

## Be Honest! 366

Chapter 366 Strange Situation

Skull Island!

Gia Ming blurted the name out instinctively.

Everyone looked at the scene, feeling their blood dry from their faces.

It was strange to say that on the entire island, this was the only place where they could see greenery, though the leaves were purplish.

Everywhere else, the trees had been barren, with not a single leaf on their creepy branches. But here, though there were no trees, the ground had various spots of purplish grass growing across the barren plains.

And across the open plains was what looked like the entrance of a giant cave.

Bones... Bones where.

If they had to say, there should be a hundred... No!... A thousand bones decorating the cave's outer walls and entrance.

But maybe what was scarier was that the lines were bleeding blood right before their very eyes!

One step back, another step back.

Everyone subconsciously took a few steps back, falling into their imaginations of what could have happened here.

'These bleeding bones... Don't tell me these monsters killed and skinned the dead cruise line travelers alive, hanging their bloodied, dripping bones out here. F\*\*\*! This is too respectable, right?'

Instantly, everyone jolted in horror, hoping Bho Jin and the other Navy officer were still alive.

Bho Jin felt dizzy, wondering what he would do if he saw his grandson's bones once he got in.

No! No!

~Pah!

He slapped his cheeks fiercely.

This was no time to think negatively. His grandson was alive, and that was that!

The group was about to advance, when they suddenly saw several figures running towards them from different angles.

Ah!---

"Old Gia!"

"Old Ghu!"

"Old Hou!"

Everyone was so happy seeing familiar faces running their way, especially Old Bho.

He wanted to let out his grievances and sorrows about how he saw his poor grandson fall into that awful pit.

Woooo~~~

He had a thousand grievances pent up in his heart.

Additionally, with more people with powers like the Grandmaster, won't they have a better chance at taking down whatever evil is lurking within the cave?

Everyone smiled and waved excitedly, also happy to see old Gia and the rest were safe and alive.

Hahahahaha~

The group began running to each other in slow motion.

If not for the scary place they were all in, one might even see non-existent flowers of happiness appearing around the bunch.

"Old Gia... Old Ghu... Old Hou..."

Bang!

Everyone stood frozen, seeing the 3 figures not only fall and wail but also change forms into terrifying little goblins with teeth as long as their fingers, bodies missing layers of skin, and maggots swimming around.

At this point, even though it was hideous and protest, would you believe the smell of this ace they were currently in was far more troubling than their sight?

They had a hunch the smell belonged to whatever was in the cave.

In that case, wouldn't the creature inside be so grotesque it would make their eyes bleed blood?

Augh~

... Should they have brought their sunglasses to at least mask some of the effects?

An uneasy wind stirred, brisk and chilling as they watched the dreadful creatures howl to death.

It was now that they also remembered this place could deceive them.

Who knew if anyone coming at them was truly the friends they arrived here with?

Dorian had his hands in his pockets, lazily looking at the bunch.

"Let's go."

Ah-

Grandmaster, wait for us!

No one cared about the strange dead being anymore. They had to stick close to the Grandmaster so long as they were in this devilish place.

Old Bho twisted his lips in worry. 'Little Jin... Wait for me.'

...

Narrator: "Like so, our 'brave' heroes ventured into the strange and deadly skull cave... Will they be alright without sunglasses? Will the group discover that someone amongst them had long wet themselves? Will they see their friends in one piece?... The answer to it all depends on time... Only time will tell."

...

Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough~

Bho Jin and the Navy officer coughed vigorously, having fallen into a pile of human waste.

Bones dried up blood on the purplish grounds, ghoulish wails from other humans nearby... The duo were shocked, quickly rushing to their feet.

Where are they? Where are they?

They remember falling into that terrible hole. And now they appeared here.

The first image their eyes met was the massive ceiling space high above that seemed endless.

They felt like ants in an ant cave.

Boof!

Purple fires randomly shot out the walls, and strange giant cages made of bones hung far above.

Monstrous winged creatures roamed the place, and the foul stench of decay polluted the place.

No!... It can be said that the smell was much more than that, so much so that his eyes began tearing up.

At this point, he wanted to slice off his nose and throw the whole thing away.

F\*\*\*!

Even the faint festering stench of sewage and fecal matter he preserved would be a better choice to sniff at than this.

