

Be Honest! 376

Chapter 376 Bewoh's Case

Like a hurricane, time came and went.

The sun went down, the night rose and fell, the sun up.

Today was a brand new day.

Haru drove the Grandmaster to the airport, leaving the group to themselves.

Yes...

They also knew it was them for them to grow individually and not tag behind the Grandmaster for every little thing.

Some elders stayed in the academy, while others moved about searching for new enemies and missions to note.

Today, Bewoh had plans to meet up with M.S.S officers in the station.

(M.S.S was like F.B.I)

Sometimes, Bewoh felt it was a century since his eyes became open to the many truths around him.

During this time, he has been working hard, completing several small missions thanks to their new networking.

Would you believe it if he said most of their missions came from opening that roadside booth?

People would typically come over to mock them or stand in line for fun, not knowing they truly had issues hovering around them.

And when Bewoh and the rest received certain aspects or problems these people were facing, their faces would turn pale and their mouths open in horror.

"How did you know?"

That was always their first response.

Of course sometimes seeing was believing. So what did they do?

They gave simple talismans at discounted prices, asking these people to test them out during their difficult times.

Some placed the talismans in their sickly grandmother's head, others were one day saved miraculously, and so on.

In the end, the feedback was spectacular, with people becoming true fans. They now believed but dared not tell others in case they got locked up in an asylum.

Some people had seen creatures with their very eyes after Bewoh visited them.

And till now, they still come every week to find out if any move they were about to make was correct.

"Master, my sister is about to come for a visit this weekend. Can you know if her coming now is the right time?"

"Master, I crossed the street, and a black act appeared. Is this a sign of bad luck?"

"Master, are you sure no other ghosts are following me?"

"Master, please look at my picture. Is the baby my wife carrying mine?"

"Master, help. I choked on water last night. Will I be okay? Is this an ominous matter?"

"Master, can my hair ever grow again? What? You have a special hair-growth ointment that can make my hair grow back luscious and remain the same for 10 years max? Awesome! I'll take it, master!"

"Master."

"Master."

"Master."

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Bewoh can't recall how many people had rushed back after escaping some unfortunate fate thanks to the talismans.

And because of the visits he did, he was able to increase his kill count spontaneously.

Likewise, he also mastered the many skills, spells, and other aspects needed to upgrade his rank.

And like so, he moved from a Grade 9 H-rank exorcist to a Grade 6 H-rank exorcist.

Again, his strength had also grown tremendously, reaching the late stage of the 4th Dan!

If anyone in any other world saw how fast he and the elders were growing, they would boil in envy. The academy grounds were indeed a holy land too surplus with pure, heavenly qi.

But even though his strength had grown, Bewoh knew the real monster was his Grandmaster.

Before the academy started, the Grandmaster was at the 6th Dan. So after all this time, can anyone truly guess how strong the Grandmaster has grown?

Bewoh had a hunch he was no longer within the True Qu Realm.

For sure, the Grandmasters should be in the 2nd Dao, the Spirit Realm.

As for what Dan he should be in, only if the Grandmaster revealed it would they know.

F***!

The Grandmaster was always 1... No... 10 steps ahead of them.

Such a talent was monstrous. But Bewoh wasn't jealous. That was his master. His Grandmaster... A person not on their level and should never be used in comparison with them.

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All in all, Bewoh and the many elders had been accustomed to doing their own things over these past few weeks.

As for running the roadside stall, every elder would take on the task in rotation.

Today might be Haru's day, tomorrow elder Mia's day, and so on.

Customers could also contact them on the academy's WeChat account too.

This way, if it rains hard or snows in ten upcoming seasons, they could meet people irrespective of where they were outdoors or not.

In total, there were 16 Academy elders, excluding the Grandmaster and the guardian Pandrol.

These 16 would have to operate the roadside stall. So everyone only managed it twice a month.

"Master Bewoh!"

A voice energetically called out, seeing Bewoh appear at the station.

The uniformed man had a look of awe and respect.

Bewoh recognized him to be one of the M.S.S agents present during the time the Grandmaster opened the mirror world.

