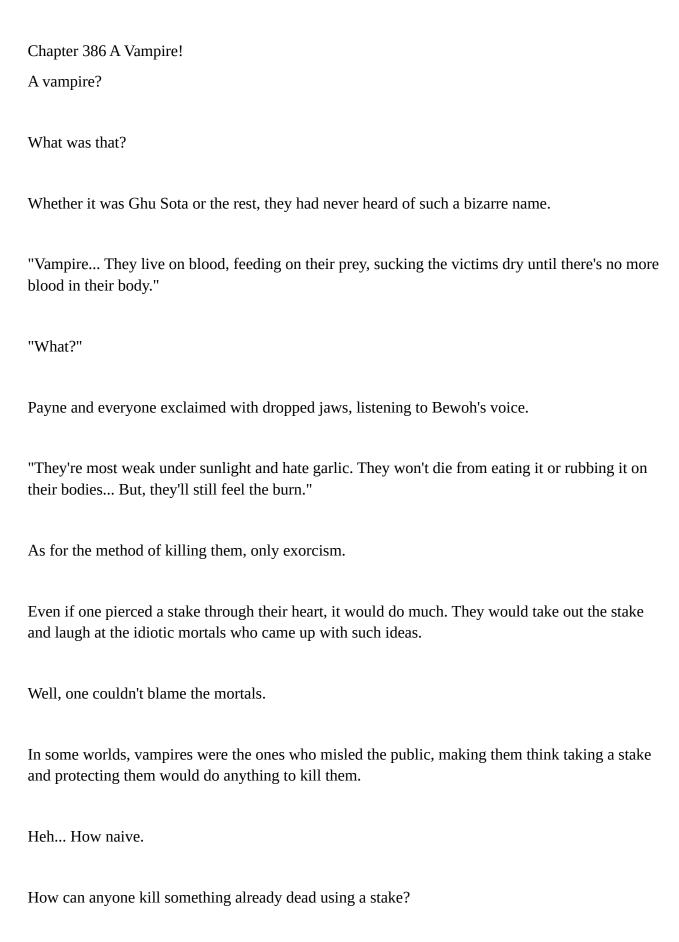
Be Honest! 386



As for silver bullets, that was even more ridiculous. The bullets would pass through or get stuck in their bodies, which they could pull out themselves if they wanted to.
The first vampire ever was Lucifer's direct creation.
He created the vampire with his blood, as well as a mix of abyss dirt, essence, and mold.
One could say they, vampires, technically didn't come from the underworld since the abyss didn't make them.
However, they could also live in the underworld well because they had a secondary abyss link.
Even if Lucifer died, they wouldn't die since they were forcefully linked to the abyss.
That said, it was because of their way of reaction that they had defects like weakness under the mortal sun and so on.
Again, because Lucifer Morning Star himself was the prince of pride, they too had an immeasurable amount of pride and nobility in their blood, as though everyone was born to serve them.
But there was a difference between vampires born in the underworld and humans turned into vampires.
Human vampires were just dogs working for the real vampires. They had their own freedom. Yes But they were bound by contract to fulfill certain duties. They would have to give up half their powers, and life spans every 50~100 years. And to replenish it, it meant they had to kill more and do evil to survive.
That said, human vampires once killed have human souls. They were different.
Vampires