The other Navy officer thought so too.

.

"What do we do?" Bho Jin had to admit he was petrified without the Grandmaster by his side.

The Navy officer thinned his lips, gripping Bho Jin's hands hard.

Yes. Both of them were subconsciously holding hands.

"What do we do? We wait, of course! You also have I'm the Grandmaster. So we'll be rescued. But now, it's only a matter of when."

"Yes." Bho Jin whispered, not wanting to call any attention to them.

The Grandmaster had already said at the beginning that he would take them in and bring them out. So how could he let anything truly happen to them?

Thinking it through, Bho Jin's nerves relaxed a teeny bit though his fear still hadn't vanished.

Nope.

His legs were still shaking like a cornered chicken's.

The Navy officer was no better. But because he had fought many battles, he was able to think straighter than Bho Jin.

"All we need to do is lay low while observing the situation. Remember, we came into this hell hole to investigate and save any surviving cruise line members."

Bho Jin once again nodded vigorously.

Alright.

Wasn't it just laying low?

This young master can lay low quite well!

Bho Jin's thoughts were good. However, before he and the Navy officer could react, a shrieked, high-pitched voice bellowed.

.

"No!... No!... Don't look at me!!"

Bho Jin and the Navy officer froze.

They looked at the hunched being that spoke out and was dumbfounded.

Gulp.

They swallowed hard, nearly biting off their tongues from shock.

These beings... No!... These people... What the hell happened to them?

Around the corners of the strange towering space were several people, all looking practically deformed.

Their backs had been arched, some very inclined and others only slightly.

Still, one would think they all came from some hereditary hunchback family. Their hands were also bent and unsightly, permanently twisted in these unnatural ways.

Boils, warts, pimples...

Their faces were ridden with all sorts of protruding feelings. And for some, their scalps were patchy, some having only a few strands of hair left on their heads.

Anyone could see that these hairs had fallen off unnaturally, not with any bloody old age.

"Ahhhh!!... Don't look! Don't look at me! I'm ugly." A woman in the corner called out, waving her hands frantically above her face.

Ugly. Ugly... Which woman ever desired to become ugly?

"Don't look! Don't look!... Don't look at us!"

Several others also crowd, running away from the duo when they landed in space.

The Navy officer wanted to stop them but found he had no words to say.

Tell them someone will come and rescue them? Tell them it was going to be alright?

Even if it was true, he still found his tongue heavy to move.

All he and Bho Jin could do now was wait safely.

It had only taken these survivors no more than a day to begin acting like true cavemen when faced with such a terrible place.

.

The Navy officer frowned.

He could see their sanity wasn't right. And their situation was mysteriously different from those they rescued on the ship.

So why?... Why was it like this?

"It's this place." Bho Jin tried, recalling Dorian's words when they first entered the space.

He said once in here, everything rots, including them. So maybe the effects were higher in some places on the island than others?

"Yes. You're right. It should be this place." The navy officer commented, looking upwards.

"Something isn't right."

Bho Jin was taken back, quickly turning his attention upwards too.

The giant cages above... They were empty but stained in thick blood.

What is the cage's purpose? The duo didn't understand.

But fortunately for them, fate was willing to answer their every question.

Gawkkkkkkk!!!!!!

The flying creatures above bellowed, and those below began to scramble away for their lives like crazy.

Feasting time was here.

Chapter 367 Smart Creatures

This... This...

What was that?

The duo didn't have time to react, watching the many strange reptilian-like creatures swarm in from above.

"Ahhhh!---"

Chaos instantly filled the space.

F\*\*\*!

Bho Jin and the navy officer also found their godly speeds and ran for cover.

Several soaring stone columns 2 stories high scattered about the massive place, allowing some to hide behind them for cover.

Some also climbed into the strange caves embedded into the walls, wanting to find any hiding place they could.

What to do? Where to go?

Ahhhh~

The eerie screams never died, with some accidentally getting burnt by the purplish fire shooting off the walls.

And for a moment, the fire, the screaming, the foul stench, the skulls lying about, the blood, the hideous-looking walls, floors, and the giant flying creatures coming in, gave the duo the illusion that they were already in the underworld.

The duo held each other's hands, making a run for it with arched backs like cavemen.

"No! No!... Help! Somebody save me!!!"

