

Be Honest! 391

Chapter 391 Another Crazy Dare?

Yes!

Many were relieved, knowing that even though the law couldn't do anything against Botan, he was still getting the punishments he deserved.

Looking at him, they could also see how tough his life would become.

The curse of weakness... That's what they heard.

All painful and ghoulish illnesses would plague him all his life. He might even try killing himself but would either get accidentally stopped or lose strength before slitting his wrist.

But whatever the case may be, onky on his 60th birthday would he die.

At the same time, the police officers are not to intentionally make his life unbearable. Don't turn into bullies too.

Two wrongs don't make one right. This wasn't math when 2 negatives should cancel each other to give a positive.

Everyone looked at the messed-up space, feeling they would be attacked by that shameless Kwo family after leaving the place.

Furniture broken, holes on the walls and floors, everything a mess from that windy storm, bookshelves thrown down...

Ugh~

They massaged their heads and rolled up their sleeves, planning to get to work. And all this time, the little Kwo guard who showed them in was also within their group.

It was just that he had long passed out when the vampire, Zar, appeared in his true form.

He woke up, feeling it was a dream, only to see Botan's state, as well as the state of the room.

"So I wasn't dreaming?"

One of the officers helped him up. "Do you think we hired actors to destroy this place? Com'on... Help with the clean-up."

"Yes..."

A wave of fear still covered the little guard's heart as he clumsily rolled his sleeves. But before he or anyone could begin clean-up, Bewoh and his team stopped them.

They watched the group draw several ones and scribbles using what looked like chalk.

Done.

There were more strange symbols and letters drawn out in several circular patterns.

How to say it? There were 6 large circles connected to one another, as well as the lather one at the center.

If they knew more about formations, they would know these circles were all arrays put in place to form the overall formation.

Bewoh was at the center, and the other 6 stood evenly across the room.

They closed their eyes, placing one hand against their face, thumbs tapping the region between their eyebrows. And then, they chanted.

Boom!

The lines and words on the Arrays lit up with a strange blue light, and a slight wind blew from underneath them, making their clothes and hair dance calmly in the air.

So cool!

The little guard was again shocked by how awesome their magic looked.

The group still closed their eyes and chanted very calmly with their hands in that strange position on their faces.

Eh?

The little guard was taken aback, seeing the tiny broken pieces below his feet start to tremble and dance.

Whoosh!

The pieces suddenly flew away from where they initially broke off from.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The little Kwo guard watched the broken pieces and many parts adjust and fit themselves into the open spaces like puzzle pieces.

It was like a scene from a movie, leaving him in marvel and wonder. All that was left was for classical epic fantasy music to play out, and he would be sold.

Bravo! Bravo!

Payne and the others thought so too, as they watched the broken down place quickly revert to its former self.

Amazing! If you can do this, won't building a house be easy

In truth, it was more difficult to build a house from scratch using this method than to cast a 'reverting array' to put everything back in place. The energy and skill used to build homes in this manner wasn't something to joke home about.

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Hmmm...

In a flash, peace was restored.

Botan opened and closed his heavy mouth, not saying anything in the end.

His eyes still shone with greed, very jealous of Bewoh's powers. He still didn't think he had done anything wrong.

He felt everyone was probably like himself, pretending to be righteous yet secretly hoarding away these strange powers to themselves.

Of course, no one paid attention to Botan's aggrieved thoughts.

Payne bowed in gratitude. "Thank you!... Thank you, elder Bewoh! Thank you, Academy disciples... Without you, cracking this case would've been impossible... Maybe we might also die."

Many nodded, no longer showing signs of arrogance. Now, they were all humble and respectful towards this group of magicians.

Bewoh waved his hands casually. "It's okay... I didn't do it for free. So let's talk about the bill."

" _ "

Case closed.

Today, Ghu Sota had his first taste of what it was like to fight real underworld beings.

It was exciting, dangerous, and rewarding.

He learned a lot but knew he still had a long way to go.

In the public's eyes, they can only say they don't know who the culprit that caused the disappearance of the many workers was since there was no evidence.

That was it. There was nothing else they could do in that retrospect.

But behind closed doors, knowing Botan was the villain, they wouldn't disrupt his life but watch him from the shadows... Though judging from his current state, he might not even have the strength to attack anyone else.