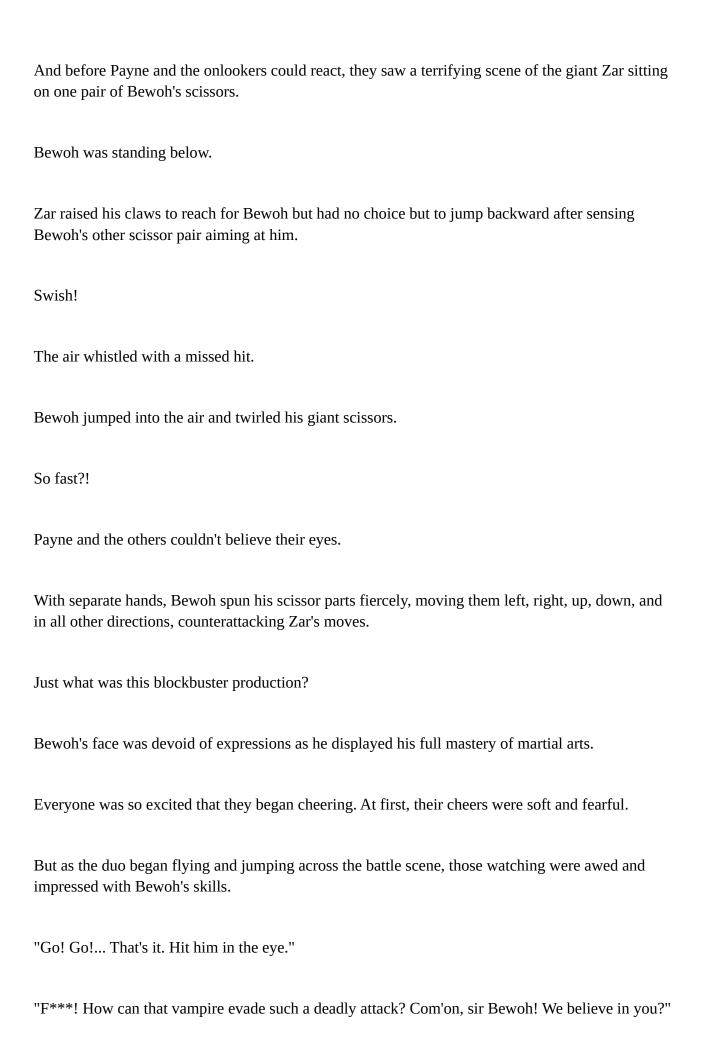
Bewoh had only learned of them last night. He spent the entire evening mastering 2 spells that could defeat the creature. And if he made any errors, he still had his book in the wooden box for reference.
Bewoh clinched his giant scissors, looking towards Ghu Sota and the rest.
He hoped they were ready because there were yet another special power vampires had Cloning.
They could create clones of themselves, though the lines would only have 1/3rd of their current strength.
Bewoh had a hunch the vampire before him would pull this trick. And sure enough, he was right.
Zar began swelling, attempting to rip apart Botan's body and burst into his original form.
But how could he allow that?
"Igtranesium!"
Get out of there!!!
Zar formed a cross with his fists to block the 'attack' only to find out he had been forced out of the body.
Boom!
Everything happened in slow motion in the eyes of the watchers.
They saw Botan being pushed back. And mid-air, another figure was pushed out even more from Botan's body!!
Whooooo~~~
A deadly storm flushed through the scene when the creature emerged.

