

## **Be Honest! 356**

Chapter 356 Who To Trust?

Finalizing things in his mind, Dorian continued onwards with the group of normies.

As for the matter involving Loki, he decided to throw it to the back of his mind.

Honestly... He was beginning to think the heavens might one day fall into dismay and chaos if this lesser God was allowed to run amok as he did.

That is, can't there anyone up there who could notice his schemes and put a permanent stop to it all?

Oops...

The Almighty has gone on hiatus. And even the other stronger Gods directly under who under the Almighty were also a no show.

It's almost as though they had gone on a vacation for who knows how long, not bothering to return.

Of course, one might think Dorian was worried about humanity or any of that.

But the system knew its host only hated to have this bothersome fellow ruin his plans to do his job.

The world could be in flames, and its host would still be in peace.

Since its host accepted it as a system and the mission from its master... Based on its host's personality, he would want to do things exceptionally well.

Loki...

That name brought grief to many in the heavens.

And in the end, the system also couldn't help wondering why the Almighty was on Hiatus and why its master wasn't doing anything about putting order into place.

Odd... Odd...

It was all too odd.

But as a system with absolute loyalty to its master, it didn't think much of it, thinking its omnipotent master should surely have a reason.

Bah!~... Whatever it was would definitely make sense.

In this way, Dorian led the gang of normies deeper into the strange forest.

The thin layer of pinkish purplish mist made everyone hold hands, lest they lose someone or 'something' tried kidnapping the real and exchanging with a fake.

No chances... They were taking no chances.

But even with their resolve firm, every step they took forward was done with queasy feet.

A strange wind caressed their cheeks, and a light eerie giggle echoed.

Ahh!

What was that?

Bubuum. Bubuum.

With their hearts pounding vigorously, the gang of normies swiftly turned their heads in all directions but saw nothing.

All that could be heard were the constant giggling noises from the surrounding forest.

Mommy...

Without even knowing it, they moved closer to one another, tightly hugging one another.

You look at me; I look at you.

Bro... Are you hearing what my ears are perceiving?

Both Navy officers and Bho guards didn't know there would be a day when they got so scared that their bladders began threatening to grow loose.

Ah!-

Wait up, Grandmaster!

Seeing Dorian still walking on as though he was deaf, everyone dared not delay any more.

They hastily followed behind him, trying to screen out the strange giggles in the air.

And as the seconds passed, the giggling grew louder and louder until they began seeing a few human-like shadow images in the mist.

'With the Grandmaster here, we have nothing to worry about.'

Bho Jin chanted words of belief like a soothing mantra, almost turning Dorian into the centerpiece of religion.

It wasn't just him but everyone else.

They kept their eyes on Dorian, not wanting to lose sight of him. But why was it that when they peeked at their surroundings, the trees seemed to be closing in tighter and tighter than before?

Or was it just their brains overthinking things in the height of fright?

!..!

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Everyone wanted to know but dared not ask.

"Look! Over there!"

Now, they had walked close to the edge of some cliff.

It was strange to say it was no more than 15 minutes since they began walking. And now, they were already on a high cliff?

With the size of this island, they were still technically close to the shores.

And along their walk, they hadn't gone up any steep inclined path.

So how can they suddenly find themselves this high up?

"Because the part of the island which we docked on is higher than the other sides." Gia Ming replied, critically analyzing things.

It was strange to say that the massive open space they were starting at below should be covered with a large chunk of that purple water.

Yet, it was filled with barren forest trees with no sea water in sight.

This again defied physics, as the waters on the shores adjacent to the land were slanting downward, away from the space.

Wipe!

What sort of fantasy setting was this?

Everyone smacked their lips in disbelief, looking at the strange scene.

Of course, the object that caught their attention the most was the massive rusting cruise ship below.

Hey!... It was the one they spotted earlier when sailing closer towards the shores.

Its massive body was slanted in a shipwreck position below.

