

## **Be Honest! 371**

Chapter 371 Evil Scientists At Work!

The journey to and fro the mysterious island was one many swore to never forget.

They could already see it now, them writing tales of their thrilling adventures.

To appear outside the strange space and see the beautiful skies made many teary.

Wooooo~

They wanted to cry a river and stare into the sky with oaths to keep their promises to the heavens once they returned.

How they came out was also amazing.

Standing on the ship, they watched the grandmaster raise his staff.

But then and there, a projected image of strange golden symbols floated out and revolved around the staff's head.

The Grandmaster whispered some strange words, and the entire island, including the crooked trees, strange waters, and everything else, was suddenly pulled away as though in the middle of a tornado storm.

Around and around the things flew, burning away with every twirl.

The many creatures kept screaming and begging while also cursing at the Grandmaster in horror.

Their faces would pop out from the tornado from time to time.

It was clear they didn't want to die. But so what?

When everyone thought of how desperate they were all this time, they felt no pity for these ghoulish fiends.

What's more, many of their humankind had been chewed right before their very eyes, killed, and destroyed mercilessly.

Deserve it!

They only hoped whatever the Grandmaster was doing would put these bastards to sleep permanently.

They never wished to lay their eyes on these filthy, ugly things ever again!

~Shwshwshwshwshwshw~

They watched the Grandmaster whisper strangely. And the more vigorous his chants, the faster the tornado began changing from a strong purplish color to a golden one.

In the end, they watched the tornado also break down and vanish like fiery ashes, flaking away.

It all disappeared.

And some who were too scared earlier finally opened their eyes to realize they were back on the seas... Back to where it all began.

It was already morning.

The beautiful mix of pinkish golden hue was the sign of a new dawn.

'So beautiful.'

Watching the sunrise reminded them of how much they missed their ordinary human lives.

It's ironic how before this, they took something as someone as dawn for granted.

But now, they felt they would live on every day, grateful for their lives... Especially after facing death more than they could count.

Sigh...

Several shrunken looked to the sky, feeling that it was so suddenly so big than what they were used to.

Hey!... Was this how Thumbelina would see the world if she were real?

Wait a minute... Hold the phone! At this point, who could say Thumbelina wasn't real?

Everyone who survived was able to fit on the boat Dorian and the rest had arrived earlier because most of the survivors were shrunken.

Bho Jin took a deep breath, feeling the scene needed a little more 'livelings' up.

But he felt his prestige as a Bho master would be heart. So he asked one of the guards to sing a silly song everyone probably knew.

"\_" [Guard]

Young master, do you have something against me?

The guard sighed, switching from serious to playful mode, first whispering the song slowly until a few children caught up and began singing along. And soon, the entire ship was filled with smiles and laughter.

Bho Jin nodded severally, feeling he had finally accomplished something he had always wanted to do while out on an adventure.

Whenever he watched the famous One Piece episodes, he always loved how they would sing the song Bink's Sake...

Lah Lalah Lalah lalah~ Yo-ho~... Hohoho~... Yo-ho~... Hohoho.~

There was just something about singing after a good adventure that made everyone happy.

And though he of course wasn't singing Bink Saka, the one the guard sang was also very famous and very merry.

Even Gia Ming and the rest were sailing the ship back to Navy headquarters with smiles on their faces.

It feels good to be alive.

Meanwhile, at the base, several people blinked, too dumbfounded by how a ship signal suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

A glitch in the system?

Everyone was flabbergasted by the shocking scene. But soon, they recognized the boar as one of theirs.

"They're back! They're finally back!"

Several people were ecstatic, seeing it was Gia Ming and his gang.

You have to know that after they left the base last night, they discovered for too long which left many worried.

However, because Old Gia himself and several others had refused any from approaching the water region where the cruise line vanished, they had no choice but to sit tight.

Before Old Gia left last night, he said only by morning were they allowed to check things further.

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"Vice Admiral Ming!"

"Old Marshal Gia!"

Very quickly, several people rushed to the docks. But after reaching, their feet suddenly felt a thousand times heavier.

Blink. Blink.

They rubbed their eyes severally in disbelief.

You, who, what, when... How did this happen?

