

Be Honest! 346

Chapter 346 Making An Entrance

Like so, Dorian was off to the Gia estate.

But in the meantime, a certain grumpy man had long arrived at his family's main estate, wanting nothing more than to chew the heads off several others.

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--3 hours ago--

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"Welcome back, Old head."

"Welcome, Old head."

"Welcome..."

"Welcome..."

"Bah! Welcome, yourself!!!"

The old man was so furious that he completely disregarded everyone's greetings.

How?...

How can they treat him like this? Is it that they're looking down on him, or are they just trying to anger him to death?

Bloody bastards!!

The short old man whipped his can around maniacally, like a ninja ready for war.

What a firecracker.

The many guards inwardly thought with helpless expressions on their faces.

Sigh...

Even as the old man grew, he had always been very hot-tempered.

One might think age would slow him down. But that would be wrong.

And the person who inherited his firecracker personality was also the young master, the future head of their clan/family.

"How dare those bastards? How dare they do much on my site and still refuse to give me a sound explanation? Outrageous! Just who do they think they are?"

In a grand hall, the many guards in black suits surrounded the old man, listening to him kick and make a fuss.

One moment he would sit, and another, he would stand and wave his cane around maniacally.

Such a habit was so common whenever the old man was around that now, several minds were coming in with soft futons to place on the floors.

"You! You!... I'm not a baby that I would fall at every turn!"

"Yes, yes, yes... Old head." The head maid and all the other maids replied while still placing the futons with calm expressions.

"..."

The old man felt aggrieved, feeling bullied in his own home.

"You!... Forget it! Call that traitorous grandson of mine now!!!"

Traitor... Traitor... How dare he side with outsiders?

The old man finally sat, crossing his arms against his chest while keeping his feet apart and tapping them impatiently.

"Useless grandson! Worthless boy! Stupid Ghu bastard! Despicable Ghu tigress!... Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!!" He mumbled and grumbled, waiting for his 'favorite' grandson to descend.

Well!

The boy had better speak up about the matters that day, or... or... The idiot won't be his favorite anymore!

Hmph!!

Old Bho twisted his mouth to heaven while inwardly thinking of all the arrogant words he would spew onto Bho Jin if the boy didn't clarify things.

And sure enough. The ancients were right.

While in wait and making imaginative plans, time sure does go fast.

In no time, the one he had been waiting for finally descended.

"Grandpa! When did you get back? Aren't you scheduled to return in another 2 weeks? How was your trip? Why didn't you inform me to pick you up at the airport?"

Bho Jin's warm eyes melted a great deal of rage Old Bho had pent up inside.

As expected of his most doted grandson.

The joy on the boy's face wasn't fake. Bho Jin truly loved his grandfather, worrying about him at every turn like an old mother.

The old man's face instantly grew softer when he saw Bho Jin.

But recalling his purpose for coming back early, he still kept his face tight and angry.

"Don't Grandpa me! I don't dare to answer such words from a traitor like you!!!!"

"..."

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Traitor?

Blink. Blink.

Bho Jin felt it hard to keep up with his Grandfather.

In what way had he become a traitor? Wasn't he already good to his grandpa?

Or wait!

... Could it be that old age is catching the old man, making him speak gibberish?

Bah!!!

If the old man knew what his precious grandson thought, he would no doubt take his can and smack the fool in the head several times over.

Who is old and confused?

"Grandpa, forgive this grandson of yours for being too stupid to comprehend your words. But what are you talking about?"

Old Bho gritted his teeth. "What am I talking about? You ask me what I'm talking about?... Good, good, good stupid, treacherous grandson. Can it be you've forgotten what happened at our Bho Firefly House Of Rocks & Crystals?"

Very slowly, Old Bho stood from his seat, pointing his cane at Bho Jin arrogantly.

"You dear boy, you have guts!! You not only sat there and watched those Ghos close down the site for a few hours, but you also dared to hide the truth about what actually went down from me??"

Bam!!

Old Bho smacked his cane hard on the ground with a powerful force that almost broke the cane apart.

Bubuum. Bubuum.~

Bho Jin's heart thumped loudly.

