

## Be Honest! 351

Chapter 351 Arrived At Last

Heart attack?

???

What the hell is this idiot talking about?

Old Bho carried on with his many thoughts throughout the flight, with no one bothering to talk to him.

And when he looked around, he found a strange phenomenon where everyone was seated cross-legged with their eyes closed.

"..."

Fine!

2 can play that game.

He imitated them with a provocative sneer on his lips.

5, 10, 30 minutes later, the old man was sound asleep.

Zzzzzz!~~~

[Bho Jin]:

Grandpa... Can you please stop embarrassing me so much?

The young Bho master had no tears but wanted to cry.

Luckily, everyone he was worried about still had closed eyes, missing out on all his grandfather's antics.

Phew~

Talk about losing reputation points.

Alas...

Bho Jin took a sip of his non-alcoholic beverage, looking out the window from time to time.

Soon, the sun began to set even lower.

And by the time they arrived, it was already 7 P.M.

In 2 hours, dusk would fall, and the darkness would come.

Yes!

They have been in the air for at least 4 hours.

And at first, Bho Jin thought they would be landing anywhere within the vast city below them.

But soon, they not only passed the city but kept flying towards a remote region with highly guarded roads and watch towers.

To say Bho Jin wasn't awe-struck would be a lie.

The cool movie-like barricaded buildings, many watch towers, security stations, and vehicles moving about told Bho Jin everything he needed to know.

This... This...

They were on a base, weren't they?!

His belly began knotting with anxiety and tension, staring at the many giant ships docked and the few air force planes doing testing runs here and there.

Well, I'll be damned.

He, Bho Jin, never knew he would ever get to see a Navy base this close, talk less of entering one.

Of course it should be a Navy base.

It was built by the vast seas, occupying an incredible amount of space than what movies made one believe.

Brrrrmm~

The jet's tires touched the runway, making Bho Jin subconsciously brace for impact.

Wow!

What a smooth flight.

Old Bho was already up at this point.

But for Dorian and the others, only when the plane stopped in its tracks did they open their eyes and uncross their legs.

Mysterious... So mysterious...

The few Bho guards thought so in their hearts.

Catchahhh~

The jet doors were opened, and now, it was time to go.

.

Already, there were several men in Navy uniform, standing at attention before the jet.

"Welcome, Old Marshall Gia!"

"Hmmm..." Old Gia hummed, leading the gang in.

Anyone with a good set of eyes could see how much face he was giving the strange youth before them.

And with the go-ahead from Old Gia, the few Navy officers walked beside the gang, explaining the matters at hand.

"Old Marshall! It's bad! The cruise ship just vanished into thin air, with no satellites picking up a single thing."

"Yes!" Another spoke out. "Old Marshall. A storm began on this hot sunny day out of nowhere... No... It's more accurate to describe it as a tornado."

As the man examined, his steps slowed, making the atmosphere even tender than it already was.

And Old Bho was the most intrigued by such a strange case.

His ball rolled up and down his throat, thinking of the missing ship.

So a strange tornado-like storm appeared out of nowhere.

And by the time it vanished, the ship was also gone.

In such cases, one would expect a tornado to continue on various paths until it fades and deposits the ship's pieces somewhere.

But this was what made it strange.

After engulfing the ship, the tornado disappeared on the spot, only revealing calm waters.

One might think the ship might've been forced to sink below in a whirlpool.

But with all the modern technologies and detection equipment available, they couldn't get any reading on any sinking ship.

Again, if the ship was truly sinking, there wasn't even blood, clothes, or anything floating around the waters to convey the struggle for those aboard.

Old Bho's heart jerked severely, but he didn't feel too phased.

Hmm? Is this what they meant by saying he should be prepared not to have a heart attack?

.

"Old Marshall, all day, we've had out people in the air and around the seas for any clues. However, nothing has happened yet."

The Navy men with high positions and earned stars on their attire quickly walked beside old Gia and the lot, answering every question.

"What about the signal?"

"Still not gotten through, Sir. Still static, with no word from the survivors"

"Any similar cases?"