Not only were there many little people the size of their thumbs, but there were also others with grotesque warts and hunched backs around.

The many Navy officers suddenly felt dizzy.

Fleet Admiral Hazan who also arrived, suddenly slapped one of the Captains under his command.

"Reagan... Where are my glasses?"

" \_ "

"Sir, they're on your face."

"Are you sure?"

He touched his glasses, taking them off and putting them back on severally.

"So everyone is seeing what I'm seeing?"

"Affirmative, sir."

Old Gia strolled out and quickly brought everyone back to reality.

"I didn't fight so hard for you all to suddenly turn sluggish. Help the survivors to Zone 3, Hall A-79! Don't ask questions. Everything will be answered shortly. Now move!"

"Yes, sir!"

Old Gia's words were like a divine command that kept their feet running.

The boxes carrying the shrunken humans had long vanished. And now, they were all standing on the ship's floors like puny little smurfs, only they were much smaller.

Vice-Admiral Hazen lashed out at many, seeing how they handled the puny humans.

"Quickly! Carry them with care! Don't squeeze too hard! Ah... Forget it! Someone bring out as many baskets as you can! Wait! Where are the go-carts?"

Move! Move! Move! Move!

As if they were about to face the fiercest battle in their lives, everyone disputed, all having various tasks at hand.

They also handled those with hunchbacks and boils as carefully as they could. And since Old Gia had said it was contagious, they did their best not to inwardly worry about getting infected.

It would be a lie to say they weren't scared of both the tiny humans and the hunched-back pimple-faced people.

They were human. This was human instinct, to fear what they couldn't understand.

How can humans suddenly turn small? And what about the other unnaturally hunched ones?

Of course, all this while they didn't think it was supernatural.

Yes!

Till now, they had already come up with a good point armor and storyline to explain it all.

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Hazen placed his hands on Gia Ming's shoulders with an understanding expression.

"Old buddy... I get it. The survivors must have been kidnapped by some mad scientist who developed a shrink ray machine, right?"

"\_" [Gia Ming]

In the face of firm science believers, Gia Ming suddenly didn't know how to explain it all.

What to say?

He had several layers of black lines on his face.

"You're wrong."

"Eh? Impossible! I can't be wrong! The evil scientists must have had some failed experiments, resulting in people hunched with warts and pimples... Hold on... Ah!-... I understand, buddy." Hazen spoke, drawing closer to Gia Ming's ears.

"This is supposed to be top secret, right? That's why you keep denying it. I understand. I understand, buddy. My lips are sealed. There are no evil scientists, and there are no shrink ray machines."

"..."

Like that, many led the survivors away, believing they had hit the jackpot regarding this matter.

Science...

It held the answer to every question the world held. And whether it was Old Bho or the Navy officers who experienced hell last night, they all looked at each other tactfully, no one bothering to clarify things further.

And soon, everyone found themselves within a massive hall the size of a small airplane hanger.

Looking around, it's clear the Navy used this hall to hold announcements or address large congregations of officers.

Well, this was just fine.

"Quickly! Quickly! Be gentle with them!"

The survivors were placed about carefully. Those tiny were kept separated from those hunched.

And while they were here, orders had already been given to prepare a meal for them all.

After all, who knows how badly treated and strained they were under the hands of those evil scientists?

Dorian calmly walked to the front alongside Butler Sheng and the rest.

However, Dorian suddenly tilted his head towards one of the many officers scattered about.

Everyone was confused. What was he looking at?



Heh.

The corner of Dorian's lips raised unnaturally.

Chapter 372 A Shocked Hazen

One moment everyone saw Dorian smiling weirdly. And the next, he was now holding the neck of one of their Navy Lieutenants.

What?!!

They didn't even see how he managed to teleport himself from one point to another so fast.

Still, their weapons were drawn out the moment Dorian held their comrades' necks.

Only 13 out of the many hundreds had guns.

As Navy officers, they weren't police officers.

So they were generally not allowed to carry pistols while on duty unless they were those like Hazen and Gia Ming.

"Drop him!" Hazen exclaimed.

"I said, drop him now! That's an order!"