The duo felt their energy drained, seeing the lady one step ahead of them get taken away by these rotting creatures.

The creature used its rotting pterodactyl-like mouth to take her away.

The woman squirmed with stretched hands, staring at the duo in pain.

.

Ahhh!~

The creature's teeth had sunk into her thighs.

The woman squeezed her eyes, getting rid of the many teardrops blurring her vision. "Please... Please... Somebody save me..."

The Navy officer felt his body shake with all sorts of emotions.

He knew he had no choice but to turn his eyes away, knowing there was nothing he could do to help the woman.

'Grandmaster, wherever you are, I hope you can find us fast before those taken get killed.' The Navy officer secretly prayed, pulling the dazed Bho Jin forward.

"Let's go... There's nothing we can do for them." He sounded heartless, but Bho Jin knew he was right.

Just as one is told in an airplane, put your one safety mask first before assisting a stranger.

In other words, ensure you're alright before jumping in like an idiot, dying without even rescuing the hostages.

Before they could make any move, they had to assess the enemy as well as understand their surroundings.

How many times do these creatures fly in for their meals? Are they taking anyone randomly, or is it just planned?

The questions these two raised were good. And maybe even those here hadn't noticed that the enemy was picking them up strategically.

That's right. Only those 'ripe' enough were picked.

Look at the appearances... Look at how the place has affected the victims chosen... They were those who stayed the longest in this hell hole.

Even if one came in today, they wouldn't be feasted on. But after a while, they would definitely be ripe for the taking.

Apart from the effects of this place, another factor that speeds the process up is fear. And that's why these beasts made a show, causing the many survivors to cower.

.

The Navy officer with a keen eye noticed the strangeness.

Those around them were picked up. But they weren't?

Could it just be a coincidence?

He looked around and noticed some also 'missed' by these flying creatures.

"Stop."

"What?" Bho Jin opened his eyes exaggeratedly. "Are you crazy? We need to take cover--"

Whoosh!

A creature passed just by them, seemingly not interested in their beings.

The creature was already so close at grabbing length. So why didn't it take any of them?

Bhi Jin borrowed his brows. "I think I see your point."

Though he was usually slow and arrogant, to be the future head of the Bho Clan meant he at least thought things through when pointed in the right direction.

How odd. He thought.

If they were safe for now, why bother running?

The duo looked at each other tactfully, deciding to walk back to their original position.

Bubuum. Bubuum. Bubuum.~

Their hearts pounded, and their bodies quivered with every unhurried step they took.

'I have nothing to fear... I have nothing to fear...'

The duo recited their made-up mantras, subconsciously holding in their breaths. And soon, they proved their theory right.

It wasn't random. These creatures were picking them out from the lot!

But looking at the screaming people in the cages above, they still didn't feel good.

'Grandmaster, where are you?'

.

"Explode."

Boom!!!

One word from Dorian caused 50 goblins to burst into paste.

'I don't have time for this.'

He stood where he was, and everyone was wondering what he was standing for until they heard voices from behind.

"Grandmaster!"

Oh no... Not this again.

This time, they were vigilant toward the incoming group.

"It's them."

Ah!-...

Everyone felt relaxed, breathing sighs of relief.

Phew~

So long as it's not a creature that walls alongside them, they were good.

Butler Sheng, Old Gia, Mia, Endo, Old Hou, and the entire gang of instructors were here.

The place they stood in was like a hall within a skull tree, with strange roots scattered about the place. And before them were 2 paths, like a fork in the road.

Dorian closed his eyes, sensing his surroundings.

He threw 2 gold coins in the air, flicking them forward.

[Elder Endo, Elder Gia, Elder Sheng... You 3 head right and set the formation as relayed.]

[Elder Ghu, Elder Mia, Elder Hina/Old madam Ghu... Stay here; your take is here.]

They were to lay out part of the formation here.

[Elder Ruddle/Chiyou's mother, Elder Xiang Shore, and Elder Hou... You're with me.]

He needed them to set up the formation where they would be going next.

With rapid responses, the instructor knew their tasks ahead. And in a flash, the group broke apart, leaving the already confused normies dumbfounded.

Just like that?

Hello?

Why did you people suddenly break apart with no instructions or even a word?

Dorian walked ahead of the bunch. "Let's go."

It was time to clear the entire island up!