Just seeing this scene was enough to tell everyone they hadn't been walking straight into the island but sideways along the shorelines instead.

How strange... They could have sworn they were headed straight into the island earlier... So what changed?

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[Host, it's moving]

'Hmmm...

Dorian hummed.

Since they stepped on the island, it had been moving. Its various parts moved subtly for ordinary people to move.

This was probably why everyone else was shocked.

A sly smile crept on Dorian's lips.

Since the island wanted to lead them toward the massive cruise ship, then why not play along?

For now, he had 5 hunches on what sort of creatures he might be up against.

But to make sure, he needed more hints or clues to access the matter further.

Gia Ming and the other Navy Officers clenched their trembling fists.

"Grandmaster, we have to go down and check it out. There could be survivors in there."

"Right!"

The others nodded.

Old Bho also nodded, placing both hands on his firmly planted cane.

"To safely find these survivors, as well as to know what truly happened to them, one must begin their investigation In the starting point of it all... The ship."

Old Bho's sage words were accepted by all, but they still looked towards Dorian for confirmation.

"Alright... Let's go. But first, relax your bodies."

Eh? Relax their bodies?

Dorian smiled, lazily tilting his head at the perplexed group.

And with a flick of his figure, everyone found themselves falling over the ridiculously high cliff.

1, 2, 3...

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!~~~

Bho Jin screamed at the top of his lungs at the sudden fall.

F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*!!!!

Bho Jin had done parachuting before.

But he could only be brave then because he had a parachute strapped on his back.

Now, jumping down the high cliff, his first reaction was to reach for his back. And when the realization of no parachute came to mind, his entire being screamed in horror.

Murderer!... Murderer!...

What was he trying to do, kill them?

Bloody hell!!

Are they sure this Grandmaster that pushed them down wasn't the real one but a fake?

And what was so scary was that his falling seemed to be accelerated by a strange force, making him feel he was moving faster than the speed of light.

It wasn't just him who thought that but everyone else who died severally during their fall too.

Why? Who? How?... When can this joy ride stop?

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Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!~

Bho Jin seemed to see his entire life flashes before his very eyes.

He was now falling in a lying position with his belly and face to the ground.

He flapped his hands like a bird, wanting to fly away the user his face was to the barn forest below.

And just when he thought he would smash into the ground and become shattered meat, a strange force slowed his speed.

Ahh!-... Ah?

Bho Jin and the others now found themselves gliding down gracefully like heavenly beings.

And when their feet touched the forest floors, some inwardly wanted to go on their knees and kiss the ground in glee.

F\*\*\*!

If not for fear of this soil being rotten, they would've definitely done it!

Bho Jin looked upwards to see his Grandfather and the Grandmaster slowly taking their time to descend from above.

... Wait!

So they were pushed down while his Grandfather was slowly gliding down instead?

Well... His Grandfather was taken down as though the older man was seated on a slow-moving Ferris wheel, probably not to give the old guy a heart attack.

Old Bho wanted to say he could handle the adrenaline that came from what Bho Jin and the rest had faced.

But the envious eyes everyone was giving him, he decided to swallow his words.

Hey... It's good for this old man to have some privileges.



Doesn't this mean he was closer to the Grandmaster than their lot?

Like so, the gang began making their way towards the giant rusting ship when suddenly they heard a sharp cry from within the ship.

What?!

**\*\*Freeze\*\***

Backs hunched, everyone's pupils dilated.

A survivor!

Chapter 357 Into The Ship We Go

A Survivor! A survivor!

Quickly, many stormed past the forest while still holding hands.

Yes... The image was ridiculous, seeing many burly able men holding hands like kindergarten children when crossing the roads.

Ugh.

No matter how one looked at it, it would make even the onlookers turn their faces away in shame for these people.

But in the face of fear, what was face?

Smack.

Everyone smacked their lips together nervously.

Hearts pounding, bodies jerking, everyone moved as fast as they could with Dorian lifting Old Bho 1~2 inches off his feet with the flick of his fingers.

