

## Be Honest! 336

Chapter 336 Lessons Learnt

Wow!

Everyone wetted their lips while staring at the glistening fruit.

It was like a gift from the heavens, with its mysterious aura and outer appearance.

Its smell was like nothing they had ever smelt before.

Can they say the smell was like an enchantress, luring her victims with a mesmerizing tune?

Brrruuu~

Their bellies sang in unison when the strange aroma whiffed its way into their nostrils.

It was strange to say that only when exposed out from Donghai's chest did they have the feeling this way.

Well, maybe the adrenaline and tension during the battle against the giant Crocodile had made them underlook the sweet smell surrounding them.

So sweet... So sweet...

Augh~

Everyone drooled but didn't say anything since it was Donghai's fruit. Of course, they were also interested in his story.

"What? So you fell into a crazy spiral hole?" Wait! There were more Crocs in there? And you say they were bigger and fatter than the one we just fought?"

"Bro, how can that be... No! Scratch that. I forgot this isn't a normal place."

From the description Donghai gave them, the Crocs were gigantic

When laying on the ground and facing an adult human, normal crocodiles had heights reaching shin-level, below one's knees.

But these ones... Donghai made them understand that if they were lying down, they would be chest level or even higher.

If this were the case, their bodies would be so fatty and gigantic, maybe like bears or even bigger.

This was an instant kill for anyone who couldn't escape their den in time.

With such bodies, they could pass through the crevices fit for the human body.

This was what saved Donghai. He should be lucky he didn't first jump into the pond to escape, or else, wouldn't he meet them on the other side?

K.O...

It would've been a Fatality!

.

Today, everyone had cold sweat, looking at the seemingly peaceful waters around them.

"Wipe! I will never head deep into the waters unless necessary."

"Me too!... I'm no coward, but just thinking about the magical scene is enough to make me shiver for days."

Right.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Donggai's retelling was so vivid in their minds that they quickly substituted themselves for him in this blockbuster adventure he encountered.

With no real weapons, only relying on one's bare hands and intelligence in a den of monstrous predators... What would they do?

Donghai took in deep breaths, trying to calm his turbulent heart

"Since we've been doing chores here, nothing of this sort has ever happened before. The roots opening up and allowing me to fall into the hole might've been triggered by something. Nonetheless, this is still a lesson for us."

Instantly, everyone's face turned serious.

p They had been very nonchalant, maybe because they felt the land was super safe, with no beasts able to emerge into these Handyman working territories.

This made them drop their guards down, forgetting that the waters and maybe even underground channels might still have these dangerous beasts lurking around waiting for food to drop to their laps.

Of course, if they had strength, they believed a single punch might've been enough to kill these beasts. How do they know this?

Simple.

The first group of people who broke through their mortal shells and were sent to the Outer Sect had a public test, showing off their strengths.

.

Donghai and the rest would never forget the spectacle.

They saw Ghu Sota punch many giant boulders severally until he smashed them all to smithereens.

Following that, Sota's speed was tested, and even his jump was ridiculously insane, as though gravity wasn't holding him back the same way it did them.

And in an arena-styled space, Everyone watched from above as Sota had to pass through a tight maze filled with puppets moving at incredulous speeds.

They thought this alone was impossible to do.

But Wei Gia, Sota, and many others passed through with closed eyes, relying on their sharp hearing, wind feel, etc.

Hahahahah~

It was like watching a martial arts movie come to life.

Think about it... If they had such capabilities, where would they be struggling to fight that single croc so pitifully?

Strength! Strength! Strength!...

Everyone clenched their fists and looked at each other tactfully.

"Unless we can get to the Outer Sect, we must stay vigilant, watching our steps." Donghai cautioned.

He didn't want anyone to fall into such a predicament. They might not be as lucky as him. Thus, he warned them not to step on the many tree roots casually.

Who knows what would trigger these roots to move again?

For now, they would have to think twice before striking any surface.

"Right!" Everyone agreed.