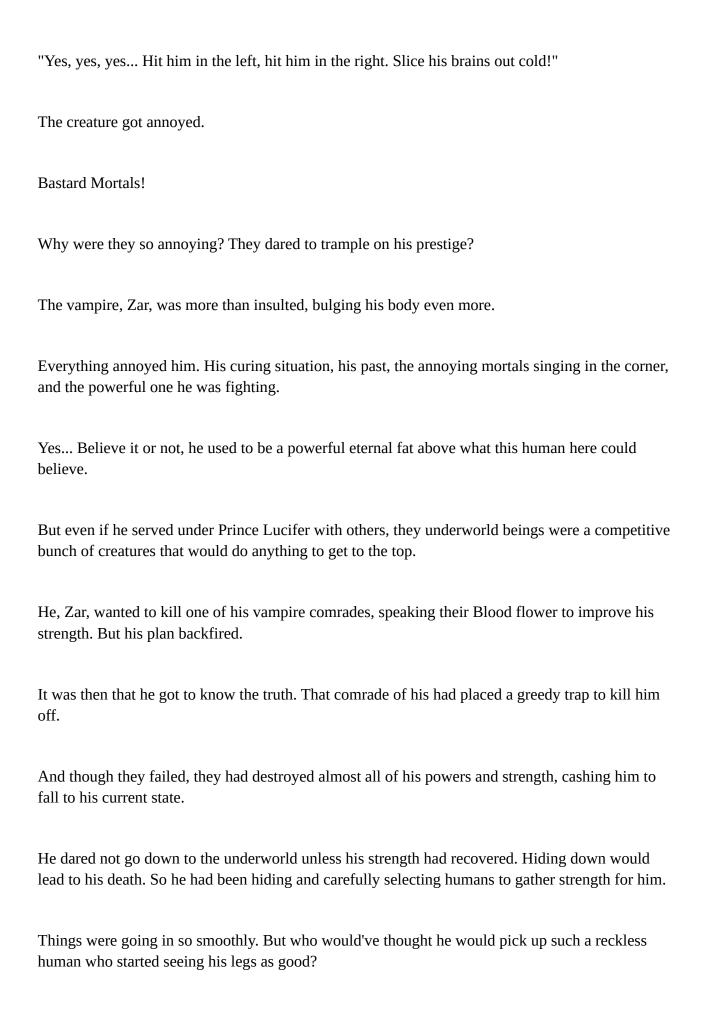




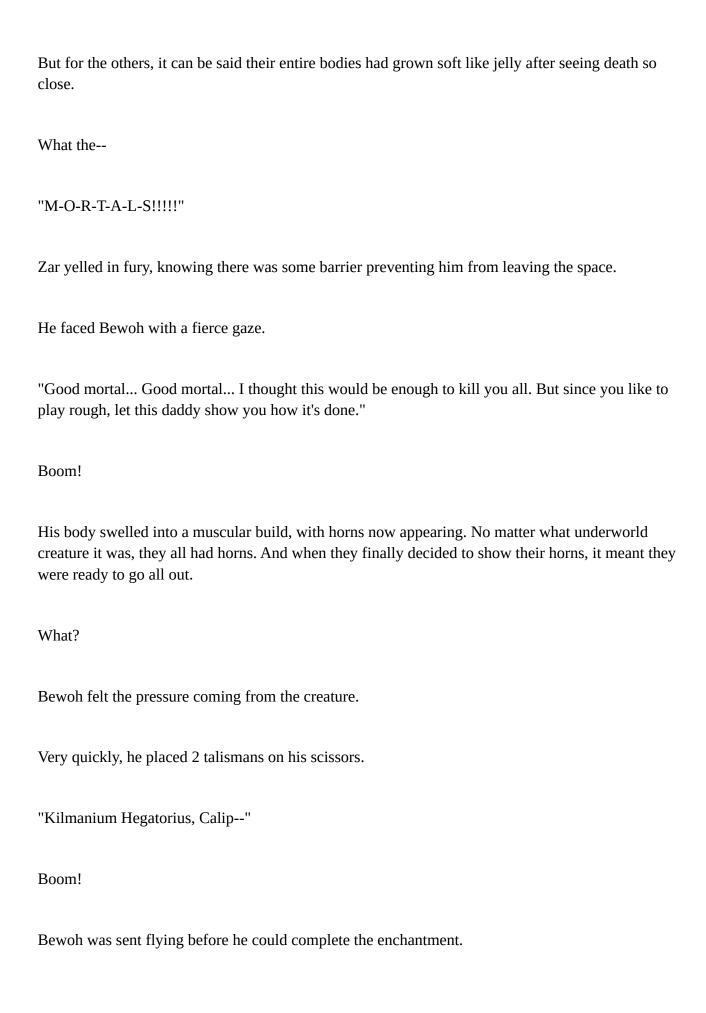
All he knew was that it had a hunched back, was brown and slightly skeletal, and had overly long legs and hands. Its neck was lengthy, and its entire body rotted like a juicy corpse. Looking into its eyes could make one fall into an abyss, too terrifying to save themselves from. The creature had a pair of bat-like wings, as well as a long and scanty set of gray hair that had all sorts of bugs crawling on it. This... This was a vampire. ~Kahhhhh! The vampire hissed in its full glory. And plucking several sets of hair from its head, it formed just 2 other clones, half its size. This meant they were the size of regular mortals. "Disciples!... You know what to do." Chapter 387 The Turning! Ghu Sota and the rest felt their hearts pounding, seeing the skeletal beings fearlessly march and stomp their way towards them. Sota's good friend, Gia Yangbo, took the lead as a general on the battlefield. "Everyone, break into 2! We are 6... They are but 2. Remember Elder Bewoh's teachings. Com'on!... We can do this!" Right!

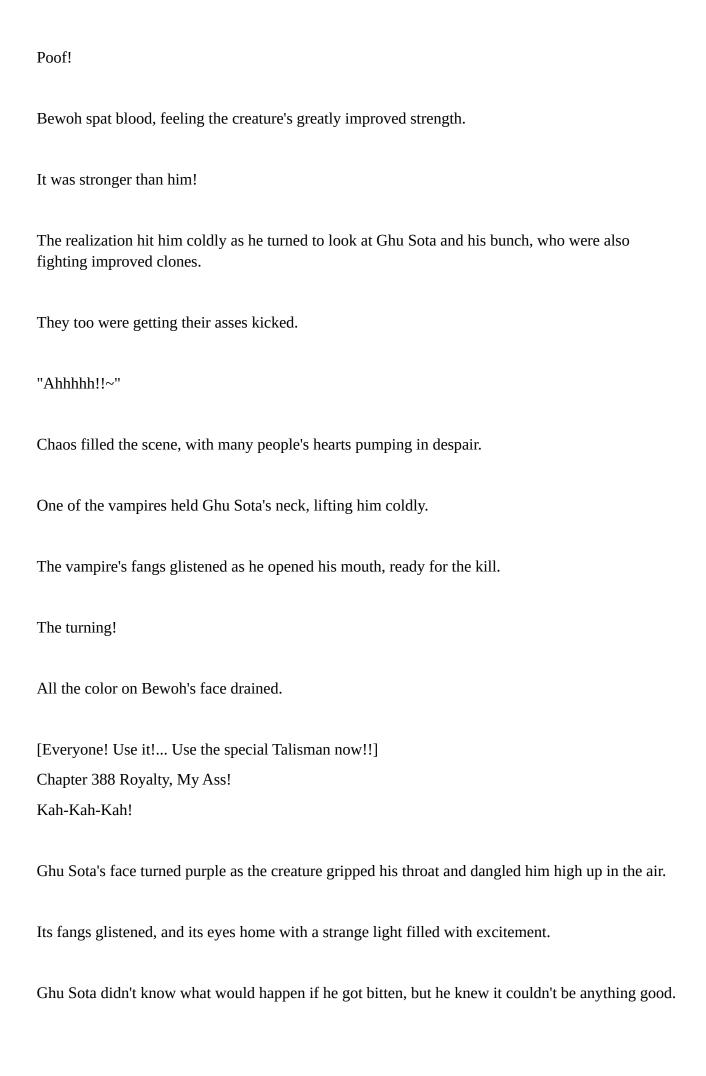
Ghu Sota teamed up with 2 others while Yangbo and his gang prepared to take down another.
But in the meantime, Bewoh was having a terrifying battle of his own too.
You can't be anxious to kill the prey without observing it first.
With his claws hands on the ground, Zar calmly walked-Tarzan style, observing the Bewoh Bewoh was doing the same too.
The duo circled the perimeters of their battlefield.
"Hahahaha~ Human, you don't think you can take me down, right?"
Zing!
Bewoh separated his giant scissors, holding both ends apart.
"Does it matter what I think? What matters is if you're going to make a move or keep talking like a little girl."
The surface of Zar's face came alive as if a thousand bugs were swimming in the same direction underneath it.
The prideful Zar was angered.
"Human You're going to regret talking that way to a Blood."
"Really? I think you're all talk and go If you're really that powerful, then BRING IT ON!"
Arrogant fool!!!
Zar ran like a cheetah, vanishing from mortal sight.









