Be Honest! 36





If if it were true?
Dammit!
He had no choice but to trust this Tian Boy.
However, if all this were a hoax, then he would grind the boy into pieces and feed him to the dogs!!!!
How dare he curse his son to die young?
Bastard!
•
With a very distorted expression on his face, Ghu Dwo glanced at Dorian deeply.
"Tian Boy! I will entrust you in this matter, but if you fail, then don't blame me for being ruthless!
Dorian felt his murderous aura and only lazily walked towards Butler Sheng: "Relax. If I say I can do it, then I can. But like I said, my piece isn't cheap."
"Then how much do you want?"
Dorian stepped close to Butler Sheng and opened the box calmly: "How much you'll pay will depend on what I use. See?"
Those close enough peered their eyes onto the box, only to end up being dumbfounded.
-Silence-
Eh?

Raulin and Zhulyn were taken aback.
Where were the blood diamonds? Where was the massive amount of money they had envisioned?
Could anyone tell them why their Master had entrusted Butler Sheng to carry this as if it were gold?
This Their Master shouldn't be sick in the head, right?
???
Leiji and those who brought Dorian in were even more baffled. So this guy went upstairs to get just these?
Why? What the hell would they do?
Could it be that he accidentally grabbed the wrong box on his way out and had a mix-up instead?
Seeing their reactions, even the guards at the corners further away couldn't help wondering what had them all so dumbfounded.
What exactly did they see?
•
Hahahahaha!
Ghu Dwo looked heavenwards before closing his eyes again, as if fighting an internal battle within himself.
But in the end, his aggressive side won as he ended up staring at Dorian with Scorching unforgiving eyes.



.

Everyone was dying under Dorian's pressure, even those further away in the room.

Dorian only looked at them coldly, with a frosty tone to his voice: "I'll say this just once. I hate being threatened. I'm pretty sure your friend here (Leiji) had just explained things to you all a few minutes back. But it seems like with old age, all of you have trouble remembering things well. So because I didn't specifically warn you all earlier, then I'll repeat myself once more... Do that again, and I won't help your son, no matter how much you pay me. So if you understand, shut up and let me work!!!"

As Dorian spoke, his voice echoed out like a hellish hound from the darkest post of hell, echoing out and causing terror to inch into their hearts.

And the moment the pressure was taken back, everyone shakingly got up and swallowed their earlier words down their throats.

Leiji did explain things to them when coming in, but sometimes, hearing isn't genuinely believing.

They did believe it to a certain extent, but now, facing the Tian Boy's cold stare, they had no choice but to fully believe it.

What more could they say?

The system saw this and felt a little worried.

[Host. You are a heavenly exorcist and, in a way, a worker of the heavens.

So you need to act like an angel and be forgiving and merciful at every turn.]

'Shut it... Noisy.'

[...(:T\T:)...]



Very quickly, everyone hurried off to do as they were told.

The men hurried to get the salt, while Dorian instructed a few others to push all couches away, as well as remove any carpeting around too.

And as all the work was seemingly going on around them, Mr. Gu and Madam Elvida, who had now sandwiched their son on the couch pushed far away, couldn't help feeling nervous.

They had a hunch that something bizarre was going to happen... but they truly wished they were wrong.

"Dear... what sort of enemy do we have?"

Me. Ghu's throat rolled up anxiously: "I... I don't know. But Sota will be fine."

Hearing this, Lady Elvida seemed to calm down a bit, but unbeknownst to her, her husband was just consoling her.

The tension in the room was so high that he too was sure anymore.

Remembering the wooden box with strange symbols that contained candles, oils, stone pebbles and whatnot... he finally connected 2 and 2 together, and it would be a lie if he said that his mind hadn't drifted there.

But... he was a firm believer of science.

So he hoped that it wasn't what he thought it was.

Soon, he caught himself and smiled bitterly.

Was he already turning into a mentally ill patient?

How could he think like a child?

It was like saying Superman was real?
Thinking like this, Myths you-know-what, couldn't be real, right?
The denial in this Science filled world was too strong and almost as if an invisible hand had been brainwashing the people for millenniums.
You-know-what believers were all mental patients, and that's what everyone thought.
One could get locked up in an asylum for thinking so dangerously.
But it looks like the 'reality of this world, would soon get shattered.
•
~Din. Din. Din.
Dorian calmly circled a particular spot before nodding and stretching his hands out to Butler Sheng.
"Master," Sheng answered abruptly and handed the first candle.
With that, they began their work.
And before everyone knew it, the large created an overly large candle circle.
Dorian then looked at the now awake Sota, who still looked as pale as ever.
And upon seeing his gaze, Sota instantly understood and jumped out of his parents' embrace, ready to do anything necessary to get rid of that thing.
At this point, Mr. Ghu and Elvida quickly got up too, staying behind sota very closely.

