

Be Honest! 361

Chapter 361 Priorities

The Dilaila stone...

There are accountable Dilaila stones that exist.

The Dilaila stone appears in a special place in the heavens whenever a new world is created.

Each world has its own Dilaila stone. And the overseers of these worlds were also the keepers of these stones.

These stones are never to leave the heavenly realm, guarded by the various keepers every moment.

Each keeper infuses a whiff of themselves in their stones to keep track of them.

So if anyone ever touched or tried to attack or steal them, the respective gods, angels, goddesses, and heavenly beings would be aware.

In such cases, even Loki would have a near-impossible time overpowering too many heavenly beings at once.

Moreover, a chosen overseer could destroy a stolen Dilaila stone with just their thought, even if it was realism away from them.

Creating a new one would also be nothing to them, provided they were the assigned overseers of these territories.

But this was where this world's situation became advantageous for the underworld.

After infinity years of searching, this is the only world accidentally forgotten from the time of its creation.

In the end, though it still operated in the laws of heaven, it didn't have any overseers. And in the end, the underworld beings somehow got their hands on its Dilaila stone with the help of some treacherous heavenly being.

Dorian was sure that once the war broke out after the planets aligned, this contaminated stone would be able to pierce through the barrier between the mortal and heavenly realm.

Those in the underworld already had gateways to get to the mortal world.

So once another gateway opened to the heavenly realm, their goal was clear for all to see.

They wanted to ascend without heating the Heavenly auras in the heavenly realm.

Dorian didn't think this stone alone would be enough to keep them alive against the heavenly aura above.

So what other good plans and items had they collected from their good old buddy Loki?

Tsk...

If you tell him Loki didn't have a hand in this, he would never believe it.

All shards should be in here.

'In this case, why not seize them all?'

.

Ahhhhhhh~~~~

Everyone watched the creature scream and go up in pinkish flames until its ashes vanished.

--Silence--

Old Bho secretly pinching himself in a daze.

1, 2, 3...

'F****!'

He finally reacted, cursing loudly like his silly Grandson.

But before he or anyone else could comment on the epic battle they watched, Dorian flicked his fingers, and the many shrunken survivors floated towards them.

The survivors were no taller than anyone's ankles.

They shook in fear, watching Dorian's silhouette grow bigger and bigger the closer they approached.

Hell!

Who knew being so small was so terrifying?

They couldn't help wondering if this was how mice, roaches, and other smaller beings saw them from below.

Swish!

Dorian waved a talisman paper, and it expanded into a box.

And though fearful, every survivor felt the need to enter this magical box and stay far away from the many dangers around them.

It wasn't just them, as even some of the Bho guards and the Navy officers felt tempted.

After all, they had seen and been through, who wouldn't?

Gia Ming smacked his lips dryly, starting at the levitating box before him.

"Grand... Grandmaster... Did we get them all?"

His question made everyone look around cautiously.

Yes!

Are all survivors in there?

Everyone stretched their necks, even though they couldn't see into the box floating at eye-level before them.

Looking around, they also had a brief sadness for the survivors not rescued.

There were blood trails all over the place, all belonging to humans. So it's evident many were dead at this point.

Sigh...

"What a tragic sight."

The bloody and messy sight gave everyone goosebumps just picturing how these unfortunate survivors died.

That is, they could only see the few pieces of scrapped human skin along these bloody trails but no body.

So wouldn't these people be in the bellies of these creatures?

Dammit!

What was the definition of fear? This was it!

Gulp~

Many swallowed their hard.

Even with the creature dead, they still had a lingering ominous feeling buried in their bellies. So they more than anyone else, knew this wasn't the time to dwell on the dead.

"Go?... Right!... Go, go... The Grandmaster is right."

"I agree. Onwards and upwards. With the Grandmaster here, what's there to be scared of?"

"Yeah. We have faced countless battles and can never be shaken by such enemies!"

"Sir, you said it well."

"Of course! Who do you think I am?"

"As expected of you, sir. You're right. It wasn't so scary after all. But sir, I seem not to have gotten enough sleep before coming here. Or else why would my legs be sleeping so much?"

"..."

Gia Ming shook his head wryly, looking at his comrades as well as himself, whose legs had just betrayed them all.

Their upper bodies were firm, but their legs had turned to jelly.

They could really do with old Ghu's walking cane right about now. And without realizing it, they were all closer to Dorian than before.

What about personal space?

Sorry. They don't understand what those words mean.