Yes... It happened in this station, blowing the minds of the few who brought in the 'dead bodies' of elders Endo and Mia.

Everyone thought they were dead, only to realize their real bodies were trapped in the mirror world.

Stranger things for sure were happening there.

Such a thing left Payne hugging his wife to sleep tirelessly.

Officer Payne had a bitter smile thinking of those days.

His dear wife thought he was being overly romantic by holding her so tight and giving her little sleeping space during that time.

But little did she know he was holding her from fear of the dark.

Of course he loved her. But what does love have to do with fear?

During those times, Payne pushed his bed to the wall and slept behind his wife, using her as a shield.

Yup.

He wasn't ashamed to say it proudly.

No one had the right to judge him because he truly went through hell with his imagination and his fear scarring the living daylight out of him.

Now, because of that matter, he was afraid of mirrors.

It was the reason why he covered his bathroom mirror with a towel when showering.

His wife thought he did so to prevent the mirror from fogging up. But only he knew the truth.

He, Assistant Deputy Director Payne, was afraid of not just his mirror but his own shadow!

Chapter 377 Bewoh's Case - 2

"Hey... Do any of you know those guys?"

"No. But they looked like students and teacher?"

"Yes... That's what I thought too. If that is the case, why are they here? How can Assistant Deputy Director Payne bring them along? Doesn't he know the importance of this case?"

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One by one, many M.S.S field agents whispered about the strange visitors before them.

It was really weird.

Why was Payne allowing these people to enter their mission vans to flow them along?

For goodness sake! Some of these strangers were no older than 17.

Ridiculous! What can a 17-year-old do in such a delicate case?

They knew people like Old Gia and even Payne were fair. But this doesn't prevent them from having doubts.

Or could it be this group of people was from a special division of trained spies?

Hey... it was unheard of for the government to train teenagers. Many would never suspect people this young to have excellent skills. So wasn't this a good cover

Already, many agents had made up excuses as to why people this young were allowed to join this top-secret mission.

Don't get them wrong. There were indeed young M.S.S agents. But those take lesser mission ranks.

This was a Classified Top Secret one that many would have to work their asses off with experience and true skills to earn a place for.

So yes.

They were right to be skeptical.

Payne saw their expressions and didn't bother examining.

What was he to say? That in truth, they were about to face an enemy they didn't expect could be possible and would have their asses protected by the group they looked down on?

No way.

Just as he had his face slapped, he also wanted them to have their faces slapped too. And by the end, all he would say was... "Welcome to the club."

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~Vrmm!

The vans took off one after the other, with all agents putting their most formidable looks to show these newbies how fierce they were.

Too bad the people they were trying to intimidate either 'slept' with legs crossed and eyes closed or enthusiastically marveled about the van's interior.

In particular, there was one excited person who the M.S.S agents felt like shooting down.

"Awesome... It's exactly as it is in the movies!"

Ghu Sota's hands were super fidgety, though he dared not touch anything, especially with elder Bewoh sitting by his side.

Though he was steady, his eyes and movements told his thoughts.

He'll! Even the agents sitting opposite him rolled their eyes at this bumpkin.

It was strange to say they felt him familiar but couldn't put their fingers on where they had seen him before.

Ghu Sota?

Of course he had a recognizable face! He was the heir to the Ghu Clan, who had appeared in magazines alongside his family in a very majestic picture.

So yes... He was very famous, especially during the times when the Ghus also held press conferences for business or private matters.

Pah.

Someone lightly slapped Sota's arm. "Buddy, you better behave yourself. We can't afford to disgrace the Academy, or Elder Hina will freeze you to a popsicle."

Ghu Sota quivered in embarrassment when thinking of his tigress grandmother.

He was already a man, yet his grandmother still smacked his butt in public as though he were a toddler.

That's just great. Now, everyone teased him about it. Every time he tried to do a little mischief... (Cough, cough), exploration, she would always appear like a ghost, dragging his body away.

Believe him, he had tried so many times but always got caught by her.