Sure enough, his grandfather was still as powerful as he used to be when he was young.

Growing up in the main house, he had witnessed his grandfather's display of strength over the years.

Old Bho's face turned an interesting shade of red when building his rage inwardly.

The more he spoke and complained, the angrier he grew.

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One has to know even after that day, the Ghus had never told him the real truth about the matter.

The excuses they gave were indeed believable. But knowing the Ghu couple personally, he felt they were covering up the real truth of the matter.

His instincts even to this day, told him he was right.

What's more, the Ghus had suddenly stopped taking his calls, as though they were the highest people in the world.

And even when they finally did pick up his call, it was as though they were calling from outer space because ether location was untraceable.

Yes! That's right.

To investigate what happened on his site, he did send a few of his men to try finding out what the Ghus had been up to.

However, who would've known they were on the moon in an untraceable place?

At first he was so worried for safety because no matter how much he cursed at them, they were still his friends.

But after worry came anger.

He also felt they should be alright wherever they were. Moreover, his hunch told him their current non-traceability should have something to do with what took place in his Bho Site.

Additionally, because the place belonged to his family, wasn't it his responsibility to know precisely what hidden dangers had visited the site in advance?

Of course, his grandson wasn't meaning things easier for him seeing as he kept bringing things over every time they spoke on the phone.

Thus, with all the weirdness going on, old Bho stopped his plans short, coming straight home to investigate things for himself.

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Bho Jin looked at his grandfather, knowing eventually, he wouldn't be able to keep the truth away from him.

He and old Bho have always been close.

So he honestly wanted to tell the truth.

But the question now would be whether his grandfather would believe it or not.

Even if it were him and someone told him there was a big supernatural battle that took place, he... He would quickly call a doctor to have the person's brain checked!

So you see... It's not that he didn't want to say, but the truth was far more fantasy-like than the lie he and the Ghos conjured up.

"Grandpa..." Bho Jin was helpless. "I... I..."

Ring!!~

The phone rang loudly. And Bho Jin inwardly sighed with relief.

Saved by the bell.

Old Bho squinted his eyes, suspiciously staring at Bho Jin while taking the phone from the guard's hand.

"Old head... It's Capkah!"

"Hmmm..." Old Bho nodded, waiting for the guard to step.

"It better be good."

[Old head. It's more than good. The Ghus are finally back on the map! And from the looks of it, they're headed for the Gia residence] The deep voice on the other end told.

At least they're fine and alive.

That was Old Bho's first reaction, followed by wonder.

'Gia residence?...'

He stared at the ground, with no one knowing what he thought.

"Put a hold on all lookouts. Since they've resurfaced and are well, there's no need for anything else. Resume your previous tasks."

[Understood, old head.]

Tut...

The phone call ended.

But Old Bho was still staring at the floor, with no one knowing what he thought.

Things were getting more and more strange.

But as a good friend, how can he not crash their little party at the Gia residence?

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Old Bho tapped his cane on the ground lightly as though running several schemes in his mind.

Everyone only stood still, too familiar with the old man's moods.

Now, he looked nothing like his earlier firecracker self.

Now, he was calm, which can only mean one thing.

"Get the cars ready. And boy, you're coming with me."

Bho Jin was taken aback, looking at his Grandfather's mischievous look.

He has plans of his own. But with Old Bho in this state, how dare he say anything contrary?

He had a bad feeling about this.

Gulp.

He parched his throat, helplessly opening his mouth. "Grandpa... Where are we headed?"

Old Bho stopped dead in his tracks.

Where?

"To storm the Gia residence, of course!!"

"..."

Chapter 347 And Then, The Gang Converged

--Main Gia Estate--

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Several people were gathered together in a hall, taking tea while talking about the few experiences they had as Academy Elders.

They, as elders, were the first group to have broken past their mortal shells before the students did.

Hahahaha~

It was a whole new ballgame when one was no longer held back by their mortal shell.

These old men who needed their canes from time to time now found their backs straighter and their faces 8 years younger.

But that wasn't all.

A few white strands of hair on their beards and heads had reverted to their original color.

Their wrinkles had faded, a few chubby and fatty regions of their bodies had slimmed down, and their teeth stronger too.