Windock and Leiji also stayed close by too.
They truly wanted to know what sort of enemy existed that they, the Ghu Dwo Secret force couldn't handle?
In fact, they too had a guess in their minds, but they also threw such a whimsical thought out too.
•
Dorian looked at Sota. "Lie at the centre."
"Yes, Grandmaster Dorian!"
[His parents]: "_"
Looking at their son hurriedly lying down like an obedient peacock, they were somewhat speechless.
Who doesn't know that Sota hated Dorian to the bones?
So, where is all this coming from?
Sota didn't care for his past grievances at all.
What a joke!
If they had been through what he has, then they would also call Dorian grandmaster.
No! They would call him Father.
Even though Sota had been through hell, he had also matured a lot now too.

Once one was put in a life or death situation, their entire life flashed before their very eyes. And then, they are forced to either make changes to stay the same. Now, Sota wasn't interested in flashing money to please people anymore. One could say that he had been reborn from the ashes this too. Now, he knew that they weren't alone in this world. So how could his viewpoint still be the same? Who knew if something else would come after him or his family later on? He already had a strong hunch that the only person who could help him was Dorian. Thinking of how gloomy, quiet and cold-face Dorian was growing up... he had to admit that even if it were him, he might've also been the same too after knowing the existence of the 'other side.' Now, thinking of all the provocations himself and several others used to give Dorian, he felt strangling his former self. Dorian probably never placed a single one of them in his eyes. Yes. They were just jumping clowns. And he couldn't fault Dorian for thinking that because now, he too felt like his so-called supporters/friends were only with him for connections or wealth. No! He had to assess his life again. And more importantly, he wanted to protect his family too if something like this ever happens again.

And that's why he decided to follow Dorian. Sure. he was scared. But compared to the love he had for his family, he was willing to take the risk. So, he truly respected Dorian and wanted to be whatever Dorian was. p That was his decision! ~Din. Din. Din. Din.~ Finally, over 80 large sacs of salt had been brought in. These were all the bags of salts in the kitchen. And Dorian just had 10 opened but didn't pour the salt from them out yet. As for the 70 sealed-up heavy salt sacs... well, they were for an entirely different matter altogether. Now, everyone was here, and the doors were all sealed up. But just to be sure, Dorian had had Butler Shen place several papers on the doors. Who knows if a few people would try to open it and flee once the real culprit was revealed? Even the windows were also sealed too. With the way the humans in this world acted, he wouldn't be surprised if some tried to leave through the windows.



Sota's eyes lit up in shock: "Yes! We didn't mean to stop there. But for some reason, while passing along the road close to the cemetery, my car broke down a bit."

"And then, you all decided to begin your pre-party at the cemetery, correct?"

"Yes! Yes! That's right. I already called for help. So we just had to wait and buy time there." Sota said embarrassedly before running his nose: "Y-yes... We decided to party at one of the graves. And for some reason, I felt particularly drawn to one of them."

"No. It wasn't the grave you were drawn to."

Sota tapped his head hard in agreement, finally remembering better: "Yes... It was an old dried-up fountain there covered with vines... But Grandmaster, how did you know?"

Dorian lazily looked at Sota: "Irrelevant."

But in the meantime, everyone else was more worried instead.

Well, even though Dorian was too lazy to dive into these matters.

The guards who were secretly watching nearby at the time had confirmed that he was safe, and had also sent for their men to personally come and fix his car.

When the young master was out with his friends, there were times that he just wanted space.

And so, they tried to act as if they weren't there, or else he would be pissed.

But now thinking about it, their entire bodies were surging in fear.

Did something else happen there that they didn't know of?

And what did the young master Tian mean by saying that something chose Young Master Sota?

At that time, they found that there was actually nothing wrong with the car when they disguised themselves to come up and fix it up.

So, was his stopping there truly because he was chosen?

This... This feeling was bad.

And like a nuclear missile, Dorian looked at everyone calmly and dropped the bomb on them.

"To put it simply, your Young Master Sota was chosen, entered the cemetery and picked up a new friend."

Elvida's heart clenched: "W-w-what new friend?"