What the hell? Did she have a pair of invisible eyes on his body? Why was it that she always knew what he was up to?

It may shock many to know that his grandmother's most brutal move and the one he was most scared of was her legendary 'Slipper' attack.

Before entering the Academy, his Grandmother had perfected the skill of taking her slippers/shoes off and projecting them into the air with great calculation and precision.

It didn't matter if he ran zig-zag or straight... The shoe always landed on the back of his head.

And now with her added strength boost, the last slipper attack she gave him in the academy left him on his knees, spewing blood in a dizzy state.

F***!

Did the woman want to murder her grandson?

He dragged his body away while she slowly advanced with the other pair of shoes in her hand.

Ghu Sota felt his fate pitiful.

Most grandmothers would feel aggrieved seeing their grandsons in a bloody state.

But his own grandmother was more than happy to cause a fountain of blood to spew out of his head.

Ghu Sota had a lot of complaints to give. But who will he complain to?

He cried like a baby to his grandfather, but the man only showed a helpless look, saying: "A happy wife equals a happy life. Grandson, who am I to argue with the ancients who made these rules?"

" _ "

Even Ghu Dwo, his own father, didn't say a thing, acting as though he never saw the injury in his son's head.

Ghu Sota was more aggrieved. But what he didn't know was that even his father was afraid of his grandmother.

[Ghu Dwo]: "Son. It's every man for himself."

[Old Ghu]: "Well grandson. Had you honestly stayed back rather than trying to explore the dangerous forest territory, you wouldn't have been beaten so much, would you?"

[Ghu Sota]: " _ "

Alright.

He was still waiting for the DNA test to verify whether these were his family members.

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Ghu Sota's face turned distorted, listening to his buddy's advice.

Gia Yangbo chuckled, seeing Sota's change.

The 2 met in the academy and had good impressions of each other since then.

And just like that, the vehicle towards the Kwo estate, ready to begin their first field training as exorcists!

Bewoh opened his eyes calmly.

"It's time."

Chapter 378 The Kwo Estate

For today's matter, Bewoh only took 6 students with him.

He took as many as he felt he could protect.

"Elder Bewoh. Please, forgive my delay. We were just setting up communications."

Payne gestured towards the other nearby vans in disguise.

There was a van with a cable-company logo on it.

He figured there should be a while team inside with high-tech equipment to listen in on anything happening in the estate.

Some people were taking their 'morning' run along the roads within this gated community, while others had entered the house of nearby villas, setting up all sorts of equipment there.

Drones disguised as birds flew, and other high-tech equipment were made fully functional.

Ghu Sota was again blown away by their operations.

In fact, no one needed to tell him how much preparation they did because, as a cultivator, he could sense his surroundings with his eyes closed.

If he were ordinary, he would have thought the outside scene normal.

But look to your left, the bush there isn't actually a bush. Someone is in there, in a comfortable position.

'Am I in a spy movie?'

The van Bewoh and the group were in wasn't disguised. It was left as it was... A police van.

Today, they made it no secret they would be here to do investigations.

As for Wei Kwo, the estate owner, he wasn't available.

Not too long ago, Mr. Kwo had a terrible and unfortunate accident that put him in the hospital.

From all indications, he met thugs on the way who beat him blue, black, and purple.

The surveillance captured the masked men beating him silly. But though he was the victim, what was he doing there without his usual guards at such a suspicious location?

He must have been up to no good too. And even after he woke, they turned to find the culprit, but he brushed it off.

There was no helping it.

Since the victim was concerned about privacy rights, they had to drop the matter lest they got sued.

His injury was indeed terrible. It was so bad that he wouldn't be able to leave the hospital for 3 weeks.

Of course, just because they didn't bring the matter up to Mr. Kwo didn't mean they won't investigate it.

What a joke.

All missing people are workers in his estate. So who knows if the incident surrounding his accident was somehow linked to this matter?

Huh.

He was their prime suspect in this matter. Just his character trait showed he was too greedy for money.

Such a person could do anything for a few more Vyns. So who is to say he didn't involve himself in legal trafficking?

