

Be Honest! 316

Chapter 316 Another Stranger In The City?

"Thank you, Grandmaster! Thank you!!!"

All 4 witnesses... Especially Elder Ming and elder Toma thanked Dorian profoundly.

Eh?

What was going on here?

The crowd looked at the situation, utterly confused by it all.

Seeing how swollen and red Elder Ming's eyes were, they felt they missed some juicy gossip.

Dammit! Who can tell them what is happening? Why were they unable to hear the drama through the wooden creaks, doors, and walls?

p Why did everything go silent after a while?

Could it be that during that time, these people just had a staring contest with each other in silence?

'...'

No matter how they looked at it, the situation here didn't add up. Additionally, who is this old wrinkly woman with boils, a witch's long nose, hunched back, and creepy long black hair?

They didn't mean to be rude. But looking at the woman's face made them subconsciously take 2 steps back.

But wait... Even though ugly, underneath it all, they could still recognize who the old lady was!!!

How could it be Feizen? How could she change so much after entering the house for a few minutes?

F***!

Everyone was dying to know the juicy details, as well as confirm if their suspicions were true.

'Calm down... Calm down... This is a world of science. So how can this be possible?' Many inwardly murmured, thinking maybe the old lady was some close relative of Feizen they never knew about.

It was funny that they had grown up in the same village as Feizen's family and should know Feizen's relatives. Yet, they were quick to point the old lady in the 'relative' category and believe in science, rather than believing this was actually Feizen.

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Very respectfully, Elder Ming and the rest escorted Dorian to his vehicle.

Before leaving the building, Elder Ming had already transferred what was owed to Dorian.

What surprised him was that these pendants were far cheaper than he expected.

For this, his gratitude should go to his Hulan Ming, who didn't overly affect him and his family with her ghostly aura.

A single pendant offered to him by Dorian was less expensive compared to the one Angzen wore.

Elder Ming was even more pleased, taking his of all pendants like treasures of gold.

He also wrote down the instructions on how to nourish himself and his family too.

But things didn't end there.

Dorian also sold protective talismans to every one of them, including Kizing.

You have to know that during this whole fiasco, Angzen had touched on the fact that ghosts aren't the only things moving around. What was scarier was Angzen's brief recount of his encounter in High Peak Town

The whole thing made their hairs stand erect. So how dare they not ask for protective charms?

Even if the charms don't protect them against the supernatural, they could also protect them against disasters and accidents.

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Grab! Grab! Grab!

They even wanted to buy all protective charms they could afford.

And as Dorian had explained, some charms could last for a year, 2, and even 5. It all depended on the price. And again, some charms could last for a million years but worked on the principle of 'Chances.'

For some talismans, they were only suitable for up to 3 big disasters. Even if the next big catastrophe came a thousand years from now, the talisman would still work until the specified number of chances ran out.

This... This was also good too!

After today, their perception of the world has changed.

Black was blue, gold was red, and the supernatural existed!

Following this, they also took Chan-ki's number, hoping to contact him if anything of this nature came up.

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Bam.

Chan-ki closed the vehicle door and headed over to the driver's seat.

As for Angzen, he decided to stay behind and settle all matters.

At least now with all 4 witnesses on his side, they were ready to assist him in letting Feizen give all she owed.

He thought she would still be unwilling. But Feizen who was under the illusion she would change from a beast back to a beauty if she did do, was very much willing to oblige.

At least with her beauty, making more money would be super easy for her.

Anyway, he had to get enough money to rush back and pay off his loans.

Also, he wanted to see his brother-in-law and explained a few things.

Even now, he still hoped his brother-in-law would have the heart to love a 'beast.' Who knows... Maybe she would be the one to help break her spell?

Well, her appearance wouldn't change much. But maybe her heart would change.

Even after all she did, he wasn't cruel enough to wish her death or something so morbid.

Maybe this was the difference between himself and her.

Soon, the news about her deeds would begin circulating. But without any evidence, no one could send her to jail.