Order? You dare to order the Grandmaster around?

"Asshole! Put your weapon down, Haz!" Gia Ming roared.

He felt like smacking this idiot to death. Do you know who you're pointing your weapon at? Inwardly, he thought he should prepare a grave for this guy if the Grandmaster got angry and retaliated.

He knew Dorian wasn't an unreasonable Leeson. But still... His power alone was enough to make anyone cautious.

Everything happens in no more than a second.

Eh?

Hazen's eyes fell on Gia Ming, as well as Old Gia, seeing them calm and approving of the strange boy's behavior.

Hold on... Could it be this guy Lieutenant was a traitor working for the evil scientists?

Hazen lowered his weapon, thinning his lips tightly.

Although he knew his thoughts were 80~90% accurate and true, for f\*\*\* sake, man... Can't they just confirm it already?

Who was the enemy? Who were they working against?... And more importantly, why was everyone taking this little boy so seriously? Why was he treated as though he was an emperor walking amongst them?

Augh~

He felt the whole thing was a mystery wrapped in a KitKat bar.

Adjusting himself, he looked to Old Gia solemnly. "I apologize for my rash behavior, sir."

Old Gia ignored him.

"\_ " ...

So do you forgive him or not?

In truth, Old Gia wasn't holding anything against him but was too focused on the elephant in the room.

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"What's going on?"

"Why does that boy have Lieutenant Klin in a chock?"

"Impossible! Could he be a traitor? How could he be working with those evil scientists? This is Lieutenant Klin we're talking about! He has made so many contributions to the country. So how could he be a traitor?"

"A conspiracy?"

Several people whispered their thoughts, starting at the strange scene before them.

Some believed it was a setup, while others had doubts about Klin.

With Old Gia standing against him, they were more inclined to believe any verdict from Old Gia.

In short, they thought they had figured out the cause and effect of it all.

But the events that happened next were ones that would lead to many curling up in their beds with red sleepless eyes that would show their fears for several days, weeks, and months to come.

A single strand of hair dangled before Dorian's face, as he lifted the broad-shouldered man several inches high with his little hands.

What a King Kong!

The scene of such a slender boy lifting the muscle-packed Lieutenant Klin so high made many give Dorian a second look.

From now on, this youngster should call himself Popeye the Sailor Man!

"You!..." Lieutenant Klin struggled for freedom to no avail." What do you think you're doing to a dignified Navy officer? Do you know how much I've sacrificed for this country? Do you know what hardships I've gone through to be here today? So are you trying to reveal? Just because you're a wealthy young master, does it give you the right to trample on my dignity as an officer so much? Injustice! I've suffered so many injustices!"

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Injustice!

Klin's words made many recall their time with him.

It would be a lie to say his resonating and powerful speech didn't touch a barrier in their hearts.

Yes...

Who were they working hard to protect? The everyday citizens.

In the past, several of them have had issues with people sometimes acting too irrational and shameless, blaming them for one issue or another during missions.

In the end, they also felt Dorian's method was too cruel. Old Gia hadn't made a move. Yet, this young boy was so tyrannical about the whole matter.

Okay...

Suppose Lieutenant Klin was indeed guilty. That's fine. But what if he was innocent?

If that's the case, wouldn't the boy's actions be very insulting?

Bottom line, since Old Gia hadn't given any orders or said anything, who was this boy to rush in and execute justice?

Many now had a bad impression of Dorian. But how was that any of his concern?

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"You should respect the old and--"

Dorian increased his pressure on the guy's neck.

"Shut up... You're too Noisy."

Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough~

Klin began coughing vigorously. But Dorian had no sympathy for him.

Dorian slipped out a sly grin, staring at Klin with interest.

"Here's how it works... I ask, and you answer... Of course, you can choose to remain silent... But I assure you, I have more than a million ways to skin a cat."

No one knew which words made Klin's eyes react so much. But everyone could see he was surprised by Dorian's words.

This was odd. Why would someone get surprised after being threatened?

Shouldn't you show anger, rage, fear, or nothingness?

Now, Klin was not only surprised, but he even began laughing too.

"Hahahahahahahahaha... To think it would be a little hairy boy who would find me out!"