"Affirmative, Sir... 40 years ago, a private boat disappeared along that exact path. The case was very similar to this. And after investigation, the case was closed and left as it was."

"But that's not all, sir." Another interjected. "80 years prior to the last incident, another cruise ship belonging to Ice Tower Nation also vanished due to natural disaster."

"Let me guess... A tornado?"

"Affirmative, Sir!!"

Really... A tornado...

Man can't fight with such an unpredictable force of nature.

So once a tornado is found to be the culprit, even if unscientific, there is nothing they can do about it.

Of course, no matter how bizarre the facts were, scientists and those who study weather and nature would always find some scientific explanation to it all.

As they spoke, Bho Jin tried to puff his chest and feel like a special member of the team.

F\*\*\*!

Just walking about the crazy high-tech secured zones made him feel like he was in a spy movie.

His blood was pumping, his veins bulging, and his mind creative.

Somehow, he already saw himself as a superhero, flying in to save the lives of many.

But of course, this was all his imagination.

That is, who was paying attention to him now?

Old Gia and the others looked at each other tactfully, inwardly confirming their suspicions.

"Grandmaster, what do you think?"

Dorian narrowed his eyes deeply. "Evacuate the waters and the skies."

What?!!!!

Now, they were in the Central control room. And everyone couldn't help exclaiming loudly when listening to the boy's orders.

Forgive them for wearing long faces, but why do they have to listen to a snot-nosed brat?

Many wanted to object but soon heard the doors open.

And in came a spiky-haired middle-aged man.

The man wore a firm face, staring at Old Gia.

"Elder Cousin... You are finally here

Chapter 352 To The Sea, We Go

Gia Ming walked towards his elder cousin, inwardly shocked by how strong his cousin had grown.

What the hell has his cousin been through during this time?

You have to know that Old Gia was 58 years old, while he was 37.

And though they had more than 20 years of gap between them, they were indeed cousins.

That said, one must also address the elephant in the room, which was old Gia's youthful appearance.

If he didn't know any better, he would've thought Old Gia was about his age.

His back was brighter, his chest fuller, his body looking way good for his age, and his overall appearance very handsome.

Who am I? What am I?

This sort of thing was too shocking to many in the room. But as trained Navy officers, they adapted fast to these changes, throwing them at the back of their minds.

Now, what's important was rescuing or finding all the missing passengers aboard the cruise ship!

Of course, even though he respected Old Gia, he still felt his cousin's orders were wrong.

Moreover, why did his cousin bring civilians into the Navy for such a case?

Old Ghu? Old Bho? Old madam Ghu? Deputy Director Xiang Shore?...

Standing with his chest firm and hands behind his back, Gia Ming recognized many of them.

"Cousin... What is going on here? We have to keep a close watch on the waters at all times. So recalling everyone back is not the move we should be making!!!"

Already, many could smell the gunpowder in the room. And though Old Gia was a legend and a hero to them, they still had to agree with Gia Ming's words.

Why listen to a young brat who doesn't even know how to wear diapers on a baby?

.

Gia Ming clenched his fists when thinking of the many lives at stake. "Cousin... You've changed."

You aren't the smart, protective, efficient, and fast-thinking brother you used to be.

If not, how can he allow such a decision to go by?

Now they should be on the search for any survivors and not be recalling everyone and sitting on their asses.

Old Gia chuckled, looking at the angered officers in the room.

"At ease... In time, you'll get your answer. But first, let's get things settled."

Right!

Gia Ming nodded in silence.

And in no time, they got word from those previously surrounding the waters and the sky

... They're back.

Good.

Showtime.

With an expressionless face, Dorian boarded a small speeding boat with the others.

"Wait!... I'm coming with you."

How can he, Gia Ming, not be present in whatever plan they were taking?

Very quickly, he boarded the boat with 4 others directly under his command.

"Cousin, I hope you know what you're doing."

"Hmmm...." Old Gia hummed, turning his attention to Dorian.

His face stern, his body hard, and the atmosphere heavier.

"Ming... I say this with great urgency and importance... No matter what you see, always trust the Grandmaster."

Always trust him?

Was this a joke?