But what they didn't know was that even if they were about to get killed, someone would pop in and rescue them. The same went for those in the Inner, outer, and core sect regions.

.

Don't get it twisted.

That they allowed Danger to lurk around the academy was only to create such experiences that would steel the hearts of these disciples.

They could get stabbed or really brutality injured. But they would never be allowed to die on the Academy's grounds.

Someone might help them in secret, making it look like luck, while in other instances, the helper might decide to show himself.

All in all, they would face uncountable life and death situations everywhere within the Academy.

This was part of their training, allowing them to stay vigilant.

Of course, even outside the academy grounds, they would get saved in the nick of time if they entered the forbidden forest.

However, why save them early?

Many might think it cruel. But so what?

Heh.

To have them better understand how dangerous each place was, no one would rescue them until they had exhausted themselves and even had backlashes too.

One had to learn a lesson for it to stick properly in their minds.

And in this academy, Dorian had a lot of ways to make them understand his 'lessons.'

Chapter 337 Trouble? I LIke It!

Another interesting thing to note is that as cultivators, they could lose their arms and limbs and still have them reattached magically under a specific dateline, depending on their current cultivation realm.

If one's arms were born out, they could still get them out. But the time to recuperate and fix one's qi channels would take time to heal.

So, why not allow them to face such brutalities before rescuing them when they feel that all hope was lost?

Bottom line, no one would be dying on the island. But that didn't mean they wouldn't experience hell!

That said, things wouldn't always remain like this.

After the war, if anyone entered the forbidden forest, that was your bloody business.

Only those on the actual academy grounds would be kept safe from predator attacks.

If you feel you have all the luck in the world to go against a situation entirely disadvantageous to them, then be his guest!

By that time, they better have Master's they had worshiped or senior brothers who would come to their aid because he, Pandrol, and his men aren't doing it.

Well, they should also have escape talismans and other ways of protecting themselves.

In the end, all this was on the premise the war was won.

If humanity loses, then that's that.

....

The gang agreed to be more cautious while getting up to continue their daily tasks.

"Just a bit more, and we'll be able to fill up the pond," Leah commented.

Yeah.

Donghia nodded.

As for the silver fruit, he planned to divide the fruit amongst themselves as thanks for helping him escape from the crocodile's grasp.

His shared room had 2 beds.

One side of the room belonged to him while the other half to his roommate, who also happened to be one of his subordinates.

It was also fortunate that they got to work alongside Leah and the others to fill the pond together.

"Alright! Let's get back to it!"

Hmmm...

They cautiously moved to the shores to fill up their non-empty buckets.

As for Donghai, since he lost his quickest, he shared the burden with Leah, taking one of her buckets to use.

And just like that, time flew by swiftly.

"Task completed."

Pandrol appeared, noting down their performances, seeing the small pond filled to the brim. "You may go."

Poof!

He vanished again.

And the gang left the scene, not surprised by his vanishing moves.

Now, they are only more pumped up to cultivate and grow stronger!

...

In the room, everyone was seated on the floor cross-legged.

Donghai had broken the fruit into equal parts, and the aroma was even more enticing than before.

"Hahaha... It smells so good... In case it's poisonous, why don't I take my one piece first?" One of the men joked.

Deep down, they all knew it shouldn't be poisonous because of its aroma.

It was hard to say, but ever since their mortal sense of smell had improved, they could distinguish good and bad smells, relying on instincts alone.

Of course, some poisons might camouflage themselves too well to hide their nasty aromas.

But seeing the way that crocodile was fighting to get this fruit back, many would go out on a limb to say it was a good thing!

Donghia chuckled. "If anyone has to be a tester, it should be me."



Pop.

He threw it in his mouth, and instantly, a heard fish of warmth flooded through his qi channels.

Muscles bulged, forehead veins protruding, sweat trickling, everyone watched Donghai close his eyes, absorbing the fruit's goodness.

3 seconds more, and he had taken full control of the situation. His face expressionless and no longer tense.