Call them shameless all you want. But after facing what they did, how dare they move an inch away from their savior?

Huh!

Don't forget they were still in enemy territory.

And for Bho Jin, if his horror movie knowledge was correct, wouldn't these creatures try breaking them apart or killing them one by one if they ever strayed far away?

Don't try to fool him... He was very smart!!

[Host, it looks like the entire ship has a problem.]

'Hmmm...'

But so what? Handling these lesser ones should be easy. His biggest problem was the one at the far center of the island.

In the end, he still had to deal with these little ones to get all the shards, leaning no stone unturned.

But of course, the big one at the island's center should have the majority in its grasp.

Very quickly, Dorian connected the rest telepathically.

[Kill all you find. Collect the shards within them.]

Boom!

The order was given. And whenever it was Butler Sheng surrounded by enemies around a boiling swamp or Old Gia surrounded by enemies in a graveyard or the others, their eyes grew firm.

Collect the shards... Collect them all.

Old madam Ghu glanced at the hideous beings surrounding her from the corners of her eyes. And in a flash, her image vanished, appearing several feet high.

"Ice Darting Arrows!~"

Boom!!!!

Chapter 362 The Iron Lady's Move

Old madam Ghu began fighting hard against her opponents.

And at first, they gave her a deadly blow, skillfully attacking her at various junctures.

Dammit!

She held her bleeding belly grimly.

To fight a real enemy was far different from training. What's more, fighting these bastards was different from fighting humans.

Even when fighting the various creatures within the academy, at least those didn't have despicable minds like these underworld creatures.

No... These bastards didn't mind low-blown tricks at all.

Fighting their vicious lot was much more troubling.

Old madam Ghu took a deep breath, clenching her teeth in fury.

'I've trained for this... I can take them down.'

It was unclear if she meant it or was trying to convince herself.

But so what?

It was them against her. And she sure as well can't lose!

"Fux Arrows!"

Boom!!!

A massive explosion went off, followed by a thick cold fog.

And before the Old madam Ghu's feet touched the ground, the fog diminished, releasing the first layer of enemies surrounding her all turned into ice sculptures, frozen to the core.

What?

"Break!"

~Tuh-Tang!!!

The many sculptors break into fragments, shocking the other ghastly enemies around.

This... This...

Who are they? Where are they?

Everything happened so fast that they couldn't even react timely.

The surrounding Gollums shrieked back in confusion, seeing their comrades broken down into a thousand fragments.

They, the onlookers, were stunned, no doubt.

What the hell is going on here? Weren't they trashing this human left, right, and center just now?

Weren't they playing her like a flute, beating the hell out of her a second ago?

So when did she suddenly become so enlightened?

It was as though she had grown up right before their eyes.

What's more, they, as sand golems, had the ability to break down and reattach themselves at will.

So how in the name of the 1st Hell Prince had their comrades become so stiff?

Their ugly faces distorted in disbelief, looking at the human at the very center.

In their heads, they had taken her final move to be a stroke of luck, especially with that divine weapon in her hand.

Yes!

Exorcists didn't exist in this world. They knew this from a fact.

And they, as lackeys, only had a little common sense in their still-developing brains.

They still couldn't think any further, only feeling the orders sent from the one at the island center to deal with the humans that came in.

But even so, they already thought themselves very strong compared to humans. What's more, they had just been playing with this human here like she was a toy.

So if you tell them she could suddenly take them down, they wouldn't believe it.

No way! Did you see the beatdown they gave this puny human?

Huh...

Their rotted sandy lips curled in disdain.

It should be the divine weapon in the human's hands that made the human have a stroke of luck.

Yes... It wasn't strange for such weapons to suddenly have a burst of power. So what they should be worried about is the weapon in the human's hands.

Tsk.

They didn't expect their comrades to take action, only to see the lot dangerously frozen solid like a popsicle, waiting for the brazen sun to melt them away.

But that wasn't all.

The culprit only blew a little wind from her lips, cashing all 10 surrounding her to crack.

They didn't know what she did, but now their comrades weren't reattaching themselves anymore.

Still, they felt the human should have somehow burrowed powers from the weapon to accomplish this feat.

In that case, take out the weapon, the human should be useless.

That was the limit of their brain streaming their little brains could do.

As for the culprit who caused it all, she was inwardly patting herself on the back for her sudden rise in I.Q.

'I... I did it... heh... heheheheh~ Great! Wonderful! Excellent! I suddenly feel like I can carry the moon on my shoulders now. So this was what winning these bastards felt like?'