The old man looked like he was running.

But if one looked at the many feet on the ground, one would see that Old man Bho's legs weren't touching the ground at all.

A few noticed this, shooting the old man with envious eyes.

Jeez... (eyes rolling)... It really pays to be old, huh?

Tsk.

The gang of normies ran what they believed to be their best running time, inching in closer and closer to the shipwrecked site.

Again, throwing their heads behind their shoulders, a few noticed the trees they passed were now closer and tighter together than before, as if closing in on them.

What's more... Was it just them, or did the purple most also chicken too?

Gulp.

They swallowed hard, forcing themselves to be calm on this mysterious island.

They had a bad feeling about this... A very, very, very bad feeling!

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1, 2, 3.

In no time, the gang passed through the remaining land terrain and reached the shipwreck with heavy hearts.

'Please be alive... Please be alive... Please be alive...' Many inwardly prayed for the one who screamed earlier to have survived whatever made them cry out so ghastly.

Along the way, they heard her cry no more than thrice, followed by a chilling silence that throttled their hearts.

'...' Was she still okay?

This was the first time Bho Jin was in such a situation with the possibility of a dead body popping up any second now.

And like so, the gang advanced until they arrived at the giant cruise ship that had been turned to the sides.

F\*\*\*!

So big!

Once a ship stands on the dock, many might forget that it has several floors below its deck.

The feeling of standing at its wee bottom gave the illusion they were ants before the giant monster.

Rust!

The metallic smell of rust covered the scene as though the ship had been sitting here for several decades in a ship junkyard.

Its sharp bottom was wedged deep into the ground, past the shorelines, with the ship slanting to its right but not all touching the ground.

No!

One could still say it was almost standing erect with only a slight tilt to the right. It didn't make sense for the shipwreck to have stood so.

But after all they saw today, were they going to argue things out with the supernatural on behalf of science?

Nope.

Observing the exterior even more, though most of the ship was covered in rust, a few spots still had the cruise ship's white painted surfaces visible.

"Surface rust."

Gia Ming commented, wasting no time in analyzing the scene.

As a prominent Navy officer who has spent much of his life at sea, don't you think he would know the various degrees of rust by now?

The structure should still be sturdy enough to carry its weight across the ship floors.

However, he couldn't say much about the rails across the ship.

For whatever reason, they seemed to have been eaten up by rust faster than any other part of the ship, as though they had stayed here for centuries instead.

The rust had completely eaten into them, breaking some parts into scrapes.

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"The fog on the ship seems to be thickening. Stay close."

Right!

The gang took Dorian's words as holy commands, feeling the purple mist was becoming too weird.

Old Bho frowned. "The cargo door is open... It looks like passengers, maybe crew members, tried fleeing the ship from whatever danger hunted them aboard."

Everyone thought the same, feeling more and more uneasy.

The opened cargo door already had a massive ramp with a width akin to 2 vehicles standing close to each other.

The ramp extended onto the ground from the ship. And though its centers were rusted beyond end, the ramp's edges were in far better states.

The inside was dark as night, with no sign of electricity anywhere.

It was as though they were starting into an abyss. And the more they looked, the more they felt there was something lurking inside.

To go or not to go?

Of course to go!

What choice did they have?

Gia Ming and a few others quickly took out their small clicker flashlights.

Zoom left, zoom right, zoom the lights all around them...

For a moment, the lights seem to dance across the scene maniacally, with everyone wanting all corners covered.

F\*\*\*!

The fear of the unknown was truly terrible!

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The inside of the ship had rusted far less than the outside.

But looking around, what did they see?

"There... There... Blood!!!!"

Bho Jin pointed his trembling fingers on the floors, seeing the many trails of dried-up blood scattered about.

His mind quickly spun, his heartbeat accelerated astronomically, and his body tensed beyond belief.