Seeing his deep state of cultivation, what did they not understand?

.

Pop.

They shot the fruits in their mouths and began focusing on cultivating.

'So powerful!!'

The fruit was truly a miraculous thing.

Deep in their cores, they seem to be standing before a massive gate, trying to pry it open forcefully.

'Com'on... Com'on... Open for me... I said open for me!!'

Boom!

An explosion went off in Donghai's mind.

So painful... So painful...

His body, his bones, and even his blood were being tempered.

Maybe it was his imagination, but he felt his lines had grown a few inches more and his back trainer than before.

He didn't need to open his eyes, to know he had been cultivating for hours.

If his guess was accurate, it should be 6~7 A.M now.

Searching his body again, he was shocked to see the fruit had not only strengthened his channels but made ten expand, allowing him to take in more qi at a time.

What exactly was this fruit? And why did it have such magical abilities?

He also had a hunch it had affected his innate abilities, though he wouldn't be able to test or find out how much it changed until he became a true cultivator.

Whoooo~

Donghai took in a deep breath, carefully stabilizing himself.

And when he finally opened his eyes, he came face to face with Pandrol and a few other elders.

"Congratulations, Disciple Donghai. You are now eligible to take the Outer Sect test."

...

And that concluded the many adventurous days the disciples in the Academy faced.

Every day was never the same, even if they did similar chores.

Many steeled their hearts, treating nighttime as their most important period since that was the only time they had to cultivate as Handymen.

And for those fortunate enough to leave and head into the Outer Sect, they had no chores and more access to many privileges in the academy.

Such a thing was enough to make the handymen cultivate 10 times harder!

(\*0\*)

....

"That's all there is, Grandmaster."

Dorian and a few more elders nodded, listening to Pandrols reports.

"Good..."

With the academy on track, he was leaving.

But just then, he saw Old Gia approaching him with an anxious look.

Oh?...

How Interesting.

It had been a long time since he saw such a look on Old Gia's face.

What could have happened?

Good!

Dorian licked his lips playfully. It was about time they went out to work!

And this time, why not take a few newbie elders along too?

[System]:... Host, you're evil smile is showing.

Chapter 338 Guests Arrive

--Tian Estate--

Dorian's sudden presence puzzled many, especially Mrs. Spy.

They thought he was out. But who would've known he would emerge from his room so suddenly?

'...'

Alice was thanking her lucky stars she didn't go shopping around yet. Or how would she have explained her reasons for entering his chambers?

Alice thinned her lip, hastily texting Mr. Green.

Of course, she really didn't need to do so because the tiny spy camera they gave her was always in her chest pocket in the form of a pen.

Additionally, her hair bow also had a hidden camera lodged in it, meant to capture the back view of whatever place she moved through.

When she had the time, she would secretly charge these devices.

She was a key asset to the many 'police' inspectors and investigators, aiding them in mapping the mansion's interior.

As a live-in doctor, her hair was always to be kept in a knotted ponytail or any other hairdo that kept her hair away when dealing with every aspect concerning the patients.

It was because her ears were constantly exposed that the 'police investigators' dared not give her any earpieces to communicate with them directly.

But of course, she was still wearing a wired microphone underneath her clothes to pick up all conversations around her.

The day she had been taken into the van and briefed over and over in the many gadgets at her disposal was the day she felt she was in a spy movie.

(^^)

.

Everything was so surreal.

They even had the van filled with cameras and all sorts of people wearing police vests and microphones, just like in the movies.

Alice squinted her eyes, looking at Dorian's leaving silhouette.

'The earlier I get it done, the faster I can leave this den of criminals.'

She looked at her phone, seeing Mr. Green's reply.

[Good. Keep us informed. We also need you to go through a few more hallways and rooms past the kitchen. I'll be sending you details in a while]

Hmmm...

Alice nodded, planning to sneak in after her shift heads by 3.

Breakfast was by 8 A.M, Lunch by mid-day, and Supper at 7.

