell her this. She had a long life span ahead of her. So it wouldn't be bad for her to discover it on her own.

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"Ahhhh~... Get it off! Get it off! Get it off!" Feizen screamed frantically.

Although the screams had suddenly vanished, the big lump on her arm told her she wasn't dreaming.

The damn root had become one with her body! She had the impulse to rush to the hospital and remove this fat tumor-like growth.

But what she didn't know was that the more she tampered with it, the worse the situation would be.

With Feizen's matter over, Dorian calmly turned his attention to Elder Ming.

"Do you want to see your daughter?"

"Can... Can I?"... Elder Ming answered with unwavering expectations on his quivering face.

As for everyone else, they were... Well... They were still dumbfounded by Dorian's words.

Wait... Was this guy saying there were even more ghosts around them?

Dorian calmly looked at the space above Elder Ming.

"You know you should've left a long time ago. So... Do you want to have yourself, or should I send you off without giving you a chance to say your final goodbye?"

"No!"

A sudden eerie voice echoed, making everyone's hair stand at attention. Only Elder Ming wasn't scared at all.

No one can understand his love for his precious granddaughter. From the minute she was born till now, she would always be grandpa's parking girl.

"Lan Lan... Is that you?" Elder Ming's voice trembled, looking at the space where the voice came from.

Plop.

He fell to his knees. "Lan Lan, I'm sorry. I should've known. You were killed by this vicious girl. But all I did was shelter your murderer instead."

Everyone felt very sad for Elder Ming. If they were in his shoes, it wouldn't be a scratch to say they too might feel like killing Feizen.

Elder Ming's eyes turned redder the heavier his tears flowed. "I'm ashamed... Lan Lan... I'm so ashamed!"

"Grandpa, please don't kneel. You're not wrong. You were deceived. So I don't blame you."

The voice whispered out. And though eerie, it was clear that the ghostly owner was trying to make her voice softer.

And as she spoke, her image finally became visible.

So terrible!

Everyone saw a palish blue figure dripping wet, looking exactly as she did when she died. Whoever she spoke, ghostly water would flush out her mouth. Though what was strange was that this water seemed to vanish the moment it was about to hit the floor.

Hulan looked at Dorian in gratitude.

She didn't want to come out because of her original appearance. But after Dorian adjusted her outer look, she knew she was more pleasing in the eye and wouldn't scare her grandpa.

If she had appeared the way she did earlier, no one might have the stomach to look at her, especially with all the Yin she had been taking in all these years.

She learned the hard way from other wandering ghosts that the longer she stayed in the mortal world, the more Yin she would pick up.

Her time in these past few years wasn't easy.

She avoided the Heavenly hour, refusing to get directly dragged away into ascension.

Again, she had to avoid getting devoured by underworld beings while keeping a safe distance from her living loved ones, lest her Yin affect them too much.

They could get sick, have ill luck, and even if she mingled around them too often.

That's why she only stayed far, watching over them in fear that Feizen might harm them.

This was why she never left. How could she leave them in the hands of her vicious friend?

Over tge years, she had tried to warm them. But everyone took the things happening around them as 'accidents.'

Of course, she dared not write it out or reveal herself since she didn't want them to have nightmares with the notion that ghosts exist.

That's why she chose to protect them hidden far above.

And now that Feizen was getting what was coming to her, Hulan Ming, her initial resentment vanished.

Yes. Now she was ready to go.

Chapter 315 Mission Accomplished. Time To Go

[Host, you're really a nice guy.]

The system commented, tearfully wiping his non-existent tears after seeing the sad reunion of grandfather and daughter.

'Nice guy?'

Dorian shrugged. He only wanted the ghostly girl to leave without much resentment. All these acts went into his skill points for upgrading his exorcism rank.

Additionally, he also had to cleanse Elder Ming, not wanting to waste time explaining the cause and effect.

In the end, even though Hulan Ming tried to stay away and protect her family from afar, they still got affected by a very long fraction, though not a lot.

But it was enough to see that Elder Ming's earlier accident last year accumulated all the effects gathering together over the many years she guarded them.

The accident was only a tractor accident that caused him to walk with a cane as support, seeing one of his legs was twisted by accident.