Gia Ming and the lot felt their hairs stand when meeting eye to eye with Old Gia.

With a simple warning, Old Gia left them.

And now, the group of 5 were standing before the rails, staring at the open seas with a thousand questions in mind.

"Well then... It's official. The fate of all passengers is in the hands of a measly 17-year-old boy."

Everyone thought it was ridiculous but didn't dare to comment any further.

Via Ming squinted his eyes at the vast seas.

"Relax... Even though my cousin seems out of it, he still knows his responsibilities. There must be something else involved that we are aware of."

"Something else?" Another questioned in disbelief.

Do you know their authority in the Navy?

They are the top-tier positions, with only a few things being classified in their case.

Damn!

Could it be something presidential level that they aren't aware of?

Everyone felt cold sweats when thinking of the strangeness of this case.

Indeed... Something didn't add up.

But what?

.

Drrrrr!~~~

The boat jumped severally above the water surface as it speeded as quickly as it could.

Faster... Faster... Faster...

The wind smacked many in the face, and the salty air eroded their nostrils.

Bho Jin soon went back inside, seeing the Grandmaster and everyone else in deep meditation.

Augh~

Bho Jin wryly shook his head, walking towards Old Bho standing before the open screen.

"Grandfather..."

"Hmmm... There's a lot of mystery surrounding that one." Old Bho commented, pointing at Dorian.

For Old Gia to give control to Dorian when so many lives were at stake only showed just how important and strong this boy was.

But for the life of him, he couldn't see how the bit would solve this mystery.

Yes!

Already, he thought of the boy as some super detective with a super brain.

Probably, that's how the mystery would get solved, no?

Wrong!

"Old Marshall!" The captain bellowed, raising his voice higher than the rowdy engine.

"Old Marshall!... Over there! Deluca's line!"

Old madam Ghu and everyone calmly arose from their meditative state, making their way towards the front.

Deluca's line.

Scientists believe the line was formed after the great changes from continental drifts, tectonic plate movements, and ocean changes.

Of course, some made-up stories also existed about Deluca's line but were quickly crushed as myths, similar to Superman or Dracula.

After all, wasn't it insane to believe this strange line was a monster swallowing up people at will?

Tsk.

The Bho guards, Gia Ming, and the other Navy officers shook their heads at the ridiculous stories circulating around.

Some even swore they saw something. But such people had long been locked up in the loony bin for their good.

"Take us up front."

"Roger that, sir."

.

Drrrrr!~~

The boat danced swiftly above the water until it reached the very front of what many believed to be the line.

To be accurate, it looked like a smile.

And they were now before the mid-region of this smile.

"Here," Dorian spoke calmly. "Dock here."

He could feel its rotting existence right from inside the ship.

Huh.

Dorian flicked his wrist, and a talisman paper appeared in his hands.

'This should be fun.'

Chapter 353 Stranger Things

Gia Ming and his subordinates, as well as Old Bho and the Bho guards, all stared at Dorian questioningly.

What did he want to do with that paper in his hand?

Was he trying to test the wind speed or something?

Everyone was at a loss at the youngster's strange actions.

But soon, their minds went blank, and their eyes dropped to the floor with what they saw.

Dorian raised his hand, letting go of the paper.

But rather than being blown away, it floated on the same spot, defying all the laws of physics they knew.

Testing, testing... 1, 2, 3...

Forgive them for being dumbfounded, but isn't this wind smacking their faces now? So why was the paper unaffected by these salty winds?

You could say it was tied to a string. But that would be impossible.

Strong? A strong to the skies?

This? How? You? When? Eh?

"Magic!"

Bho Jin's murdered words echoed out. And though Gia Ming, Bho Jin, and the rest wanted to yell out that there was no such thing as magic. But something made them swallow their words, having no other explanation for this weirdness.

Their jaws trembled with fascinating curiosity.

Magic... Did it really exist?

????

.

Vummm!

The paper suddenly enlarged 10 times its size, lighting up with a faint pinkish hue.

And it was only then that they wanted to scream and forget their identities.

F\*\*\*!