They always had 45 minutes for breakfast in the morning and afternoon... But for supper, they had an hour and 15.

The rules had always been like this since she got into this estate.

She also noted that for Supper preparations, Butler sheng would always head to the kitchen at the same time every day -- 5 P.M.

It didn't matter how much he had to prepare or how large of a feast it was; the man always appeared in the hallways, heading to the massive industrial kitchens 5~10 minutes before 5 P.M.

In such a massive industrial kitchen, one could make 20 or more dishes on the various stations all at once.

There were gigantic ovens, a walk-in freezer room, and multiple appliances used by big industries and chefs.

.

Back to the main issue, Butler Sheng alone always began food preparations by 5 P.M.

And after that period, she wouldn't be able to sneak past the kitchen area until Lights out.

Mr. Green had requested she do so in the daytime to provide them with a brighter view.

Alice frowned. 'My shift ends at 3. I'll have to change my boots and drop my white coat before I can move to do anything. I also need to make sure the coast is clear before heading towards that route.'

She had to slip into shoes that wouldn't make heavy noises.

Like Mr. Green had told her, there might be spies in their group planted by these criminals to keep a watch on them.

One could never be too certain.

For this spy operation, Alice planned that by 4:40 max, she should be back on her bed.

'This means I only have at most an hour to do it all.'

Alright. All she had to do was wait for more details from Green before heading out.

Easy.

With a simple hair flick, she scoffed at Dorian's descending silhouette and headed back into the Grand Bedroom chambers to care for the coma-stricken patients lying about.

As for Dorian, he couldn't care less about this non-important person.

.

12:48 P.M.

Descending the stairs, he calmly headed for the Grand Dining Hall.

He had already agreed with Old Gia and the rest of the elders to meet him up at the Main Gia residence.

Old Gia was going to use a private jet to take them straight to the Navy base.

Yup!

Apart from the few choppers out on display, the Gias has a sizable private jet underground that emerges when need be.

The jet was one of the most technologically advanced of these times, with features that would make aviation fans and many scream in awe.

The Gias were the only few permitted by the country to have a plane in their enormous estate.

Typically, even if one purchases a private jet, they would have to drive to the airport to access this jet.

But the Gias were different.

They had a whole runway and enough estate land fit for a palace.

The Gias have been here since ancient times and have acquired a foothold in such matters.

Of course, every time they used it, they had to inform the military air control, who would also take care of many other protocols and formalities that needed to be done.

What's more, a safe air travel route must first be assigned before they can make a move to avoid issues with commercial airlines and private jet flyers.

Everyone had agreed to meet in the Gia estate by 3:30 P.M, giving the Gias enough time to communicate with their teams, do any last checks, and get their pilots ready for takeoff.

As military people, the Gias usually check on their private choppers and only jet daily, ensuring it's always intact, lest emergencies come knocking at their doors.

Old Gia himself had told him they checked their jet every morning. So this afternoon check shouldn't be different from what they saw this morning.

By private jet, they should reach the Navy Base in an hour and a half.

But even at that, Dorian felt the whole situation might end tomorrow.

Thus, he decided to solve another problem first quickly... The Ingards!

.



In the massive Dining Hall, several familiar people were gathered with anxious faces.

But when they saw the approaching youngster, they secretly sighed in relief.

Thankfully, the youth hadn't taken their previous behaviors into account.

Many, many they were too insignificant for him to bother about?

The thick-mustached Zee Ingard, his wife, Lishu, and a few of their guards all smiled bitterly.

Indeed...

How could their little attitudes bother the Grandmaster who probably faced hellish matters daily?

Well, it's never too late to adjust one's attitude.

The group gave a respectful bow toward Dorian.

"Grandmaster, thank you for entertaining us on such short notice."

It was only a few hours ago that they informed him of their visitation. They didn't mean to be rude, but it was too urgent.

Dorian waved his hands casually. "It's nothing... Sit."

"Yes..."