To be honest, it's going to be rough for her. But if she truly presented, he would wish her all the best.

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With so much to do, Angzen had planned to round things up in no more than 4 days and take a direct trip back to the city with no stops.

That is... He couldn't afford to go through what he did in High Peak town again.

Shudder. Shudder.

Just thinking about it sent a chill down his spine.

"Student Dorian. Thank you so much for helping your teacher."

"Hmmm..." Dorian hummed through the half-winded-down window.

"Chan-ki."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

Vrmmm!!!~

Like so, the duo took off in hopes of arriving in Luxian city sometime tomorrow.

The drive was indeed a long one.

But unlike the calmness oozing off them, things were getting more interesting back in Luxian city.

"Bastard, can't you look where you're going? Don't you have any respect for the elderly?"

"Hey, old man. Who the hell are you calling a bastard?!"

On the streets, a middle-aged man with overly long blond hair and very dark shades arrogantly chewed off a banana while arguing with an old man.

One look, and you'd know this guy was a scum of society, but not the type that looked intimidating.

No... He looked very childish, as though he were in his teenage stage of stubbornness.

But all this was just from first impressions. In truth, the man was far more deadly than many could know.

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The youthful-looking middle-aged nonchalantly until he got to a certain hotel.

And only after he stepped into the elevator did his aura change.

Pushing his long blond hair aside, he calmly tapped the bottom of his earpiece. "No news yet."

Tut...

The conversation ended with the other side not saying a single word. This was how his conversations usually went in this line of business.

But what was his new job exactly?

The man took out his glasses and ran his hands through his hair, giving him an elegant look.

It was hard to associate him with the same man who was seamlessly arguing with an old man on the road.

His mission in this city was one he initially looked down on.

But after staying for a while, he quickly understood how difficult his target was.

Dorian D. Tian.

There was so much about the Tian estate and the Tian bit young around. Yet, his colleagues had faced a terrible nightmarish time there that no matter how he asked, it seemed to be a taboo topic.

All he knew was that some went to the hospital to have their little men checked. What's more, some also had deep internal injuries too.

He knew how strong Snake and the others were. So what sort of deadly dangers lay on that strange household?

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Night Whisperer calmly walked into his hotel room and changed attire before meeting with his private team.

The clock was ticking, and time was running out.

What secret did the boy have to make the Ghos, Gias, and Hous friendly with him? And where was the secret hidden?

The boss had given him a mission to find all they could about Dorian's every move.

Yesterday, the boy pulled a fast one on them, leaving the city early in the morning. Of course, those watching him quickly followed through fast.

Too bad they underestimated how far Dorian was tracking and ran out of fuel. Just leaving the highway, entering a town or city, and stopping for that alone was enough time for Dorian to be long gone.

Dammit!

This was a chance to find out what secret bases or partners he was working with.

Stepping into the massive room his subordinates were gathered in, one of them quickly rushed to his side.

"Boss. We just got word from the inside girl Alice. She suspects something big will happen in 2 days involving all the Ghos, Gias, and Hous."

Night Whisperer narrowed his gaze. "Then we can't miss this opportunity. Tell everyone to prepare!!!"

No matter what, he was going to find every little secret the boy was hiding!

Chapter 317 Team Night Whisperer

Something big was going to happen in the Tian estate real soon?

Good.

"The girl Alice has something for us. Then we must do our best to meet with her, no?"

Everyone nodded, listening to Night Whisperer.

They hoped it was good news. It hasn't been long since they came. But the difficulty surrounding this mission was already terrifying.

Looking at the clock, girl Alice was still working. But would soon finish her shift. So they had to wait until she was done.

Today, they would have their first face-to-face meeting with her.

In the gated community, their people were already waiting for her in a vehicle parked beside the gated community's public lake.

For this meeting, Snake... A.K.A, Mr. Green, will also be joining them as well.

Hmmmm...

Night Whisperer calmly took a seat, listening to his team's reports.

"Boss. We just got word that the young Bho Master had arrived at the Tian estate, intending to visit."