What was this?

Super hearing?

They could hear things in a greater range than when they were younger. And the glasses some of them wore were deemed useless.

Their eyes were perfectly fine, if not better!

Damn. Was this a secret way to the fountain of youth?

When they returned, several people were too shocked.

What the hell happened?

Had these old guys gone to do plastic surgery, bone regeneration, and other crazy things in just these few days?

Many who didn't know the inside scoop were flabbergasted, with their jaws dropped low to the ground.

Why? When? How?... Who are you again?

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Today, if any matriarchs in high society saw old madam Ghu, they could grit their teeth, not caring about her high status, and corner her for the truth.

F***!

Why do you look so naturally young all of a sudden?

The key is that there are no signs of plastic surgery, with her skin looking so smooth and her hair growing longer and thicker, though it was still mostly filled with grays.

Also, looking at Ruddle, Chiyu's mother.

Her waist was thinner, smaller, and accentuated her body better. Her looks had suddenly improved up a notch, making one think she was in her late 20s.

But this was someone's mother!!!!

Old Mia, who escaped the mirror world last time, also had great chances resembling that of Old madam Ghu.

At this point, could one say cultivation changed them into fairies?

Their skins even looked better than those in the entertainment industry.

The guards who hadn't gone into the Academy were in awe, standing firm around the massive hall proudly.

They had to say they were greatly honored to be in the presence of these people whose auras were coaching tigers and hidden dragons!!

That is... Even from the doors and walls far away, they could still feel their hidden instincts, telling them not to mess with these powerful people.

Bear in mind that Old Gia and the rest had covered their auras, seemingly acting normal.

But from years of experience around old Gia, these guards could sense the changes in him.

How...

How terrible!

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"Elder Endo, I heard you had just mastered the 3rd stage of the fisted Roar?"

Endo smiled, calmly drinking the tea in his hand.

After experiencing life and death severally in the academy grounds and going in advertised on his own, he was far different from the scared man who escaped the mirror world back then.

Everyone looked at Endo in shock.

What? So soon, he had reached the 3rd stage?

You have to know that from Pandrol's words, this skill called the Fisted Roar was a complex one far difficult to master.

They know this because before Endo picked it up, many secretly tried to see if they could understand or even begin comprehending what it was about.

But to no avail, their efforts were useless.

However, Endo was strolling in the library, looking for a skill to choose when suddenly, the book fell into his hands.

Destiny?

Pandrol only smiled, not deterring him from trying.

And sure enough, the book seemed to have called him attracted to his innate talents and abilities.

As expected of an elder chosen by the Grandmaster.

Despite his humble background, his talents were second to Old Gia.

Everyone had been too stunned for words after hearing the fairytale-like meeting between Endo and the book.

The way they looked at him had once again changed.

Now, they expected great things from him after getting such a magical calling.

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"Please... You all praise and think too much of me." Endo said humbly, taking another sip.

"Speaking of which, I happen to stumble across a fascinating sculpture that I believe is your work at the blue rose fountain?"

Old madam Ghu smiled. "Yes."

For her attributes, she had True Spiritual Roots.

To break it down, spiritual roots with a mix of 4 or 5 were called <False Spiritual roots>, making one's talent average at best.

True spiritual roots were but a mix of 2 or 3.

And Heavenly Spiritual roots was when one had but one attribute, naming them pure and more powerful than all the rest. Such people like Endo and Old Gia would take little to no time to advance.

Of course, those with True Spiritual roots were slightly average, making per se a B+ mark at best if one was to be graded in school.

It wasn't bad and still good.

Again, this B+ mark could be given to those in his category with a mix of only 2 attributes. 3 attributes would result in a Simple B or B-.

Bottom line, the more attributes one had, the less potential their future would hold.

But now, what made her and the rest of the elders who weren't Heavenly Spiritual root owners special, was the presence of one of their attributes being mutated!

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That's right!

She, old Ghu, fell in the True Spiritual Root category, having 2 attributes.

But surprisingly, both attributes fused and joined into one, forming a stronger attribute --- Ice!