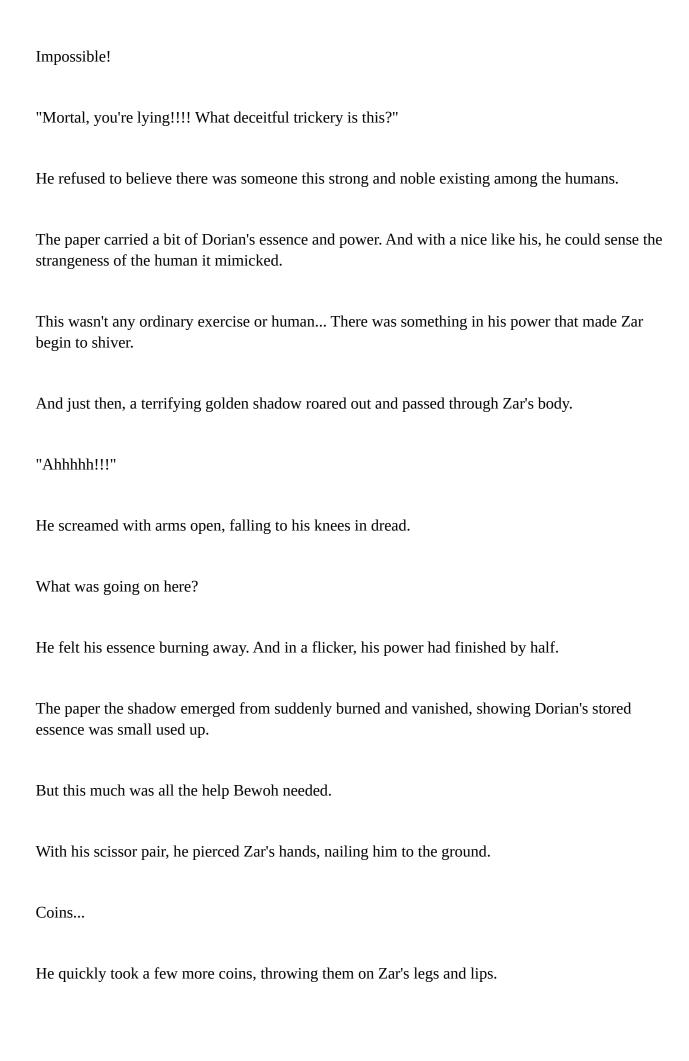


And like a heavenly voice, Bewoh's instructions resonated in his mind.
Ghu Sota's eyes lit up, and he directly stamped the talisman paper on the creature's forehead.
"Moganium Ghouland!"
Boom!
The paper revealed a blinding light, causing many to retract their gaze, only forced to listen to the eerie cries from the vampire clone.
Ahhhhh!!!~
The creature felt its body burn with a never-ending fire that sped into the fiery core of its being.
It stepped back, mortified and in absolute pain, staring at the ceiling above.
What was going on?
Everyone could see its molding dark brown body form lines and cracks, exposing the burning light of fire within it. It still didn't die but was weakened to a certain extent.
Good. Now was their chance!
Cough, cough~
Ghu Sota coughed, quickly standing on his feet with the help of his teammates.
Today, he fully understood the horror of being these creatures.
The Grandmaster and the elders made it look easy because he and this group had gotten their asses kicked.