[Everyone]

... So he was indeed a traitor?

Even though many initially guessed it. Seeing him admit it after such a powerful speech on loyalty only made them feel he deserved the award for the best actor.

Bravo! Bravo!

This guy should've been a member of their Navy troupe.

At this point, they no longer reprimanded Dorian but commended him in their hearts. It was just that they thought this was the height of the revelation.

But little did they know that this was just an appetizer before the meal.

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Yes... Yes... Rage, anger... Klin lived the sweet smile in the air, so much that his breathing became heavier with excitement.

What about being choked? Too naive!

He knew why he was weak now. But after the issue was solved, this little imp wouldn't even have the chance to blink before dying.

~Hooohooohooohoo~

Klin licked his lips as saliva oozed from the corners of his mouth.

Yes... The hearts of these lot were stained and painted with a noble aura Yin and Yan akin to those in the Navy, army, or police forces.

But so what?

For him, dealing with such people was triple but not impossible to do. And the rewards would also be bountiful. He willingly came into the Navy because he could handle it!

The hate of many falling on him, the emotions of the lot overriding again and again.

So tasty...

Ahhh!!!~~

He couldn't hold back anymore.

Dorian released him, and everyone watched as Klin's already unnatural smile stretched past his ears, moving to the back of his head.

It... It was as though he was wearing a human suit.

Then if that's the case, what lay underneath it all?

'I must be dreaming. I must be dreaming.'

Hazen took a step back, convincing himself in his heart to believe in science. But the more he watched, the more his mind collapsed.

Hahahahahahaha~

Klin laughed and twitched, growing 5 times his size while ripping apart his human suit.

"You..."

~Crack.

"Don't."

~Crack. Crack.

"Know who you're dealing with."

~Crack!

Klin had now become a mortifying being that led to a massive pukevill competition.

~Blahhh!!!

Hazen puked the breakfast he ate nearly 2 hours ago.

His eyes averted the creature's sight seeing he couldn't stomach its grotesque looks yet.

Ugly!... It was the most hideous-looking thing he had seen in his life. But apart from disgust, fear was the strongest feeling that overwhelmed him and the rest.

They obeyed their quivering fingers while trying to force their fear-stricken legs to make a move.

"M-M-Monster!!!"

How can a mythical being exist?

It was all a lie! And they bloody well deserved an explanation from science!

Where do they go? What do they do? Who to file a report to?

~Whoosh!

Out of nowhere, they saw 5 other lieutenants make their way toward the monster. And right before their very eyes, these 5 also transformed and merged with Klin.



Dorian stared at the now massive being before him with a pair of rotting cat ears above his head.

Cat demon.

And as they say, cats have 9 lives. But seeing as it merged with 5 others and not 8, it appears it lost 3 of its lives.

Dorian tilted his head lazily, staring at the soaring being before him.

"So they sent you to infiltrate the Navy?... How interesting... In that case, how many at the top are still human?"

Old Gia's face grew grim.

Was the enemy among them all this time?

Dorian waved his hand, and his trusty mace appeared.

"I don't have time for any talks or antics from you. I'll once you one last time... where are the rest?"

"You worthless—"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Several loud sounds echoed across the hall, causing many to feel wobbly.

Bam!

Time seemed frozen in place as many tried to process what just happened.

Bam!

"How dare you—"

Bam!

"You puny human"

Bam!

"Ahhhh!... Wait! Wait!... I'll talk. I'll talk... ill talk my fist to your—"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Monster... Monster... you're a—"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

[Onlookers]:

Chapter 373 Revenge!

Staring at the Grandmaster pulverizing the massive being below him, everyone whipped their non-existent seat from their heads.

Who said the Grandmaster was just a little boy who couldn't compare to them? Stand up now and take their bazookas!

Just watching the beatdown made them several catties of fake fat.

Everyone was shaken more, especially Hazen.

He wished he could go back in time and slap his former self for provoking the Grandmaster.

Just seeing how this guy fought, if he were to go head-to-head with him, wouldn't his head be blown off his neck in one punch?

Augh~

The realization of death being so close made them shiver.

But more than anything, the fact that supernatural beings like this exist also left them in a daze.