It should be noted that a person with a mutated spiritual root was just as powerful as a person with heavenly Spiritual Roots.

In a nutshell, the B+ region was no longer her category.

Now, she could shoot for an A- or an A. But with her potential, reaching an A+ and beyond like Endo and Old Gia wasn't going to be easy.

But this much, she was grateful and content with.

Furthermore, if she and the other elders with mutated roots got the perfect cultivation art that matched their attributes by 90~100%, they would undoubtedly be the strongest amongst their peers, even deadlier than the Heavenly root holders like Old Gia.

Hmm...

Old madam Ghu smiled, thinking of the many ice sculptures she created when practicing her cultivation art.

She kept her courtyard in the academy chilly, liking the cooler atmosphere more.

Fortunately for her, her husband, Old Ghu, was a person with an ordinary root; Fire, and a mutated root; Light.

He didn't seem to be bothered with her keeping the place icy.

He seemed to love defrosting her ice, practicing his fire ability and moves.

Old Hou, deputy director Xiang Shore, and everyone else grinned, conversing about their progress and further confusing the many guards around.

Ice sculptures? Thunder attributes?...

What exactly are they talking about?

Though they were trying to eavesdrop, they couldn't help themselves, wondering if the conversation was some coded one.

However, before they could react, the door suddenly burst open and in came a guard holding a walkie-talkie at hand.

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"Pardon the intrusion." The guard said, humbly bowing before the gang.

"Yes, what is it?" The Old Gia asked calmly.

"A group of uninvited guests have arrived, demanding to see the Ghus. They said they were invited to the part and wouldn't leave until they enjoyed the feast."

Party? Feast?

Everyone frowned.

Who is it?

Have they no respect? Have they no shame?

Old Gia knew he hadn't called for anyone or was expecting anyone other than the Grandmaster.

Even the Ghus were trying to find out if they had some urgent meeting they pushed back, so much that the uninvited visitor would look for them so diligently.

Who?

Who is it that dared to brazenly come here to the ever-powerful Gia main residence without an invite?

"It's Old Bho."

Boom!

Several people stood without delay.

Old Bho? As in that firecracker?

Wasn't he supposed to be out by now?

They knew that if they did by seeing this lunatic, he would even camp outside the Gia residence forever, making trouble nonstop.

Sigh...

Even old Gia and Old Hou, when recycling how crazy this guy was back in the days, felt a tinge of headache already.

Forget it... Why not see him fast and chase him away before the Grandmaster came?

"Let him in."

"Yes, Old master."

When faced with such a person, what else could one do?

The guard spoke into his Walkie-Talkie, and outside the estate, Old Bho was smirking like a lunatic.

"Hahahaha~... They dare not let me stay out for long. Drive! Drive! Get into the bloody estate!!!"

He wanted to see just how much they were hiding from him!

Chapter 348 Old Bho's Five Stages

Old Bho didn't even wait for those around to open his door.

He bloody well did it himself, slamming it so hard that many watching had the fusion the door bounced on and off the vehicle severally.

Bam!!

'...'

Old man... Why do you look like you are here to participate in the next world war?

Bho Jin stepped out of the car, feeling too embarrassed with the way everyone was looking at them.

The heavens knew he loved his grandfather. But sometimes, the old man was too much.

So much time has gone by since the incident. And he's still this angry?

For his grandfather? The man had 5 stages of anger.

His 1st stage would be to ask the same question a million times, rambling without end.

And if the matter isn't resolved yet, he enters stage 2... The scary silent mood.

His grandfather would turn silent, never opening his mouth, only texting or using his eyes to speak of it was too important.

In this phase, he would act as though the many humans around him were invisible.

Stage 3 was a roughly scarier version of stage 2, with him being so silent, you'd think he lost his ability to think.

Sometimes, he would creep into a room like a ninja in stealth mode with no one hearing his footsteps.

Sigh...

And then there was stage 4—the loud and angry mode.

All that silence and bottled-up feelings would explode like a volcano, with him swinging his cane like some martial arts master.

At this stage, it would be great if the matter got solved before the ultimate stage emerged.

Too bad his grandfather still had no answer.

Yup!