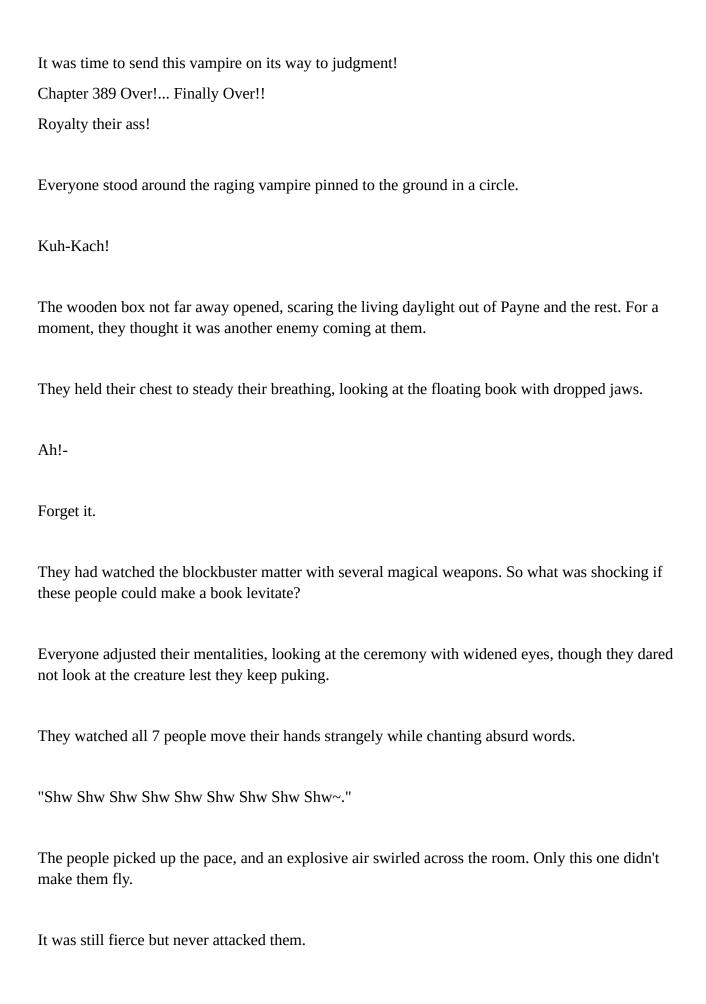
Whether it was Ghu Sota or the others, they clench their fists, understanding that only by having experience can they deal with these creatures with more ease.
No wonder they weren't allowed to hunt creatures on their own.
Ghu Sota wiped the blood dripping from the corner of his lips, nodding to the other 2 beside him.
Here goes nothing.
The trio evoked their weapon from their talismans once more, as though they were a group of power rangers, activating their customers.
Red Ranger, go!
Ghu Sota evoked a simple staff, the other 2 evoked a Chain sword and a bow with a single arrow that acted as a boomerang, always coming back to her.
1, 2, 3
The trio aimed for different points, with some jumping in the air and others twirling on their feed to give a fierce attack.
"Staff of fury!"
"Chain saga!"
"Arrow Kiss!"
The combo was brilliant, fast, and concise.
~Boom!

A thunderous sound bellowed from the attack. And when Payne and the mothers looked up once more, they saw the clone crumble, with some pieces turning into golden flakes, disappearing into thin air while other pieces flew back to the main vampire, Zar.
It was like a tornado sucking in the remains.
But Ghu Sota and the best didn't relax their vigilance. They joined the other group in dealing with the last clone.
This time, Ghu Sota was more confident than before, working with his gang to take down the enemy!
His eyes shone with a fierce light as he rushed and jumped high with his staff at hand.
Kill!
Boom!
Bewoh was pushed back, with a deep claw mark on his underarm. And seeing his state, Zar's smile was truer, slashing his sharp claws with every attack.
"Hahahahahahaha~ Exorcist You're just so-so."
Slash!
"Com'on! Where is your pride now?"
Bam!
A fierce kick set Bewoh flying.









As Ghu Sota worked, he was inwardly shocked by what he saw.

Tiny chains fell from the heavens, slowly wrapping themselves in the Vampire's waist, wrists, ankles, knees, neck, and even his forehead.

'It looks like only we can see it.' Ghu Sota thought.

So was this what the Grandmaster saw when extinguishing the many underworld beings earlier?

One would have to see it, to believe it.

He felt the world of exorcism was too magical.

The aura from the heavens exploded within the space, showing its might the more they chanted.

To Payne and the rest, the strange world was like a breath of fresh air, sweeping away the musty, sulphuric, and dead smell that kept them gasping.

The air immediately became cleaner, and the gloominess also diminished bit by bit. They could feel the change.

And looking around, one could see that the mold covering the furniture and walls was also peeling out, revealing the clean layer it originally covered, though some parts looked as though termites or some bugs had nibbled its fine lectures.

