

## Be Honest! 341

Chapter 341 The Wicked Sue First

'We can finally see the brat.'

[Hmmm... No human in this world of yours can escape my grasp.]

Listening to the voice's confident words, the corners of Langshu's like went up.

'That's good.'

She came too far to give up now.

One step forth, another step forward.

The beautiful Langshu ascended the stairs in her angelic white attire before stepping into a small open elevator on the sides of the wall with golden rails.

,m This elevator was different from the one on the left that went all the way to ground floor.

Every time she came, she had never used this elevator before. This one needed a special card and fingerprints to access.

She recalled her sister wanted to give her access once, but for some reason, her sister never brought it up again.

Of course, she didn't think Zee Ingard was the cause but only thought her sister had probably changed her mind on her own.

Yup!

In Langshu's mind, without Lishu, Zee would've already been head over heels with her.

But blame the b\*\*ch for seducing her man!!!

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Lishu took out the strange access card, swiped it, and 3-foot golden railings before the elevator opened.

Whoosh!

A small green button on the outside frame of the golden elevator began glowing green, showing the duo could enter the elevator.

Lishu stepped in and placed her thumb on a digital finger scanner.

Ding!

[Access Granted.]

The voice echoed out. And now, the 3 elevator buttons all glowed creamy white.

Lishu pressed the last button, and up, up, and away they went.

And during their ascent, Langshu's jealousy was already at a tipping scale.

Huh!

Lishu inwardly sneered.

You want her life? Keep dreaming!!!

She could have used the stairs, but for the first time, she felt like drowning her sister in jealousy.

She didn't understand a person who didn't work hard for anything but was always ungrateful and angry as though the world owed her something.

If you so desire her life, then why not work hard and build your own happiness with all the money she gave?

She promised their late parents she would take care of her sister.

But this was as far as it went!

From today, whether her sister lived or died had nothing to do with her. After all, why should she feel pity for someone who wants to not only fill her but kill her only child?

She admitted she was kind by nature. But there was a limit to everything.

"Sister, you're really living large."

"Oh?... How come I didn't notice?"

" \_ "

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Ding!

The elevator saved the backward Langshu.

"Hey, sister... Are here. But I don't think I've ever brought you to this place. Because Cang is under the weather, we had to keep him away from the curious eyes of many. So if you didn't see him easier, I apologize, okay, sister?"

Lishu's words once again confirmed her guess that Cang Ingard was operably a hideous monster by now.

Just look at the dimly lit and creepy hallway that was isolated from the other regions of the mansion.

This alone showed they were hiding him far away.

"Sister, I'm not mad or anything. How can I be? All I want to see is my darling nephew."

Reaching the door, Lishu suddenly paused before turning to face her sister with a 'warm smile.'

"Sister... For as long as I can remember, I have always done my best to provide and give you a share of anything I have. I loved you from the bottom of my heart... You are my only sibling. So promise not to reach too strongly when you see Cang, okay?"

Langshu nodded like a peacock.

"Sister, say no more! Just let me see my dark g nephew already."

"Alright..." Lishu replied with a knowing smile on her face. "Just remember that it's you who agreed to go in and not be, forcing you."

With that, Lishu opened the door and gestured for her dear sister to go in.

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Bam!

The door was shut tight, and Langshu suddenly felt a strange force push her closer to the bed.

Her heart was pounding, her body quaking, and the voice in her head was screaming loudly.

[Get out!!.. Get out now!!!]

What? How? Who?

The warnings had come too suddenly. But Langshu's feet had always been quick to create.

Get out! Get out! Get out!!!

Langshu was panicked, with fear and the desire to survive.

What was going on?

Did something backfire? Was Cang Ingard now a monster that could eat human flesh?

Dammit! The sister she thought would never dare to lay a finger on her was now willing to trap her here with that beast son of hers?

No! No! She couldn't fall prey to any schemes now.

Get out! Get out! GET OUT!!!!

In the dark, the terror-filled woman rushed in the direction she believed she came in from.