The trails of blood were gruesome, with fleshy chunks and pieces left behind, as though those dragged were scrapped along the floors.

Too evil!

Gia Ming's face turned distorted, looking at the numerous reddish trails leading to all directions.

He reckoned more than a hundred people were dragged in this manner.

Seeing the blood trails, Gia Ming knew they had to start their investigations from here.

Even if these trails led them to human bodies, they still had to confirm the identities of these people, as well as check if they were still alive, just passed out, or truly dead.

Unfortunately, this also meant letting go of each other's hands.

Sigh... They could only hope they don't meet imposters here.

And so, with Dorian's shrugging permission, Gia Ming planned to have everyone spread out and look for clues.

But suddenly, the massive cargo door suddenly slammed shut.

And now, they were trapped.

Bam!!!!

... Mommy...

Chapter 358 Trapped!

Bubuum. Bubuum...

Don't breathe... Don't smile... Don't even blink!!

Everyone stood like cats out of water.

The deadly silence carried a heavy tension within its midst.

And Dorian, who had been like an observer all this while, had a slight smirk.

He had his hands in his pocket, with his head tilted lazily.

"Did you think we came here by accident?"

What did the Grandmaster mean?

Everyone's pupils dilated.

So you mean it was all a trap?

An uncomfortable feeling clogged their hearts. But before they could react, they heard the flashlights in their hands blink without end.

~Flick. Flick. Flick... Pash!!!!

A torchlight broke, also breaking the hearts of its holder.

"It's out! It's out!"

"What? How come?"

Several people had widened mouths in the form of an 'O'.

Pash!... Pash! Pash! Pash!

Several flashlight bulbs exploded one by one.

"No! No! No!... Com'on... Work for me!"

Several people slapped their torches vigorously, feeling the darkness swallowing them all.

But this was just the beginning.

Rumble. Rumble~

The entire space began to tremble fiercely, accompanied by an eerie giggling noise all too familiar to them.

Hihihihihihhi~

It's here!!!

Many wanted to reach for their weapons only to recall they were all confiscated by the Grandmaster's person (Butler Sheng).



Words couldn't describe their feelings.

Their breathing accelerated, their muscles tensed, their white blood cells increased, and the butterflies in their bellies knotted.

And without even knowing it, they hugged each other like newly born twins.

Sorry... You want to judge them for being scaredy cats, then go ahead!

They wouldn't be ashamed to say they were fighting their bladders at times like tense.

To stay this long without peeing in fright was already a proud accomplishment!

Darkness...

The darkness now surrounded the scene, and their aura of fear was high.

But do you know what would make their prey fear even more?

The enemy's big reveal.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Several fist-sized holes were formed across the various corners of the space, allowing light to enter.

What?!!!

Everyone felt their legs turn wobbly, seeing the reddish-dyed interior.

The place...

(Gulp)

They swallowed hard.

The place was bloodier than they thought.

Yet what was surprising was that their obvious disgust didn't come from the many blood trails and human chunks of flesh but from the found stench that now burned their nostrils.

Good, God!!!!

Blugh!

One of the Bho guards couldn't take it, puking to the side in utter repulsion.

F\*\*\*!

He had never smelled something so bad in his life before.

For it to be able to make him forget his feat momentarily was enough to show how powerful this deadly smell was.

The guard even felt he would prefer to smell poop or even dead bodies than keep taking a shift of this dastardly scent.

Uh...

The smell was so itchy that even his eyes began watering.

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Oh No!

"Look over there!"

The walls!... The various cargo boxes and compartments...

Everyone saw several shadows merge, growing bigger and bigger by the second.

The laughing shadows kept growing, but there was no one in sight.

Grow... Grow... Grow...

The shadows grew to the ceiling until suddenly, they began spinning across the many surfaces, coming together to form one.

But what was this?

Why did they hear other strange screams of frightened beings?

With the room still shaking as though experiencing an earthquake, several objects still moved and flew about the scene.