His illness was getting the better of him.

They felt only after experiencing this ordeal should such an arrogant and proud person get humbled.

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Vrmmm!

The vehicles left the Kwo estate.

But while things here were finally calm and over with, in another city somewhere abroad, several students were out in the woods, planning to do another internet dare.

All 12 students were young, smiled, and grinned, placing their hands over each other's shoulders.

"Hahahahaha~... Come on... I can't believe there are people online who would pay us thousands to stay in this mass graveyard for one night."

"Yeah! This is cool fast cash! I've been to graveyards severally. So what's the deal about this one?"

"Oh? People say it's hunted... Though those who say this are all in the mental asylum."

"Pfff~... It serves them right. How can there be such a thing as ghosts?"

Chapter 392 The Famous Mass Graveyard!

Location:

Crankshire Woods,

Grintal outskirts,

Vardos Country.

The faint laughter of 12 youths bellowed softly in the wind.

Maybe they didn't realize it, but they quieted their voices the further they ascended the forest region.

It was amazing to say that even though vegetation filled the scene for as far as the eyes could see, the ground itself was still sharp, rigid, and full of risks.

Who-who~

Owls sang and flew about.

Creak. Creak.~

Nightly crickets followed in tune.

Croak croak~

The frogs also joined in melody, showing their dominance in this musical war.

The younger wore adventure attires as though ready to take down whatever the night held dear.

They laughed and nested to mask their inner fears of getting attacked by some forest animal.

"Hey... Jenny... You're still checking the wildlife? Haven't you already done that a hundred times now?"

The girl Jenny was on her phone, checking what animals inhabited this forest region.

It was because this place was relatively safe that they chose to do this dare.

Well, think about it. Who would put a graveyard that people probably visit once in a while in a race that had bears, mountain lions, and other dangerous animals?

The government would never approve of it.

So they chose to take the dare. But you know, gaining the courage while sitting indoors in one's comfortable home was far different than actually getting out into the dense forest region.

Jenny was still checking, though he knew it was ridiculous.

And on their live broadcast, the barrage was having fun watching their interactions.

"Bad man Chris! You let you leave our goddess Jenny alone!"

"That is, the goddess is just being careful, so she would know how to protect you all!"

"That's right! The Goddess is a top student, a Velma in your Scooby doo ploy. So don't interrupt the genius when she's thinking!"

"Nonsense! You all leave our husband, Chris, alone! Even a blind man can see he was only trying to liven up the mood."

"Yeah! Yeah!... Chris!... We love you!"

"Big Brother Rudolf, you're looking dashing today!"

"Goddess Emily! I'll send you 10 goldfish if you smile!"

(**the anchors can revive gifts in options: Goldfish, cooked fish on a plate, a cola, a car, a house, and a rocket.)

For example, a goldfish might be 5 Vyns in Dorian's currency. And a rocket was worth thousands of Vyns.

Anyway, the currency in Vardos Country was Tins.

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Like so, the barrage was having fun watching the interactions between the group of 12.

Today, these anchors had teamed together for an ultimate challenge as they usually do every 4 months.

Many people looked forward to these challenges of theirs.

The collaboration made each anchor gain more views, followers, and money.

There were 2 food anchors, 2 beauty anchors, and a study anchor, Jenny, who built her following through cracking puzzles, studying, and other things of that sort... There were also 3 game anchors and 4 outdoor anchors.

Hey... The collaboration did wonders for their packets.

They had been doing this for over 2 years after realizing they were all in the same school, sometimes taking classes together.

This was probably why the collaboration was strong and lasted so well, since they got to know each other outside public eyes too.

Jenny adjusted her glasses. "Everything is just as before. We didn't miss any information. There should be no dangerous animals here."

Even though they knew this, hearing the confirmation once more placed their hearts in a relaxed state.

Bianca playfully threw her hand over Jenny's shoulders.

"See?... Chris was right. You're getting too worked up, Jen... There's nothing but frogs, crickets, and those damn bugs that keep coming my way. I mean... I know I'm good-looking, but this isn't the attention I want!"

Pfft~

The barrage in the live broadcast laughed merrily, typing the words 'Classic Goddess Bianca.'

She was always so narcissistic in a cute way.

Jenny smiled, and the others also chuckled.