But before she knew it, her forehead was almost cracked open by the wall she slammed into.

Bam!!!!

Langshu fell back in horror, suddenly feeling the presence of many.

This was strange.

Why didn't she deal this way when she first came in?

Those watching coldly scoffed, seeing the blood drip down her forehead.

This much was not enough for what the witch wanted to do to the young master and the madam.

But now, the witch was trapped in the strange bubble.

They could see her as clear as day. But she didn't seem to be able to see them, running about like a headless chicken.

Ban! Ban! Ban! Bam!

Everywhere Langshu ran, she smashed into a wall but didn't care about the pain.

Her white dress and disheveled hair only made her look crazed and on the brink of insanity... Especially with the voice telling her to flee!

Ahhh!!!!

Langshu yelled in agony.

She sprained her ankle from running crazily in the dark with heels.

But she knew she had no time to focus on the pain.

Run! Run! Run!!!!

[Human! You must flee!]

Chapter 342 A Strange Enemy

She dragged her limping body to the wall she last smashed and began hitting it hard with her fists.

The wall seemed to be able to make a loud noise, showing it wasn't an overly hard concrete wall but maybe a divider inside.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She smashed the wall with all her might.

"Lishu, you b\*\*ch! What did I ever do to deserve this? All I've been is a good sister to you. Even after you stole my man, I still let you go! But now, you're trying to let your evil son have his way with me? Lishu, you are wicked!!"

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Cang Ingard's heady torn into pieces, listening to his aunt's shrewd words.

He used to think his father was always a little too harsh to his aunt for no reason.

But seeing is really believing.

That is... Was this still his sweet little aunt who used to play with him, take him out for fun, and also spoil him silly?

He even used to feel she treated him better than her own children!!

If someone had said this was her true nature, he, as her number 1 fan, wouldn't waste time smashing a pipe on their heads.

Earlier, his parents told him she did it. But a part of him still hoped there was a mixup somewhere.

His eyes grew moist and red, looking at the woman running amok in the space.

"Aunt..."

"It's okay, little Cang."

Lishu held her son, also inwardly grieving too.

She thought her heart was made of steel after this.

But seeing her sister run about like a trapped animal in captivity, she felt a painful throb in her heart.

Sigh...

'How did she become this?'

Bam! Ban! Bam! Bam!

Langshu slammed her body for the umpteenth time in under a minute and a half.

And soon, the darkness suddenly disappeared, leaving her in shock.

"You, you, you, you, you... You were all here the entire time?!!!"

Langshu couldn't believe her eyes.

What wall?

Where was the wall she had been slamming into?

If not for the pain she felt, she wouldn't have thought it all to be a figment of her imagination!!!

What's more, since when were these 2 men seated on the bed to her left?

She had been running about in all directions and hadn't touched any bloody bed.

Langhsu's mind was a mess!

But Dorian had no more time to give in this matter.



With a single flick, the chain on her neck yanked its way off and floated towards him.

"No! That's mine! You give eye back!!"

Langshu was anxious that she didn't realize the chain was floating away.

She fell and stood again like a zombie, crawling and moving towards Dorian with a maddening look on her face.

"You give it back! You give it back! I said give it---"

Flick.

Dorian threw something in her mouth.

What?!!!

Everyone watched Langshu choke herself.

What was she doing? What was she trying to accomplish?

The shriveled lady in white began working with no sound and even started crying while mounting about furiously.

Wipe! They never thought they would see a sent movie in action.

But if they laughed now... Would it be appropriate?

Even Langshu's feet stomping movements were all silent.

It was as though she had no weight because no sound came from anything she did or said.

The system who saw this could only sigh, knowing she had it coming.

Who was its host? A person who would spend time creating 'Silent pills' to mute a person's every action, just so he could have his quiet.

And yet, this woman still danced and jumped about cursing nonstop.

Dorian sent Langshu a chilling gaze that crippled her insides.

"Noisy."

"..."

Langshu dared not shake anymore.

What sort of scary youngster was this?

Dorian couldn't be bothered with her feelings. If he were by a volcano, he would waste no time throwing her in it.