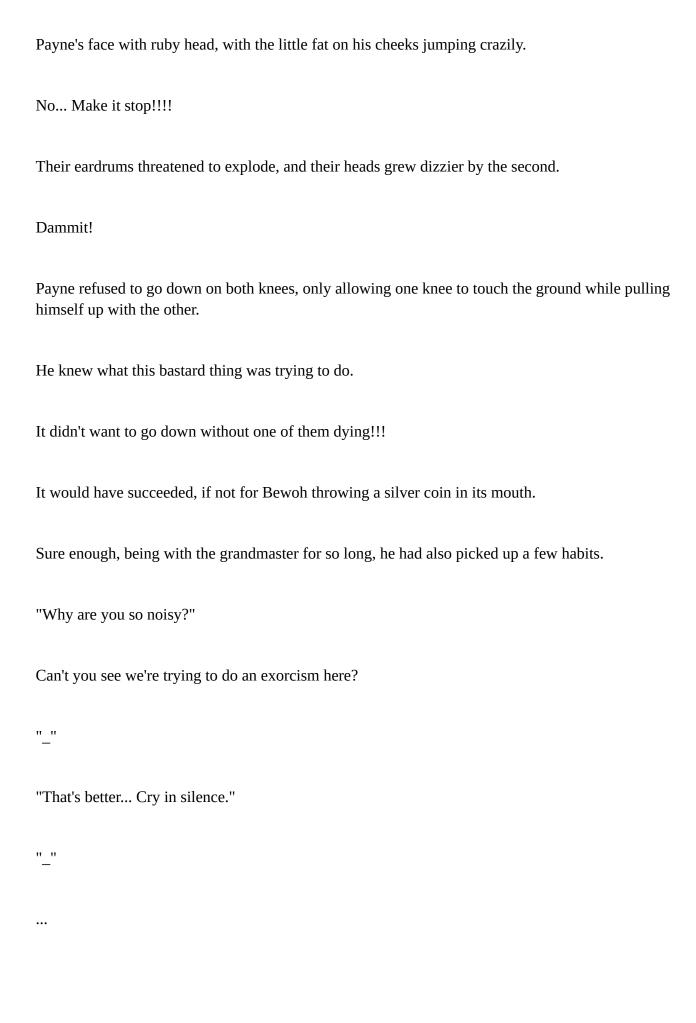
For the few marble fixtures, they now looked as though someone poured acid to burn their exterior.

All in all, the mold was home, leaving the place in this state.

This was how ordinary people saw it. But for Ghu Sota, the experiment was different.

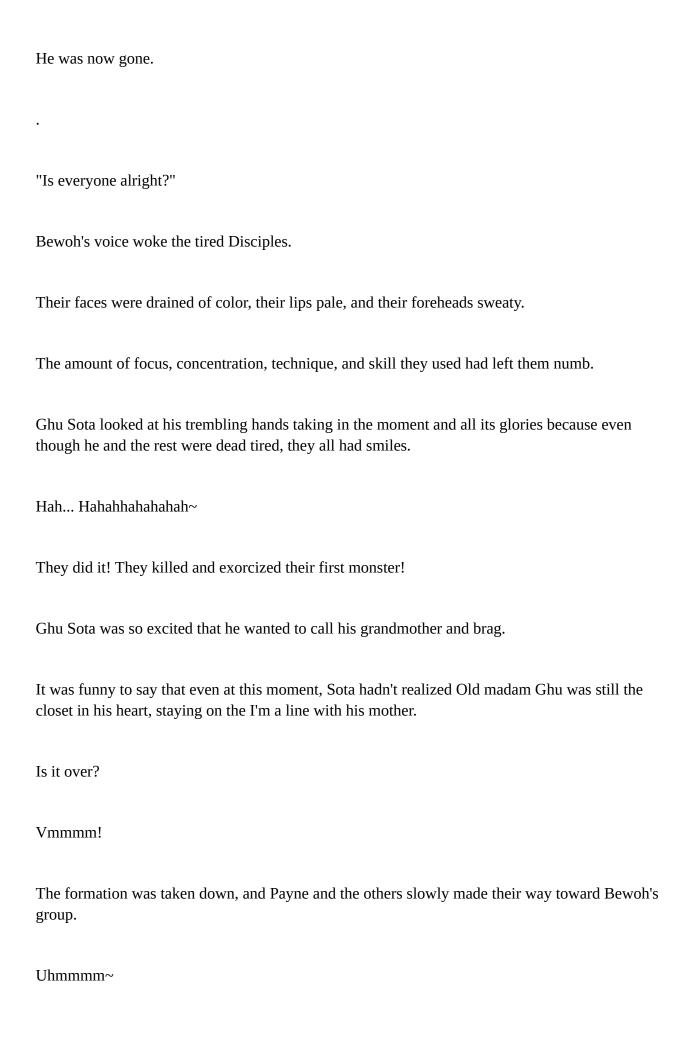
He saw the purple mist and strange big on the 'mold' get sucked and forcefully sent into Zar's body.