"A Hybrid Water ghost"

Chapter 38 Hybrid Water Ghost

Ghost... Ghost... Ghost!

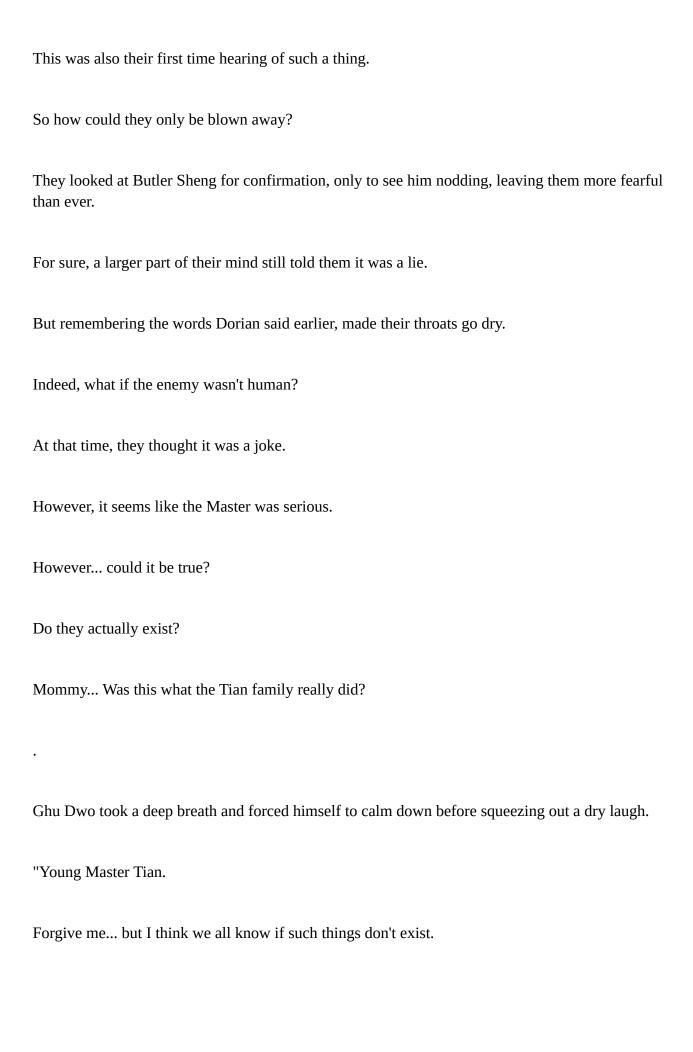
Elvida and Ghu Dwo found their hands trembling uncontrollably when they heard Dorian's words.

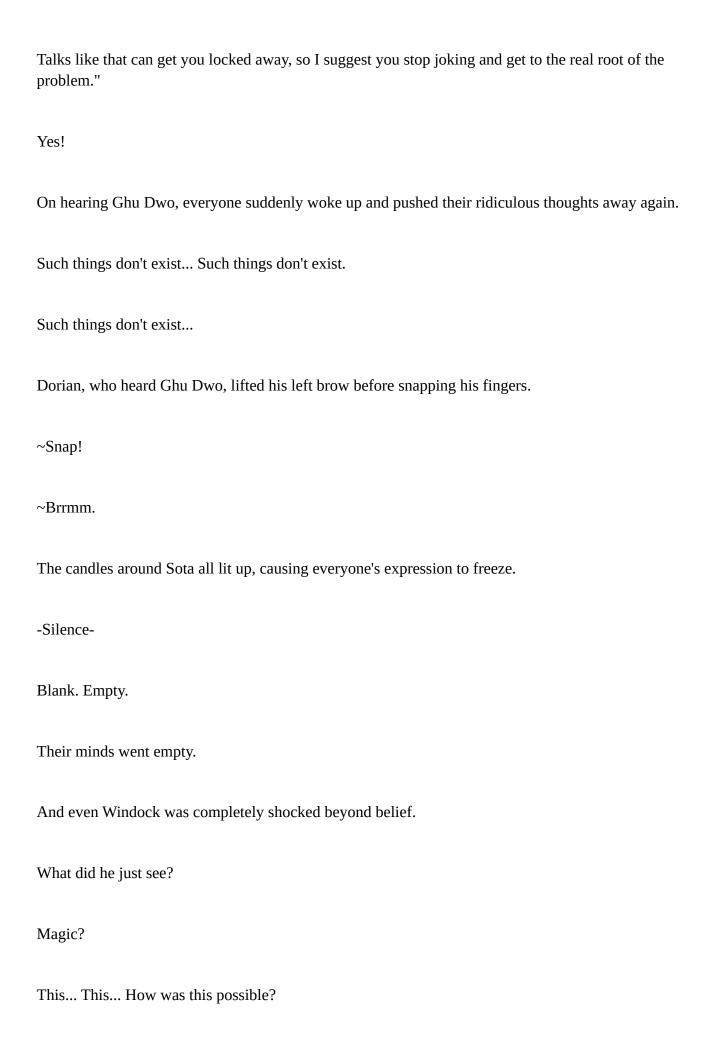
But it wasn't just them, but every single guard who felt every gut and muscle in their body tighten.