What? Now the Bhos were getting in on the action too?

The entire room ushered in a burdening silence, with everyone's mind quickly going to work.

"Boss, the leader was right to recall us back. Whatever secrets the Tian boy holds is worth millions, If not billions, if it can make all these prominent clans and families lower their heads to him."

No one spoke, but their expressions showed their stance.

If they could get this secret, do you know how powerful they would be?

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~Plack. Plack. Plack.

Several people danced their fingers on their laptops.

Night Whisperer turned his attention towards them. "What about the estate?"

"Boss." One of the men replied, pushing his glasses up his nose. "Boss. We've made an 80% remodel of what to expect."

According to how Snake and the rest described the maze-like hallways and spaces, they made a simulated model and floor plan designs of what to expect.

With their genius minds, they felt that no matter how the maze came about, it couldn't be bigger than the actual size of the outer mansion perimeters, no?

Using math, physics, estimating how much space and other factors, they, top geniuses, were sure of their simulated model.

For every single ceiling or floor space in each room, things like how much weight the room can carry being proportional to its build thickness and capabilities, we're once again looked into.

Snake said they bypassed several halls and went about in loops. By analyzing this maze and understanding its design, they could predict where the next doors or rooms should be.

This was the beauty of science.

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The lead man in glasses reported their progress to Night Whisperer.

"Only 80%?... Not good enough! Lucilia! Any progress with the target's uncle?"

The 25-year-old seductress with a bold red lip and inky dark hair promptly acknowledged. "Boss. The meet-up was successful."

With her body, charm, and damsel act, how could such a lowly man like Wei Kwo stand the temptation?

What a fool!

The idiot was secretly terrorized by their leader and Snake. Yet, he still has time to go out and look for women to mess around with? Useless!

What a waste of a man.

Lucilia didn't know how Wei Kwo had offended the leader, Snake, and others. But they seem to have a strong and worth-dying hatred for him. What did he do exactly to incur the wrath of everyone else?

'...'

Forget it... The fatty was toast.

And in his sorrows, he turned to find company to console himself with. According to her information, his wife and family were nagging him about their monthly allowances getting shorter.

At home, he had no peace. In the company, his enemies were jubilating over his failure to win several contracts for the company.

And what's more, several workers in his estate began disappearing or turning up missing too.

At first, it was assumed they left on their own. However, things got a little too interesting later, causing Wei Kwo to settle the matter with the victim's families, bribing them to keep their mouths shut.

On this matter, he was lucky since those who disappeared were typically the hateful ones with greedy families.

The leader had wanted to make the matter public and cause Wei Kwo to suffer.

But on second thought, they didn't want him to go to bail so soon. Such a thing would be too easy and too cheap for the fatty.

Plus... They still needed him around to see how the Tian boy would interface with him. As for all they knew, Wei Kwo might also know more Tian secrets yet to be unfolded.

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Lucilia chuckled, thinking of how easy 'befriending' Wei Kwo was. She knew his routine and had followed him to a KTV. Of course, she knew what private booth he had and even what drinks he would order.

One thing led to another, Wei Kwo needed to relieve himself in the bathroom.

And on his way back, she bumped into him in the hallway, falling into his arms and inching her face closer by 'accident.'

The idiot was immediately mesmerized.

Such men liked their egos boosted, feeling like real men after especially seeing her gaze of worship.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long for her to complete her assignment. She was there to 'listen' to all of his worries, especially those concerning the Tian boy.

If possible, she would also like to ask about the estate too.

As Dorian's uncle, he had visited and even stayed in the Tian estate severally.

Though slim, there might be a chance of him knowing about the estate's true security measures.

Yes... They couldn't afford to leave every stone unturned when it concerned this matter.

Another thing that baffled not just get but everyone else was that according to their investigations and physiological evaluations, Wei Kwo and his family couldn't possibly be culprits that caused many to disappear.

So... Who was it?

Who was the hidden enemy or for dancing around in the shadows?