And following the sound, they finally came face to face with the strangest scene.

"Run!... Run!... Get away from here!!!!"

"..."

Bho Jin stared at the little guys running to them in shock, turning his head to Dorian in question.

"Shrunk."

It seems some survivors had shrunk into the size of one's big toe.

And if they weren't all screaming the same words simultaneously, it would be impossible for Bho Jin and the rest to hear a thing.

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This, who, when, what?... How is this possible?

Whether it was Gia Ming, Old Bho, or anyone else, the scene was just too dumbfounding.

Pah!!

One of the Navy officers slapped himself hard.

Little people...

They were actually made into little people!!!

He felt dizzy just thinking about it.

Bloody hell!

Can anyone tell him why today was such a crazy day?

What would they explain to their superiors? What do they tell people about the missing cruise ship incident?

Who in their damn right senses would believe this much?

Ugh...

Com'on! Can you make their jobs any more difficult?

The Navy officers had no tears but wanted to cry.

But seeing the little people run to warn them of the dangers ahead, everyone's heart felt fuzzy and warm, still having hope for humanity after all.

They even risked their lives, exposing themselves to warn them.

Maybe these tremors in the place could be handled by their normal human body... But for these shrunken people the size of tiny action figures, it should be a hellish quake to them.

What's more, the fallen rusted pieces on the floors, the cargo safety straps, bands, and the cargoes themselves were all in their way.

The tremors slid these objects around to the dismay of these little people.

Since the grandmaster's words indirectly confirmed these people were true humans and not imposters, how could they allow them to get in harm's way?

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"Stop! Protect yourselves instead! Don't worry about us!"

"Yes! Protect yourself! Everything will soon be alright!!!"

The few people tried calling these miniature humans down while also being vigilant against the giggling shadows surrounding the scene.

Dorian still had his hands in his pockets, lazily looking at the scene like a spectator.

'You're not the one I'm looking for.'

No... This shadowy figure was but a nobody compared to the one who made the island space.

Then why should he waste time playing with it?

He narrowed his eyes, waiting for the opportune moment when all parts of the shadow would fully merge into one.

And this, he had been doing a simple countdown in his head.

5...

The enemy was still giggling confidently while Dorian slowly took his hands out his pockets.

4...

Dorian calmly wore his black gloves, starting at the shadow that had successfully collected all just shadowy parts.

3...

The shadow peeled itself off the walls and surfaces, forming a massive black cloud above everyone.

2...

Everyone was still anxious, watching the cloud above them continuously spin. The room turned colder and the enemy's laughter even more piercing.

1...

Time was almost up.

[Everyone]: Could this be their end?

A broad smile crept onto Dorian's lips.

Zero...

Whoosh!

Dorian vanished.

Chapter 359 Too Late For The Grandmaster!

Everyone only felt a force gust of wind fly by.

And before they could react, they heard a good bang that made them want to pick their legs and flee.

--Silence--

If a pin dropped, many great they could hear it from a mile away with how quiet the scene was.

Okay...

They knew what they were staring at. But why did their brain refuse to accept what their eyes saw?

Their brain tickets seemed to be fried to the core.

Error... Error... Cannot compute... Science chip override!!

And this time, it wasn't the silly Bho Jin who cursed out in disbelief but one of the well-respected Navy officers known for his impeccable manners.

"F\*\*\*! What a good blockbuster!!!"

What speed was the Grandmaster going for them to not even see after images of him?

OH... MY... GOD!

Everyone was now staring at Dorian, who had pinned down the most hideous thing they had ever seen in their lives.

How to describe it?

Even if their superiors told them to, they didn't want to recall what the horrid creature looked like!

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Everyone had a face of disgust, wishing they could erase the creature's image from their heads.

The ghoulish Fein had a hunched back with 3 heads.

The first head had but one cyclop eyeball socket, the second had 2, and the third 3.

Wait. But where were their eyeballs?

All they could see were fat rotting worms dancing within the space.