As for the necklace in his possession, he calmly tapped the ruby stone at its center.

"Sheng..."

"In it, Grandmaster."

Butler Sheng calmly stood guard before Langshu, with one hand on her shoulders and 2 strange pink talismans in his hands. He made sure one of the talisman papers always had contact with Langshu's body.

[Remember. Once it's out, never let go of the paper... Or you will be blind for no more than 10 months.]

That was the ability of the creature they had within the necklace.

This was 10 months of Blindness for Butler Sheng who was at the 2nd Dan. So imagine the consequences for a mortal being?

Everyone in the room couldn't help holding the pink slips in their hands tightly.

Since they decided to watch, then they would also cover the cost of this special talisman paper after the ordeal was over.

What did it matter to Dorian?

Even if the entire world wanted to watch, he wouldn't care less.

Everyone watched the scene with unnatural expressions, subconsciously taking a few steps back for the big reveal.

What... What exactly were they dealing with here?

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Oh? So stubborn?

Dorian calmly threw the necklace several feet above his face.

And with what looked like the speed of lighting, he shattered it into a thousand pieces with a simple flick of his finger.

Packkkkkk!!

The explosive sound caused many to block the scene with their hands over their faces.

They knew they would be safe here. But they still instinctively blocked.

Say no more.

This guy definitely came from the Dragonball universe.

Cang Ingard still hadn't forgotten the last time when he woke up and saw Dorian displaying Saiyan traits.

He had no evidence, but he felt his guess was close to the truth!

F\*\*\*!

"Did you see that?!!!"

Cang Ingard's eyes glowed like a true fan, kicking and trying to imitate Dorian's moves.

But the Ingard couple had black lines on their faces.

"Son... We don't want to seem mean, but stop embarrassing yourself."

How can his flabby moves compare to the Grandmaster's?

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Crash!

The necklace was broken. And now, everyone came face to face with the true final boss!

Chapter 343 Who Are You?

A whiff of dark, purplish smoke emerged from the broken necklace, spiraling upwards in a dreadful manner.

Sizzle.~

An eerie sizzling noise erupted, making many jump on their toes.

What monster had they unleashed? What dangers were about to reach them?

Though the grandmaster was here, there was still an unprecedented fear in their little hearts when seeing such a scene.

Maggots fell from the smoke, and the sounds of insects swarming within still buzzed in the ears.

But what's this? They first saw a face printed out on the fog, followed by a pair of hands and feet molding into form as though it were a person wearing a cloak.

Oh my God!!

Whether it was Cang Ingard or even Langshu herself, everyone in the room placed their hands on their mouths, pushing back the regurgitating fluids that were trying to escape their bodies.

Blup!!!!~

UGLY!

Have you ever seen something so ugly as this?

Once again, the Ingards were refreshed by how ugly these many supernatural beings were.

They thought the one they delayed with back then was the most terrifying.

But now, they knew just how wrong they were.

And this was just the beginning of the being's metamorphosis.

Smoke!

The smoke swirled and twirled dangerously in the air, accompanied by the strange flickers of the lights and the strong winds within the formation.

And soon, the being finally took its full monstrous form.

One step back, another bigger step backward.

Everyone higher themselves, subconsciously creating distance between the formation's wall and themselves.

"How can such a thing exist?"

Simone murdered what everyone thought.

The creature was a strange but gruesome-looking one.

It was well over 15 feet tall, with its back pressing on the ceiling and its body forcefully hunched.

Its hands were so long that they touched the ground from that height.

Rotting... Ugly... Maggots... Hideous.

Its body was riddled with a thousand holes that gave everyone a sneak peek into its maggot-infested body.

But even more alarming was that the being had a strange shield-like layer over its body, similar to a well-polished Silver mirror.

Everywhere one looked, they would see their reflection shot right back at them.

"Mirror Gollum."

Dorian's calm voice echoed out, making everyone feel goosebumps erode their being.

Mirror Gollum...

Butler Sheng tightened his grip on the pinkish talisman in his hand.

