

Be Honest! 386

Chapter 386 A Vampire!

A vampire?

What was that?

Whether it was Ghu Sota or the rest, they had never heard of such a bizarre name.

"Vampire... They live on blood, feeding on their prey, sucking the victims dry until there's no more blood in their body."

"What?"

Payne and everyone exclaimed with dropped jaws, listening to Bewoh's voice.

"They're most weak under sunlight and hate garlic. They won't die from eating it or rubbing it on their bodies... But, they'll still feel the burn."

As for the method of killing them, only exorcism.

Even if one pierced a stake through their heart, it would do much. They would take out the stake and laugh at the idiotic mortals who came up with such ideas.

Well, one couldn't blame the mortals.

In some worlds, vampires were the ones who misled the public, making them think taking a stake and protecting them would do anything to kill them.

Heh... How naive.

How can anyone kill something already dead using a stake?

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.

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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!!

Whoooooooo~~~~

A deadly storm flushed through the scene when the creature emerged.

The walls began to crack and creak as though many foreign beings were roaming in it.

"Vice deputy director, do you hear that?"

Everyone held onto each other, feeling the wind about to carry them off.

The air began to rot, in a sense that they now began to see the rot.

Yes!

The room they thought was lavish now decayed at an alarming rate before their eyes. In a flash, it turned into an abandoned place, with everything covered in deep mold that stung their nostrils like acid.

The interior wood was rotting, and the place was just one big mess.

"What's happening?" Payne couldn't help asking Ghu Sota and the rest.

"Simple. When an underworld being lives in a place for long, everything around there rots. They can mask it through a special technique, provided they stay hidden. Because once they are revealed, the illusion gets broken... Now hold on tight!"

Dammit!!!

Everyone had turned into Peter Pan, suspended in the air while holding onto the rope Ghu Sota brought out.

It was ironic that Payne also had a rope too.

F***!

Since last time, he realized how valuable a simple rope could be.

Last time, an entire work desk smacked onto his knee mid-air before a chat also gave him the famous WWE smackdown hit.

Augh~

He didn't understand why these creatures had to cause wind storms whenever they appeared.

What the hell? Can't you show up like ordinary people?

~Flutter. Flutter. Bleeck!

The light bulbs blinked several, now exploded from the big reveal.

Everyone held on tightly with expressions that showed their paralyzed states.

The creature looked at them, grinning broadly.

Just his operation was enough for many to move along the ropes, no one wanting to dangle closer to the creature.

Drip. Drip. Drip.

Hot fluid flowed down the past of one inspector, as his legs were now dangling too close to the open fighting space.

The man seemed to see his life flash before his eyes, fainting from looking at the creature's eyes.

Mommy...

Payne was also breathing coarsely, turning his face to evade contact with the creature.

Its true form was one he couldn't describe even if interrogated.

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 before Payne and the onlookers could react, they saw a terrifying scene of the giant Zar sitting on one pair of Bewoh's scissors.

Bewoh was standing below.

Zar raised his claws to reach for Bewoh but had no choice but to jump backward after sensing Bewoh's other scissor pair aiming at him.

Swish!

The air whistled with a missed hit.

Bewoh jumped into the air and twirled his giant scissors.

So fast?!

Payne and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

With separate hands, Bewoh spun his scissor parts fiercely, moving them left, right, up, down, and in all other directions, counterattacking Zar's moves.

Just what was this blockbuster production?

Bewoh's face was devoid of expressions as he displayed his full mastery of martial arts.

Everyone was so excited that they began cheering. At first, their cheers were soft and fearful.

But as the duo began flying and jumping across the battle scene, those watching were awed and impressed with Bewoh's skills.

"Go! Go!... That's it. Hit him in the eye."

"F***! How can that vampire evade such a deadly attack? Com'on, sir Bewoh! We believe in you?"

"Yes, yes, yes... Hit him in the left, hit him in the right. Slice his brains out cold!"

The creature got annoyed.

Bastard Mortals!

Why were they so annoying? They dared to trample on his prestige?

The vampire, Zar, was more than insulted, bulging his body even more.

Everything annoyed him. His curing situation, his past, the annoying mortals singing in the corner, and the powerful one he was fighting.

Yes... Believe it or not, he used to be a powerful eternal far above what this human here could believe.

But even if he served under Prince Lucifer with others, they underworld beings were a competitive bunch of creatures that would do anything to get to the top.