Zee and his wife sat while the guards wondered whether to sit or stand.

Typically, they would stand. But since this mystical grandmaster told them to sit, should they go against protocol?

"Sit."

"..."

Well, that was that.

The lazy yet authoritative voice that left no room for questioning made the guards scramble for seats.

And soon enough, Butler Sheng appeared, pulling several trolleys into the room.

And when the door was finally shut, he flicked his hands, and the trolleys began moving on their own.

Their eyes bulged out from side to side. It's been a long time since they saw magic. So how can they not feel excited?

(°o°)

...

Everyone had to give Butler Sheng another look.

This was the 4th magic user they had seen apart from the Grandmaster and the 2 men he brought to their Ingard estate a while back.

Today, Butler Sheng was the one who led them in. And though they recognized him as the Tian butler who followed the Tian couple, it's been a long time since they last saw him.

Whoosh!

Several trays of food landed before them.

"Eat."

"..."

Fine. Who were they to say no?

Everyone began their meal cautiously until Dorian's words finally broke the silence.

"I take it she's back?"

The couple nodded, gritting her teeth in rage. "Yes, Grandmaster!"

The culprit who dared to give their darling son, Cang Ingard, those peaches was back.

All this time, she had been abroad, many to hide her from suspicion if anything happened to him.

She was supposed to stay abroad for another 3 weeks.

But all of a sudden, she hurried back overnight, stating she missed them.

Heh...

Missing the chance to kill their son was more like it!

Dorian nodded, listening to the couple's retelling.

"Grandmaster, she just arrived this morning."

"Good. We leave after the meal."

Chapter 339 The Wicked Witch Returns

--Ingard Estate--

A black long-haired beautiful middle-aged woman sat at the dining, eating her meal alone, while a nearby maid stood far behind her in wait.

"You there! Come pour this for me now!"

"Ye-yes, madam," the maid responded in a quivering tone.

"A bunch of ease! What are my sister and brother-in-law paying you if you can't do a simple job? You better not spill a drop on me with those hands alone. Do you know how much my entire attire is worth?"

Like a machine gun, the lady spewed arrogant words at the maid, causing the poor thing to tremble even though she was terrified of this madam.

It wasn't just her but everyone who had worked in the Ingard estate for the longest.

You have to know that their employers, Zee Ingard and Lishu, treated them respectfully despite their positions as maids and butlers.

But whenever this hurricane disaster came waltzing in, she would pace like she was the owner of the place.

She acted as though everything should be hers. She barked here, gave orders there, and often caused trouble for them, the regular workers.

And if any maid were prettier than her, she would find a way to frame them or make her sister, the real madam of the house, to send them away.

Before, they thought she was looking out for Madam's interest.

But after the whole situation with Cang Ingard, the guards, main butlers, and maids in the room during that time understood where her hatred came from.

Jealousy!

A week and a half ago, she finalized her divorce, leaving full custody of her children to her husband.

She was supposed to be on her vacation, enjoying her newfound freedom. But suddenly rushed back.

As for her children...

In public, she acted like a loving mother. And even if it felt forceful, people would still be willing to believe a mother would not eat her cub.

However, because of the blood relationship between the arrogant woman and the madam, both households were fairly close.

So they heard about her true nature from the maids working under her about how she treated her children like tickets to fame and fortune.

If they seconded the children of her enemies, she would lash out at them, calling them useless and sometimes locking them up to study more.

As a businessman always traveling weekly, her now ex-husband was hardly at home, leaving management to her.

So one can imagine how much went by behind closed doors.

She wanted them to be better than everyone, especially Cang Ingard, Lishu's son.

.

Many who watched Dorian in action and listened to his words that day realized that this woman never loved her husband.

She was only divorcing now because she was confident the young master and the madam would die, giving her a chance to become the real Madam Ingard!

The revelation chilled many, making them even more fearful of this murderer who worked with such evil forces in the dark.

The maid serving her was in fact, the head maid who was present that day.