Chapter 368 The Heavens, Are You The Ones?

In the shadows far deeper, a dark, hunched figure unhurriedly stepped out of the shadows.

"So you have finally come..." It spoke to itself, not feeling the least bit intimidated by the arrival of these strangers.

The many underworld beings it allowed to roam these parts were weaklings in its eyes.

Even it could smite them all with a single command.

So what of it?

Having loved in this mortal world for years upon years, it has never met a human that could take it down.

From the reports, the humans seem to have fallen holy weapons.

Again, so what?

Just slice off their hands, and they won't be able to hold any weapon.

With its speed, it was 20 times faster than any human. So by the time they begin rating their weapons, it would've already grabbed their hearts out of their chests.

Stupid.

It felt the weaklings it allowed to roam about its den were really useless. It scoffed and sneered in disdain at their fates.

This was how underworld beings were.

Right from birth, they were selfish, greedy, and always disposed of the weak.

Their pride was infinite. And that's why in its mind, it felt no one could ever take it down in this mortal world.

Hmph!

These humans have always been the prey. So when is it their time to become the hunters? Naive!

The creature's giant figure slowly left the foggy, hidden space with a cruel smile plastered on its molding lips.

Why should it be angry at these idiotic humans for coming in? If anything, it only meant more food for it.

.

Growl!~

The entire island rumbled.

An earthquake of the highest order seemed to be occurring right before their very eyes... At least that's what many would've thought if not for the thunderous growl that threatened to burst their eardrums.

~Wang! Wang! Wang! Wang!

Many felt their eardrums vibrate in pain.

They dropped to their knees, also placing their hands on their ears too.

"It hurts... It hurts... Please make it stop!"

Many found their voices had degenerated into childish whimpers.

They screamed and began running away, recalling the frightful figure that always emerged Webber that growl echoed.

"It's coming... It's coming..."

Bho Jin grabbed a man beside him anxiously. He knew his question was dumb. But his mouth ran faster than his thoughts. "What?... What's coming?"

The pimple and boil face-man shook his head hysterically. "I... I... It's coming... IT'S COMING!... Ahhh!... Run for your life and cover your face! Believe me; your eyes will thank me later!"

The man took off like a headless chicken, so afraid he bumped into a pillar.

... At this point, Bho Jin didn't know what to say.

What sort of creature can make someone so scared their brain co vines their eyes they're blind?

.

Blugh!~

Bho Jin who thought his body was now used to the foul scent here, was again puking his already empty stomach out.

He was just about to wonder who the hell farted their grandmother's intestines just now, when the sounds of heavy footsteps bellowed out.

Din! Din! Din! Din!

Every footstep caused a rumbling effect that made Bho Jin's chest grow tighter.

And soon, they saw a figure emerge from a giant cave above.

Its silhouette spoke volumes, making many not dare look it in the eye.

Voom!

The strange purple fires shooting out the walls all increased their spitting fires. And even Bho Jin began sweating in horror.

Water... Water...

Bho Jin finally understood why he spotted some people drinking their pee.

It hasn't even been long since he and the Navy officer got here. Yet, they were parched and in dire need of fluids.

No way! He hasn't reached that level of drinking his own pee yet!

Bho Jin refused, even if a part of his brain was tempted.

.

Growl!!!!~

The other creatures growled in acknowledgment, seeing their mighty boss appear.

Even they got goosebumps looking at the giant being.

Head shaped like an octopus with 24 tentacles as beards, body wings as deadly as a bone-bat, claws so sharp they should cut steel, rotting body riddled with flies... The creature had but 8 eyes above its tentacles.

These were all the features Bho Jin could see before feeling nauseous again.

Too much!...

He felt if he analyzed its appearance anymore, he would need to put bleach into his eyes when he returned.

Its body was riddled with files that allowed flies to go in and out.

How can something be so ugly?

Good heavens, man! With other creatures he had seen, their insides were mainly filled with maggots. But in this guy's case, its insides were mostly flies, dancing about his insides, bringing more maggots as they looked. And with every shake, the flies would move, and the maggots would fly out, probably falling on the ground the creature stood above.

One word... Disgusting.

.

Bahahahahahha~

The creature's eerie laughter bellowed.

"You lowly humans! Did you really think you were placed in this world to live and roam freely the way you do? Ignorant fools!"