Bho Jin was the first to tell. And the more Dorian did, the more he jumped, shook his grandfather, and pointed away like a 5-year-old.

And in the meantime, Dorian was chanting at his usual steady rate and moving his hands like the ninja Bho Jin thought he was.

~Shwshwshwshwshwshwshwshwshw~

Dorian's chanting caused everyone's heart to jerk back and forth severally.

The air became tense, the clouds above began swirling, and the entire body started using vigorously.

"Quickly, hold on to something!!!"

Someone bellowed, and the gang of ordinary people reacted instinctively.

Bloody Hell~...

This wasn't the time to be blown away by such magical abilities. That is, what if they get thrown aboard?

Old Bho's first instinct was to grab his grandson and protect the shouting moron.

Of course, the other Bho Guards also did their best to protect their masters.

And as for Gia Ming and the other Navy officers, they too reached for the rails, not daring to let go.

The ship twirled, shook, and moved with the heavy waves below.

Gia Ming was washed with salty waters as though he was in the middle of a Category 5 Hurricane.

'What a deadly move.'

Just like everyone else, Gia Ming was struggling to catch his breath after getting hit by deadly waves upon waves without stop.

At some point, he even felt the boat might overturn. But shockingly, the little bad boy proved stubborn against the waves, again defying physics by its actions.

However, Gia Ming didn't think the boat did this with its abilities alone.

Holding onto the rails with all his strength, he looked at his cousin, Old Gia, and the others close to the Grandmaster in shock.

That is, what did he see?

These people were standing like mountains!

They hadn't flinched or moved from where they stood all this while.

It was as though they were one with the ship. And even if the boat did a full summersault, he had a bunch they would still be standing in these same positions while upside down too.

Crazy... Insane... Not possible!

Since when did his cousin have the ability to defy the natural flow of nature?

For the first time, Gia Ming began doubting physics.

What next... Were they going to walk on water too?

Gia Ming and the other 'normies' thought they had seen it all.

But who knew this was just the beginning?

.

[Elder Ghu... Elder Ruddie... Elder Hou... You'll be one team.]

Understood, Grandmaster.

The duo hummed after hearing Dorian's telepathic message.

[Elder Hina (Old madam Ghu), Elder Mia... 2nd team.]

The ladies nodded.

[Elder Endo, Elder Gia... 3rd team... Elder Sheng, Elder Xiang Shore.... 4th team.]

Everyone knew who they were working with.

[Once in, split up. Objective: locate civilians; exorcize underworld entities.]

As for Bho Jin, Gia Ming, and the rest, they were coming with him.

The other elders weren't as strong as he was. Additionally, they would have their hands full with their current tasks.

So who else but him would look after these lot?

Of course, he also did this to give Old Gia and the rest the space to grow and improve their fighting abilities

He wanted to see just how much they had grown since they entered the academy.

So what better way to test them than out here in the field?

This was why he had them split up.

.

The shaking and rocking continued for what seemed like an eternity until suddenly, a crack appeared in the air.

What?!

Everyone had the illusion they were staring at a mirror that was constantly shattering, with lines running downwards until they touched the water's surface.

Break!

A strange image showed from the cracks, making Gia Ming, Bho Jin, and the others shudder.

This... This... This was too unscientific!!!

Behind the cracks was a strange barren land where the trees looked hunted and crooked with no leaves on them.

The soil was bluish black, the air constantly smelling of rot, and the skies covered with a thin layer of pinkish purple mist.

Old Bho and everyone felt their knees quake and wobble the more they started at the strange land beyond.

They didn't say they were chicken, but the strange sounds coming from that space was enough to make their shadows run for the hills.

Gulp~...

They... The ships that vanished were all in there?

Are you really sure?

Don't blame them for asking repeatedly.

It was really, really... Really, really, a creepy place.

"Everyone, drop your guns."

What? Drop their weapons?

Everyone stared at Butler Sheng speechlessly, as though saying: Have you lost your bloody mind.

So you want them to go in there unarmed against who knows what?...

Impossible!

Think again, buddy.

Their gun stays!!!!

Chapter 354 A Rotten Place

"Leave your weapons behind."