She, the head maid, had never flinched in the presence of her arrogance before. But now, she was shaking like a leaf, secretly hoping this dark-hearted woman would-be curse her in some way.

The head maid and those who watched the scene that day had sworn never to let word out to the rest working in the estate. Or if this woman gets to know they uncovered her secret, their master and madam might not have a chance to apprehend the woman.

If the snake is startled, what if it flees using supernatural means during this time they waited for the Grandmaster to arrive?

.

The corners of Langshu's mouth went up.

Tapping her lips with her napkin, she turned to the quivering maid. "Where did you say my sister and brother Ze-... My brother-in-law went?"

"Madam, they were headed out for a joint business meeting and should be back soon."

Langshu strangled the napkin in her palms with jealousy.

Joint business meeting?

What right does Lishu have to be seen everywhere with her brother Zee?

It's not enough that brother Zee had already opened a boutique and a spa salon in Lishu's name. But now, he was once again planning to spend such heavy amounts on that old bag?

You have to know that Lishu was just 2 years older than Langshu. Yet, her sister called her an old bag.

All this time, Langshu still didn't believe Lishu did her business on her own.

This was the difference between the 2 sisters.

When Lishu first got married, she began receiving her monthly expenses as the Ingard madam married to the current heir.

So she had a fixed monthly salary to run the entire estate. Whatever was left was also hers

This was how she was tested too.

In the beginning, many did look down on Lishu because she didn't come from high society. She was an ordinary student with excellent grades.

She and Zee Ingard fell in love during their school days. So one could imagine how hard she worked to Prove herself during those times.

Of course, to run an estate was akin to running a business.

So there were already account managers, and many assigned to these tasks.

Lishu was more like the final decision maker, deciding what to do with the money once it was budgeted.

.

For example, now and then, the Ingards buy tons and tons of flowers, replace their furniture, paintings, and many other duties to show off their status and wealth.

If Lishu had decided to sneakily buy fake paintings, mess up in their areas or even go over the budget without a reasonable explanation, many would only

After all, if she messed up or went overboard, her monthly expenses would be taken out to make up for her mistakes. That has always been the rule.

In the end, she did a good job, saved up quite a lot of money, and ventured out on her own to open her clothing boutique, spa salon, and even bought several properties too!

But till this day, Langshu didn't believe it.

You have to know that even when Lishu was saving up money, she still gave 15~35% of her monthly wage to her dear sister.

But what did Langshu do? She squandered it all on expensive shoes, bags, and the good life, always seeing Lishu has a money bank.

So to Langshu, it must have been Zee who bought these properties and gifted them to Lishu.

Langshu's face turned distorted, thinking that all this should have been hers!!!

'Why? Am I not younger and beautiful too? Why does that vixen always have brother Zee wrapped around her fingers?'

Her rage only hardened her heart to do the deed.

'After this, they will be dead, right?'

[Naturally...]

A strange eerie voice whispered in her mind.

Even now, Langshu still had chills whenever the voice spoke out.



As for how she came into contact with the strange being, it was a whole other story that not only terrified her to death but also caused her to faint for an entire day.

First, she was in disbelief that the supernatural existed. However, when it spoke of fulfilling any wish she desired, the greed grew far stronger than her fear.

She took this situation similar to a fictional genie granted 3 wishes.

After all, the being didn't want anything from her. All it desired was for her to keep it by herself always.

So wasn't this a genie?

Even if it wanted something from her, she would still give it with open arms if it meant her dreams would be fulfilled.

Zee Ingard... She wanted him... She has always wanted him from the first day she saw how well he treated her sister.

Unlike many rich high society men who still went out to cheat on their wives, Zee was one of those who stayed faithful. There has never been a scandal, and the pair of husband and wife were practically everywhere together all the time.

They were only separate if Zee had to stay in the office.

Even during business trips abroad, he would take his wife along, leaving his son to the butlers, guards, and servants.

There were even times when Lishu would pick him up after work or bring him lunch too.