Everyone's face turned grim the more they thought of it.

Who is it?

Chapter 318 Finally Home

Night Whisperer quickly gave several instructions while the gang stayed in wait.

And soon enough, Ghost Whisperer tapped his earpiece.

[Boss, we've arrived.]

Good.

Their expected guest had just pulled into the hotel with the rest.

"Everyone, get ready. We have a show to put on."

Heh.

The many 'police officers' and 'detectives' all chuckled.

This was going to be a piece of cake.

But they weren't the only ones buying themselves about.

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--Gia Main Estate--

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Old Gia, Wei Gia, Donghai, Butler Feng, Main guard Renjin, Deputy Director Xiang Shore, several direct and indirect Clansmen, as well as many Gia guards and chosen police, military, marine, and other special forces members were all gathered here in straight lines of 20.

The day after tomorrow was the big day!

It felt like an eternity since they got their admission letters.

F***!

They were going to become powerful wizards!

(+0+)

Well, exorcists.

Since many of them had never seen Dorian in action, their only real glimpse of magic was during the testing day and when they got their letters.

So what else were they to associate it with, if not magic?

Many felt both excited and fearful.

As they say, with great power comes great responsibility.

So the enemy must be strong for the heavens to grant them the ability to use these powers.

Everyone had been conditioning their hearts to face the murderous and strange enemies the Grandmaster had briefly mentioned.

At the time, they thought it was a joke. But now they understood it was all true.

Nonetheless, as forces who had sworn to protect all civilians, they couldn't back down now.

Wei Gia squinted his eyes deeply. "Today, I assume you all know why you've been gathered."

No one spoke, but their silence was the answer.

"Once again, I and your superiors congratulate you on your acceptance into the Heavenly Tian Academy. You all are part of the first batch of students! And this goes without saying... but we expect you to be on your best behaviors."

Wei Gia's voice grew cold with every word he spat.

"Let this be a reminder to you. Any misconduct... and I assure you that you will not only have the academy to contend with, but your superiors and I to face!"

Gulp.

Many swallowed hard. Don't look at Wei Gia who was 29.

The man was also a legend, similar to his father, Old Gia.

His decisiveness was even more brutal than Old Gia, cutting all oaths and roots, rendering his enemies useless.

It's said he only smiled when facing his wife and daughter. His face was always permanently cold no matter when you met him.

Such a man sent chills down the spines of many, though his godly handsome face still made unaccountable women dream of being his mistress.

Handsome, wealthy, a faithful lover and wife spoiling maniac all at once? Why wouldn't he still be a dream lover for many?

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Shudder. Shudder.

Wei Gia's gaze made them shiver.

So scary...

Even from afar, his gaze and aura were still intimidating.

As trained, armed force officials and officers, they didn't need to be reminded of this. However, entering the Academy was too serious a matter.

"Over the past few weeks, the list has been circulated. And everyone knows what to bring."

As Wei Gia spoke, Deputy Director Shore, Donghai, and several others calmly moved to the very front of the lines.

There, one could see several tables and massive storage bins at the side.

"Bow, we begin the final check! Step up with your admission letters, as well as your packed backpacks. Anything not on the list circulated earlier will be discarded. And for your sake, you better hope we don't find anything that should belong in the first place!... Now... Begin!!!"

Right.

Many quickly moved towards those seated on the other side of the tables, doing as told.

Basic necessities were allowed. But only the clothes they would wear to enter the academy are acceptable. Of course, underwear was the exception to this rule.

From what they gathered, there should be no electricity in the academy. Don't get it wrong. The academy did have lighting but used some special methods to do so (runes and formations).

But many weren't worried about this since they could leave and return every day if they wanted to. Though no one would care to go out so much with their superiors as Caretakers in the academies with them.

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If these were ancient times, people would sth in their sects for times and even years without ever stepping out.

However, in modern times it's impossible to do so. People had businesses, families sick in the hospital, and all sorts of matters to attend to.

Thus, the academy worked the same way as the military would.