"What? There are more of these things in our Navy base?"

Someone explained in disbelief, shaking her head severally.

She already knew nightmares were bound to occur for the next few weeks. But now you tell them there might be more of these things lurking about their base?

The lady didn't know whether to fall ill or cry.

With several others hidden around her, how was she supposed to recover from today's matter?

Don't you know she wouldn't be able to sleep well in the dormitory, knowing such creatures were in here? No way! Since having weapons in common areas was forbidden, she decided to start sleeping with a sharp stone underneath her pillow.

Imagine having these enemies lurk about for months and months? If this is the case, how was she supposed to sleep and be at her best during this period?

Insomnia!

She and many others would definitely have prolonged insomnia if this matter weren't handled fast!

Bam!

Dorian stomped on the annoying cat demon, pulling on all 6 of its whispers with a single hand.

Pouff!~

The creature spat a fountain full of greenish blood. Its trauma was no doubt immeasurable (in its opinion.). But still, it refused to speak.

Hahahhahahahaha~

Its ghastly laughter bellowed out, emitting traces of bitterness engulfed within.

"Give it up, exorcist. You might kill me off now. But soon, your end will come."

Blink.

Everyone saw its pupils blink yellowish vertically. And coupled with his ominous words, everyone's body became pricked with goosebumps.

Wait! What did he mean?

The cat demon showed a sly yet pained grin, sweeping its eyes across the gathering.

"Mark my words, humans... Soon, your end will come. Soon, your world will become nothing, and you will all live like the true delicacies that you are!!"

"Noisy."

Dorian stomped on it hard for the last time before flicking his wrist, and a wooden toy box flew out his inner chest pocket.

~Bibidi babidi boom!

The wooden case Old Gia and a few were familiar with had again resurfaced.

M-m-m-magic!

What sort of fairy operation was this?

You must know they had already seen him conjure up an entire mace from thin air. And now, even though this seemed ordinary to the Grandmaster, for them, everything he did using magic only left them with widened mouths, too speechless to talk.

Of course, many stretched their necks, hoping to see what was inside.

Candles, toy books the size of their pinkies, chalk, ceiled bottled water, and several rectangular cut pieces of paper?

No matter how they looked at it, they didn't understand how these items could benefit today's situation.

"What will he do with these?"

"Candles? Does he want to wax the monster to death?"

"What you said makes sense. I have a hunch he will not only turn the creature into wax but also turn the wax into a flying pumpkin too. Who knows... Maybe a real Cinderella is waiting for their ride on the other side."

"You know what?... As ridiculous as it is, I wouldn't be surprised if it were true."

"Exactly! Science is the biggest scam of all! If you had told me this was real, I would have secretly asked the leaders to take you for a mental exam. But after witnessing everything first hand, I am not afraid to say I now believe in flying magic carpets."

"Who knows... At this point, I wouldn't be surprised if someone said their pee could turn into wine. Of course, me drinking it is another matter."

...

Candles? No.

Dorian reached for the small transparent vial, pouring several drops wherever he deemed fit.

Ahhhhhh!!!~

The cat demon was going crazy feeling the strange water -clear fluid fall on its body.

Water with cats was never a good idea.

Ahhh~... Son of a b\*\*ch!

The feeling was just too mortifying.

It was as though one had poured drops of molten volcanic lava on a person's face.

Several drops might even bore through the skin and bypass the bones in a flash.

Imagine 100 times this pain, and that would be it. And the most annoying thing was that its limbs and even its tail had been pinned down with coins by Dorian.

It screeched, tacked, shook, and spawned as though it were on a hospital bed, getting the electric kiss of life to its chest.

Clear!

Rumble. Rumble. Rumble.

~Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The winds began to howl, and the room was now a mess.

Can we fly? Yes, we can!

For the first time, many got a turbulent taste of what it would be like to become Peter Pan.

Things grew worse and worse the more they watched Dorian chant and exorcize the demon.

It was a bizarre scene, with the liquid droplets boring into the creature's skin, producing golden cracks and lines. And in the end, the golden light finally exploded out of the creature's mouth, eyes, and belly.