Good...

Her confidence was coming back stronger than ever!

.

One step forth, one step back.

The now vigilant giant sand Gollums found themselves growling loudly in production but daring not to advance.

They began to sway like video game characters.

And at the same time, the lead Gollum in the shadows, the one with a higher enlightened sense compared to the lot, opened its massive mouth with a grim face.

"Growl, growl, growl, growl, growl!" Puny human. How dare you touch us? You, meant to be our food, dares to touch us?

I don't believe it! I don't believe we will lose to a mere human!

"Growllll!!!!!!!"

A rumbling growl echoed from the surrounding trees, causing Old madam Ghu to pause.

'There's a bogged one in the shadows. I better be careful.' She warned herself. But it was too late when her feet suddenly grew stiff.

Looking down, she saw the sand surrounding her firmly hold her down.

No... It was more accurate to say there were over 30 didn't sandy hands jointly gripping her in place.

~Bubuum. Bubuum.

Heart pounding...

It would be a lie to say old madam Ghu's heart hadn't drummed a million times over.

The sandy ground had varicose vein-like lines all leading to her feet.

And immediately, she knew these bastards wanted to limit her movement.

To take them all at once with limited chance for maneuvering.

It would be tough to take them all at once... But who was she?

The stubborn iron lady of the capital city!

The tigress who made even the old fogies dare not cross—the one who hated giving up the most.

And now, her other identity was an elder in the Heavenly Tian academy.

So how can she back away from such a heart-jerking fight? It's not like she has much of a choice here.

In that case, don't blame her for being rude!!!

Chapter 363 A Bad Turn!

Enemies all around, confidence booming within... It was barely a second since her feet were held stiff.

Old madam Ghu's senses heightened as time seemed frozen still.

1...

The nearby creepy branches fluttered in slow motion, all surrounding sounds seemed to mellow down, too slow to be fully captured, as though she were in some blockbuster movie.

2...

The golems ran in slow motion, and her hands reached for her pockets.

3...

Could it be that she had the power to stop time?

No! It was all Old Madam Ghu's head. There was no slow-motion but fast thinking instead.

facade of imagina

Growl!!!

The scene of the tiny human about to be crushed by 20 giant Golems in mid-air was enough to make many movie directors sure Old Madam Ghu would have her brains and body crushed into paste.

Even the lead golem hidden away in the surrounding couldn't help revealing a confident smirk.

'Human... This is what you get for angering me. Now feel absolute fear before your moments of death and become food for us all. Before you're crushed, my hands will suck out your fear. Your soul will change, and your being will be our food!'

Now die... Die for me!

Boom!!!!

The lead golem smiled victoriously.

"Hahahahaha~... How dare you, a mere human, try to attack my minions?"

This is what such a hateful human deserves.

Hmph!

The Golem sneered in disdain but soon found his gleeful mood short-lived.

"You, you, you, you... Impossible!"

How can this human still be alive?

The attack landed just as the lead Collin predicted.

The rumble was deafening and the force powerful.

It still felt his control of the human's feet was still intact. Meaning the bastard witch definitely hadn't broken free.

.

Hahahahaha~

It expected the only human parts not crushed by its minions should be the legs it was holding, from the knees downwards.

The lead sand golem had a face of confidence, watching the scene clearly settle down.

But soon, its smile froze, quickly turning to disbelief.

No! No! No!

Impossible.

How can this human survive?

Old madam Ghu smiled, seeing the concave ice shield she conjured up to be effective. And to boost the shield's strength, she also pasted a talisman from the Grandmaster to strengthen it too.

Huh.

Depending on her strength alone wouldn't be enough to take them down. So why not add a little cheat to the mix?

"Hedgehog shield!!!"

Ptchui!!!

The golems had barely touched the shield when massive ice spikes pierced through their beings.

But Old madam Ghu wasn't done yet.

"Darting Ice Arrows!"

"Tempest Chill!!!"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Boom!!~

Old madam Ghu noticed the lead golem's daze had weakened its control on her feet. And with a few maneuvers, she was finally free.

Jump, roll, twist, shoot!

Old madam Ghu gave it her all, also taking Energy recovery pills made by the Grandmaster himself for her cultivation rank.

She knew killing these lesser golems wouldn't be the real issue at hand, but for the boss golem... it was hard to say.