Chang!!!!

The doors of the cages supposedly high up were magically opened. And those inside couldn't help moving backward.

Drip. Drip...

Several people peed themselves.

"No! No! My lord, I beg of you. Don't eat me! Here! Here! Take her, instead."

"You bastard! U have children waiting for me!"

"So what? Who doesn't have loved ones? And you! What about you old man? Haven't you lived long enough? Just die for us and be a hero, already!!"

In humanity's desperate hours, they typically excused the same qualities they, underworld creatures, did.

Greed... Viciousness... Murderous thoughts...

Hahhahahahaha~

The many creatures laughed, seemingly enjoying the show, as well as the strong wave of fear, cruelty, and evil coming from those within the cage.

Their boss hasn't even spoken. Yet these lot were fighting to the point of almost pushing their fellow humans 3~5 stories below.

In that case, won't it be instant death? And yet, the heavens think they are the bad ones.

Bho Jin and the Navy officer also didn't look good, listening to the shameless words of many above. Of course, they also knew it was their fear talking.

Still, that doesn't make what they did right.

.

Heh.

The creature licked its lips in satisfaction.

"Now, now... How stupid can you lot be? Since you're in the cages, you can only belong to our bellies!!"

Like so, everyone watched as he suddenly grew 5 times bigger, reaching the ceilings above.

And with a vicious glint in his eyes, he sent his tentacles forth.

Whoosh!

They shot into the cages like crazy.

In one go, it grabbed several people out of the cages. And those taken only felt their blood run dry.

Were they going to die just like this?

Tears trickled down their pale cheeks.

'Please... Please... If there's a demon, there must be a god. So whoever is up there, please hear our cries and save us now!'

Boom!

... Many waited for pain, but it didn't come.

One eye opened, one eye closed

God... Is that you?

Chapter 369 Time To Dance!

God, is that you?

Ahhh!!!~

Those captured by the octopus-faced creature now found themselves falling at an incredible speed.

Their hands flared in all directions, and their eyes widened in horror.

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

They thought they were saved, only to realize they were being dropped from this height to splatter like goo.

That is, do you know how high they were? Some felt they were falling from a 5 story building, while others thought it was akin to a 7 story one.

And looking at the rough grounds now, wouldn't they be minced by gravity on a chopping board?

Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!~

The ground was getting closer and closer. And just when they thought they could be a thing of the past, they felt their bodies hugged.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Old Hou, Ruddle, and Xiang Shore had stopped in, grabbing them one by one.

Ah--

Many were still in a daze when their feet touched the ground.

Plop.

The impact was terrible, as they felt their wobbly legs give up.

Bho Jin and the Navy officer wanted to jump and scream joyfully seeing the gang's arrival.

Hahahahahahahahaha~

"They're here! The Grandmaster and his team are here!"

"I knew they wouldn't fail us! I knew there was nothing to worry about!!"

The duo couldn't stop grinning, watching everyone, including Gia Ming and the rest arrive.

"Grandpa!!"

Bho Jin had never missed his grandfather so much. Old Bho's eyes were red.

"What did these bastards do to you? Why have you lost so much weight? They haven't touched you anywhere else, have they?"

Old Bho scrutinized his beloved Grandson up, down, and all around.

They had only been away from each other for a short while. Yet he was acting like it had been years. But who could blame him?

After all the psychological torture his mind put him through, he thought he would be arriving to see his grandson's skeleton.

"The paper... Where is the paper?"

"Eh? The paper?"

Old Bho didn't bother talking to his foolish grandson anymore, checking his body and finally sighing from relief, seeing the paper was still on him.

Maybe this was what kept the fool safe without him even knowing it.

Yes!...

Recalling the strange talisman the Grandmaster gave them, the Navy officer also felt they might not have been affected by this place.

Some victims here told them their experiences, explaining that just minutes after being thrown in here, they should start seeing boils and warts appear on their bodies.

However, the duo was fine even after so long. So what could it be if not the special paper?

Again, they realized that even if these creatures had an eye for them, they would remain safe provided they had these papers.

It's good...

.

The boss creature on the other hand, seemed to have expected their arrival.

It calmly lifted his face, smiling unnaturally with its mouth stretched towards its ears. And suddenly, the temperature dropped, turning icy cold.