They wanted to laugh it off as if convincing themselves that it was a joke.

But seeing Dorian's stern expression only made everyone feel like they were swimming in unknown territory.

Even Zhulyn and Raulin were so shocked that they were practically numb at this time.





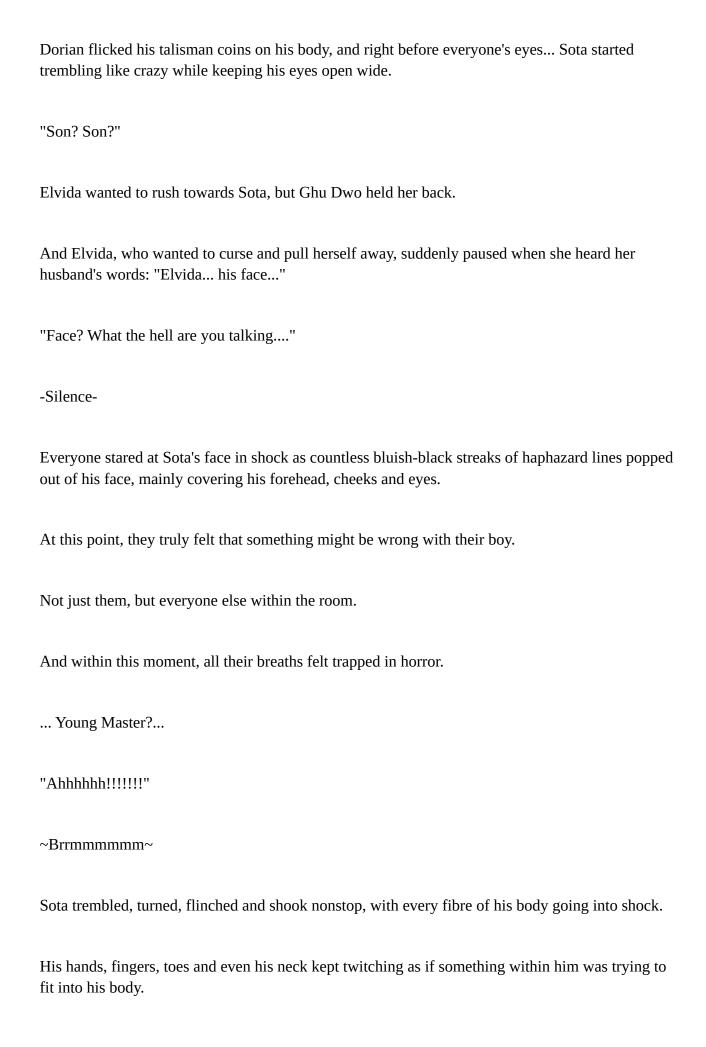


Could it be that someone hypnotized his son to think so?
That is, if they truly existed, then how come he had never seen one?
•
"I said I'll save young master Sota, so there's no need for all this. But I'm curious, though
Sota how come you never used the thing I gave you?"
Sota smiled awkwardly: "I I wanted to use it last night, but my guards came in just in time to save me."
Dorian nodded amidst everyone's curiosity before calling Zhulyn, Raulin and Butler Sheng to get closer.
Zhulin and Raulin's hearts trembled a bit.
But Butler Sheng was as calm as ever: "Young Master Here's the book."
But Butler Sheng was as calm as ever: "Young Master Here's the book." Dorian held the book he spent all night doing.
Dorian held the book he spent all night doing. Basically, it detailed all the demons they fought, showing all their weaknesses, strengths and even
Dorian held the book he spent all night doing. Basically, it detailed all the demons they fought, showing all their weaknesses, strengths and even too He also went ahead to write on all grades of the particular demon types.