She knew the evil feign would find an opportunity to strike her when she least expected it. So taking this pill would replenish and give her some energy for the fight ahead.

And sure enough, the big guy finally released himself.

Boom!

She rolled away in time only to see a golem twice the size of the others emerge.

If her stupid grandson were here, he would call this the first-final boss.

'No matter... I think I've got a good handle on my techniques now.'

Growl!!

The big sand man finally stepped out, and Old madam Ghu knew she wouldn't only be dealing with it alone but also the surviving golems too.

"Elder Hina!"

A voice called out.

It was Elder Mia, old madam Ghu's partner whom the Grandmaster had paired her with.

On their way here, they spotted several strange shadows. Thus, they decided to split up and investigate things separately before meeting up again.

Mia held her see-through Kendo sword, standing back to back with Old madam Ghu. "Elder Hina! Let's finish them together."

"Right!... Icy Palm!"

"Wind Serpent!"

Fight! Fight! Fight!

.

Like so, both ladies began their deadly battle. But in the forest's depths, a dark hunched figure opened its grim, menacing eyes.

And just at the moment when it reacted, Dorian, far away, narrowed his eyes profoundly.

[Head for the center.]

His instructions once again invaded the minds of all sect elders.

As for himself, he had already taken care of all underworld beings within the ship, rescuing any survivors they met along the way.

He left no corner unturned, scouring the ship in little time.

But how did he do it?

Paper men.

His army of paper men were quick to act, sitting up and covering as much ground as they could. To say the rest weren't shocked would be a lie.

Phuck!

One minute they saw the Grandmaster take out several pieces of his usual strange papers. And with a simple tap, these papers not only grew to human size but also filled up too!

Old man Bho's eyeballs were nearly forced out of their sockets with the way he was staring at the paper men.

"Hello?... Can you speak?"

"..."

The silent paper men didn't react even after being poked by the funny old man.

They broke apart from Dorian's gang, eliminating every evil entity they met.

Destroy... Kill... Eliminate.

The paper men worked like machines with Dorian's will in mind.

And by the time Dorian led the gang off the ship after destroying every enemy and reassuring all survivors, the paper men were also behind, bringing out the survivors they spotted.

Alright. In they go.

Everyone watched Dorian dunk the shrunken survivors in his floating box, opening their mouths but not saying a thing.

'... Grandmaster, you do realize these are humans and not baskets of small squishy toys, right?'

Everyone was still speechless at the Grandmaster's actions when suddenly, a strange hole opened on the ground.

And soon, their expressions turned horrid.

"Young master Bho!"

"Kha Ming!!!"

"Ahhhhhhh~~~~"

Vanished...

Bho Jin and another Navy officer had vanished.

Chapter 364 [Bonus Chapter]Humanity's Hope!

There he was, standing in the spot that had now become his world, the only directions being the many clawed marks on the ground made by his cane.

Dig. Dig. Dig. Dig!

Old Bho looked 10 years older, but he never stopped digging for even a second.

Drip. Drip.

He didn't know when tears began flowing.

His eyes moistened, and his face turned sunken.

"My little grandson..."

Everyone stared in silence, not knowing what to say to make the old man feel better.

They wanted to tell him it would be alright. But even they weren't sure what Bho Jin's fate would be.

After all, judging from the dead fleshy chunks and good they saw aboard the cruise ship, who is to say the 2 who fell now won't be tortured down below?

Ayyy~

Old Bho's digging slowed as the hands holding his cane trembled more and more.

He looked to the ground, never looking up for a moment.

"Grandmaster..."

His voice was soft, desperate, and quivering. And when he finally raised his head, no one saw the previous strong old Bho.

Now, he looked like an ordinary old man grieving, his red eyes still searching for hope.

"Grandmaster... Please, please, save my little Jin."

Old Bho begged, about to kowtow with all his might. Even his earlier fear of having his body touch the ground vanished.

He was now willing to lick and stand his face on the rotting soil if it would bring his little Jin back.

Words alone couldn't describe Old Bho's mood.

No amount of wealth could compare to his favorite grandson!

And just like himself, Gia Ming also bore a fallen look, recalling his subordinate's face when swallowed.

It happened out of nowhere, taking everyone by surprise!

The floor cracked open, revealing a hellish hole that seemed to lead to the land of the dead. And by the time they could react, Bho Jin and his subordinate were swallowed with the ground covering up too.

Gone... They were gone.

.

Gia Ming could still hear the screams of despair from the duo when they fell. Their horrid faces still fresh in his memory.