Hey... Their tension from earlier had now vanished.

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The path they now crossed wasn't as bushy as before, with a fairy-like meadow and a clear stream murmuring up ahead.

"The stream! We finally found the stream!" Chris exclaimed, his voice raising an octave.

Yes! Yes!

Like a little boy out on an adventure, it felt good to reach the first signs on the map.

Good! They were on the right track!

Because today's dare was an adventurous one, they decided to draw out the map in a treasure-hunting style. The only thing they did include were coordinates.

It was entertaining to watch Jenny and the other outdoor anchors use their compasses and skills to point them in the right direction.

They could use the internet to check up on the news... But it would be cheating to use online location tracking or anything against the rules for today's challenge.

Hah...

Everyone has broad grins, making their way toward the stream as fast as possible.

"Wait." The one called Rudolf stopped them. He was an outdoor anchor. The barrage wondered what he was up to, but he soon answered their questions before they could ask. The other outdoor anchors already knew what he was about to say. They just nodded in agreement as his words were indeed right.

"When heading for a water source, no matter the time outdoors, one must be vigilant... Indeed, there might not be any very dangerous animals inhabiting these regions. But never get too comfortable." Rudolf stated, and another Outdoor anchor also added to his bit.

"He's right. There are still a few wild boars in these regions. If they are out in a herd, things might get tricky for us. No matter how 'safe' you feel the outdoor world is, you must always remain on your toes."

The barrage was again impressed by their show of skills.

"As expected of big brother Rudolf. I want to say I've learned more from him than any of my teachers in school... Is this bad?"

"Upstairs, you're not alone. I'm also the same. I've learned from anchor xxx too!"

"Ahhhh~... My father asked me why I was kneeling late at night. I showed him the live broadcast, and now he's kneeling beside me too!"

"Tsk. As expected... Knowledge is power!"

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With the outdoor anchors leading the way, everyone also lowered their voices, vigilantly advancing towards the stream.

Though they didn't see any bigger animals, they did see several other laser intimidating ones taking a night drink, maybe before they head to their forest homes to rest.

Everyone immediately felt that if they were in some big Forest, they would have gotten attacked if they ran towards the stream as they initially did.

Everyone could be said to have learned a thing or 2 from this matter.

Emily, the food anchor, looked at the outdoor anchors with a tilted face. "So we cross the stream now?"

Rudolf nodded.

The stream was at most knee-deep.

If they had taken another path, they might have had to roll up their pants, take off their shoes, and cross.

But because this path was primarily used by many who visited the mass graveyard, there were flat stones of various heights firmly placed and wedged deep into the stream.

They looked like they had stood there for decades.

It was because of research that they knew this was the most popular path many took during the day.

Maybe during the daytime, 1 or 5 people passed by regularly. But by night, no one was in sight, especially with how far this mass graveyard was from the city.

It was placed in the outskirts, high up on troublesome terrain.

Many visiting wouldn't stay here past 6 P.M.

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Hoop!

Rudolf and another outdoor anchor first led the way, hopping onto the flat-surfaced stones.

From there, several boys raised their hands, supporting Jenny, Emily, Bianca, and another girl to take the first step on the stones.

With the ladies gone, the remaining boys followed along.

The barrage went on and on about chivalry and the gentleness of these boys while also enjoying the adventurous spirits exuding from their screens.

"Ahhhhhh!~"

What happens? The group suddenly grew tense until they understood that Bianca had almost lost her footing when a little fish jumped out and slapped her ankles.

Good heavens!

For a moment, a part of them couldn't help thinking of the ridiculous rumors of this place being haunted.

Hah...

But that would be crazy talk.

Phew~

It was just a fish.

Well, then... Onwards they go.

1, 2, 3...

Success!

The group made it across the overly broad knee-deep stream.

That is, it was so wide that one might confuse it for a small river.

The gang quickly pushed off their earlier discomfort, laughing and heating to liven up the mode again.

Soon, things did get better, and their spirits were finally uplifted.

"Wait!... I see it!"

Someone exclaimed, and everyone focused on the sight he pointed at.

It was true!

Look over yonder; they could see a poorly maintained gate now covered with vines and vegetation of all sorts.

There was also a cracked, stony stairway leading up to the gates.

Everyone swallowed hard.

This was it...