Well, he used an image relaying spell to just imprint every little detail he saw there, as well as what he knew from his previous world.
He planned to open an academy soon, so he had to start imparting his knowledge too.
Of course, the system also awarded him with some books as well.
It sent the knowledge to his brain as well as gave him a hard copy too.
So moving on in future, combining what he already knew with the system's, his Academy shouldn't lack much.
Dorian shook his head at Butler Sheng: "You're all in training. So you read it."
With that, he flicked his wrists, and the book suddenly opened to page 68, revealing a very revolting image.
The Hybrid Water Ghost.
Everyone who saw this was once again left in shock as they felt their entire bodies bubbling like a volcano.
How did he do that?
Could it be that there was some trick involved like the magic tricks on T.V?
As for the trainee exorcists, when on the job, they always had to make sure the clients knew what they were here for and all the dangers surrounding the matter.
Thus, payments should be fair and never be a hassle.

Dorian hated unnecessary disputes.	
Butler Sheng quickly became alert while Raulin and Zhulyn surrounded him to so written there.	ee what was
And instantly, everyone fell quiet as the wind from nowhere caused their hairs to listening to Butler Sheng.	stand while
"The Hybrid Water Ghost.	
Gender- Has None.	
The Hybrid water Ghost is a half-ghost half-demon, an evil entity that preys on the victims, sucking them dry and leaving them mummified.	he Yang of its
And after finishing off the victim, they move on to the next person in the victim's the grief and sucking up all the Yang around until the entire family collapses."	s family, enjoying
Boom!	
Everyone's mind went numb as their eyes widened in horror.	
So if it eventually dealt with Sota, it would then come for them?	
What a vicious being!	
Even if they didn't fully believe it yet, Ghu Dwo, Windock and everyone else we angered by it all.	re still immensely
Sota was also shocked and depressed as well.	
He had no idea that his reckless behaviour in the cemetery would cause such a th family.	ing to follow his





His eyes were still kept wide open but slowly turned a pale yellowish colour as seconds passed by. Seeing his transformation, Raulin and Zhulyn wanted to step back but were held in place by Butler Sheng: "Trust the master. This is nothing for him." ~Gulp. The duo looked at each other and nodded before trying to stay strong yet again. One should know that apart from Butler Sheng, Dorian and themselves, the rest were further away, keeping a wide enough open space around. So one could say that they had front-row seats to the show. But the fact that they didn't know what the show was about earlier on had caused them to receive the greatest shocks of their lives. Butler Sheng looked at the duo and understood their thoughts. Just last night, he too was so scared that he and the rest literally begged Master Dorian to stay close to them. But somehow, all through the night after battling with more dangerous and mouth-puking demons, what he saw there was nothing. So he wasn't that scared. Moreover, he had absolute trust in Dorian and the talisman papers.

Additionally, he didn't know what the candles were for or why they got so much salt.

few symbols on them instead.

But what surprised him was that today, the Master didn't use papers but used carved coins with a

But all this was part of his training, so he knew that sooner or later... he would understand it all.

Everyone was deep in their own thoughts while watching Dorian whisper a few words across Sota's body.

And as he chanted his words, the Candles flickered, and a strong gust of wind stormed the room, causing the chandeliers to shake uncontrollably.

Instantly, the temperature in the room dropped, and the dogs started barking again, causing Windock and everyone else's hair to stand erect.

So that night when the dogs barked... could it be?

~Whooohhhh~~

~Ting. Ting. Ting.~

The sounds of the world and the chandeliers echoed out across the now cold room for a while until they finally slowed down their pace, matching it with Sota's rhythm.