Without this, he and any weaker than the being would be blinded for a long substantial time.

The being's mirror-like body as well as its thousand eye

Everyone sucked in their breaths, looking at the full rotting being before them.

This alone was enough to give them sleepless nights!

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Whoosh!

Dorian swung his weapon fast, turning it into a sword that emitted a faint bluish light.

Bam!

"You! You! You!... You! You!... How can a person like you exist in this world?"

The being's eerie voice resounded. And accompanied by its trembling body, many couldn't help wondering what it meant by those words.

"No! No!... You are not supposed to exist here!"

Why?

Why was such a human here in this world? This didn't add up!!!

The creature was dumbfounded and submerged in fear that it wished it could become one with the walls.

Who can tell it why it was so unfortunate to meet such a being?

What's more, though it was a lesser underworld soldier for one of the main princes, it still knows more than the average underworld being.

So seeing Dorian's appearance was enough to give it shivers.

'No! No!... Impossible! How did one slip in without our knowledge? Dammit! I have to report this matter fast! But how? The gateways have been sealed indefinitely!!!'

The mirror Gollum only felt its entire world tumbling down.

The creature's heart was throbbing uncontrollably.

You have to know that since told to stay behind and continue causing havoc to these puny humans here because his strength wouldn't be needed in the war currently taking place in the underworld.

With its strength, those night generals and others would kill a thousand of it with a single stroke of their weapons.

It was but a few hundred years old, nothing worth mentioning compared to those who had lived for millenniums and even past the many eras humanity had lived through.

The gateways were closed right, at least until the wars were 8/10th done.

The enemy they were up against was their kind. Scheming, monstrously powerful, and sneaky.



The Old princes of hell were taking no chances to get information about this world slip by, or give the enemy a chance to enter this world.

So of course the gateways would be shut!

But why were they so confident that nothing would happen within this time?

Simple.

Because if the heavens did send angels or others here, the special barriers around the gateways would meet them in the presence of such beings entering the world.

It took an entire millennium to slowly put the barriers up, as well as continuously shield this world away.

Of course, only a few knew this was done with the help of that bastard who called himself Loki millenniums ago.

How he knew of such a powerful thing was beyond them. But with a simple exchange of some underworld objects for instructions on creating the barrier, things were settled.

The exchange started well but ended with many wanting to slice Loki into a million pieces.

Sigh...

What a hateful fellow.

The creature didn't know how the big princes came up with the barriers, but this alone was enough to alert them if any being from above descended to help humanity.

For thousands and millions of years, nothing has ever changed.

So they were confident enough to leave the world in the hands of the many small fries, at least until the war was over.

But who can tell it why during this period, an exorcist would emerge from the shadows?

This was bad!... This was bad!...

'How do I contact the underworld? No! I have to flee and hide for the time being!'

Dammit!

The creature gritted its teeth carefully.

Run! Run!!!

His body moved fast.

Chapter 344 Problem Solved; To The Gias We Go!

"What to run?"

Dorian leaped into the air and drew a faint blush circle.

"Empyrean Breath!"

Boom!!!

The ground rumbled dangerously as everyone watched the many bluish streaks of light shoot right through the creature.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!~

The creature released a ghoulish cry that made many stand frozen with terror.

Hands In their ears, many dropped to their ground, not wanting to hear such brutal cries.

"Sword of a thousand cries!"

Slash! Slash! Slash! Bam!

Many turned their eyes away, no longer having the guts to watch such a gruesome death scene.

One second, Dorian was in the air sending a this and bladed slashes at the mirror Gollum.

Greenish goo slashed on the formation walls.

Left, right, up, down... The Grandmaster didn't break a sweat, treating the Gollum like meat on a butcher's slate.

Maggots spilling everywhere, the creature wailing at the top of its lungs... Everyone felt it hard to explain their current emotions.

You say the Grandmaster was a brutal being. But he was doing this to save them.

Again, you say he was a kind person. But the level of brutality they were witnessing with their very eyes was enough to make many ancients shiver at such torturous means.