They watched every fiber of its being turned into tiny ashes and fade away into oblivion.

Many felt the hairs on their body stand at attention when listening to the creature's last words.

What did it mean to say their world was coming to an end?

Suddenly, everyone felt the weight of the world on their shoulders.

What's going on? Are these creatures trying to enter their world and take them all as food for the picking?

No way! Even if they were weak and helpless, they refused to stand idly and watch it unfold!

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You look at me; I look at you.

At this moment, everyone's hearts became connected as one.

"Lieutenant Ab, reporting, old marshal! It's an honor to see you in the flesh, sir! But the enemy has died without revealing their partners or those lurking in our camp."

"Yes, Marshall! The enemy doesn't know that we are aware of their existence. So to keep it this way, we can't inform others out of this room just yet. Forgive me for doubting my superiors, sir. But who is to say they aren't enemies in human skin?"

At this point, they were even willing to doubt all those at the very top of Navy operations across the country.

In times like these, they were not to rattle the snake out of its hiding place until they investigated, gathered, and pinpointed their targets.

Caution had to be advised. And unlike Dorian who knew the exact time when the planets would align, and all hell would break loose, they didn't know when the 'end' was coming.

It could be tomorrow, a month from now, or even a year.

The fact that they don't know 'when' was what caused their minds to skyrocket just now. How scary was this? It was like saying... oh, you're going to die soon, without actually giving the exact date.

Like so, Dorian spent an additional 2 hours helping those affected and shrunken humans.

Of course if they wanted these safety charms and protection talismans, they would have to purchase them from his Webchat.

That's right.

Since he started setting up a booth, he had also asked Chan-ki and Haro to handle all matters concerning this.

If people wanted to buy his charms and talismans, they could place their orders there. Additionally, he could pick up several requests from this site too.

This was great since all these will be posted on the mission board for anyone to pick up. Whether they had to fly to another country or stay here, everything was more accessible for customers to reach out to them.



"Thank you, Grandmaster! Thank you! The government will send in the money immediately!"

Several people bowed humbly, watching Dorian and the rest get on their choppers.

Mission accomplished. There was a sense of relief in the air for Bho Jin and the rest.

Hey...

Seeing the Grandmaster leaning back with his eyes closed, they thought he should be tired and worn out. So it was good for him to have a moment's rest.

But unlike Dorian, a certain man was determined to keep him awake.

In a far gloomy room, the man slowly caressed a strange being on his finger with a vicious glint.

'Dorian D. Tian... It's time your family gets their just deserts.'

In 2 days, the boy will die!

Chapter 374 Botan's Revenge

"I tell you all... There's something wrong with this mansion." A person said shakingly.

"Missing persons, strange howls at night... You all don't think this place is haunted, do you?"

"Nonsense!" Many retired swiftly. Though a little piece of them wanted to agree, they quickly denied the proclamation, wanting nothing to do with it.

"How can you think like that? Where is your head going? Do you want to get locked up in a loony bin?"

"That's right. Your thoughts are too dangerous. If you want to go down, then don't read us with you!"

"I agree. It's more likely that we have a serial killer amongst us all. That alone is enough to give me nightmares."

"But are you sure? The police have been here twice but haven't found any dead bodies buried or any evidence. So what if it's one of our boss' enemies targeting us to pull our boss in the mud?"

"I think you make a sound point. With how long we've been working here, we all know how vicious the world of the rich can be."

Many workers continued their chores, attending to the gardens, cooking, enabling, and doing other activities in heated gossip.

Who could blame them?

Many strange and unexplainable things have been happening in the Kwo estate.

And with no leads or evidence, everyone felt they were sitting in a ticking time bomb.

So far, 11 staff have vanished, all of which were proud and wouldn't be missed by them.

However, that didn't mean they were comfortable seeing them disappear so suddenly.

Some say the missing people owed debts and vanished, others say they traveled unexpectedly, and some say they were fleeing from family responsibilities.

Each of these 11 was indeed scum who also had chaotic lives out of work. But all this was too much of a coincidence.

Additionally, 5 guards have been declared missing too. So what's truly going on here? Or could it be the work of some vigilante like Batman, swooping in and cleaning the scum people up?