But this wasn't all.

Now, a ghastly screen of fog appeared out of thin air, crawling and seeping through the cracks along the fiery holes on the walls.

Oh no! What should they do?

The creepy fog made everyone's senses heightened.

They were already petrified to the heavens! And now, this fog appears, mysteriously chilling their bodies, as though something evil was swimming in it.

Mommy...

Many released hit wet fluids from below, falling to their butts and crawling backward, trying their hardest to escape the fog.

Hahahhahahahaha~

The eerie laughter from the Octopus faced creature was enough to make some faint.

Its focus was only on a particular human before it.

"Foolish mortal... Initially, I wanted to play with you a while longer. But now, I've changed my mind." He spoke slowly, gesturing at the 3 of its precious tentacles that had been cut off.

These tentacles took hundreds of years to grow.

To say it wasn't furious would be a lie.

.

Its eyes suddenly grew golden, and its voice a thousand times bigger.

"Human... If you think this is the height of my strength, then you are nothing but a fool!"

What?!

A terrifying aura stretch out across the scene, making everyone drop to their knees.

So strong!

It was as if a giant invisible hand was pushing them down. Even if they wanted to stand, they found they might truly break their bones doing so.

Good heavens! What sort of power was this?

They struggled to breathe, panting heavily on their knees.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The creature's inner lines cracked, metamorphosing into something unspeakable.

It ripped out of the body they initially thought was it, with its body hunched and its black wings growing 5 times bigger.

If many could raise their quivering fingers, they would definitely point at it, screaming: Demon!

It was funny to say they had already seen all sorts of beings while in here.

But this one... This one made them understand the difference between a true demon and the lot.

"Grahhhh~"

It twitched and spasmed as its tail shot out, followed by its black protruding horns.

It looked like something straight out of a myth. And the bugs flying in its mouth were crunched and chewed on like snacks.

Grow... Grow... Grow!

Its tentacle beards grew even bigger, except for the 3 ones cut down.

And while everyone's face was pale with worry, Dorian's demeanor had always been the same.

He had his hands in pockets, and his expression looked bored. "Are you done?"

He didn't know why these underworld beings loved talking too much.

For once, he would like to meet a being that would cut the bullish\*\* and get straight to it.

So noisy.

.

What?

As the creature changed, it too sensed the aura around Dorian and was taken aback.

How can this be? Why was this human still not giving out a single ounce of fear?

Though it was a Dintia Rank Creature above the Solum rank or was still a general!

That's right.

The weakest rank all creatures fell into was the Solum rank, comprised of underworld beings no older than 300 years.

Above this rank was the Bortho Rank with those between 300 to 1000 years. And finally, the Dintia Rank for underworld beings between 1,001 to 5,000 years!

Ultimately, it had lived for 3,200 years, which was more than any damn human could live. Its strength, in its opinion, was no match for any mortal.

It knew those in the underworld would return a year and a half later. So during this time, it would be a lie to say it wasn't feeling mightily arrogant.

It squinted its eyes, scrutinizing the human even more.

'Could it be that this bloody human has brainwashed himself so much that he thinks his fallen holy object will be a match for my Dintia strength? How Naive!'

It was a general, though of the weakest order! So how could a mere mortal defeat it?

Boom!

Its transformation was finally completed. And with a menacing smile, it twirled its demonic battle ax fiercely.

That's right. As a general, even if he was but nothing in the underworld, his general title allowed him to possess a demonic weapon.

Its ax was attached to a 2-meter tall staff, so heavy it could destroy a single pillar upon impact.

.

"Human... Let's dance."

Dorian raised his brow playfully. "With pleasure."

Hmph!

"Ignorant wanton!"

The fierce General vanished into thin air, moving towards the human it thought was frozen in awe of its skills.

The creature sneered disdainfully, raising its battle ax. "Elixus!"

Boom!

A powerful force swept across the entire space as everyone felt what seemed like hurricane winds blow them back.

Phuck!

Bho Jin's eyes twinkled, recalling the mythical scene he witnessed.

Impact!... All this was from impact alone!

His heart stirred, seeing the 2 figures floating above.

Their weapons were now touching one another, but it was clear to see one person struggling to push their enemy with everything they had, while the other only looked lazy, as though holding back a crawling baby.

" \_ "

Why does this scene look like bullying?