Pouf!!~

The creature sprayed blood while crawling on the ground and leaving a trail of greenish goo wherever it passed.

It was a shock that a being well over 12 feet tall was now reduced to these many patches of rotting flesh.

"Please... Please... Let me go... Have mercy! Have mercy on me!!"

"Have mercy?" The corners of Dorian's lips raised sarcastically. "Don't be silly."

This being was unlike the others he had dealt with before.

Moreover, it had a symbol on its hand, similar to a tattoo of ownership, showing it was a soldier to own or the princes.

Hehehehe~

Though at the bottom of the soldier chain, a creature of its kind should be well aware of what will happen if it gets into the hands of a person such as himself, no?

Dorian exerted a deadly force that made the creature wail in sorrow.

Good, God! Make it stop!

The cries sounded like a million goats being throttled on a farm.

The little fat on everyone's cheeks began shaking uncontrollably, feeling their bodies shiver nonstop.

"Cry in silence, or I won't mind ripping your mouth out."

Noisy.

"..."

The creature had real tears but dared not cry out anymore.

What sort of bully was this?

(:Y0Y:)

Dorian had no care for its emotions. "You will tell me everything I want to know... Or I assure you... I can make you pass through unspeakable."

Dorian's voice was low, unhurried, and even lazy. Yet, it was a voice that nightmares were made of.

The creature twisted its neck unnaturally just in time to catch the dangerous light in Dorian's eyes.

Gulp.

The creature swallowed hard, opening its mouth to spew its words of 'truth.'

For this monstrous human, its intuition told it never to doubt his words!

1, 2, 3...

5 minutes had time by, with Dorian listening to both lies and truths mixed in its words.

The creature was unwilling to die just like that, even though it was threatened.

Thus, it decided to let its killer (Dorian) provoke any other powerful beings around.

Yes!

Though they, the 'small' fries, had been left behind to stay In this world, even amongst them, there were still many powerful.

The creature didn't believe that if they came at this human all at once, they wouldn't be able to rectify the bastard!

What's more, the strength of this human seemed similar to one of the big 'small' fries around.

So this alone shows that this human wasn't so impenetrable as it thought.

Too bad it would be love to see its revenge unfold. But knowing it was sending the human to another big guy, the creature felt relieved.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh~

The creature's wails were getting lower and lower the longer it tried to catch its breath.

"Exorcist... Exorcist... I swear! That's all I know!!"

Dorian remained silent, calmly taking off his gloves.

[You, an underworld creature, still knows to swear?]

The system didn't know whether to smack its head or call it an idiot.

Could it be that this Gollum wasn't aware of how the heavenly doa involving generating worked?

In what way did it involve underworld beings?

They could make a promise for revenge. But swearing was meaningless to their kind who were filled and naturally born with nothing but scheming, lying, and so on.

Who would believe a sweater oath made by an underworld being?

The system rolled its eyes, finally focusing on its host's actions.

In the end, it could only sigh with worry while looking toward the heavens.

[Master... Are you sure my host is a good guy?]

The level of its host's brutality made it question its master's results.

Shiver. Shiver...

Its host is really scary.

(:T×T:)

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Crack!

Dorian severed the creature's head directly off its neck before moving his hands once more.

1, 2, 3...

Everyone could only see after images of his fingers moving like that of a ninja.

So fast!

It was even faster than his actions before. And soon, the formation Butler Sheng drew out earlier on the wall also lit up.

Boom!

A strange light shot onto the creature's many severed pieces, causing them to rise as though they were rocks levitating above the moon's surface.

Butler Sheng tightened his grip on Langshu while facing the others in the room.

"Hold on to the papers and whatever you do... Don't let it go!!!"

The order was given, and everyone held on to the pinkish talisman papers that were now withering away, turning into ash little by little.

The time was almost up for these special talisman papers.

Dorian had to complete his exorcism fast before the papers disappeared, or the inevitable would happen... Blindness!

~Swswhswshwswhsw~

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!~::~

"It hurts! Dammit, Exorcist! Damn you and all your kind!!!"