Suddenly, the Kwo estate was shrouded in darkness, posing a gloomy air that made many dare not laugh.

They didn't know why, but the longer they stayed in the estate, they felt so down and dreary, especially seeing the police come in severally and the updates for missing people increasing.

Do you know how difficult it is to sleep at night knowing there could be a serial killer or a killer sent by an enemy lurking within their midst?

No one goes to places alone these days. Everyone moved in pairs and groups, even to the bathroom.

At the same time, 1/5th had already quit from fear, while the other 4/5th stayed since the oat was good.

They felt now that the police were investigating and coming here frequently, the enemy wouldn't dare to make moves anymore. ,

What's more, the job had good pay and provided accommodations and meals. Even if these were deducted from their salaries, the payout was still far higher than most jobs out of the estate.

So how could they leave?

No! They believed the police would bring things to the light very soon. As long as they moved in groups, how would the enemy have a chance to take them down?

Everyone thought so too. And the culprit that caused it all was now lying on his bed, with his eyes tightly shut.

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Botan abruptly opened his eyes, slowly sitting up.

If one looked more in-depth, they would see that his back was straightened and his body sturdier compared to several weeks back.

It was daytime outside, yet the thick blinds made his room as dark as night.

Yes... As head guard, he had his own room and several other privileges.

[Are you ready?] A mysterious voice asked.

Botan lowered his flattering eyelashes, masking all the hate in his heart. "Ready... I won't let them go."

[That's what I like to hear. As per our deal, I did help you grow strong. And after your revenge, you will uphold your end of the bargain, won't you?]

Botan's eyes flickered. "Yes... Every year, you'll have what's coming to you."

[Good, mortal. I own you. I made you, and I can break you back to nothing... So don't you ever forget that, UNDERSTAND?]

Botan's veins popped, but his expression remained unchanged. "I'll do as you've said. Provided you can make me stand at the top."

Botan's eyes flashed with determination.

He used to be a Tian guard before following Wei Kwo.

It's true that the Tian couple saved him and did a lot for him after that.

But expecting him not to betray them... wasn't that moral kidnapping?

So what if they were good to him in the past?

If they truly cared for him, why didn't they use their connections to let him rise to the top and meet other powerful employers? Why couldn't they introduce him to old Gia or better than them?

Since he was young till now, power has been the only thing in his eyes. He was never satisfied, climbing higher from every position.

So the fact that the Tians were one of the big giants didn't make him feel awed.

Why couldn't he be working for the nation's president?

Botan didn't for one second feel bad about betraying Dorian's parents.

But what he seemed to have forgotten was that Dorian's parents had given him numerous chances and opportunities to leave.

Did they tie him up and lock him in a dungeon? As a grown man, if he wanted to leave, he could. But because he had no bigger thigh to hug, he stayed put, ripping the privilege of working with the Tians.

And when Wei Kwo offered him a better chance, he quickly betrayed them in a heartbeat. However, he soon realized how incompetent and weak his new employer was.

Botan felt the entire Tian household was mocking him and playing with his life. And thus, revenge was in order.

What's more, since he also participated in placing Dorian's parents in a coma, now that the boy was growing stronger and getting chummy with bugger forces, it would only be a matter of time before the boy came for his own revenge.

In that case, he had to strike the iron while it's hot!!!

Don't blame him for being cruel.

Botan stood calmly.

He was ready to kill them all!

Chapter 375 [Bonus Chapter]Next Move!

"Welcome, Grandmaster!"

Bewoh welcomed Dorian while Butler Sheng got out of the vehicle and opened the door for him.

The many guest doctors and nurses who spotted him also nodded and went about their days, though very intrigued about this mysterious young master they hardly saw.

Dorian's eyes fell on Alice. 'It's time to take out the trash.'

It was time to deal with all hidden forces prying his Tian corner.

"Bewoh, report."

Bewoh walked a step behind Dorian to his left with a solemn expression.

"Grandmaster, the hidden forces in the hotel are people from the Darknet hired by your uncle. But because they realized how different it was to take us down, they've not only called forces from outside but also turned against Sir Kwo."

Butler Sheng sneered. Deserve it.