Before they left for the Gia residence, his grandfather was still in stage 4.

But when he got word about the Ghos resurfacing but not calling him, his dear, sweet grandpa entered phase 5.

Now... He was a little coo-coo. And hands would fly if anyone asked for a fight.

Bho Jin had to wonder...

Whose grandfather was the same as his?

Old people are supposed to be calm and collected like sages.

Yet, his own grandfather was still bloody energetic, acting like a punk in his 20s.

And what was up with his energy?

If he was this age and this energetic, Bho Jin couldn't help wondering how terrible he was back in his younger days.

But wait...

Scarier than this was that Old madam Ghu whooped his grandfather's ass on several occasions?

He heard his grandfather had never won a single match against her.

He did beat Old Ghu, though. But old madam Ghu was a force to be reckoned with that kept his grandfather obedient.

He heard whenever Old Bho caused trouble, Old madam Ghu would descend into the Bho residence, beating his grandfather right before his late grandmother.

His late grandmother was Old madam Ghu's best friend. Maybe it was because of this that Old madam Ghu went easy on Old Bho, compared to the many he smashed back in her days.

Even Old Gia had to give the lady some respect.

Bho Jin sighed, seeing death closer than ever.

But his grandfather seemed oblivious to it all!

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"Bahahahahahah~... What a nice day! I feel so alive!!"

Old Bho at his phase 5, was jolly and merry with an apparent mix of craziness about him.

The old man placed his hands behind his back, no longer his cane to walk about.

The cane was in his hands.

"Right this way, old master Bho." A guard gestured with the utmost respect.

Who was Old Bho? He used to be the head of the entire Bho clan.

He too was a powerful force to be reckoned with, and has visited the Gia estate on several occasions.

So they weren't unfamiliar with him.

It was just that the old man had a fiery temper.

Old Bho walked in, loudly humming a song Bho Jin was too familiar with.

This...

Wasn't this his grandfather's favorite war song?

Back in the Grand Gia hall, everyone was waiting to see the firecracker emerge.

Even Endo and the others who had never seen him before couldn't help looking forward to his arrival.

The way Old Gia and these big shits reacted, showed they didn't hate the intruder but were just too helpless against the guy.

The group chuckled, wanting to watch the show.

And sure enough, the star emerged, stepping in before the guards at the door could introduce his arrival.

Hahahahaha~

"So this is where the party is being held?"

"..."

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Bho Jin smirked, playfully taking his time to walk across the vast open space.

However, when he got close enough, he forgot his anger, jumping and pointing at the group he recognized.

In particular, he pointed at Old madam Ghu.

"You!~... You, you, you, you... I knew you were always a witch!!!"

Look at her appearance? How could she change so much in such a short time?

Plastic surgery? Don't be ridiculous! He didn't know what plastic surgery could act this fast and have instant recovery this quick.

Bho Jin looked at Old Ghu, Xiang Shore, Old Hou, and Old Gia, almost jumping out of his socks. Yet, he still pointed at old madam Ghu.

"You!... What witchly powers did you use on them? Are they still even my friends?... Bro... If you've been kidnapped, blink twice!"

"Damn it, old fool!" Old madam Ghu, who had been calm and collected, suddenly burst out. " You old buffoon! Why don't you say it to my face again?"

"Oh? Have your ears suddenly left you, old hag? I've said... THIS IS YOUR DOING!! Now it makes sense why I could never beat you in a fight. You aren't even human to begin with!!!"

And whether it was Xiang Shore, Old Gia, Old Hou, or Old Ghu, they shifted away subconsciously.

"You bastard! Why do you always blame me for everything? Are they babies to be fooled so easily?"

"Impossible! Only you have the power to turn white to dark. So how can this not have anything to do with you?"

"You old fool! I might beat you till your heart stops!!!"

"Huh! You wish, don't you! You wish to finish me off with your witchy ways. But I have 10 hearts and can't be killed by the likes of you!!"

"Smelly bastard!"

"Rotten witch!"

"Octopus head!"

"Bamboo legs!!"

"Imbecile!"

"Oh yeah... Nincompoop!"

Chapter 349 He's Here!!