No bodies were found, and no one saw the missing people leave the estate. Either their bones were buried somewhere here, or they were transported out when no one was watching.

"Lead... We'll follow behind you."

"Ah!--... Not a problem, Elder Bewoh."

Elder Bewoh?

The field agents and police inspectors were bewildered.

No doubt about it, Payne was at least '20 years' older than Bewoh. So where did the term elder come from?

In truth, the version Bewoh they saw wasn't how he looked several weeks back.

Ever since he began cultivating, his appearance had reverted from his late 30s to late 20s.

Yes. He looked no older than 27.

So hearing Payne call him elder was too jarring.

No matter how you look at it, there was something wrong with this scene.

Forget it...

The field agents and inspectors threw the matter at the back of their heads, focusing on the issue at hand.

The van and a few vehicles drove in while the undercover ones stayed outside.

Driving in, one could see how luxurious the sight was. However, they felt so gloomy all of a sudden, making it hard to admire their luxurious surroundings.

Ghu Sota stepped out of the van and opened his eyes in shock.

The entire place was covered with a frail purplish cloud.

'Are you saying these people aren't seeing this?'

Of course as a cultivator, he could close his 3rd eye if he wanted to.

But since he was here for a case, it looks like he would be back in the Victorian days... Only the fog was purplish.

Then others also saw the fog, already dawning from expressions.

Why so serious?

The police inspectors and field agents snicker in their hearts.

Just look at how they were already sweating when the job hadn't started.

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In silence, the group walked along the massive roundabout and was just about to descend the stairway leading into the main house when shortly... they heard the sounds of heels rushing over.

"Get out of the way! I'm going to welcome the guests."

A figure quickly rushed out shyly, with her eyes ranking on Ghu Sota.

Earlier, she, her brother, and her mother were waiting for this group in the main hall.

But when she looked out the window, who did she see? The Ghu Heir!

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for her to come this close to Ghu Sota.

If she hooked up with him, wouldn't she be the next of millions across the country?

Her father won't limit her spending budget, and her boyfriend will also give her millions. So wasn't this a dream come true?

It would amaze many to know that within this brief time, she took out her compact mirror and did a few touches like lighting.

She pushed her bosoms and bit her lip for an even redder effect.

This Ghu heir... She must get!

Yes.

Think about it.

Ghu Sota wasn't any police officer, nor was his family involved with such matters.

So why was he here? Obviously, for her.

He must have seen her in that Paint gallery show and grown smitten with her.

'So he's here to know me better?'

Brya was pleased.

She blushed and stared at Ghu Sota with her most charming expression.

"Brother Gu. Are you here to see me?"

".. Who are you?"

Chapter 379 A Brainless Family

~Ting. Ting. Ting. Ting.

The faint sounds of a spoon clanging at the sides of a teacup echoed across the hall.

White and black marble walls and floors covered the grand hall.

Looking carefully at the marble, one could see various golden shrieks running across them from time to time, giving off a modern yet ancient aristocratic look.

But no matter how much they appreciated the space, there was so much gloominess around it that made them feel choked as though they were sinking deep down a deadly sea.

Why was it so?

"Gentlemen..." An extravagant woman in an elegant dress and thick pink fur wrapped around her neck softly called out.

Sitting beside her daughter Brya to her right, while her son stood at the left edge of the couch.

He stood to show his majesty and might, with many Kwo guards standing powerfully behind the couch.

And opposite their group were the many field agents, Bewoh and the rest, either standing or sitting on the couches laid out for them.

Both sides were arranged to face each other during this question and answer time.

But though the M.S.S and police officers were serious, these seamless Kwo's didn't seem to take things seriously.

They kept giving their attention to Ghu Sota, as well as acting out a sorrowful play that no one called for.

Everyone had the urge to roll their eyeballs at this ridiculous group... Especially Mrs. Kwo, who seemed very lacking in common sense.

Good heavens... Even her acting was so bad.

She rose to her feet and took out her hanky to wipe her non-existent tears.