The hideous being had a juicy decaying body with open spots and patches that allowed them to pry closer into what its insides looked like.

Its claws were razor-sharp, its wings similar to a bat's, its faces had triangular spiky mouths, and its bottom half similar to a serpent's tail.

Everyone thought the smell from earlier was a true knockout enough to make them throw up for a lifetime. But who would have thought the grand reveal was even more disastrous?

Blugh!!!!~

This time, even Gia Ming had to exaggeratingly place his hands over his mouth, gagging continuously.

What the bloody hell? How can something be so ugly?



Old Bho was also one step behind him, feeling highly repulsed and in dire need of a nice picture to look at and science his eyes.

Torture...

Such an image was already torture to the human brain.

And if they weren't people who had trained before, they might have fainted or even wet themselves disgracefully at the creature's mere sight.

Of course, it would be a lie to say disgust was their most prominent emotion now.

No...

Their minds went momentarily blank, and their faces lost all color, turning a frightening pale hue.

It was one thing to suspect they might be dealing with a supernatural being without actually seeing it, and another to SEE.

No one could stop their bodies from trembling in utter fear.

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Plop.

A few fell to their butts in horror.

"It's... Its... It's real."

"I, what, when... How can this be?"

"No! No! No!... This must be a dream. Tell me I'm hallucinating!"

Many didn't want to believe they, humans, had been living side by side with such beings all this time.

F\*\*\*!

How to sleep at night?

They, big men, weren't afraid to say they wouldn't be able to sleep alone anymore for the next few days at best.

Well, throwing the word 'days' was good, wasn't it?

90 days make 3 months, and 365 days make a year.

Who knows, maybe they would be able to sleep alone after a week, or perhaps it would prolong for longer before they chose to sleep alone again.

As superiors with their own private sleeping quarters on Navy site, they began regretting why this incident occurred when they were already at the top.

Just look at it!

If they were still newbies or those in lesser ranks, won't they sleep in dormitories with several others all at once?

Erm...

You look at me; I look at you.

You look at me; I look at my sleeping buddy for the next few weeks.

...

Everyone was still feeling their eyes bleed nonexistent blood, shocked about the screen before them.

The way they stared at the Grandmaster was especially mouth-dropping too.

How is it that he could whoosh to one end of the space, seemingly unaffected by the mere sight of this creature?

The awe in their eyes was evident. And this was only the start of the show.

"Grahhhhhh~~~"

The 3 headed serpent beast wailed in disbelief when its hunched back smashed onto the ground.

One second it was still laughing in gloat, and another, it was down on the ground in pain.

The key was that it didn't even see the human that attacked it move.

Oh? Was it in pain?

Dorian slowly took his hand off the creature's middle neck. But not before making a giant mace appear.

Everyone was taken aback, looking at the massive bluish transparent mace as large as a huge boulder that appeared before their eyes.

You can do this too?

And in an angle no one could see, Dorian stared at the creature below his feet with a smile that made it... Well...

Bam!!!

Everyone only saw the giant mace pulverize the creature reportedly, smashing its already mushy and rooting body to bits.

Ahhhhhhhhhhh!~

A cry akin to a thousand goats being throttled echoed out as greenish blood began spilling from the creature's many hallowed eyes

Human... You are indeed ferocious!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The mace fell over and over. And even when the creature raised its quivering hands, the mace was right there to smash it down to the ground where it belonged.

Bam!!

The mace continuously smashed onto the frightened creature.

Such a move from the Grandmaster should've shattered the already weak and rusting metal floors.

However, with Dorian's control, everything was left intact, only showing the creature's outline on the rusting floors.

The creature felt both unwilling and in pain as it squirmed, swishing its serpent bottom at the hateful human pinned it down.

Everyone saw the creature's smashed and crooked serpent bottom slowly raise its end behind Dorian's back.

What? A sneak attack?

Whether it was Gia Ming or Old Bho, their pupils dilated speedily.