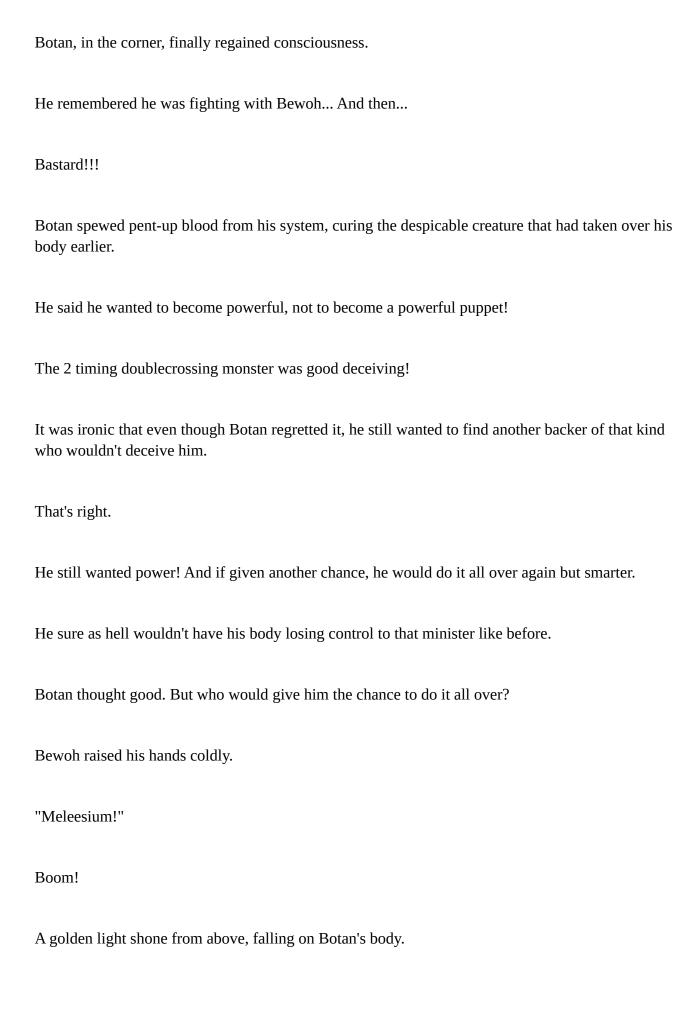
It happened in a blink of an eye, with Zar looking a little plumper than before.
Ghu sota sped up his hand work, no longer distracting himself.
This stage was a crucial part.
One wrong step could undo a lot.
He closed his eyes and began changing, though slower than Bewoh. Everyone was in their heads, chanting the words as accurately as they could.
And just then, Zar felt an immeasurable pain flood his body via the chains.
What's happening? What's happening to him?
Ahhhh!!!~
Zar showed fear for the first time.
His body
His insides were in an eternal game of holy fire that flew into all channels in his body.
Ahhhhhh~
Payne and the others felt their hearts thud wildly, sweat now covering their entire beings.
They quickly place their hands on their ears, with some dropping to the floor and 2 others fainting from the sonic impact.
What??!



Zar felt aggrieved. He wanted to scream and kill them all, but the talisman coin in his mouth was really hateful.
Why would these people make a coin that silenced others?
Before now, Bewoh also thought the Grandmaster might be a little too much in making so many 'Silent' coins.
But now, he couldn't wait to commend Dorian for his farsightedness.
It was annoying listening to this guy's voice when trying to teach the disciples the right way to exorcize an underworld being.
This was their first time doing it. So of course he had to guide them right. However, Zar's annoying voice kept disrupting his lecture now and then.
Zar had no tears but wanted to cry.
Despicable humans! Vile weeds!!!!
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
The fire within was killing him. And soon, Payne saw his body break down and turn into ashes.
The ashes then mysteriously caught on fire and burned into nothingness, vanishing without a trace, only leaving his desperate cries behind.
No one lived a muscle after his disappearance, even though the evil had finally been killed.
But what Payne and the rest didn't know was that after Zar's body was disintegrated, his underworld soul was still there, held by those golden chains.

It screamed helplessly as the chains moved like snakes, curling around Zar tightly. You have to know that what underworld beings learned of exorcism was that they would get killed, getting judged as underworld beings. For them, if they get killed by another underworld being, they can go back into the underworld. But once caught by the heavens for escaping the underworld and raising havoc in the human realms, you best believe their judgment was a whole lot harsher than any human could imagine. And after punishment, the reincarnation cycle begins, maybe reincarnating as a stone for a million years, followed by another series of inanimate object reincarnation over and over and over again. The cycle wasn't easy, as the Ir entire underworld essence had to be stripped clean. Memories gone, powers removed, and other aspects taken away. No one told him, Zar, it would be this painful. He felt he had never experienced such anguish in his life! Heavenly aura opposed beings like himself. So what do you expect when his underworld soul was held captive with pure chains of the Gods themselves? No exorcist could have these powers! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh-Zar was screaming at the top of his lungs, but only Ghu Sota and the others could see him. And soon, they watched the chains carry him up, up, and away. Gone...