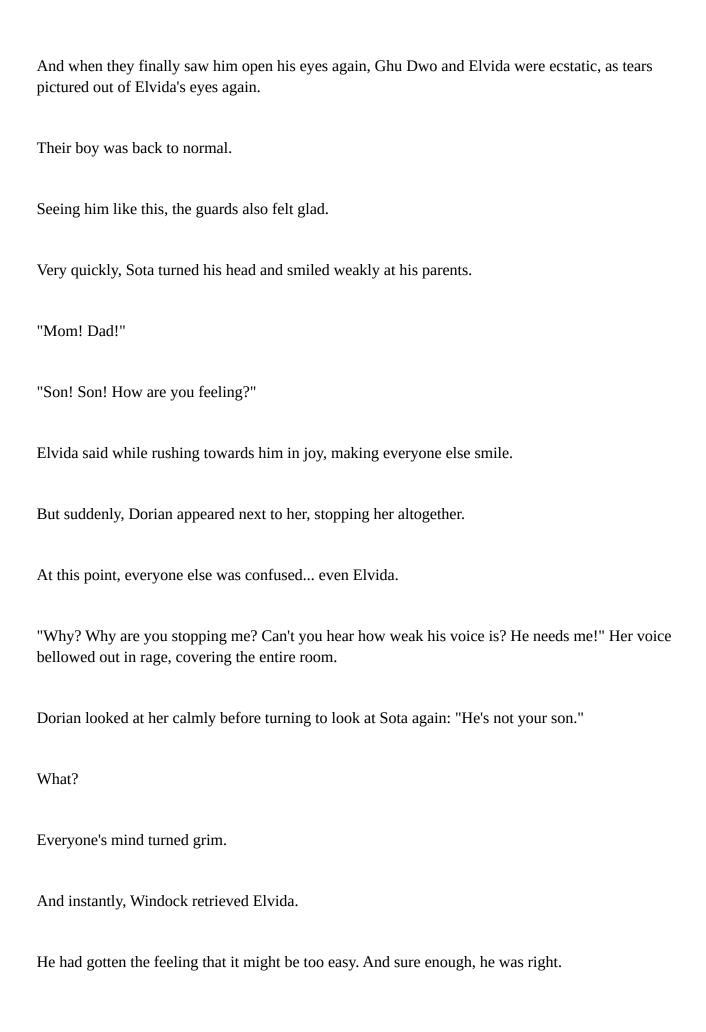
That's right.

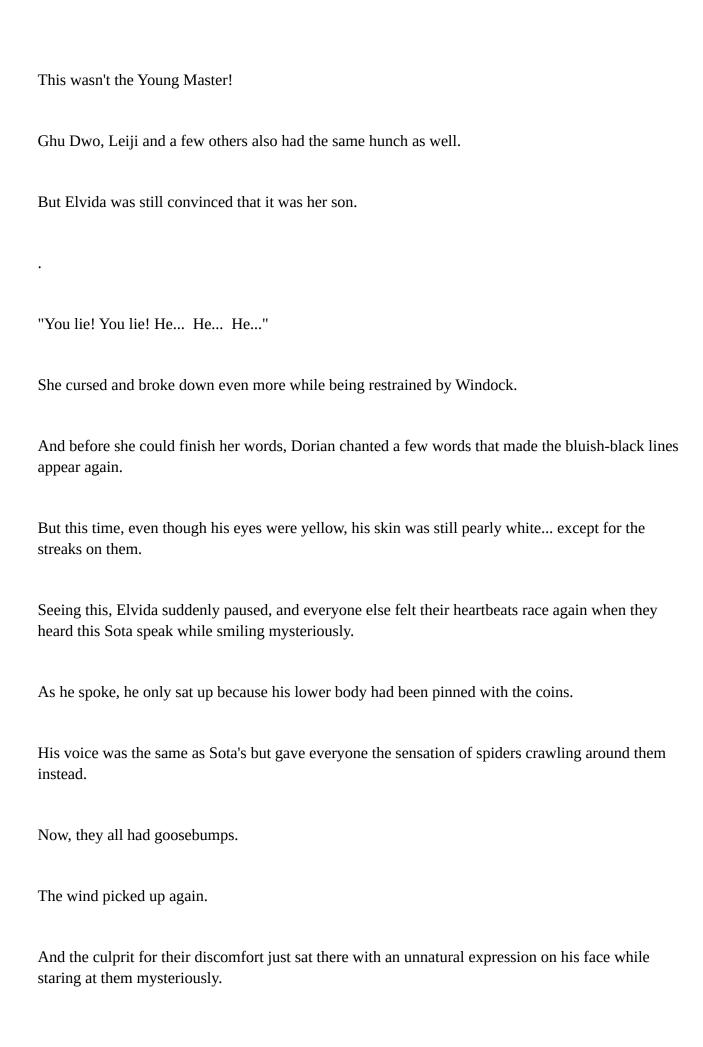
As Sota's shaking lessened, the lines on his face slowly faded away too.