He, Zar, wanted to kill one of his vampire comrades, speaking their Blood flower to improve his strength. But his plan backfired.

It was then that he got to know the truth. That comrade of his had placed a greedy trap to kill him off.

And though they failed, they had destroyed almost all of his powers and strength, cashing him to fall to his current state.

He dared not go down to the underworld unless his strength had recovered. Hiding down would lead to his death. So he had been hiding and carefully selecting humans to gather strength for him.

Things were going in so smoothly. But who would've thought he would pick up such a reckless human who started seeing his legs as good?

The fool's actions then led to these exorcists disturbing his peace.

Dammit!

Zar delivered a fierce attack before running towards the annoying bunch.

"Die!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh~"

Many screamed with their hands over their faces, regretting their attention-calling actions.

Stupid mouth!

It had led them to trouble!!!

'And sir Bewoh. Why aren't you doing anything after seeing him rush to us? Why are you only standing there with a pair of scissors? We apologize for our rude behavior earlier. But is this truly a reason to let us die?'

(//:T0T:)

Everyone felt their intestines knot the closer the ghastly being was.

But when they thought all hope was lost, a loud 'bang' noise echoed.

What?

Everyone was startled, seeing the creature's face plastered on an invisible wall.

Payne had long known they were safe, so he wasn't too taken aback.

But for the others, it can be said their entire bodies had grown soft like jelly after seeing death so close.

What the--

"M-O-R-T-A-L-S!!!!!"

Zar yelled in fury, knowing there was some barrier preventing him from leaving the space.

He faced Bewoh with a fierce gaze.

"Good mortal... Good mortal... I thought this would be enough to kill you all. But since you like to play rough, let this daddy show you how it's done."

Boom!

His body swelled into a muscular build, with horns now appearing. No matter what underworld creature it was, they all had horns. And when they finally decided to show their horns, it meant they were ready to go all out.

What?

Bewoh felt the pressure coming from the creature.

Very quickly, he placed 2 talismans on his scissors.

"Kilmanium Hegatorius, Calip--"

Boom!

Bewoh was sent flying before he could complete the enchantment.

Poof!

Bewoh spat blood, feeling the creature's greatly improved strength.

It was stronger than him!

The realization hit him coldly as he turned to look at Ghu Sota and his bunch, who were also fighting improved clones.

They too were getting their asses kicked.

"Ahhhhh!!~"

Chaos filled the scene, with many people's hearts pumping in despair.

One of the vampires held Ghu Sota's neck, lifting him coldly.

The vampire's fangs glistened as he opened his mouth, ready for the kill.

The turning!

All the color on Bewoh's face drained.

[Everyone! Use it!... Use the special Talisman now!!]

Chapter 388 Royalty, My Ass!

Kah-Kah-Kah!

Ghu Sota's face turned purple as the creature gripped his throat and dangled him high up in the air.

Its fangs glistened, and its eyes home with a strange light filled with excitement.

Ghu Sota didn't know what would happen if he got bitten, but he knew it couldn't be anything good.

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 Ghoulant!"

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, 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 feet 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.

"You dare to look down on a blood, thinking you can ever go free?"

Zar vanished, appearing in the air with a cold but excited gaze.

"Foolish mortal! I won't kill you... No! That would be too cheap for you!"

Zar's fangs began to elongate crazily.

"Mortal... Since you hate vampires so much, then I will make you one of us!!"

Kahhh!!!

His fangs began dripping a strange fluid the closer he approached.

But the mortal he thought was already at a weakened point suddenly raised his eyes and smirked knowingly.

"Cleanse!!!"

What??!

The Zar opened his eyes in honor, feeling oppressed by a strange force evoked from within the talisman paper.

What was this?

Whose was it? How can there be someone so strong in this world and yet to be discovered?

His face grew grim, and his pale eyes maniacally unstable.

No. No!... This can't be!

Impossible!

"Mortal, you're lying!!!! What deceitful trickery is this?"

He refused to believe there was someone this strong and noble existing among the humans.

The paper carried a bit of Dorian's essence and power. And with a nice like his, he could sense the strangeness of the human it mimicked.

This wasn't any ordinary exercise or human... There was something in his power that made Zar begin to shiver.

And just then, a terrifying golden shadow roared out and passed through Zar's body.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

He screamed with arms open, falling to his knees in dread.

What was going on here?