The creature cursed while Dorian chanted.

And just like the paper, the creature's body slowly withered and vanished into thin air.

Everyone subconsciously closed their eyes as backup, just in case the paper in their hands burnt off and ran out.

Zee Ingard had never felt so close to death as today.

--Silence--

The eerie carries vanished; and now, the entire room was filled with quiet.

But what to do?

Open or keep their eyes closed?

"Open."

Everyone didn't obey the order at first but later peeked with caution.

Look left, look right... Look up, look down...



Was it finally over?

Dorian looked at his watch, tacking more of the time.

Good.

They would be able to make it to the Gia estate on time.

Yes... It was time to board the jet!

Chapter 345 Langshu's True End!

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Another 10 minutes passed, with Dorian executing Langshu's divine punishment.

The audience had pale faces, watching the vibrant and beautiful Langshu transform into what she currently looked.

Her skin was stained with a sickly yellowish tone, and her back permanently arched downwards like an elderly person.

She began to limp on one foot, and her hair looked too thin for a person her age. Not to talk of the fact that it turned white overnight.

But maybe where the heavens gave her a way out was that she still looked somewhat good-looking facially, with no boils and pimples in sight.

But when taking a whiff of that foul stench emitting from her, who would care about her beauty, now average-looking face?

Everyone pinned their noses with their fingers, finding her stench intolerable.

Sure... It wasn't as unbearable as those emitting from those creatures.

But still... It made their nostrils itch and their brains buzz in pain.

As for Langshu, such a change had made her drop to the knees before Dorian, groveling at his feet like a leper.

Her eyes had permanent bags underneath and were now red with panic when looking at the godly youngster before her.

"No! No! No! You can't leave me like this. I swear! I didn't know that monster was so evil!!"

Fine! She did ask it to kill her sister and her nephew, which was completely okay with her.

But what she meant by saying it was evil was that it also counted her.

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Yes!

It said earlier that it would do all these things and more for her, not wanting anything in return.

Such a sweet deal... Who wouldn't take it?

At first, she felt it was too good to be true. But the series of things it spoke of, as well as its experience with the many other humans before her, only made her decision shake in favor of agreeing to its help.

It said it had aided ministers, governors, and many others by fulfilling 3 simple wishes, like a genie in a lamp.

Thinking of all the fantasy stories of genies, the more she thought of it, the more convinced she was that there wouldn't be any repercussions to her actions.

Hey... She even thought she would use her 3rd and last wish to free the 'genie' from the necklace after executing her 2nd wish.

But who would've been the nice 'genie' she thought was always by her side was a monster that not only her body but would too?

For this, Langshu had true tears but dared not cry too loudly before the youngster.

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Truthfully, Langshu didn't know that bastard monster would drain her the more of her wishes it completed.

When hearing of what would've happened to her if the Grandmaster hadn't put a stop to it, she couldn't help shielding all the more.

F\*\*\*!

So even if she ended up marrying the Zee, her remaining lifespan would've been swallowed by 80%?

What's more, after the final wish got completed, she would've just died completely?

Augh~

Even at this, Langshu didn't feel grateful that Dorian stepped in and saved her.

What a joke!

With a body like this and a foul odor driving men several miles away, how was she supposed to live?

Which woman did not love beauty and good looks?

Now, she was average at best, with a hunched back and a pungent smell that would never let Zee get tempted to have an affair with her.

Yes! She still hadn't given up on Zee Ingard yet.

She clenched her fists and lowered her eyes to hide the hatred sparing in them.

'If... If... If I can regain my original appearance, I'm sure I can persevere and make him realize that my love for him is real.'

Even if she grew to 80 without accomplishing her goal, she would never give up!

Maybe it was true love, or perhaps it was just her competitive and selfish nature to always grab everything Lishu had.

But in this life, she was determined to get Zee Ingard before dying!

This, she secretly swore.

But for that, she needed her appearance back, and this pungent smell vaporized.