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"Grandmaster, watch out!!!"

Someone screamed but felt it was already too late.

Like a fierce blade, the serpent-tail aimed for the kill.

Oh no!

Warning bell's went off in everyone's mind. And without question, they forced their legs to move forward.

'Dammit! The Grandmaster... It's too late.'

'No! The Grandmaster must not fall. I have to save him... But why won't my legs obey me?'

'Com'on, you damn chicken legs, pick up the pace and move! We have to save the Grandmaster!!!'

As though they drank chicken soup, the Navy officers and bodyguards reacted later to a monetary shock.

Their bodies, especially their legs, refused to take a single step forward, feeling 20 times heavier than they were.

The color from their faces drained as they stretched out their arms and stared at the scene with widened mouths.

The Grandmaster still hasn't reacted even with the attack being this close to him!

'Terrible!... I can't bear to watch!' A few closed their eyes and sister their already-stretched hands, imagining Dorian's lifeless body.

It's over... It's over...

The Grandmaster is dead for sure.

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Thup!

A loud sound echoed with an impact so great they thought a grenade had exploded in the space.

But when a few opened their eyes, what did they see?

F\*\*\*!

The wind was blowing the Grandmaster's hair upwards while the rest of his clothes, be it the corners of his high-neck, bluish-black school-like attire remained the same.

One had to see it to believe it.

How can his clothes defy gravity when his hair was clearly flying upwards from the windy impact?

You are you? Who are you really?

Everyone had the urge to pluck their eyes out and wipe them clean.

And once again, Bho Jin was inwardly convinced Dorian was a Saiyan.

Fine! Though his hair was glowing golden now, you have to admit when flying upwards under such a vicious wave, it more or less looked like he was Vegeta or Goku himself.

Fart!

He could even see the wind animation around Dorian.

Convinced...

He was utterly convinced, especially after seeing exactly what caused the massive wind wave in the first place.

The Grandmaster, whom everyone thought would get back-stabbed by the creature's deadly serpent-tail, not only survived but also stopped the pointy end of the tail with one finger!

Awesome!

Too good! Too powerful!

What a show!!

Whether it was Gia Ming, Old Bho, or the best, hiding from the speed of the attack, it should have blown Dorian's fingers to smithereens.

Yet, the Grandmaster was fine, even dawning a lazy look as though bored.

'...'

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Bam!

Dorian slammed his Mace down, making the creature regret its intestines.

Its pain was so bad that it was tempted to cry to the heavens for help.

"Monster!... Monster... Get away from me, you monster!!!"

[Everyone]:...Erm~... Mr. Monster, have you forgotten your identity?

Blink. Blink.

Chapter 360 More Clues

Everyone:

Never in their lives had they heard anyone wail so pitifully.

All the hairs on their body stood terribly from the ear-bursting eerie cry.

What happened to all its confidence from earlier?

Watching the Grandmaster's giant mace make a paste out of its rotting maggot-infested body made everyone want to light a candle for the creature.

No one said anything. But their legs were shaking in fear not for the creature's might but from the Grandmaster's brutal ways.

Of course, their gratitude was also more evident too.

Everyone watched the giant mace mince the creature's rotting body, creating a disgusting sight.

~Bam! Bam! Pah! Bam! Boom!~

The ground shook slightly after the many attacks.

But all this happened in no more than 2 minutes.

And no matter how much the creature wailed and pleaded, Dorian was like an assassin on the battlefield.

He once again landed his giant spiked mace on the creature.

The image was as though a giant spiky boulder had now landed on the also massive creature. And what was even more startling was the little man holding the giant mace's handle.



No matter how one looked at it, it just seemed impossible for the Grandmaster to have picked it up.

Too handsome!

... The grandmaster sure looked handsome!!

[The trembling audience]:

'Oh? What's this?'

Dorian glanced at the strange shard that flew out of the creature after he smashed its 3rd heart.