What? Since when did they have candles lit around him? His room... Why was it now in this state? And why was everyone looking as though they wanted to chew him raw? Botan had no look of gratitude, thinking he got out of the situation by himself. He would rather drink his own blood than accept that Bewoh saved him. "What? Do you think you've won? Do you think I will ever bow to you? I hate you! I loathe you!... Boom! Bewoh kicked his belly. "Shut up, and accept Judgement!" Botan Riverre... You'll get what's coming to you. Chapter 390 Botan's End Who am I? What am I? Where am I? Payne and the others finally slumped to the ground, looking at the new sickly and weak Botan, who needed a walking cane. "Boss... I feel things are going to change from now on."

"Hmmmm..." Payne reached for his cigarette, not bothering to fix his messy hair to comb off the dust from his hair.

They all looked like they were the ones who fought the battle. Blame it on that strange hurricane wind at the start.

Everyone felt their experience surreal... Especially the matter with Botan.

To recap, after Botan stepped into the mysteriously light from above, they watched this plump body slowly turn thinner and thinner, looking like a sickly person.

He wanted strength, well then... The heavens would punish him with weakness.

Surprisingly enough, his original death year was 86. But now, because of his past with the underworld being they slew, his soul was unclean.

With his gloves, he could either live till 47 or borrow more years from his next reincarnated life.

Nothing goes for nothing.

This was the first time they heard such bathing was possible.

Of course, borrowing life from one's next reincarnation was only allowed if one were to die before their appointed death time.

In Translation, only if someone touched something unclean or some evil cultivator robbed them of their lives.

Things of this nature would allow heaven to let such a transaction occur.

Of course, there was also another exception... Which was if they had done a lot of good, truly buying more good karma for themselves.

The heavens sometimes made exceptions for such people... But only once.

As they say, good shall always be rewarded, even if you can't see it now.

Again, Borrowing time from one's next life didn't mean one could borrow it all.

No... The maximum they could take was 15 years for those who would survive longer than 20 years in their next lives. So even if they were to live till 90 years in their next lives, all they could borrow was 15 years at most.

In a nutshell, those scheduled to live to 20, 30, 50, and so on in their next lives could only take 15!

So if one were born and had to die at 20, by the age of 5, they would die instead. There would be no way they could prolong their lives in their subsequent reincarnations. No medicine... No exorcists... Nothing.

The transaction was done.

Likewise, if one were to live for anything less than 20 in their next lives, then all they could borrow from that life would be 3 years.

Unless they become exorcists, break off from their mortal shells, loosen the law's confining their existences, and extend their lives, they can't live past the death date.

All humans had but one death date.

Before that, they could have car accidents, get bitten by sharks and survive crippled, get thrown off a cliff, and stay in a coma, but they wouldn't die till the appointed time.

Sure.

They might live in suffering due to the many choices they made along the way. But the death date was signed and sealed, considering the many karmas they accumulated in their precious lives, their innate souls, whether stronger or weaker at birth, and many other factors.

Bottom line, you will die when the fat lady sings! So says the heavens!!!

•••

The concepts they heard made everyone dumbfounded, not knowing there was such a thing.

Now, they had another outtake to life.

Hey... Maybe knowing that people would get reincarnated in other lives did answer many of their questions about what truly happens when a person dies.

Maybe if a loved one died after this, they might not be too sad, knowing they might just be going ahead of them to start a brand new life.

They would miss the person. But when you think of it like that, it isn't so sad after all.

Alas...

Many shook their heads bitterly.

It looks like there was still so much about this world that they didn't know.

But back to the matters concerning Botan, since he was touched by something unclean, he did have the right to extend his life, borrowing years from his next life.

However, because he was now under divine punishment, Bewoh didn't extend his life, watching the beam of light do its thing after placing several punishment talismans on him.

The Grandmaster drew these talismans to evoke the heavens to decide.

Bewoh wasn't too versed on what sort of punishment Botan deserved, so he didn't dare to dish out any fair and just punishments... Lest he made a mistake. And to his surprise, the heaven's extended Botan's life from 47 (his current death date) to 60.

On his 60th birthday to be exact, he would fall and die of a mysterious heart attack.

That was his current fate.

As for his appearance, he now still looked the same, only his body was frail and sickly.

His immune system was weakened, and most of his strength had deflated away like a popped balloon.
But that wasn't all.
Opening their 3rd eyes, they could see invisible heavy cuffs around his ankles, hands, and neck.
Though underworld beings won't be able to see these cuffs, they would still be able to sense the auras of anyone punished by the heavens. So do you think they would dare come close to him or make any deals with him again?
They dared not for fear of having the heavens take notice of them.
His fate had been decided for him.
•
Payne sighed, stepping closer to Bewoh.
It's finally over.
"Elder Bewoh. Even though we know he is the culprit, we still have no physical evidence. And with his attitude, he would never accept or give a statement saying his crimes So I'm relieved to see he was still getting the punishment he deserved."

It looks like he would need walking canes and helping aids when walking.