"Smelly bastard!"

"Rotten witch!"

"Blah, blah, blah!"

[Everyone]:

...

Watching the duo go at it, Bho Jin wished the floor could open up and swallow him now.

'Grandpa... Aren't you too embarrassed to keep going on?'

In truth, this quarrel let off most of Old Bho's steamy anger.

And after 5 whole minutes of going back and forth, the man's face was as red as a tomato.

Old Ghu and those who knew him looked at their watches, nodding to each other.

"So it's back to phase 1?"

"Hmmm... should be. He has let out all the steam he can."

"Alas... Some people can't change. I think your lady knows this too." Old Hou commented, and Old Ghu chuckled.

Don't mind as she was going back and forth with him.

When Old Ghu entered the room, even she noticed he was at phase 5 anger. That's why she didn't mind taking to the stage.

And sure enough, amidst their anger, hands started flying.

But even without her breaking through her mortal shell, Old madam Ghu could always beat Old Bho black and blue in any shade.

So why should he, her husband, worry for her safety in this matter?

Everyone watched her calmly catch all of Old Bho's punches like a ninja.

She was so fast and cool that Bho Jin didn't know whether to look at her in awe or shake with fright at her strength.

Again, he only felt pity for his grandfather.

F***!

Today, he saw the legendary Ghu demoness at work.

Of course, he also noticed her youthfulness, which differed from how she looked several days ago.

For this, he tactfully attributed it to the Grandmaster.

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Old madam Ghu handled Old Bho, never delivering any blows, only blocking, evading, and catching his moves.

Her actions were truly eye-catching that even the Gia guards had to look at her in reverence, secretly swearing to never go against her.

F***!

If they in their youth and energetic bodies lost to a granny, do you know how embarrassing that would be?

How can they truly call themselves guards?

Say no more!

In future, avoid the old lady's wrath!!

As for old Bho, he was pushed back to phase 1 of his anger stage, thinking a lot clearer, no longer too blind to anger.

Though now, he was aggrieved and angry that the old hag hadn't given him any face before the guards and his dearest grandson.

This... This...

How was he supposed to hold his face high after this?

Apart from the Gia men, there were a few of his Bho guards that came in with them too.

So how to pass this embarrassment?

Sigh...

Just once, he would like to beat this old witch in a fight.

All he wanted was just one time... One victory...

So was that too much to ask?

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Old madam Ghu sneered, lightly smacking him on the head. "Old fool. Are you finally cleared?"

"Hmmm..." Old Bho replied, coughing to hide his embarrassment.

At least he was losing to someone everyone knew he always lost to.

She alone could beat almost everyone here, including her husband.

The only person she tied with growing up amongst them was Old Gia.

So if even her partner loses to her, who was he to hold onto this shame?

No one would truly look down on him since he never won her once, to begin with.

Yes...

Thinking like that, he straightened his back and glared at her provocatively.

Old madam Ghu rolled her eyes heavenwards. "What? You want another beatdown?"

"You!~~~"

But before they could continue, yet another guard came in.

And this time, almost everyone knew what the message would be about.

"The Grandmaster is here!"

What? He's here?

Bho Jin was excited beyond belief.

His future master was here!

Something he also noticed since that epic battle last time was that though he was frightened to the point of turning into noodles, a part of him yearned for such adventures.

His blood was pumping, and his mind always focused on finding Dorian.

But because he didn't want to disturb or annoy the Grandmaster, he forced himself to hold back, waiting in his Bho site, hoping the Grandmaster would come over and repurchase crystals and stones.

But alas... His wait seemed hopeless.

Today, he decided not to go to the Bho sight anymore to wait for the Grandmaster.

But who would've known his choice of staying back was his ticket to seeing Dorian again?

Hahahahha!~~~

Very quickly, he spoke out, not wanting Old Gia or anyone to drive them away.

Call him shameless all you want. But no matter what, he was staying!!!

"Grandpa! Grandpa! If you want to know the truth, you must meet this Grandmaster!"

"What did you say, boy?"

Old Bho was still confused by why everyone acted on their best behavior, sitting upright and waiting humbly.

Who can make them, the prominent and top powers fidget so much?