The mass graveyard!

Chapter 393 Strange Happenings

The hills seemed alive as the gang stared at the mass grave site over yonder.

The grave site was surrounded by 5 hills, slightly shorter than itself.

The only reason it looked as though the hills were taller was because of their vegetation shielding the mass grave site so well.

Without passing these 5 hills, it would be hard to spot the grave site.

It was also odd that the hills curved toward the gravesite at the center strangely.

It was a phenomenon that added a mystery flare to the already spooky sight.

Be it Jenny, Chris, Bianca, Emily, Rudolf, or the rest, they stood frozen in place for a good few seconds before waking from their stupor.

The barrage also felt terrified in their hearts by the spectacle shown on the screen.

They felt a choking tension that quieted their being.

"Anchor... Let's turn back now. I don't think it's safe to stay out for long anymore."

"Yeah! Yeah!... Goddess... If you think about it, there might be criminals lurking around."

"That's right; I take my time on this dare back. Just from my screen, even I am getting sweaty palms from watching... Oops!... I dropped my phone in the toilet."

"Upstairs, you're not alone. I too dropped my phone in the cake mix I was about to bake."

"F***! I have my fingers on my house phone, ready to call the police if things get ugly."

"Yes! Yes! Who came up with this dare? Stand up now and take my attacks!"

"Augh~... I'm not comfortable with this at all. Anchors, I feel you should get out of there now. Don't ask me how I know, but I just feel it's weird."

"What sort of graveyard is this? Why do I keep getting a bad feeling about this?"

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Whooooowww~

The chilling wind blew in the heart of the summer, causing everyone's hair to stand erect.

The dancing bundles and shadows made the group bundle up closer.

Though the moonlight illuminated the open path between 2 hills, they still had their massive flashlights on, maniacally darting them around each point.

Outdoor anchor?

Hell!

Rudolf was ahead but didn't dare to move as confidently as he did earlier.

Now, the gang had really stuck together like the Scooby-Doo crew.

Clitter~Clitter~Clitter~

A strange noise bellowed, and the group jumped on their toes, pointing their flashlights to their left.

What was that?!

The audience also sucked in their breaths, with one hand over their faces, yet their fingers had even way for their eyes to see.

They could've sworn they saw a shadow flash by swiftly. Or could it be their imagination playing tricks on them?

.... Nothing.

The powerful flashlights picked up nothing but trees rustling in the slow but cold winds.

Phew~

Many released heavy breaths on behalf of their anchors.

Rudolf again flashed his light over the place for a second time.

"There's really nothing?"

Then why did he have the feeling of being watched just then?

As an outdoor anchor who sometimes traveled and accompanied some professionals, he had developed survival instincts over time.

He knew what he felt. But seeing there was nothing, could it be that he was wrong? Or could it be a passing animal that gave him the scare?

Ugh~

Blame this place for being so spooky.

He felt his mind might be playing tricks on him.

Forget it...

"Let's keep moving."

"... Right."

The gang subconsciously took him as the leader on this one. Even the other outdoor anchors wanted to rely on him, never coming across such a weird situation.

Don't blame them for being chicken so fast. But their surroundings were truly disturbing.

"Guys... Our signal is getting weaker." Jenny commented, looking at the bars going down.

Luckily, it was still there, or their live broadcast would close, and they wouldn't come here for anything.

Jenny felt that even if someone offered her 5 times the price after this, she would never take up the offer.

Whether it was she or the others, they weren't thinking of supernatural forces but issues of running into gangs, things, thieves, rapists, and all sorts of people out on this desolate place.

It's strange to say that this wasn't this first outdoor dare altogether, yet it was only now that they thought of these things.

The other situations didn't give them the sort of ominous feelings this place did. So all kinds of bad thoughts were now swirling in their minds.

Who could blame them?

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Left leg forward, right leg forward.

They continued their stiff and heavy feet to move onwards through the valley-like opening between 2 hills.

And soon, they reached the base of the tony, cracked, narrow stairways that led up to the mass Graveyard.

There was vegetation growing out from the stairway cracks and frogs jumping about the site.

Ahh-

A few girls were scared, afraid these frogs would jump at them.

The color from their faces drained away.

Yes... There were people who were scared of frogs, just as some were afraid of roaches, ducks, and geese.