Objects similar to tiny stars and cosmic gasses revolved around this strange shard, though the shard itself looked like it was melting (rotting).

The system who saw this was shocked so much that it began to stutter with grim eyes.

[Host!.... Host!... That's... That's--]

'A Dilaila shard.'

Dorian answered, fully aware that he was holding in his hands.

The shard was so precious that even he had a flicker of awe in its presence.

But what exactly was this shard?

Back in his former world, many beliefs did exist about the many gods and goddesses too. And unlike what some might think, these Gods and Goddesses won't grow weak if they lack followers.

These immortals could only grow stronger if they kept law and order in check.

How to say it?

The angels, gods, goddesses, and other immortal beings in the heavenly realm worked to get her to keep matters of the mortal realms in order. And to be honest, there were too many billion, trillion, infinity worlds out there, far surpassing the number of immortal beings that exist.

But what can anyone do?

The Almighty could sneeze, and entire galaxies would pop out.

In that case, those in the heavenly realm are overseeing more places.

Of course, only those qualified could reach the status of Archangel Gabriel, Zeus, and all the rest.

In truth, the story of the many 'Gods' comes from their different gifts and how they oversaw their various domains.

That's right.

Many have the origin stories for these gods all wrong!!

What's more, the planets Zeus oversees didn't even have the God Poseidon on them either.

No! Rather, Zeus worked with some lesser-ranked angels and other immortals in his group to oversee all the worlds under his assigned territories.

As for Hades, he wasn't any keeper of the underworld.

His real position was very close to the underworld. That was why he was always misunderstood.

For Hades and several other heavenly angels and beings, they weren't given worlds to regulate but were asked to oversee the entire judgment process.

So yes... You could say he would be the one dishing out the punishment mortals would face, sending their souls to the underworld when their punishment time was up.

But as a being belonging to the heavenly realm, he never went down there.

Bottom line, the Almighty was the big guy... The creator of it all... The Boss of bosses. And in this time of need, sure enough, he was on Hiatus.

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'What an unreliable guy.'

[Host, please don't slander the Almighty! He... He always has a plan!]

The system was like a puffer fish, feeling its host too wrong.

The almighty was so good... So how can its host keep thinking bad about such a heavenly being?

That was the creator!!!

How can its host think the Almighty was unreliable?

The system wanted to quickly clear up any misunderstandings the host might have and show its host the light.

[Host, host, listen to me. This system thinks—]

'Noisy.'

[...]

Dorian didn't even bother listening to the system's noisy rants.

He had long marked the so-called almighty as an unreliable being, even back in his former world.

But on the matter of the heavens, not all heavenly beings could be given assignments.

Those like Loki could never be allowed to oversee territories.

Dorian reckoned the guy would drown these worlds in turmoil and complete obliteration. He wouldn't be surprised if these worlds also blew up as well.

And sure enough, looking at the Dilaila stone, he was sure it was this trickster who brought such a heavenly stone to this place.

'It's weakening.'

Dorian held the shard between his gloved fingers, observing over 99.999% of it was rotted to its core.

Even with the rotting speed of this place being so speedy, such a tiny heavenly shard still took hundreds and thousands of years to reach this point.

This alone was enough to tell how powerful this single piece was.

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Again, sensing the auras around this particular shard, Dorian was also sure the shard had been deteriorating in several other places before finally arriving here.

It should be that these shares were first in the hands of stronger beings before being given to these weaker ones.

[Host. Probably because of the war in the underworld, the powerful generals and commanders dared not take these shards down?]

Dorian thought the same as well.

The shards haven't completely deteriorated yet. So it was probably sent here to complete its deterioration while the big guys leave this world.

But just like he mentioned, this was only a single shard.

So where were the rest?

Interesting...

'They broke down the Dilaila stone and began containing it with the help of Loki, all in the hopes of anchoring it in a formation 2 years later?'

Heh.

The corners of Dorian's lips raised high.

Time to collect all shards.