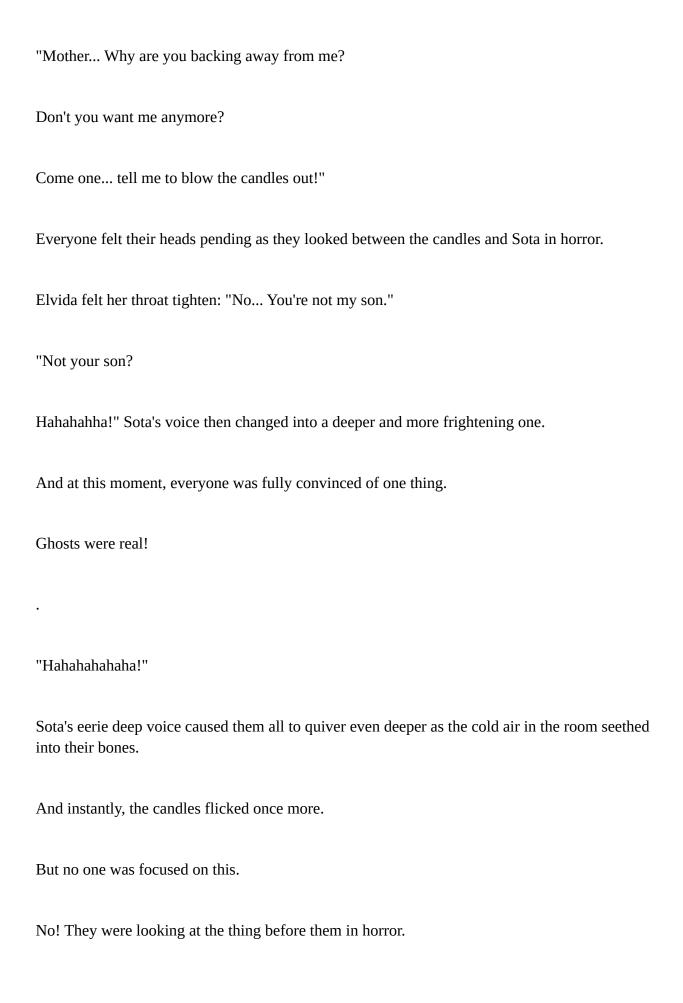
And now, the wind finally stopped.

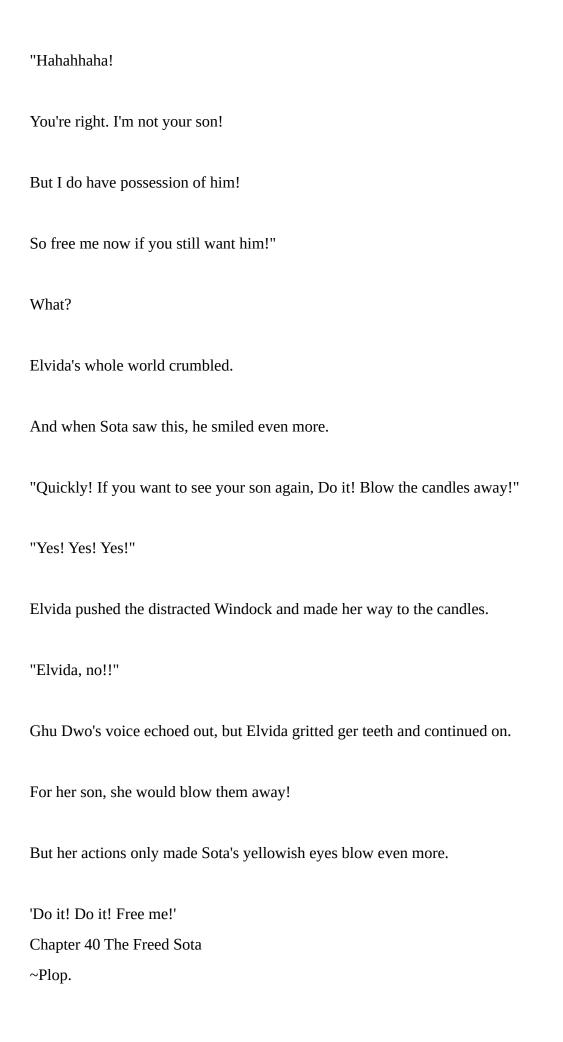
~Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock.~

The massive clock on the wall only made the tension in the air grow more as everyone looked at Sota curiously.









Elvida fell on bended knees and leaned to the side as if trying to blow as many candles as she could in one sweeping motion.
And at this moment, time seemed frozen in place, with everyone having horrified expressions on their faces.
"Don't do it, Madam!"
"Elvida, No!!"
Everyone watched in horror as she began sucking in air onto her cheeks, ready to make her move.
And the evil Sota beside her only smiled maniacally: "That's it. Blow them away. Do it, Mom! Do It!"
Elvida nodded hard, causing their chests to tighten.
Deep down, they knew this was it.
That's right.
She had doomed them all!! or so they thought.
~Wheewhh!
Elvida blew hard, but something blizzard happened.
~Vuum!
A thin pink line appeared, connecting all candles with one another, creating a pink circle too.
Everyone's eyes opened wide with curiosity.