You would turn in your phone and give your loved ones or others the Academy's contact information.

That's right.

Pandrol would be handling such matters.

He would sort out these matters and alert many of any emergencies.

Of course, All Teachers and Caretakers were still allowed to have their phones on them.

In the Academy, only teachers and Caretakers could use their phones. Though taking a picture or video would be deemed impossible.

Dorian didn't know how the system did it. But it was so.

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"Next!"

A nametag was placed on the already checked bag thrown into one of the massive storage bins.

Everyone would get their bags back in the wee early morning hours before they departed for the Academy.

Just like that, the Gias were ready. And in the Hou and Ghu main estates, similar scenarios occurred too.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

The clock was ticking.

And in a blink of an eye, the afternoon flew, the night passed, and it was yet another glorious day.

Chan-ki sighed from relief, seeing as they made it back on time with no sudden 'stops' on the way.

As exorcists, they could stay for longer periods without good. So with Angzen out of the equation, they made no stops.

Good.

Finally home.

Chapter 319 Ranking Up!

"Welcome home, Grandmaster."

Butler Sheng and the rest quickly lined up to salute Dorian.

"Hmm..."

Dorian nodded in acknowledgment, calmly taking off his gloves and handing them to Butler Sheng.
"Any visitors I should be aware of?"

"Except for the young Bho master, there have been none during your days of absence," Bewoh replied courteously.

"And how are my parents?"

"Their condition is stable with neither improvements nor relapses occurring."

"And the academy?"

"Ready to receive its first batch of students."

Everyone had even given their assignments during Dorian's absence.

And now that the Grandmaster was back, they reported the current situation concerning the academy and the estate's matters.

"And our guests?"

Immediately, everyone's face turned solemn.

"Grandmaster. Apart from the usual troublemaker, the rest are honest." Haru replied, thinking of how many times he had seen the one called Alice acting too mischievously.

Why couldn't she focus on her job like everyone else?

She also seemed distracted and out of place, with disgust-filled dodgy eyes.

If he didn't know better, he would think he had somehow offended her in the past.

Even more irksome was her blatant disrespect and successful attempts to sneak into the Grandmaster's bedroom chambers.

She thought they were clueless and unaware, but they could see all her deceptive acts from the shadows.

They could've long dealt with her, but the Grandmaster said otherwise. It was better to keep her under their eyes to lead those behind her by the nose.

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Ascending the many stairways outdoors leading into the Mian mansion, Haru and everyone else had secretly caught Alice spying on them through a window.

Hehehehhe...

It's really not easy living with a snake.

Everyone quickly put her matters behind them, focusing on more important things.

Tomorrow is the big day. The day their lives would take a big turn in their careers.

But before that, they had to pass tonight's Ranking-up examinations.

Thinking like this, the gang of 6 hastily went their way after settling matters with Dorian.

They rushed to finish their duties and headed straight for the space to continue cultivating.

And in no time, the last few yet to break through all reached the 2nd Dan.

Boom!

An explosion went off in Haru's mind.

But he didn't open his eyes yet.

'I must stay put and solidify my strength.'

He had to stabilize his current strength while also inspecting his dantians.

No matter how many times Haru did this, it was still amazing to be able to see the qi flowing through the many channels across his entire body.

He opened his eyes, taking note of what changes occurred within him.

For one, his eyesight was sharper, his eating far better than it was at the 1st Dan, and his strength felt mightier.

And if his guess was correct, his speed should also be the same.

But this wasn't all.

It was customary that the stronger one would grow, the more powerful the brain's memory.

He would be able to recall whatever he read word for word, with the ability growing stronger with each strength growth

It was just that recalling words or images was different from comprehending them.

One would still have to use their heads in assimilating whatever information they acquired.

Butler Sheng, Bewoh, and Raulin chuckled while looking at the rest. They were the first to reach the 2nd Dan not too long ago. So they too know how amazing the changes were.

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Whoosh.