He felt his essence burning away. And in a flicker, his power had finished by half.

The paper the shadow emerged from suddenly burned and vanished, showing Dorian's stored essence was small used up.

But this much was all the help Bewoh needed.

With his scissor pair, he pierced Zar's hands, nailing him to the ground.

Coins...

He quickly took a few more coins, throwing them on Zar's legs and lips.

~Kahhhh!!!

Zar painfully hissed and showed his fangs.

"You loathsome mortal! How dare you sneak attack a Blood? I am royalty! I am a Blood! Do you know the consequences of what you're doing? Our prince will never let you go!... But if you free me now, I can forget all that has happened!"

Let you go?

Ghu Sota and the others limped towards the pinned-down Vampire, wanting to smack the bastard to death.

After all they've been through, don't you think it's too late for that now? And what was up with this vampire proposing them riches of all sorts?

Please! Do you think you can change their minds now at this stage?

Hmph!

Don't even think about it!

(@*^*)

...

After the battle, the whole place looked bloody and chaotic, like a Doomsday room.

Everyone was breathing heavily, staring at the creature pinned on the ground.

"Elder Bewoh, is it time?"

"Hmmm... Everyone, prepare."

It was time to send this vampire on its way to judgment!

Chapter 389 Over!... Finally Over!!

Royalty their ass!

Everyone stood around the raging vampire pinned to the ground in a circle.

Kuh-Kach!

The wooden box not far away opened, scaring the living daylight out of Payne and the rest. For a moment, they thought it was another enemy coming at them.

They held their chest to steady their breathing, looking at the floating book with dropped jaws.

Ah!-

Forget it.

They had watched the blockbuster matter with several magical weapons. So what was shocking if these people could make a book levitate?

Everyone adjusted their mentalities, looking at the ceremony with widened eyes, though they dared not look at the creature lest they keep puking.

They watched all 7 people move their hands strangely while chanting absurd words.

"Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw~."

The people picked up the pace, and an explosive air swirled across the room. Only this one didn't make them fly.

It was still fierce but never attacked them.

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??!

Payne's face with ruby head, with the little fat on his cheeks jumping crazily.

No... Make it stop!!!!

Their eardrums threatened to explode, and their heads grew dizzier by the second.

Dammit!

Payne refused to go down on both knees, only allowing one knee to touch the ground while pulling himself up with the other.

He knew what this bastard thing was trying to do.

It didn't want to go down without one of them dying!!!

It would have succeeded, if not for Bewoh throwing a silver coin in its mouth.

Sure enough, being with the grandmaster for so long, he had also picked up a few habits.

"Why are you so noisy?"

Can't you see we're trying to do an exorcism here?

" _ "

"That's better... Cry in silence."

" _ "

...

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!!!!

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh~

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 their 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!

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh~

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...

He was now gone.

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"Is everyone alright?"

Bewoh's voice woke the tired Disciples.

Their faces were drained of color, their lips pale, and their foreheads sweaty.

The amount of focus, concentration, technique, and skill they used had left them numb.

Ghu Sota looked at his trembling hands taking in the moment and all its glories because even though he and the rest were dead tired, they all had smiles.

Hah... Hahahhahahahah~

They did it! They killed and exorcized their first monster!

Ghu Sota was so excited that he wanted to call his grandmother and brag.

It was funny to say that even at this moment, Sota hadn't realized Old madam Ghu was still the closet in his heart, staying on the I'm a line with his mother.

Is it over?

Vmmmm!

The formation was taken down, and Payne and the others slowly made their way toward Bewoh's group.

Uhmhhh~

Botan, in the corner, finally regained consciousness.

He remembered he was fighting with Bewoh... And then...

Bastard!!!

Botan spewed pent-up blood from his system, curing the despicable creature that had taken over his body earlier.

He said he wanted to become powerful, not to become a powerful puppet!

The 2 timing doublecrossing monster was good deceiving!

It was ironic that even though Botan regretted it, he still wanted to find another backer of that kind who wouldn't deceive him.

That's right.

He still wanted power! And if given another chance, he would do it all over again but smarter.

He sure as hell wouldn't have his body losing control to that minister like before.

Botan thought good. But who would give him the chance to do it all over?

Bewoh raised his hands coldly.

"Meleesium!"

Boom!

A golden light shone from above, falling on Botan's body.

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!... I---"

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."

"Hmmm..." 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.

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

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.

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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."