What was this?

Dorian calmly looked at the anxious Elvida coldly: "Madam, I advise you not to disrupt my work again, or I will leave the patient like so!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Sorry for that, Young Master Tian. She won't disrupt you anymore." Ghu Dwo said hastily before turning to Leiji and Windock: "You 2 bring her back!"

"Yes!" The 2 answered in unison before hauling the eager Elvida back.

Why? Why? Why?

She had already blown the candles away, so why wouldn't they go off?

Elvida was distressed... especially seeing the evil Sota keep smiling at her as if saying she had failed, so she should be ready for the consequences.

As for why the candles hadn't gone off, as a safety precaution in this world where people were so easily terrified, Dorian had placed talisman coins within all candles.

Using them, he could control the space within the circle as much as he pleased.

With Elvida finally, he calmly looked at the evil Sota for a bit: 'It looks like all the evil aura in his body has finally concentrated around the exit channels. Good.'

.

Dorian stepped into the circle for the first time, and everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Did he actually intend to face the evil Sota so close?

They smacked their lips and watched with transfixed horror, unable to look away no matter what.

And apparently, the evil Sota felt the same too. His cat-like yellowish eyes now curved upwards playfully, not taking Dorian seriously at all. "Hahahhahaha! I've been killing for 300 years, and you're the first exorcist that I've seen in this world. And even with that, you're nothing but a weak fly who doesn't know the height of the world. So do you think you can really exorcise me? Heh. I advise you to save your breath, or you'll be my next target!" With that, the evil Sato cruelly stretched his hands towards Dorian but was already subdued before he could even blink. "Noisy" ~Thap. Thap. ~ In a flash, Dorian quickly pinned his hands using smaller coins before slapping a large medallionlike coin on his face. And instantly, Sota screamed. "Ahhhhh!!!!~~" Everyone covered their ears in pain as it sounded like a thousand hawks screaming right in their eardrums. The eerie sound was too ear-burning that some had to go on the knees with their hands over their ears in pain.

In their mind's the young master Tian was crazy to get so close!

And as the coin stayed on Sota's face, they watched as literal steam seemed to evaporate from Sota's face in large quantities as if his face was a sauna. The steam made a loud sizzling sound that sounded dreadful to the ears. It all seemed too magical. They watched as he once again trembled and twitched uncontrollably with his hair standing erect as if he were upside down. Then, the winds came once more, and the chandeliers moved even harder than they did before. But that wasn't all. This time, even couches and vases were falling, as if they were just experiencing an earthquake, making their feet wobbly. I'll go! What sort of strong creature did the young master bring from the cemetery? And more importantly, could this young Master Tian deal with it? At this moment, they wanted to say prayers to whatever God existed out there. But in this world, over 98% of people were atheists. And even those that aimed to believe in religion were either killed, later called frauds and so on. So now, they didn't know what Gods to believe in at all!

'Help!... We seem to be attacked by strange forces. What do we do? Waiting for the answers from

the heavens.'



But the most amazing thing was seeing Sota open his eyes in confusion. "Mom, Dad, Everyone... What is going on? Wasn't I lying down? So how come I'm now seated here? Eh? Why are you all looking at me like that?" Everyone looked deeply at Sota as if trying to ensure that that thing wasn't deceiving them again. Yes. Even with Dorian's confirmation, they still had to make sure. So they looked at him so deeply as if trying to bore a hole through him. Again, Butler Sheng nodded to them once more, and they couldn't help smiling and cheering. Hah... Hahahahha! "The young master is back!" "Hahahaha! Young Master, you must never be willful again!" "Young Master, welcome back!" Eh? Sota looked at them in confusion. Did he go somewhere just now? Weren't they all in this room? So what the hell was going on here? Elvida and Ghu Dwo, who saw that their son had returned to normal and even looked healthier than the previous pale expression this morning... had no words to express their joy.

Elvida cried while Ghu Dwo rubbed his boy's hair lovingly.

And at this moment, many thought it was all over.

But Windock, who glanced at Dorian, saw him looking at the dark cloud and had a bad hunch.

This wasn't the end... Was it