Clutching his chest in pain, he knew if they couldn't be rescued, this incident would give him nightmares for the rest of his life.

Even closing his eyes now made him tremble and sweat.

'Gia Ming, you Useless trash!'

Inwardly, he cursed at himself, clutching his fists hard.

This was the first time he had felt so powerless and weak.

Before today, he thought of himself as a strong man who could protect his subordinates at every corner.

However, today's matter had made him know they, humans, were nothing but a delicacy to stronger supernatural beings that lurk within their shadows.

And when faced with such powerful beings, their puny strength as humans was nothing!

Again, the fact they didn't bring their guns also meant their mortal weapons wouldn't do any damage to these beings.

Gia Ming knew if Old Gia and the others had not come over today, maybe his clueless team would've been searching and searching for the lost cruise ship for decades to come.

And who knows... Perhaps in the process, many of his men would also get devoured by these beings too.

But amidst his despair, he also saw hope.

The government might have long known that such supernatural beings existed and had trained people secretly.

Yes!

Gia Ming thought so. And at this point, he wouldn't be shocked if they also told him aliens existed.

This was good...

They, humans, still have a chance to kick ass against these bastards who take them as food reserves. And now that his older cousin, Old Gia, was showing him their existence, did it mean he would have the opportunity to train and protect his team too?

.

Gia Ming's thoughts were on humanity's future.

A while back, he sent several others to Old Gia on some strange top training mission.

He didn't overthink it. But now, he was sure those Navy teams who left had gone for training.

Gia Ming didn't know if it was possible for him to also receive this training, but he would definitely be asking his cousin if they got out of here alive.

He, Gia Ming, never wanted to be at any supernatural being's mercy ever again!

What's more, he still had a terrible fear of them in his heart.

Don't mind, as he looked calm and collected on the surface. He knew most of his calmness came from Dorian being close, giving him a sense of security.

He felt even if he left this place alive, he would stop being fearful of dark corners and shadows for several days to come until he shook it off.

Augh~

Maybe he and his subordinates would have to sleep in the same room while in the Navy camp because he wasn't sure he could stay alone at night.

.

Everyone else also had countless ominous thoughts running on their minds, staring at Dorian anxiously.

"Grandmaster. They've been swallowed up!"

"Are they fine? Are they alright?"

"Grandmaster, what do we do now?"

"How do we rescue them?"

Hmmmm...

Dorian hummed, gesturing at Old Bho's pocket.

"I presume you all have the talisman papers given to you?"

Old Bho and the rest quickly patted their pockets. "Yes, Grandmaster. We have them all here!"

"Then don't worry. Provided those 2 have them on, no harm will befall the duo."

They might have been dragged away, but that was all the enemy could do... Drag them away.

At least until morning, the talisman people would still be active before turning to dust by 8~9 A.M.

Dorian shrugged, and everyone had black lines on their faces.

From the Grandmaster's words, didn't this mean if the 2 had lost their papers, the enemy would still end up killing them before they had the chance to rescue them?

His words only made them worry even more.

What if the duo truly lost their Talisman papers all this while?

[Everyone]: 'Mr. Grandmaster, doesn't it bother you at all?'

[Dorian]: 'Nope.'

Chapter 365 The Island Of The Dead

True or false?

Old Bho regained his vigor, standing straight as though electrocuted.

Dorian initially gave him hope before making his poor heart dangle on a string.

Phuck!

That idiot grandson of his was very careless. So he wouldn't put it behind the fool to lose his Talisman paper.

In that case, what the hell are they prancing about here for?

Old Bho hastily moved closer to Dorian, jumping like someone holding in pee.

"Grandmaster, I believe you know where they've taken them. So why not go now? The clock is ticking. The longer we wait, the more their lives will be at stake!"

Com'on... Onwards and Upwards!

Old Bho moved, leaving the group as though he knew where they were headed.

He looked so determined, as though he could move a mountain with a single thought.

Dorian chuckled, placing his hands in his pockets lazily.

"Old man... You're going the wrong way."

" _ "

...

And thus began the great journey many would retell for generations to come.

With cautious gazes but former backs, the gang traveled across the strange bluish-purple lands, listening to the giggles and laughter echoing from the woods.

Up they went, down a strange hill they moved, and across unfamiliar waters they passed, it all seemed like an adventure, though deadly.

It was only 15 minutes before they reached the strange red river dicing the land.