'Lady... You say you haven't slept a wink because of all the troubles going on. But why do you look so plump with your pedicure looking newly down?'

"Oh... Woe is me... My darling husband has been maliciously targeted. My poor and beloved house helpers have fled the house and caused a big scandal, making people think they are missing."

Wooooo~

She shed some crocodile tears while peeping at the group. And Brya also wiped her 'tears' while patting her mother's back in comfort.

"_" [Everyone]

If you want to perform, why not auction for a movie role?

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Wooooooo~

"My enemies are at work. How can it be a coincidence? They definitely planned it to make us look bad. But luckily, you brave people will bring justice to us. So hurry... Do your investigations... We, the Kwo's, have nothing to hide!"

Madam Kwo spoke 'heroically,' wanting to give the impression of a soft lily forced to be strong.

And Brya, who had been secretly making shy passes at Ghu Sota, also did the same.

The mother and daughter pair were indeed cut out of the same cloth.

Initially, they thought her son might be the only sane one. But his following made them swallow their good thoughts on him.

"Young Master Ghu, please forgive my mother and sister for their outburst. They have been through a lot this time and are so pitiful... Young Master Ghu, I know this sort of thing isn't your style, so why don't I show you around the ace while the professionals do their thing?"

The Kwo boy was eyeing Ghu Sota too, seeing this as an opportunity to be close friends with Sota.

He was like a dog, licking the feet of its master.

[Ghu Sota, Everyone else]: "_."

How did these people's brains grow?

Sota was helpless and annoyed. Don't they see him sitting amongst the group of inspectors? So why do they automatically assume he wasn't a part of this?

Augh~

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5, 10, 15, 20... 40 minutes went by slowly, as everyone felt it an eternity just being in the same room as these people.

If their brains were lightbulbs, they would be 1 Watt bulbs.

Simple questions were asked at every turn. Yet, they managed to make every response relate to Ghu Sota.

[Investigator]: "On the evening of your husband/father's accident, between the times of 7:05 P.M to 7:47 P.M... where were you?"

[Brya]: "Officers, I was in my bathroom taking a... Well, I'm very shy. But since you want to know, then I'm unwilling to speak. I was taking a hot bubble bath while thinking of my crush... And just in case you want to know who it is, I can't say the name of my crush yet. But I really, really, love him."

[Madam Kwo]: "Officers, my daughter nevertheless. She really loves her crush."

[Brother]: "That's right, officers. My sister has it real bad for her crush."

[Everyone]:...

Who the hell asked about her crush? What we want to know is where you were during that fateful incident!!!

My crush this... My crush that... I love my crush, my sister adores her crush...

Were they in some dating show?

Even they, the investigators, field agents, and rookie exorcists, were getting too tired of listening to these people's ramblings.

It wasn't until Payne gave the signal that the session ended.

Everyone inwardly felt like thanking their lucky stars for coming off such an I.Q demoralizing session.

They looked at their superior gratefully.

[Payne]:

Don't thank him. He too wanted to leave... Or rather, take a break before speaking to these idiot Kwos again.

After all, for protocol reasons, they did have to ask every single thing, even if it took a hundred years for this damn family to answer it all.

"Thank you for taking the time to speak to us. We have a search warrant to go through every part of the waste. So please, I need you and your workers to exit the estate for at least 3 hours."

"Who?" Madam Kwo felt uncomfortable.

What if these police officers steal her jewelry?

Payne couldn't care less about her thoughts.

"Madam! Everyone, be they workers or guards, is to be searched before leaving the gates. So be prepared... That is all."

Now, leave!

It was time to clear the scene for the real people to do their work.

Chapter 380 Old Acquaintances

"Come on! Why do we have to leave? Just because you have a warrant doesn't mean we have to leave!"

"That's right. This is our home. Where do you expect us to go out in this dangerous situation? Officers... We have already told you we are innocent. There is a bigger enemy out there. So what if we end up getting attacked by them? Rather than going, why don't we stay here and occupy Brother Ghu?"