"No!"

...

--A few seconds later--

The group was unarmed with aggrieved expressions.

In the end, they succumbed to these people under their stern eyes.

And now, they felt ashamed.

How could they, trained and well-ranked masters of the Navy, be shaken by a single look from a Butler?

Augh~...

Such a thing must never get out. And even if it did, they would deny it all the way.

Hmph!

Guns were kept aside, and all normies quickly understood that this was not an ordinary phenomenon.

So... So were they about to fight with the supernatural?

The strange noises echoing from the other side only made their skins turn clammy with fright.

It was hard to believe that they, able Navy officers and guards, would one day turn fearful like chickens awaiting slaughter.

But as they say, there's always a first time for everything.

Whoosh!

Dorian flicked his hands, giving each normie a single protective charm in the shape of a ruby stone, the size of a small pebble with strange carvings.

"To breathe unaffected, keep the stones with you at all times."

It will purify whatever they took in.

True or false?

Everyone didn't care, holding the stones as though they were their babies.

Bho Jin even wanted to swallow it, just in case.

In the end, he kept it in his inner breast pocket, even going as far as zipping it tight.

Say no more. That stone will never leave his body, even after this...

That was what he decided, not knowing it would turn to dust after excessive use.

And in such a heavily rotting atmosphere, it should break down after 24 hours at most.

.

Alright...

With everyone given appropriate warnings, Dorian twirled his fingers, and the ship began sailing in between the cracks, leaving their very ordinary world behind.

Everyone swallowed hard, seeing the ship move without a pilot.

Okay...

They now accepted and came to terms with the fact that magic was real.

But the reputation of this only further cemented the fact that their enemies might not be the human foes they were used to facing.

Old Bho took a deep breath, looking at his grandson deeply.

"What's happening now is similar to what happens on our Bho site, right?"

"Yes, Grandpa." Bho Jin answered bitterly. "Do you now see why it was hard to explain?"

Well, Old Bho had to admit that if someone told him such a thing, he would send the person for reexamination, talk less of his grandson.

Such a thing was too fantasy-like and impossible for any sane person to believe.

Thinking like this, his anger from earlier had all dissipated. He even understood why his friends hadn't told him a single thing before.

"What a mysterious place." Gia Ming murmured.

They hadn't even docked on the island yet, but he and the rest were already getting danger warnings and bells ringing in their minds.

Bam!

The crack closed up.

And now, there was no more turning back.

The strange purple waters emitted a foul stench that left them feeling constantly nauseated. They held their mouths, swearing they weren't always this queasy.

If anything, their reactions showed just how bad the rotting smell was.

Look! Even the ship wasn't taking it well.

....

Everyone was blown away by the changes they saw.

It's barely been a minute since they sailed in. Yet, the ship was rusting at a visible rate.

They even began to worry whether they would be able to make it to the shores on time before the ship completely breaks down.

But seeing Dorian's calm expression, everyone swallowed their words.

At this time, they realized just how powerful this Youngster was.

Lying trough.

Didn't you see him open this crack in space and store the ship forward without a pilot? What's more, their hearts told them this youngster was the cause of the storm earlier. So how can they not feel awe and respect towards him?

And just like Old Gia and the lot, they too started calling the youngster Grandmaster.

Sure enough, Old Gia was still as wise as he always was.

So it wasn't for nothing that he acknowledged this youngster.

Gia Ming's mind spun rapidly.

A while ago, he heard several people in his Gia clan were selected to undergo some special training in a classified location.

He heard Old Gia had time with these people to become one of the teachers there.

He initially thought it was nothing.

But seeing Dorian and the rest, he had a hunch it might've been related to this.

'So did they leave to learn magic?'

.

"Look! Look! Over there!"

Saying closer, they spotted a massive cruise ship too rusted to recognize.

F\*\*\*!

It looked like its parts had stayed in a junkyard for 50 years without care.

So imagine if this was the cruise ship that got lost yesterday?

Old Bho felt it couldn't be. That rust was too heavy, and several parts of the ship had broken off and fallen apart too.