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Thinking like this, Langshu was willing to pick Dorian's feet if it came to it, hoping he returned her to the state she was in a while ago.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she pleaded her case.

"Grandmaster, give me... I didn't know what that minister wanted to do. Or else how couldn't have allowed it go on? Look! Look! I'm the real victim here. It manipulated me to its every whim!!!"

Manipulated? Who are you fooling?

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Everyone in the room looked cold, recalling how happy she was when returning, probably thinking of finding off young master Cang.

Looking at her very desperate and haggard appearance, many felt like rushing to her and knocking out a few of her teeth.

Shameless!!

Langshu was still begging, not caring what anyone thought of her.

Her voice was riddled with worry, and her body constantly twitching at every turn.

She seemed to be looking for hope of any sign.

"Sister!... You and I have grown up for so long together. I know me so well. So tell the Grandmaster I was deceived!"

--Silence--

Lishu's silence made Langshu boil in hate and helplessness.

"Sister! Why are you so wicked? You clearly know I'm innocent, so why aren't you helping me out?... Little Cang... Aunty's favorite nephew... You know aunty so well. Com'on... Tell them I can never do such a thing... Brother Zee... Please tell--"

"Enough!!!"

Zee Ingard board, not wanting to see this pathetic sight anymore.

The muscles in his jaws were clenched. "Someone come! Take her away, pack her bags and throw her out!"

Like the wind, several people appeared before the desperate Langshu.

"No! No! Brother Zee!... You can't do this to me! You are making a mistake! I am your one true love!!!... I don't believe it!... B\*\*ch!... It's you, right?... What did you tell brother Zee to make him hate me so much?"

Lishu was dumbfounded, seeing the hatred shown on Langshu's face.

What sort of neuropathy was this?

She was the one whose family was almost destroyed here. So why was Langshu acting like the real victim?

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Forget it... Forget it...

Such people would never own up to their own mistakes, always pushing the blame on others.

Even a bound person could see her husband, Zee had never liked her sister.

So how did it turn to her being the 3rd party to their 'true-love' story?

Augh~

Lishu massaged her forehead, not wanting to wallow in her sister's matter anymore.

Even if she died and met her parents in the afterlife, she didn't think they would blame her for everything that unfolded.

It was her sister who stretched her hands too far, trying to grab what didn't belong to her.

Seeing her distorted face, her son and husband warmly hugged her while watching the 'mad' woman get dragged out.

"No! No! You can't do this to me!... You can't do this to me!"

Genuine tears of pain fell down Langshu's cheeks, especially after seeing Zee Ingard's icy gaze.

"Brother Zee... I divorced my husband for you. I did it all so we could live together forever in bliss. So don't betray our love... Brother Zee! Don't be fooled by my sister's pretentious appearance. She's just a given who is only after your money! Believe me, brother Zee! She's just a greedy b\*\*ch who's playing with your emotions... Brother Zee... Brother Zee!!!~~..."

Langshu's cries grew lower and lower the further from the room she got until no one could hear her cries anymore.

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Everyone released a collective sigh of relief.

It can be seen that before they left the building, they might have to tranquilize her with the rate at which she kept kicking and fussing.

If they threw her out like this, won't she camp at the gate, refusing to go?

Zee Ingard left his head guard to deal with these matters, trusting he would find a way to make her appear in her private estate.

As for whether those working in her estate would recognize her or treat her as an imposter... The Grandmaster had indeed said they should no longer do anything to get anymore.

If Langshu was smart, she could tell people she had a failed plastic surgery resulting in her current appearance because if she said the Grandmaster magically did this to her, many would no doubt lock her up in a loony bin.

All in all, her fingerprints and DNA could still identify that she was indeed Langshu.

So how she dealt with her current state was none of their business.

From today, she would be banned anywhere close to their estate and many properties!!!

And just like that, the Ingard case was completely closed, with the family paying the final amount owed, as well as buying off as many protective talismans as they could.

The group looked at Dorian warmly.

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

,m "Hmmm..." Dorian replied, already seated at the back of his limo with the window rolled down.

Alright.

To the Gia estate!