"You--"

The shock in the general's eyes was obvious. But his rage was even stronger. Seeing Dorian's nonchalant expression, it felt its entire being insulated. And for a moment, its rationality was taken over by its rage.

"Bastard! You dare look down on me?"

It swung its mighty battle ax while also using its tentacles to stab the irritating human before it.

'What the hell? I am a demon! I am a demon! So why are you stronger?'

Die! Die! Die! Die!

Its muscles bulged, desperately wanting to land a hit on its opponent. Sadly, Dorian seemed to have predicted its every move. Not only daring some attacks but also giving the general a taste of his strength.

Dorian raised his feet, and the general flew to the skies.

Boom!

The general's face now showed a frightened expression. That attack just now had done something to his inner body. The general's had a mortified look.

This human...

Who was he?

Chapter 370 Finally Over! Time To Go!

The General felt its body go numb.

In its heart, the human it was staring at was the incarnation of the devil himself!

"You, you, you, you, you... What are you?"

Dorian froze just when he was about to slam the creature again.

Yes... What was he? Even he didn't know.

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!!

Dorian swung his mace several, slapping several meaty chunks off the General's giant body.

It was unwilling, petrified, and even regretful. But what did its feelings have to do with Dorian?

"Human... Eat my Acid Flush!"

Blugh!!

All its tentacles began spotting black inky acid on Dorian like crazy.

~Shahhhh~

The walls the liquid splatters touched began bubbling and sizzling to no end.

If a single drop should hit someone, the drop might be able to run straight into their internal organs.

So scary...

Many watching went to take cover and stay away from the gods and demons fighting their heavenly wars.

Please! Leave them, poor mortals out of them. Now they knew how those citizens watching battles between heroes and villains felt.

In movies, the hero smashes into buildings and rushes back out to fight. But what about them, the unfortunate extras in the movies?

Say no more! They were clearing the space as fast as they could.

In the meantime, they also realized many godly battles were happening around them.

Old Hou quickly leaned to the side, dodging an attack from a flying goblin.

He, Ruddle, and Deputy director Xiang Shore were tasked with drawing up the formation here.

But maybe because these creatures noticed something, they began attacking them the moment they tried setting up the formation.

In the end, they left the chore to Xiang Shore, choosing to guard him and everyone else.

Old Hou looked at the massive gathering of pterodactyl-like creatures flying above.

In groups, they shot down like bullets.

Whoop-Whoop-Whoop!

Old Hou spun his massive scythe, creating a deadly wind current.

That's right. His chosen weapon was one many would recognize as belonging to the Grim Reaper.

His scythe spun so fast no afterimages could be seen.

Old Hou had a slight smile plastered on his face.

"Though I swore to use my hands for healing, breaking my oath is nothing if it means putting you all down!"

"Heavenly Kiss of death!"

Slash!

"Ahhhhh~"

The slashed creatures screamed in anguish. And soon, it began raining maggots.

'...'

Everyone didn't know whether to applaud Old Hou or lead with him not to fight so messily.

Blugh!

One of the Bho guards wanted to do, seeing the icky, smelling, gooey insides of these best fall on him.

Oh my God! Just kill him now.

.

"Die! Die! Die! Die!"

Old Hou was on a roll.

He sliced some to his left and used the back end of his scythe to poke those sneaking behind him while twisting, twirling, and maneuvering in all directions.

Of course, there was another reason why he chose a scythe... One of his spirit roots was a mutated spirit root, Darkness/Shadow.

At first he was afraid it was a wicked element. But the Grandmaster had assured him any attribute could be bad depending on the person.

There were evil people with ice elements, as well as those with earth elements. So did that make them bad? No. It was the same logic as anything in this world.

Something as small as a knife can be used in the kitchen, in wood carving, arts and crafts, and so on. But it could also be used by a psychopath to kill others.

Did it mean the knife itself was bad? Nope. People are bad, not the things natural in nature.

Dorian's words calmed Old Hou's worries.

What's more, he also learned he might have the opportunity to master techniques in future that could lock an enemy's shadow, making them unable to move.

F\*\*\*!

If he grew his ability to the point where he could control the shadows of more than 10 enemies at once, wouldn't that be amazing?

What he didn't know was that his shadow techniques would become a legend in the many years to come, with many reading his accomplishment in awe.