Don't look at geese and ducks and think them cute.

Those bastards have been skilled at attacking and plucking their enemies ninja style.

Haven't you seen videos of children and adults getting chased and attacked by them?

They were a fearsome bunch!!!

Bianca was shaken after seeing so many slimy frogs jump about.

What was this? She had tears threatening to fall off the corners of her eyes.

Jenny and several other brainiacs also frowned.

According to their knowledge, these frogs shouldn't be so many around these parts. It's almost as though they came out for a mating season, which shouldn't be the case.

It just didn't add up.

Luckily, these sorts of frogs didn't spit any poisonous fluids. Or else it would've been dangerous for them to ascend the hill.

Jenny looked at the frog several inches from her feet, deep in thought.

"So many frogs out here on this particular hill and no other hills around..."

It's really strange.

Chapter 394 Dare Time!

"Everyone, grab a stick. We'll use it to shove away any frogs."

Rudolf's voice was like a rock to many in these turbulent times.

They did as he said, choosing long sticks for themselves.

"Everyone, pair up... The stairway, though very narrow, can allow 2 people to go up at once."

Of course the premise was that someone else wasn't going downwards.

If this place were busy, there would only be one line going up and another going down the hill.

But since they were the only ones here, why should they walk alone when they were all so scared?

And so they began climbing what seemed like a stairway to the sky.

Everyone was holding their partners closely. Luckily, they were 12 in number, or one person would have to go up alone.

Though the boys felt aggrieved, they knew they had to let the girls be in the middle.

Hey... Didn't they have the right to be scared and protected too?

In horror movies, when serial killers make their move, isn't it the one in front or behind that gets taken away first?

Those behind couldn't help looking over their shoulders now and then.

So far, so good.

Rudolf frowned, realizing the stairway platform was beginning to rise higher than the hill grounds it was planted on.

Why raise it so high? One could jump off the platform with own big swoop before touching the hill grounds underneath it.

And if they don't react on time, they can roll right down to the base of the hill, maybe fracturing and injuring themselves too.

Rudolf felt he should file a complaint to someone.

I mean... Who designed this death contraption in the name of stairs?

According to news online, these steps have existed since ancient times and have lasted till now.

But so what?

Maintenance! Maintenance!

The government maintained most historical monumental places. So why was this one so neglected?

"Everyone watch your step. It's getting dangerous."

Bianca nodded, pointing her flashlight at the elevated stairways beneath her feet.

The barrage was also less active, typing less and less.

Why? Because their eyes were too glued to their screens.

But soon, someone spotted something and called their attention fast. The person typed, and others also saw this and commented, as well as reposted it severally to call the gang's attention.

Eh?

Rudolf read the message and felt his heart skip a beat.

Everyone also saw the bombarding messages, fluttering eyes far up at the end of the soaring stairway.

It's true!!

A silhouette had now appeared far up ahead.

The silhouette had no torch, no light source with him... nothing of that kind.

Time seemed frozen in place as everyone stood in raw turmoil, watching the mysterious figure slowly descend.

The tension in the air was high, and the chilly winds softly caressed their faces, causing a shiver to crawl up their spines.

~Tap... Tap... Tap... Tap...

The man's footsteps were steady and unhurried. His show showed him wearing a massive hat, one would find in the 17th century or so.

He also wore a long, high-neck, buttoned, black coat, unlike anything people wear nowadays.

Ahhh!

Bianca placed one hand on her mouth, stopping herself from screaming when his face became more evident under their torch lights.

This man...

The man had a deep, terrifying slash wound that drew across his face.

It looked painful and very terrible.

Bianca wasn't one to laugh or judge people from their looks. But this man's looks just gave her the creeps.

Rudolf and the others also sucked in their breaths but knew better than to open their mouths and comment on someone's injuries.

Of course, a part of them were worried if this guy was a criminal or so, though they still dared not question his motives for being out here this late.

After all, it is a grave sight, and he was wearing black.

He might've overstayed, visiting his deceased, unlike them.

The man smiled with a very mysterious glint in his eyes, though they didn't seem to notice.

"Lovely day... Isn't it."

"... Yes, yes... Lovely." Rudolf mustered the courage to reply. And the man's smile turned even broader.

"Well, now... I best be on my way... But I have to ask you all... Are you sure you want to enter the grave site?"