Old Bho's eyes flashed thoughtfully.

The gang was dressed as though about to head out.

So were they waiting for this so-called Grandmaster before they left together?

Each prominent family had its specialty or specifically focused on, making them hardly clash... Like the Hous, the medical geniuses of the world, or the Gias, the military heroes.

So what sort of ground-shattering secret were they hiding amongst themselves?

And more importantly, how come they didn't think of inviting his Bho family?

Grandmaster... Grandmaster

Old Bho squinted his eyes, thinking of it all.

If his thoughts were correct, this was his only chance to find the truth of what happened on his Bho site... As well as the truth about the strange change in physical appearance and the truth about their sudden disappearance from his tracking.

He had no evidence but felt they should all be connected!

If so... Then that leaves him with no choice.

Old Bho took a seat without waiting for any invites.

"Since I'm here, forget about kicking me out! Wherever you go, I go too!!!"

Grandmaster...

He would like to see what this Grandmaster-matter was really about.

Chapter 350 Set Off!

Arriving at the Gia estate, the many guards treated Dorian's vehicle as though the car itself was a God.

When the vehicle drove past the many sectors surrounding the Gia estate, the guards would lift their chests exaggeratedly high, with their backs so straight it looked like their spines would snap anytime now.

Gate 1, gate 2, gate 3... The black limo drove past the sectors, reaching the innermost sector in the estate.

If the Gia estate could have its own private Runway for a small military-styled private jet, then it said a lot about how grand the place was.

One could get lost in this wonderland if they didn't know their way through.

Of course, a fun fact was that back in the ancient days, the emperor awarded this particular place to the Gias for their great service to the nation.

Such estates were common in ancient periods, with many clans having vast lands and estates for their residences where their concubine, wives, and children could live in desperate courthouses.

These courthouses took the space of a standard modern home, except the yards were much larger.

Each wife had her courtyard with lotus ponds and building structures protected by a wall and a stylish pillar-type entrance with the name of their courtyard written on a board and hung on it.

So such large regions were common in ancient times.

But over the years since then, when ancient times changed to the Republic times and eventually ended into modern times, many had sold parts of their vast clan lands, not having enough funds to maintain such massive territories.

Of course some sold portions of the land to others to build buildings like hotels, etc.

And some gave the vast lands to the government to create public villas and residential regions.

But the big prominent families managed to hold on to their lands.

And now, future generations of these big clans like the Gias could even have porcate runways in their backyards with no qualms whatsoever.

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Vrrmmmm!!~~~

Into the vast Gia estate they went, finally stopping the limo around the incredibly large fountain at the center of the open space.

"Grandmaster!... Master Sheng!... Welcome."

A high-ranking guard said, bowing alongside the many other guards lined on both corners of all 15 outdoor steps leading into the main mansion.

"Thank you, master Sheng." One of the guards replies, gently holding the vehicle keys as though they were a newborn baby.

And like that, Dorian and Butler Sheng had already stepped into the mansion.

But back in the main hall, only silence prevailed.

Old Bho wanted to ask and find out more about this strange Grandmaster.

But looking at how everyone, including his grandson, acted like an otherworldly being was about to transient, Old Bho only bit his lips, looking at the door from time to time.

And soon, they heard the footsteps of a few slowly approaching.

Should be 3 or 4, he counted.

Those should be the number heading in. Well, he thought so based on their footsteps

But how did he know he would see a total of 6 people in the end?

Could it be his observational skills have grown this bad in such a short time?

Of course, the truth was that Butler Sheng and Dorian always moved like ghosts, hardly making any sounds when moving.

.

"Grandmaster!... Master Sheng!"

Old Gia and the rest stood, cupping their hands respectfully before Dorian. And of course, Bho Jin also followed suit.

But Old Bho stood, secretly scrutinizing the one they called Grandmaster.

Initially, he thought the man they called Master Sheng was the Grandmaster.

But seeing everyone primarily focused on the youngster, he couldn't help being dumbfounded, especially now that he got a close look at the youngster

This... This...

Isn't this the Tian boy?

Old Bho had a million questions about why they gave the little brat so much honor.