Pandrol suddenly arrived, throwing 3 pills at Haru, Chan-ki, and Zhulyn. Seeing the pill, they recognized it as the one they took when they first reached the 1st Dan

Rank Solidifying Pills!

~Gulp. Gulp.

The pill dissolved rapidly, releasing its powers. And with proper directing, they channeled its effects through their bodies.

1, 4, 10... 40 minutes went by before Haru opened his eyes.

(^^)

Done.

But things weren't over yet.

In a flash, he left the training hall and headed towards the booms shelves to do one last review of all he knew.

To rank up from a No-rank Exorcist to an H-rank, Grade 9 stage, he had to master at least 16 spells, 2 from several categories like protective spells, defensive spells, etc.

The most important ones would be those used to open the gateways to heaven when doing an exorcism, sending the creature's soul beyond.

His skills and mastery of cultivation methods and strength would also be assessed, alongside several other basic skill sets... Especially his weaponry usage.

In the end, there were so many aspects one would get tested on. But at least 2 out of the many had long been fulfilled.

First, to get to H-rank in terms of strength, one needs to break past their mortal shells, meaning one had to have at least the strength of a person within the Early stage of the 1st Dan.

But he had just broken through to the 2nd Dan.

So he had nothing to worry about when it came to this matter.

And for his Exorcism/kill points, he had already gathered 130/130, which was the benchmark to become a Grade 1 H-Rank Exorcist.

Excluding the No-rank phase and the top ranks, other ranks from H to A had 9 grades to pass.

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"Hahahahha~... I did it! I'm finally in the 2nd Dan!"

"Great! Great! I already feel so powerful!!! With this strength boost, I'll be able to take my Card of Spikes to a whole new level!!"

Haru was too excited, thinking of his card battle moves.

Hehehhe... By the time he was done, Gambit would have nothing on him!

(^0^)

Everyone was immersed in their thoughts when suddenly, Dorian appeared in the space.

Bubuum!

Their hearts pounded, and their smiles stiffened.

It was time... Wasn't it.

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Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

-3 hours later--

The examinations were still going on with everyone in different examination halls. Yet, their thinking was all the same.

Too strong!...

The examinations were too strong!!!

Everyone had no tears but wanted to cry.

And after an additional 3 hours, they finally emerged, barely passing all examinations.

Their faces were deadly pale, and their bodies wobbly. Yet, their eyes shone with glee with the notion of passing the many sets of exams.

If one failed even 1, they wouldn't be able to advance to the next rank.

Moreover, each examination wasn't child's play, cashing them to use every ounce of intelligence, strength, flexibility, and other attributes to gain success.

Damn! They deserve some accolades!

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When everyone was about to collapse, Dorian's abrupt words caused them to straighten their backs.

"It's 5 A.M. Gather your strength and prepare for your duties."

Today, the Academy would officially welcome its first batch of students, Caretakers, and Teachers!

Chapter 320 The Portals Open

Chirp. Chirp. Chirp.

The birds were whistling, and the roads were getting busy.

Look to the sky; though not brightly shone yet, everyone could already tell it would be a great sunny day.

But who the hell cares about this?

Today, in all prominent families, the students were called one by one and given their bags confiscated earlier after several checks.

What was the feeling?

Not even the military and all other secret armed force operations were this careful.

They passed through all sorts of checking technologies and procedures to ensure no one placed anything out of the ordinary in them.

What's more, everyone was also scanned more than 10 times.

Their clothes were also checked to see if there were smeared poisons or harmful substances, and their shoes were also double-checked.

And by the end, they entered ordinary-looking school buses in groups.

That's right. School Buses!

They didn't want to alarm the general public or seem too out of place. So how could they get to their various locations in military outfits and vehicles?

Too alarming!

They didn't even want to enter their military buses but chose ordinary school buses instead.

As for the 3 Main alleyways, those sites had been cleared with no civilians taking too much interest in the place.

Firstly, the locations chosen were excellent, with no towering buildings looking into the Alleyway.

This was great, as the police immediately got warrants to station themselves around the nearby buildings, telling the owners they were there for investigations, looking for criminals.