Many didn't want to conclude on the matter since it was likely that all the ships that vanished over the many creatures along this line might've been swallowed into this space.

Shwah~

The rusting speeding boat sailed along the purplish waters until they finally docked.

Gwack~~~~

A thunderous bellow exposed from the heart of the barren land, crashing everyone's hair to stand at attention.

What was that?

Many jumped into battle mode, already on the edge of their seats.

Evil...

This place was just too evil!

.

Here at last.

Dorian swept his eyes across the massive land.

"Leave... You know what to do."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

Whoosh!

Like the wind, Old Gia and the rest jumped over the rails and vanished with their flash steps, leaving Dorian with the rest.

With the lives of many at stake, there was no time to waste.

In no time, not even their shadows could be seen.

And looking, a slight smile crept out from

Dorian's lips.

Oh?... How interesting.

He retracted his gaze from his surroundings, lazily looking at the group of normies behind him.

"Let's go."

Chapter 355 You Again?

One step forth, one step back.

Bho Jin found his legs were confused all on their own.

To go ahead or to stay back.

Hey... Even though he wanted to go on this big adventure, a part of him was still terrified, though not so much since they were in a large group.

There was something about being in a group that made things better.

In honor movies, those at the back and the front got attacked first. So should he pull his grandfather and stay in the middle?

No! Such a thing would be cowardly!

Or so his righteous self thought because in the next moment, his body reacted faster than his thoughts.

And before he knew it, he was walking down the boat's rusting bridge in the middle of the group.

!..!

The gang of normies led by Dorian finally placed their feet on the strange bluish-purple soil.

"How peculiar..." Gia Ming commented.

The feeling the ground gave them was indescribable.

What sort of soil was this?

One couldn't say it was mushy, and one couldn't say it was rugged or sturdy.

It was... It was just weird.

Some of the officers wondered if they could take a sample.

But after considering it, who knows if the soil would leave some defects on their being after getting in contact with it?

The Grandmaster said this place is a fitting place. So the soil should also have such a deadly effect, no?

Everyone knew the price of being too greedy. So they curbed their curiosity, not daring to touch anything without approval.

At least, they were Navy personnel and well-trained guards. Imagine if some crazed scientist had come here?

Such people would damn the consequences and take what they so deemed fit.

"The things of this place must never leave this place."

Dorian's words echoed in their minds. And Gia Ming secretly swore that even if they found survivors, they would search them all before taking them out.

You must be joking!

What if taking anything from here will make their world rot instead?

Don't even think about it!

"Stay close."

Dorian's words were like a heavenly command. And everyone flowed behind him like ducklings following their mother.

Into the strange forest they went.

The bare trees were the tallest they had ever seen and the most crooked.

No leaves were in sight, whether on the forest floors or the trees themselves.

The scene made them feel like ants walking past several towering flower stalks.

--Silence--

Except for the strange sounds from the forest, the terrorizing burden of the dreadful silence only heightened their senses even more.

Old Bho didn't know when, but he and the others had long been walking on their tippy toes like creepers in the night.

No... It was more accurate to say they were walking like T-rexs with their hands curved forward and their heads swiftly turning left, right, front, back, and all directions one could think of.

They began to smell, hear and feel things they wouldn't normally notice.

And soon, one of the Bho guards let out a weakened cry, stammering and pointing at a space far to the left.

The poor man looked livid.

"I, I, I... I saw something... I saw something in there!"

What?!!!

Everyone looked around, now subconsciously feeling they were being watched.

Gia Ming clenched his fist, trying to get a grip on himself.

"You... What..." He stalled guard through his constricted throat. "Please, tell us... What did you see?"

The frantic guard placed his hands on his head in horror.

"This is it, right? In honor movies, the one who sees it first is also the one who gets to die first, right?"

Bho Jin wanted to say comforting words, but according to his horror movie knowledge, it was always the case.

"Good Heavens! I'm going to die."

The guard looked like he lost his soul.

And with his hands in his pockets, he lazily looked at the frantic group before him. "Relax... None of you will die."

Ah!--

The guard seemed to have seen his salvation, looking at the Dorian like the savior of the world.