Eh? What's wrong? Is there anything wrong with the grave sight?

"Nothing... For you see, people say when the moon reaches a certain peak every 100 years, escaping the grave sight becomes impossible. And tonight happens to be that night. But the grave sight will never take people away without their permission... So are you sure you what to go in?"

--Silence--

Was he serious? Was there truly such a legend?

Bahhahahahahahaha~

The man laughed and smiled. "Come now... I'm joking with you all. Or do you think such a thing can exist?"

Ahh---

Everyone felt he made sense, now embarrassed of how exaggerated their thoughts became.

That's right.

Such things didn't exist. So what would they be so worked up over such silly things?

This was a society ruled by science. And the only scary thing was the human heart.

The strange glint flickered in the mysterious man's eyes as he took off his hat and bid them farewell.

"Well now, youngins... This man must be on his way. The wife and children are waiting... As for you, don't stay out too late. It's not safe for anyone to be out this late. Go home, and do something productive during this holiday period."

"Yes, yes... Thank you, sir."

Rudolf and the others awkwardly gave way to the man after taking in his teachings.

He acted like any elder would if they saw them out this late.

Everyone scratched their heads, pushing the matter of the man's absurd story behind them.

They looked at one another, smiling wryly.

"Com'on... Let's go."

"Yeah..."

Everyone ascended the stairway with no more sudden surprises popping up. And soon, they made it.

Everyone took deep breaths.

Alright.

Time to officially begin the dare!

Chapter 395 It's Time

"You guys... Is it just me, or is it getting foggier up here?" Chris commented, and everyone nodded in agreement.

It wasn't a thick binding fog but a very sparse one... Still, they felt its strangeness.

Looking around, they realized just how massive this grave site was.

There were roads and higher foot trails that winded like a labyrinth across the many Tombstones laid out.

The ground was slightly red, and the few trees were void of leaves, as though Fall was already here.

The trees they saw were fat around the middle, making one think they could carve a door and a horse in them.

The trees slanted in many directions, none of them standing erect. And their roots were mostly exposed, giving the illusion they could walk away anytime they desired.

Dying plants scattered everywhere they looked, and the fog soon began sinking towards the ground, a very puzzling phenomenon.

How could this fog be sander than air? Even those who weren't brainiacs felt the matter was strange too.

And then they saw it... A strange house in the center of the graveyard.

The house looked elevated, with 4~6 steps at most that one would have to climb to get to its door.

It was such a strange house, with a tall but narrow body that looked like someone was squeezing it at its center.

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Ahhh!!!~

Someone exclaimed as a bat flew right over them, so close to touching their heads.

~Chwi~Chwi~

A flock of bats flew away in formation, giving the gang another jump scare.

F***!

Emily cursed, placing her hands on her heavy bosoms. "Scared me there."

"Hmmm..."

Everyone thinned their lips, having the same reactions too.

Rudolf's ball rolled up and down his throat as he felt the gang almost holding tight to his clothes. Of course, he too had leaned back to stick to them like glue.

He looked left, right, and all around the gravesite.

He had to admit that the place was getting to him.

"Everyone... How about we do this? Rather than sitting out here and sleeping beside these graves all night, I think we should check out the building and camp there for the night... Besides, the fog might get colder, which could cause us to fall ill... It's best not to risk it."

Yes!!

Everyone's eyes lit up, and they couldn't agree more. It was true that the place was getting older and colder. So it was only fitting that they stay in that building. It was the right thing to do.

"But are we trespassing if we do so?" Emily asked, but another person was which to respond.

"I'm all against abiding by the law and not breaking an entry into properties that don't belong to me. However, tonight is too weird, and I'm sure for our safety, whoever wants to sue us can understand why we chose to stay there."

For the first time, he and the group felt they had miscalculated.

In other times they spend it outdoors, they had never been so bombarded by strange occurrences one after another.

What's more, you expect them to fall asleep when those slimy frogs were all on the stairway behind them? He didn't know why the frogs did not step into the actual gravesite. But that didn't mean they would be eventually.

He wouldn't want to wake up and have a bunch of frogs swarming his body like flies flowing a corpse.

He was also terrified about sleeping out here with the many bats, ravens, and strange birds flying around.