So who wouldn't want such a good husband?

Langshu knew Zee was bewitched by her sister too much. So unless the b\*\*ch were dead, she would never have her way!

.

"And where is my young nephew? Since I came this morning, I haven't seen him yet, " Langshu asked intuitively. She and the voice in her head had come to find out what went wrong!

"Madam..." The old maid was trembling now. Was Langshu thinking of finishing off the young master since their plans had failed?

Everyone was still to keep the young master away from this witch.

What should she do? What should she do?

For a moment, the old maid didn't know how to respond. Luckily, 2 guards walked into the dining hall just in time.

"The master and the madam are back!"

Chapter 340 Eliminating The Cause: The Beginning

In the luxurious dining hall, Langshu calmly rose from her seat, wearing an all-white gown that made her look like a goddess.

Though middle-aged, her appearance looked like she was in her late 20s. This further emphasized how well kept she was and how well she used her body on her body.

If it were many other men, they would be astonished and taken aback by the sudden emergence of such a soft-faced goddess in white.

Too bad the person she was trying so hard to create this image for had no interest in her goddess looks... Especially after knowing her true face!

"Brother Zee..."

Her eyes were drawn to him the moment she saw him, so much so that she didn't even bother giving Lishu a single glance.

Lishu inwardly sneered.

How could she have been so blind all this time? Why didn't she see her sister's shameless attitude towards her man?

"Careful now, sister... You're drooling."

What??!

Langshu was shocked by Lishu's comment.

Did the fool filly realize her feelings for brother Zee?

Langshu stared at Lishu, seeing nothing out of place. The idiot still looked naive as ever, causing her to inwardly sigh in relief.

But being a proud graduate from the White-Lotus academy, how could she miss this opportunity to put her skills into play?

With her white flowy gown and soft, delicate face, she lowered her voice and molded her face to look beautifully pitiful.

"Elder sister... Why would I be drooling? How can you say that? What if someone misunderstands me? Please, you can be angry at me, but don't blame brother Zee!"

Lishu inwardly wanted to clap.

Bravo! Bravo!

She didn't realize her sister was such a performer.

Just how blind had she been in the past?

But for the sake of her son's life, she, Lishu, was willing to join her dear sister in acting.

Pfft!!~~...

She laughed as she always did.

"Sister, why are you so strange? Of course I know you and Zee-Zee won't have anything to do with each other. You are my most loved sister, and he is my parking husband. So how can I think such thoughts? Sister... You're really funny."

Seeing Lishu's playful bantering, Langshu was more and more convinced it was only a joke.

Yes!

If after all these years, Lishu hadn't known her true feelings, then why would it come out now?

She was smart and knew how to manipulate and play her cards right.

"Sister! Your teasing is not funny!" She playfully taunted, looking her tongue out, crossing her arms over her chest, and pouting.

It was really hard for one to link her to the vicious woman who was arrogantly ordering the Head Maid earlier.

[Head Maid]: (-\_-)... Excuse me, but who are you?

...

Arm in arm, the 2 sisters pulled each other intimately... It was just that their minds were sending daggers at each other.

And only after the atmosphere settled down did Langshu get a look at the few guests the couple had arrived with.

Oh? Who was this young man?

She had never seen him before, but his demeanor and attire placed him in the wealthy category.

Maybe it's some young master out here to finalize a company contract with her brother Zee?

[Focus... We have to see the boy.]

The voice echoed in her mind, reminding her of her purpose.

Yes! It was about time she met that parking nephew of hers. He wasn't in his room earlier. And no one would tell her where he had been kept.

Could it be that he turned into some horrendous monster, and they didn't want his true form to be revealed to the public?

So where have they been keeping him?

When the voice in her head alerted her that something was wrong while abroad, she had searched for news on Cang Ingard, as well as called in a few people in the country to find all they could.

Everyone only reported that Cang Ingard hadn't left the estate all this time, which was too strange.