In the end, it was always good to return their beings to how it was before Hulan Ming's accidental interference.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 minutes were all he gave them.

And following that, he gathered Angzen's parents, as well as Hulan, sending them off to ascension.

This time, Angzen noticed Dorian's ascension method was different from what he did back in High Peak Town.

This time, he only drew out a transparent door and asked them to walk through it.

"Little Ang. We are sorry for you. Live well, and continue to do good. In our next life, if you're still born to us, we promise to treat you right!"

Angzen's nose was sour. "I... I... Go well too."

He thought he wouldn't cry seeing them go. But who knew his tears would flow out like a waterfall?

A similar situation was occurring for Elder Ming.

"Grandpa. I'm going now. So please take care of yourself. Take care of mom, dad, all my uncles, aunts, and little nephews."

Elder Ming nodded vigorously. "My Lan Lan!... Grandpa will meet you soon."

"No!! Promise me you will live well for me. One always wanted to travel and see what the outside world was. Promise me you will take the family and go on trips for me. Live well in my place."

"I..."

"Promise me, Grandpa!!!"

"I... I promise." Elder Ming's lips quivered sadly.

In contrast, Hulan Ming wore a bright smile, walking through the door and blinding lights.

So this was it.

Whoosh!

Like a vortex, the doors spun and twirled, decreasing in size with every spin until it was the size of a tiny pebble.

Puff!

It vanished. And elder Ming's loud cry echoes it.

On his knees, he stomped the floors with his fisted hands, wailing as the dip of his voice.

Whether it was Bozing, Kizing, or Elder Toma, they didn't know how to comfort him.

What a tragic scene.

Earlier, they came here to see what the fuss was about. But who would've known fate would play such a tricky game with them instead?

After today, their worldview has changed. And now, they knew they weren't the only ones sharing this world.

For the first time, they understood that science wasn't all they could rely on.

After today, they swore to check the way they also lived. Just look at Feizen's end?

Angzen, on the other hand, was also whimpering loudly. Maybe it was because he was affected by Elder Ming's grief or finally liberated from all the grievances he had experienced from childhood

till now, Angzen cried like a baby. A big part of him also aggrieved for his parents too. After all, he loved them very dearly, even when he wasn't treated the best.

So recalling their last words and final goodbyes, how can he not cry?

What made Angzen a little unburdened was Hulan Ming's words after apologizing for what his family had done to her.

Even to this moment, Feizen didn't feel like apologizing.

She just didn't want to. This was the b\*\*ch who fought with her over her current husband. So why should she be apologizing to her?

She did nothing wrong!!!

With her attitude, Angzen had forced his sister's head down, causing her to kowtow to Hulan Ming. He too did so, hoping her soul would find peace in the afterlife.

The more he looked at Feizen, the more disgusted he was with her. Why can't she see how wrong she was?

Sure enough, the heavens were right to have her such heavy punishments.

He knew his sister would never relent until forced into a dead end.

Maybe she was still holding on to the hope of turning beautiful, making a comeback, and doing other cruel things.

He hoped the punishments from the heavens would block all exits for her, forcing her to yield and do good in the world.

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With the curtains finally closing, Dorian threw several pendants toward Kizing.

During the 5 minutes he gave, he had done this much for them.

Dorian didn't bother remaining, allowing Chan-ki to take center stage. "To completely eradicate the ghostly aura gathered around your family, all of you should wear these pendants for no less than 4 months and no more than 5. Even if showering, wear them at all times. Soon, you will find your body stronger and everything else going back to the way it was originally intended. You're lucky that your granddaughter had tried her best to watch over you from a distance; else the true results would've been too disastrous."

So being around ghosts can cause harmful effects on them?

Everyone inwardly noted this in their minds.

Elder Ming kowtowed in gratitude towards the duo. "Thank you. Thank you for all you've done!"

"Hmmm..." Dorian hummed. "The pendants aren't free. So don't thank us yet."

"I don't care about that. You sent my Lan Lan without resentment. So this much is priceless!"

Dorian nodded, satisfied with Elder Ming's attitude.

Good.

Finally, it was time to head back to the city!

Heh... The big day is coming