He already had the imagination that if he slept, maybe a vulture might even appear and poke his flesh, thinking him dead.

Yes! It sounded silly since there were no vultures in sight. But so what?

He wasn't comfortable out here!

The barrage was also defending their choice, with everyone agreeing that if it were them, they would've long broken into that building rather than standing around and waiting for permission.

If even them watching through the screen was disturbed, then imagine what Chris and the rest felt standing out there.

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"Okay, okay," Rudolf called their attention. "We can't be focused on these matters now. If the time comes for us to take the blame, I will personally do so since it was my idea."

Rudolf paused, adding a few more wise words.

"Whatever you decide, you must remember that there might be criminals and dangerous people around. So it's best we always take cover. This was neglect on our part. But now that we've assessed the situation, we can't treat it the same anymore."

"He's right," Chris acknowledged. "I too will take the blame if anything goes wrong. But for now, we have to go in."

"... Okay..."

Deep down, though some of them raised the matter of breaking an entry, they all wanted to run into that building and stay there till morning.

"Come on... Let's go."

"Right."

The image of several young figures making their way through the winding pathways was shown on the live broadcast.

Today's moon was brighter than usual, excluding a beautiful hue that baptized the land.

But just then, on the path the gang stood on earlier, a single twig blew in the foggy grounds until it slammed itself on a crooked tree.

The twig bounced off and fell into the foggy tree base. There was nothing ordinary here... except for the tree itself that now formed strange riddles on its exterior.

It was changing...

The tree was changing into an even more crooked version of itself as the strange dog now crawled up its body.

However, neither the gang nor those watching the live broadcast saw these changes.

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"Damn! It has a lock on its door... Could it be a shed? This is the first time I'm seeing such a high shed the size of a small home." Someone commented.

But then again, it makes sense for the shed to be bigger than normal. After all, who has time to move back and forth from here to the city if they were tasked with cleaning, pruning, and taking care of the place?

But then again, it makes sense for the shed to be so large.

Rudolf held the lock thoughtfully. "It's thick. We won't be able to break it without the necessary tools. We can use the stones scattered around, but I think we focus on unscrewing the latches first."

This way, they wouldn't be breaking the lock. And tomorrow, after they leave, they could screw it back in place.

Jenny frowned. "That's good and all. But where are we to find a screwdriver?"

One of the other outdoor anchors smiled, moving forward towards the door.

"It just so happens that I have a survival multi-tool."

It even had a blade and several other valuable tools in mini-versions combined.

One side of it was scissors, and the other side was a combination of several screwdrivers and a blade that could slide in and out from the scissor handles.

~Thing!

He released all 4 screwdrivers, trying to access which ones would work on the latches.

1, 2, 3...

In no time, the gang successfully took out the latches and got rid of the lock.

That's good...

~Creeeee~

The wooden door made a creaking noise as the gang entered the very dusty space.

Jenny nodded, seeing her assumptions were correct.

There were just 2 rooms here, this space and another space that had shovels, giant pruning scissors, chemicals, and so on. Then, there was a stairway leading up to 2 other rooms.

Click!

The group closed the door from inside. It was nice to see more than 11 security bolts and systems to keep intruders out.

Exaggerate much?

" _ "

Looking at the windows, there were also a lot of locks and latches with iron frames.

Hello? Can anyone tell them what was going on here? Was there something they missed? Have they accidentally unsheathed a hidden military base?

This was so odd that even those in the live broadcast joked about this puzzling phenomenon.

"Why does it look like these people who built this place were preparing for the apocalypse?"

"Upstairs, I feel the same way too. It's all so strange... That is, what were they trying desperately to keep out? Or could they be afraid when working here late at night and protecting themselves against criminals?"

"Well, at least the anchors should be safe now. So I'm not mad at it, though I admit the defense systems are indeed too much."

Looking Outside, one would think it was a wooden home. But inside, they could see a metal frame and other thickened walls to protect any staying here.

Rudolf shook his head, ushering them to head into the other room to take out the rags available.

"It's too dusty. We have to clean up before we can do anything."

"Right."

Now, inside, they didn't hold so much fear anymore, cleaning the place and sitting cross-legged, ready for their challenge to begin. They were so busy with their games that they didn't notice the strange changes outside.

Hehehhehehe~

The moon was just right, and the night.