You have to know that as a person who grew up with Ghu Sota, Cang Ingard's restlessness knew no bounds.

The boy couldn't sit in one place even if they paid him all the money to do so.

So not seeing him out for days and a little over a week was enough to make heads turn.

What's more, only Ghu Sota had even been allowed to see him, and not his other close friends.

Why? No one could answer this for sure but thought it should be Ghu Sota's high status that made the Ingard couple have no choice but to let him through into their estate.

Many speculated that Cang Ingard might have caught some deadly disease.

Disease?

Of course, Langshu Knew precisely where the so-called disease came from. So seeing the news reported back to her abroad, she felt things were going as planned.

So why did the voice say something wasn't right about Cang Ingard's situation?

Could it be the so-called Luck and birth aura fighting against her? Luckily, the voice also said it should be something it could easily solve if it saw Cang Ingard.

Knowing this, Langshu's frown turned upside down, blooming into a genuine smile.

As for the strangers who came in with Lishu and Zee, she couldn't care less about who they were since her mission was what she could think of.

"Sister... Since I came, I haven't seen that big Nephew of mine. Where is he? His beautiful aunt has missed him dearly!!"

What to see her their son? Sure.

Lishu grinned. "Sister, we are just about to see him now. But, Zee and our guests must head into his room to first speak to him on important matters."

"Important matters?"

Lishu nodded vigorously. "Yes! You know Cang will soon be taking his father's place in the company. So this is his first involvement in a company contract!"

Why does a dead man need to worry about a company?

Langshu inwardly floated, knowing Cang Ingard's death was near.

But of course, she still wore an amiable smile.

"Back then, he used to run around doing nothing but causing trouble. So it's great that nephew Cang is starting to get serious."

"Yes... That's why we sisters have to wait." Lishu said, calmly taking a seat while the head maid brought her some tea.

Lishu continued. "Sister, I know you love Cang, but there's no need to get so impatient. Zee-Zee said they had long been talking about this contract, going back and forth on its contents. And now that it's finalized, their little meeting shouldn't take more than 10 minutes... So sister, why don't we focus on you?"

"Me?"

"Yes, sister! With your divorce finalized, what are your plans? Do you intend to marry another?"

Langshu momentarily froze before donning an innocent expression. "Sister, I have no plans of falling in love or marrying another... At least not now."

...

Bam.

The door was shut, and Butler Sheng was quick to unlock the wooden box in his hand.

Dorian gave no orders, but Butler Sheng, who knew the routine, quickly picked out a few talisman papers and placed them on every exit point in the room.

That's right.

As someone who was no longer a No-rank exorcist, he could now distinguish the various paper talismans with ease.

Flick!

He shot the talismans to the windows, bathroom doors, vents, and every other corner except for the main door.

And when done, he calmly took out a strange golden stalk of chalk and began drawing diligently the wall touching the bed's head.

Dorian only sat with one leg crossed and one arm refusing in his chin like an emperor.

Even at peak-level strength of the 2nd Dan, Butler Sheng was still weaker than the being they were up against. So the formation he drew shouldn't hold any pressure over the being.

However, this would only be the case if Dorian wasn't around.

With higher spells and his current strength, he would be able to turn this formation into what he wanted.

He could have drawn it out himself, saving him the time. But this was all for Butler sheng's training.

"Grandmaster!!" Cang Ingard merrily greeted Dorian, looking nothing like how Langshu and many thought he would be.

What sickness? What incurable disease?

The boy was as strong as an ox, jumping about with so much energy!

Not only that, his face was bright, and his face full of color. So where was the bedridden young master many expected?

Hmmm...



Dorian stared at the furrows on his face, seeing that Cang's disaster should be eliminated after this, and his life returned to normal with a. Smooth sailing too.

.

And just like that, the trap was fully set. And now, it was time to lure in the prey.

The butter steadily descended the stairs, heading toward both sisters too absorbed in chatter.

"Young Madam... Lady Langshu... The business meeting is over. The young master wishes to see his aunt."