Dorian took out a massive folded paper, reshaped it into a boat, and enlarged its size to accommodate them.

Poke, poke... Poke, poke...

Is this safe?

Everyone looked at the paper boat, wondering if it was safe or not. After all, it was still made of paper, so shouldn't they sink once in?

Ah~... Forget it.

The laws of physics don't work here anyway. So who were they to keep questioning things?

Their brains believed it was impossible. However, their eyes have seen enough to launch a successful debate.

All Aboard~

They got on, and Dorian stood at the very back of the boat while they sat instead.

The scene was as though Dorian was a freshman, pushing the small boat across the mysterious, creepy waters.

Dorian flicked his wrists, and the paper paddle began rowing away.

What? Did you expect him to stand and physically row by himself? Not happening.

Dorian ran his fingers through his hair, seeking all strands back.

But his actions were ironically opposite from the champions league boxing match the others were experiencing.

"You bloody skeleton!... Get your slimy, dirty fingers off me!!"

~Boom!

The fight was intense. And the further they sailed, the more troubles they met with all sorts of human skeletons trying to crawl out and climb their boat.

It got so bad they almost ended up being dragged into the now green glowy waters.

Initially, it looked purplish. But as they advanced, the waters were transparent and somewhat flowy, showing skeletons swimming below.

The hairs on Gia Ming's head almost jumped away, wanting to give him a bald scalp.

Too terrible!

The skeletons even turned their heads underwater, looking at them with glowing eyes.

He would be lying if he said his bladder wasn't threatening to fail him.

What about being a man? You know, FART!

The moment those skeletons began swimming towards him with glowing eyes, Gia Ming wished he had a sword to slice and back them all to pieces.

And out of his petrified reflex, he began punching the lot, who crawled out and grabbed his clothes and arms.

Die! Die! Die!... Why don't you all just die already?

Punch left, punch right, kick here, smack there... Everyone gave it their all, breaking lines as much as they could.

They didn't even care if their hands touched these disgusting skeletons.

In times like these, who the hell cares about that?

Eat my fist!

~Pah! Boom! Chack! Pah!

...

What a battle!

The skull heads that had broken off and shot far away into the waters soon began swimming back with glowing eyes.

It was like a blockbuster scene straight out of a movie that made their toes curl in spectacle.

"What do we do?"

~Pah!

"Damn these skeletons! Is there no end to them?"

~Bang!

"Ahhh! My knuckles are about to crack open because of their hard heads... Quickly! 3 o'clock."

~Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

~Splash!

The skeletons splashed into the gooey green waters.

Gia Ming and his subordinate had never worked with the Bho guards before.

But in desperate times like these, their senses were heightened, their imagined speeds were lightning, and their combination impeccable.

One person leaned back just in time for another to land a blow on the skeleton approaching. And they did all this while still seated.

Of course it was better to sit!

Who could guarantee they ain't fall in and get pulled in down below the slimy green waters by these skeletons?

Everyone worked hand-in-hand to protect themselves, as well as those seated around them.

They also found that no matter how much they slammed the skeleton heads onto the boat's sides, it never broke.

This much was good.

But while they were struggling for their lives, the Grandmaster seemed carefree, with no skeleton coming his way.

What the hell?

Was he invisible? Don't these skeletons see him too? So why are they only bullying them?

... They wanted to file a complaint but didn't know who to talk to.

Everyone smiled bitterly, accepting their fate.

Alas...

Who made them 'bulliable?'

The system watched their struggle, also feeling pity for them.

[Host, aren't you bullying too much? Yes, they volunteered to be here, but how can you--]

'Noisy.'

....

Sail, sail, sail away.

In the gang went, drawing deeper and deeper to the island's center.

But why was the air fouler than before? Everyone struggled for air with distorted faces.

SO BAD!!!!

The musky smell of a million dead and rotted cats made their stomachs churn. And if not for the fact they had already puked all they ate previously, they would've thrown up some more.

Now, the malodorous smell only left them with dizziness and a headache.

Their tongues stung with a sharp taste of molded meat that made them gag continuously.

And the more they traveled, the darker the air until suddenly, their boat slammed into something hard.

"What was that?"

Everyone jolted vigilant, not knowing if it were a creature they hit or a rock.

This was how dark the place was.

"We're here."

~Whoosh!

A talisman paper now floated above, illuminating the scene.

And what came to view was something that made them take several steps back.

Gia Ming stared at the gruesome scene with jaws dropped, and eyes widened.

"Skull Island!"