Weren't the Tian couple in a disaster position now?

He heard a great deal about this Tian boy's many attempts to jump back into high society.

And he could only say they weren't good, painting the boy as a greedy and selfish youngster too affected by poverty to take a decision in the right path.

Additionally, why was his grandson who used to have an 'eternity' enmity with the Toan boy now in awe at the mere sight of him?

...

Bho Jin felt dizzy from all the ridiculousness around him.

But remembering he was here to find the truth and not to cause problems, he decided to do something he hardly did -- shut up.

However, even then, anyone could see he was struggling and having a hard time doing this much.

His face was distorted, his lips scrunched, and his eyebrows twisted.

And if not for Bho Jin who elbowed him lightly, the Old man wouldn't know when to escape his thoughts.

Bho Jin didn't say anything, but how could he not understand what his grandson was trying to say?

Erh-erhm.

Old Bho coughed lightly.

"Ah... Grandson Tian... It's been so long since I've seen you. And now, you've grown up into a fine young man."

Old madam Ghu rolled her eyes heavenwards.

Do you think you qualify to compliment the Grandmaster?

Sigh...

She and the rest stayed quiet, also wanting to give face to this troublesome friend of theirs.

Who asked them to care about him?

Of course, if he were about to speak ill or look down on the Grandmaster verbally, they would be the first to hold his tongue lest he made the Grandmaster angry.

In a way, they would be tracking him to protect him.

That said, they left him alone since he had now curbed his firecracker self.

Before Dorian stepped him, they warned Old Bho...

Make any mistakes, and even they combined will be able to save him!

That warning was enough for the wise, though Old Bho was still inwardly skeptical.

He knew his friends would never lie to him. But still...

How can a little beat be more influential and powerful than their prominent families combined?

Do you know the history and strength each of their clans held individually, but to talk of when out together?

Such a thing was a fairytale warning, alright?

.

Old Bho's expressions amused Dorian. "You want to come?"

Really?

Old Bho's eyes lit up like stars.

Good. Good... What an understanding youngster.

See? He was liking him already.

The mood of this old man was as changeable as the wind.

"Hahahaha~... You see... This is why I like you, grandson Tian... Sure! I'll come with you!" Old Bho spoke, looking at his friends provocatively. .what?

They wanted to drive him away. But now that he had joined their trip without their help, they should be staring in rage, right?

Dorian chuckled, seeing the many childish expressions on Old Bho's face.

The humans in this world sure were interesting.

Like he always said, he couldn't care less who wanted to watch whatever he did.

Just know that if he or Butler Sheng used their talismans or enemies to protect that said person, they would have to pay for his time, energy, and resources, no?

"Thank you, Grandmaster!"

Bho Jin was so excited that one could see stars in his eyes.

Hooray!... Hooray!...

He was going out on an adventure with the Grandmaster!

Dorian looked at his watch, knowing they had no more time to dilly dally.

"Old Gia... It's time to go."

Right!

The gang calmly left the hall through the back door of the main mansion, stepping into several golf-style carts that took them past the many Gia buildings scattered about.

And soon, they reached an open field land with a private Jet that had just left a small hanger.

Dorian guessed the Private Jet was stored underground in the hangar... Probably so that if thieves or enemies come in, they wouldn't be able to tamper with the jet easily.

Who knows...

With the various technologies around the Gia estate, it might take a whole lot of security bypasses for one to allow the jet to reemerge.

Wow!!!

Bho Jin was stunned.

It's not that he hasn't been on a private jet before. But having one at the back of one's home was a different matter altogether.

He heard the rumors before but felt they should be exaggerated.

He had never gone into this sector of the Gia residence before and was too stunned by the runway and the jet itself.

In a daze, Bho Jin fastened his seatbelt with only one more question in mind:... Where the heck were they going?

Bho Jin wasn't the only one thinking so. Old Bho and the few Bho guards also wanted to know the answer.

But before they could get wallowed in their thoughts, the jet began to take off.

And now, there was no escaping the path they chose for themselves.

Old Ghus shook his head wryly.

"Old man... try not to have a heart attack when we get there."

Eh?

"..."