What? Elder Hou was able to subdue a thousand underworld beings with a single thought?

Awesome!!

Old Hou twirled his scythe, gliding about elegantly. And though his killings were messy, they had to admit he looked pretty handsome just now.

Tsk.

Old Bho grimaced in an aggrieved manner.

It's not fair. How come his friends have gotten superpowers, going about and saving the world without him?

Old Bho stared at Old Hou as though he was a scum who left his wife and family for another.

Traitor!

Of course, even though old Bho was still scared out of his wits, he inwardly decided to join his friends in their new superhero adventures after this.

He too wanted to kick ass.

Plus, he wasn't a fool. Seeing their sudden youthful appearance, he felt it had something to do with them gaining powers. So if he was left behind, won't he grow way older than them, no longer being able to stay and keep up with them anymore?

.

"Shadow Blade!"

"Lightning Kick!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Bam!

Old Hou and Ruddle fought fiercely, keeping all creatures at bay. They felt the enemy within them draining too.

Com'on. Com'on. Com'on.

"How much longer?"

"30 seconds more..."

"It's good." The duo replied, leaving Xiang Shore to his work. And just like them, Old Gia's side, as well as Old Ghu's side, also faced many foes who tried to stop them.

They fought with everything they had, taking Dorian's recovery pills mid-fight if need be until soon, it was all completed.

~Crack!

Dorian broke off the General's horns, finally stepping on his new tentacle-less octopus face.

"The Dilaila stone... Tell me everything."

"..."

The pressed-down general wanted to try his luck in deciding Dorian, talking about some mumbo jumbo about how he came into position of the stone, breaking it into several pieces.

"Oh?" Dorian raised his left brow slyly. "Is that so?"

The weak general nodded like a 5-year-old child desperate to prove their point. "Yes, yes, yes... That's exactly it. I can't be making this up. I defeated another of my kind and took it in my possession!"

"You don't say... I didn't know you were already so strong enough that handling the Demi-God Loki was smithing to you."

!...!

It's over! This mortal knows!

Dorian's smile grew unnatural, approaching the badly mutilated general, who was shaking pitifully with yellowish tears in its eyes.

"Don't worry. I'll make this quick.

With that, Dorian raised his giant made, making the spikes on it grow 3 times longer.

"Close your eyes... It's better that way."

'What eyes? Didn't you rupture 7 of them leaving, leaning it with just 1? Human, its 'eye' for singular!'

The onlookers stared at this scene, having one conclusion in mind – This Grandmaster was never to be crossed!

.

Smash! Smash! Smash! Smash! Smash!

Dorian pulverized the poor general until he saw Butler Sheng and the rest arrive.

Done?

He could now exorcize not only the many creatures around but also the entire island had to go. But to pull it off, he too would need additional help.

Placing 5 coins on the General, Dorian pinned him down and focused on the matter at hand.

Gulp.

He swallowed recovery pills and began taking in their properties.

He sat cross-legged in tranquility while Butler Sheng and the rest continued fighting the remaining flying creatures.

Of course, Dorian didn't need to say much for them to know they had to begin gathering the pimple-face survivors within the space.

Everyone's heart jolted in ecstasy.

At this point, they realized they would soon leave this hell hole.

Hahahahaha~

Yes! Yes! Freedom!

Some were foreigners, and others were locals. But after experiencing what they just went through, they felt humans were all one.

What bloody differences?

F\*\*\*! After this, they felt all those petty differences were nothing!

Hey... Could this be the cure to end all racism?

"Hooray! Hooray... We're finally going to be free! I always knew I could always count on you... Erm... What-ever-God you are."

"Oh, Holy God... If you're out there, I know I said if you save me, I promise to start combing my hair more often. And that's not all. I also said I would never chew the underside of my big toe again... So now I promise you I will fulfill it all!"

"Yes, yes... Holy God in the heavens. I'm the only 2nd child out of 3 in my family. If I go, won't the position of the middle child be empty? Luckily you sent someone to save me, or else wouldn't it cause my siblings sleepless nights deciding who gets what position? Maybe you don't know, but the middle child now has more perks than you think. Again, thank you for saving me!"

[The heavens]:...

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~

As many began talking and praising the heavens, Dorian calmly poems his eyes.

Time to go!