Of course, they came undercover, so they acted as civilians, either walking about the place or even sitting on the streets.

If anyone didn't know the situation, they would find nothing out of place.

Look!

There were even a few road construction workers a little up ahead on the various roads, acting as though inspecting the place and making plans for road work.

The many prominent families had planned this much for security purposes.

But little did they know that even if a Normal person witnessed them passing through the portals, what they saw would be different from what was true.

Ordinary civilians would see them jumping over the walls and heading into any buildings and properties surrounding the alleyway instead.

Dorian hadn't bothered to say anything, wanting them to discover things themselves.

They did have their forces stationed around during this time. So wouldn't things be reported to them in the end?

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"Husband... I'm so nervous."

Taking a taxi to the seemingly ordinary-looking streets, mother Obyn's heart stumbled over its rhythm the more she glanced at the closer they reached the alleyway.

"Mom, don't worry. We have already passed the exams. So what's there to worry about?" Chiyu tried to sound brave. Too bad her trembling voice had long betrayed her.

And the cab driver who was taking them through the scene was even more confused listening to the family's strange conversation.

But soon, someone stopped their vehicle.

"Sorry. This road is due for repairs."

With a few words, the Obyns stepped out of the vehicle.

"Academy?" One of the 'construction workers' asked when the Obyn's stepped out of the taxi.

"Yes, academy!"

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Chiyu's heart was racing the closer she got to the Alleyway.

But what was even more alarming was the size of the Alleyway.

~Boeing!

The Obyns had their eyes bulge out of their sockets.

Eh? What did they see?

The alleyway that shouldn't have been proficient in containing the vast crowd was like a massive hall when they stepped in.

"I'm so nervous... What do you think it will be like?"

"My skin is already clammy from anxiety."

"Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~."

Many whispered, expressing their feelings and thoughts on the matter.

This was like nothing they had experienced before!

Chiyou listened, feeling better that she and her family weren't the only ones nervous about the unexpected.

Squinting her eyes, she noticed 2 familiar faces facing the crowd at the very front.

Sirs Zhulyn and Raulin... The Grandmaster's men.

Looking at her watch, they still had a few more minutes before the gateway opened!

'We made it... We made it on time!'

Chiyou's body quivered.

Hahahhaha~...

Today would be their first day in the magical academy!!

(^_^)

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All across the 3 Portal sites, similar situations unfolded.

In one of the alleyways, the heads of all 3 Prominent families, as well as Deputy Director Xiang Shore and a few others, all gathered in one spot overseen by Bewoh and Butler Sheng.

And in another place, Ajin, Mina, and the rest of the group who first took Dorian to the island on choppers were gathered alongside Mia and Endo, who escaped the mirror world.

Yes. In this alleyway, Chan-ki and Haru would be the Portal gatekeepers.

All in all, an equal number of Hou, Ghu, and Gia members were scattered across all 3 portal sites.

Everyone stared at their watches from time to time, with every ticking sound making their hearts grow together and tighter.

What to expect? What exactly would this portal seem like?

What magical world would they be heading into?

For the first time, many felt like ants swimming in the cosmos.

Ghu Sota excitedly pulled on Old Mrs. Ghu: "Grandma... Am I still dreaming? How about I pinch you to be sure?"

"..."

Old Mes. Ghu had fire coming off her mouth while smacking her stupid Grandson's hand away.

If you feel it's a dream, why not pinch yourself? Why pinch her instead?

'Hmph! See how I teach you a lesson in the academy. So stupid!!!'

Her Grandson's brain wasn't good at all!

Say no more. Ghu Dwo snapped his fingers, and Butler Windock covered the young master's mouth with his hands.

'Young master, don't you know when to shut up?'

Well, Sota's actions had made a few of them relax their tensed nerves, but only for a brief moment.

~Vmmmm!

What was that?

Jaws dropped, mouths opened, bodies frozen... Everyone's attention was now drawn to the strange scene before them.

This... This...

--Silence--