He wanted to kneel and kowtow but was too afraid to touch the soil with his palms.

"Thank you!... Thank you, Grandmaster!" The man bowed severally, finally getting a hold of himself.

Yes, yes... That's right.

A powerful person like the Grandmaster who took them in should be able to bring them all out safely, right?... RIGHT?!!!

Everyone was inwardly asking these questions, though from how Old Gia and the rest acted, they mainly believed it to be so.

Well, at this point, what other choice did they have than to believe?

Dorian stared at the guard with a lazy glint in his eyes.

"Tell me... What did you see?"

Everyone's ears were perked up, also wanting to know what it was.

But they saw the guard scrunching his brows and shaking his head in confusion.

And as he spoke, his dialogue became stilted.

"That... That's the thing... I can't be certain I saw what I saw because it would be too ridiculous."

"More ridiculous than the fact that you're in another space entirely out of our usual world?" Old Bho blurted. At this point, keep science and what you think is rational out of it.

"Don't worry; we won't think you mad or try to put you in a loony bin."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

.

Look here, man.

Just spit it out already.

"What did you see?"

"You."

The guard pointed at Gia Ming.

"..."

"I saw you over there, with an unnatural smile that reached your ears... And then, and then, I panicked."

What? Him?

Gia Ming was not only dumbfounded but scared as well.

At this point, though Dorian hadn't told them what they were up against, everyone had a bunch in their gut.

"Hold hands!" Gia Ming bellowed. "Let's hold hands!!"

What if they accidentally bring a fake into the group during their journey?

Looking at each other, who knows if an enemy has already disguised themselves and sneaked into their group as one of them?

"Hold on... Hold on..." Bho Jin interjected. "You said it had an unnatural smile, yes?... In that case, we also have to smile every now and then to confirm ourselves as the real ones."

Dorian chuckled.

As an exorcist, how can he not tell a fake from a real with a single glance? Even the air of an ordinary human was different from the rotting air from underworld beings.

Moreover, thanks to his third eye, he could pick any differences up with his eyes closed.

But maybe because he also enjoyed watching the group amuse him, he didn't say a thing.

What's more, he was watching the enemy too.

[Host, you've located the source, haven't you.]

'Hmhm.'

[Then why don't you end things now?]

'Even if I told you... You're too stupid to understand.'

[...]

Bad host. Bad host.

Woooooooooooo~

The system wanted to rush into its master's arms and cry its eyes out.

But little did it know that even if it did, its master might repeat the same thing its host usually told it.

'Noisy.'

[...]

The system was bound to be bullied no matter where it went.

.

Dorian squinted his eyes, feeling the strangeness in the space.

'For an underworld creature to open such a space as large as this means they have an artifact in their possession.'

Though the artifact's grade seemed low, it was still powerful in its own right.

Beings like the Underground Princes looked down on these sorts of artifacts.

But other understood beings wouldn't.

And from the strength the space emitted, he felt it should belong to a fallen underworld general.

However, something was off about it all.

Why?... Why did he get a sense of heavenly mist dangling between the sea of rotting air?

Loki!!!!

All his senses and feelings pointed at that trickster.

Heavenly wisps can not exist with that of the underworld.

So how did that guy do it?

The thin whiff he sensed was too faint and near non-existent, giving him the hunch that even if some gods and angels came here, they too wouldn't be able to sense it.

So the question now was, why could he when others couldn't?

What was so special about him that allowed him to sense it all?

'Interesting...'

Dorian was getting more and more curious about his origins.

But forgetting that matter, he wondered why that Trickster left a whiff of himself here.

A hair strand...

It should be a single hair strand the bastard left behind.

But how did he manage to preserve it without the evil around eroding it or noticing it?

Dorian pushed back the few strands of hair hovering over his face, once again confirming how dangerous this Loki fellow truly was.

'He might just be the biggest undecided player to change the course of the war's events.'

But for which side he was playing for, no one could truly be sure.

Well, whatever the reason for Loki keeping a whiff of himself here, Dorian didn't care.

In the end, this space... This rotting place... must be destroyed.