"Yes! Yes... That's right, officers. We don't take up much standing space. So why must you be so stingy? Or are you trying to steal from us when we aren't here? Brother Ghu... Please say something. Tell these officers that you are with us."

The officers didn't utter a word but only lightly shoved this group out of the main mansion and assisted them in getting into their luxury cars, seeing that they drove out.

The estate drivers were also at a loss when dealing with such employers who kept cursing at him, instructing him to turn back.

Of course, before any vehicle left the premises, it was searched and checked before leaving, lest they wanted to sneak away with the bones of the missing.

That's right. For now, anyone could be a suspect... Even the gardeners.

So all workers and estate guards were not only told to leave the premises but wait outside for questioning, one by one.

What did they do? Could they tell them anything they found suspicious during this time?

What about guests? Did anyone other than the police come over during these days?

How was the temper of Wei Kno and his family before the people got missing?

Everyone was to give their statements. And to make sure they wouldn't be judged by others, the police vans, not undercover, were all arranged as interrogation rooms for them.

There were 7 vans. And when a lesson heard their name, they would go to the van calling them.

The police had the names of workers here. And because some people were not on shift now, the police would have to request these people visit them at the station before a certain deadline expired.

But for the most part, since the workers lived on the estate, many of those not on shift were in their rooms.

Working in prominent families was akin to the military when it concerned living matters.

They, the workers, had to live in the tastes until it was their big holiday period.

Everyone had different holiday periods, so the estate would never be empty and lacking workers.

So even if they were only working 8~10 hour shifts a day, they must sleep in the estate, even if they used their daily free time to roam about the city.

Thus, there were still many workers not on shift staying in the worker quarters. These groups were mostly those whose shifts began in the afternoon.

One by one, everyone left the premises and was taken to the side for questioning.

It wasn't right for the police to block the gated community roads, stopping other wealthy neighbors from passing by. So the officers directed the group to the nearby Park within the gated community.

Those who gave their statements early could leave and do as they pleased since the waste doors wouldn't be open for several hours.

The feeling was akin to students having public holidays out of the blue due to bad weather and whatnot.

Many with afternoon shifts even wished the investigation would eat well into the afternoon leading to evening.

That is... Who didn't like more free time?

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Everyone was well on their way out of the estate when soon, one of the newly hired guards commented on something strange before leaving the main building.

He hinted at Payne, not wanting to say what he had in front of the others. Likewise, he didn't want anyone to know he said so.

"You there... Stay back and show us your security room. And you, 3rd head guard... follow officer Muriel. We have questions to ask."

Payne gave the man a way out, and no one thought it strange. They only felt Payne had picked the man randomly out of the lot. Payne also called out one of the head guards since it would be odd if he asked a newbie to explain all estate security.

Like so, the bunch of Kwo guards, as well as the 3rd head guard, left the place unsuspecting. And the little guard who stayed behind felt his plans covered in a thick layer of sweat.

The inspectors, field agents, and Bewoh's group stared at the guard calmly.

"They're gone... What is it you'd like to tell us? Don't worry. We won't let anyone know the information came from you."

The guard had a bitter look on his face. He suddenly felt like a rat... A big snitch. But if he didn't say anything, his conscience might be in a constant state of turmoil for the rest of his life.

He had been feeling too uneasy about this matter. And now, he could finally stop his long periods of sleepless nights.

"It's about... It's about our Head Guard."

Who?

Everyone's mind spun, quickly reading who the estate head guard was from the information they read.

"Botan Riverre..." Bewoh calmly stated before everyone's brain reacted.

They looked at Bewoh curiously.

"How do you know him?"

"Know."

Bewoh chuckled. That used to be his first boss in the Tian estate.

That used to be the former big dog running Tian security. So how could he not know him?

Strange...

Countless emotions flickered through Bewoh's eyes in under a second.

As Head Guard, the Botan he knew would always want to brush off his existence and authority wherever he worked.

It was strange to say that they should've been talking to him or should have at least seen him since they came.

His file showed he was still in his working period. So why wasn't he here?

"That's the thing, officers... Our head... Our head guard has suddenly become strange."