This was a classic case of one shooting themselves in the foot.

Butler Sheng clenched his fist, wishing he could go up to the fatty and punch him hard until he squealed like a pig.

Bewoh continued. "Grandmaster, they're planning to infiltrate the mansion 3 days from now. They've gathered forces from outside the country, including raisers and other specialists, trying to decide the true route within the estate."

"Oh?" Dorian found it funny.

Sure enough, his play that night caused them to think the mansion was a massive maze of mystery they needed to unfold.

But if that's the game they want to play, who was he to deny them of this?

"Sheng. You, Mia, and Pandrol will gather a few students and set up the maze for our entertainment."

Clowns have appeared in their circus. So why not let them perform?

Bewoh and Butler Sheng looked at each other tactfully, chuckling in amusement.

It's rare to see the Grandmaster wanting to have a few laughs.

With how serious he always seemed, it was easy to forget he was 17.

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"Grandmaster, the one Alice who is in contact with these people, is also planning to assist them on that fateful night. From all reservations, it appears she has long been dissatisfied taking care of the Master and Lady."

Butler Sheng nodded. "I suggest that since we're to clean up the rest 3 days from now, she too must leave."

"Hmmm..."

Dorian agreed. "Contact Jung Hou."

Since she was his responsibility, he would leave the matter of her transfer to him.

He, Dorian, didn't like involving himself in annoying matters.

But whether Alice's transfer would be a good thing or not, heh... He wouldn't tell Jung Hou what to do.

The woman felt it was beneath her to do ordinary tasks, feeling she was some celebrity due to her genius status.

Jung Hou was a genius far above her and a prodigy many looked up to. Yet, he had never underlooked or belittled any job.

How dare you be careless or not take your patients seriously?

No matter how smart you are, if you don't do things right, they'll always come back to bite you.

Though the woman doesn't say anything, her words and actions when Jung Hou was mentioned or seen, it was clear she had a big crush on him, even going as far as dreaming of marrying the 31-year-old bachelor.

She wanted the fame and recognition of being seen as a godly pair with Jung Hou.

Think about it!

Won't they be called the Divine Medical pair?

Alice had always placed hopeful eggs in Jung Hou's basket.

Indeed. The woman had a lot of aspirations. But that was none of Dorian's business, whether she succeeded on this now or later in life.

All he cared about was getting the air around his estate clean.

He allowed her to stay to watch her monuments and recipes if she was something more. But from all indications, she was just a girl with a princess disease.

The trio walked up the broad stairway, discussing all matters Dorian and Butler Sheng missed out on.

It's only been a day and 18 hours since they left. Yet, the forces around had made so many plans during this period.



"Grandmaster, the matter concerning the Kwo estate is more unique than it seems. Yesterday, Disciple Donghai informed me of the matter. And after going there, my 3rd eye could see faint traces of purple fog floating."

Bewoh could recall it clearly.

He was sure there was an enemy within the Kwo estate.

But for now, he didn't enter, wanting to gather info from those leaving the estate. And as planned, he was to go into the estate to solve the problem alongside other students.

Yes... This was the time both disciples and elders needed to gather their own experiences, not always hopping behind Dorian. But as per the rules, no student could tag along any case until they were at least outer disciples.

They were to follow the academy elders and teachers during these periods, never undertaking any outside mission alone.

There were punishments in place for those who tried.

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Dorian nodded, seeing as everyone was branching off to earn their exorcism points without his help.

They had escape talismans and various other items for if/when things got bad. Additionally, all elders had special pendants that when crushed, would allow his false body to appear and aid them in battle.

The technique was simple. He only left a whiff of his leg in these pendants.

And once broken, he would sense where they were and also come to their aid in case they were going against something too powerful than themselves.

Good...

'Soon, the academy has to spread its wings abroad. But before that, there was still much to set up here.'

"Bewoh, do as you originally planned and deal with the Kwo matter. Sheng, remember... your focus should be on those forces from the Darknet... And as for myself, I'll be going on a little trip to Ape city."

Before the island vanished, he had already found the destination of his next clue.

Loki... Loki... Loki...

Just what have you been doing to this world all these years?