

Be Honest! 406

Chapter 406 Their End!

Wooooo~

Night Whisperer had no tears but wanted to cry. He had never been so aggrieved.

Pah!

He flew to them, hitting his already bloodied chin on a sink behind him.

Bam!

He felt his jaw dislocate and several of his teeth go loose.

Give up? No way!

'Com'on, think, think, think... Wait... Sink... Tap... Water... That's it!

Several light bulbs went off in his mind as he spat a mouthful of blood and reached for the extendable tap, spraying water on the puppet.

"Fry!... Fry to bits, ya filthy animal!"

Fheeee!~

The water spiraled in the air, and the puppet suddenly halted.

Night Whisperer's pupils enlarged and turned crescent.

Yes!

After all, from the puppet's movements, there might be many unseen cracks on its outer frame, allowing water to flow into its main system.

Night Whisperer had an almost insane look, spraying the water as though he was spraying bullets from a machine gun.

Say hello to my little friend!

Fheee~

Water here, water there.

It's working. It's working!

Bahahahahahahah~

His breathing accelerated, his muscles increasingly tense, his belly field with pleasurable butterflies, his adrenaline pumping vigorously through his veins... Night Whisperer had reached a state many called 'Illusionary Peak.'

His mind was already relaying what he wanted to see rather than what was happening.

For these brief few seconds, he had been seen into the battle he felt he had won.

It was sad for such a skilled veteran to fall into this trance. But only the very desperate fall into the state.

The ass whopping before was too great, with the puppet giving him no chance to retaliate. So during this period, when he felt he had the upper hand, his mind conjured what he wanted to believe in.

Pah!

The puppet landed a fierce blow on his face, waking him from his stupor.

"You...." Didn't he fry the bloody thing's internal mainframe?

His mind was clouded, and his feet felt cold. A primitive and instinctive fear made him unconsciously lean backward.

His eyes were darting maniacally, and his brain and body were trying their hardest to fight for survival.

What should he do? How should he gain victory?

Ahhhh!!!!~

"You bastard! Warriors can be killed but can never be stimulated!"

Pah!

A robot slapped the butt cheeks of one of the men. It had ripped a hole at the back of its tight-fitting suit, even ripping the man's underwear, as though a dog had done the job.

And after placing the man on its knee, the puppet spanked the 'bad child' until his entire buttocks were as red as a monkey's butt.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

The man wished the ground would open up and swallow him away.

The shame...

The man was on Night Whisperer's team and had never faced the prior battle. So this humiliation was too much for him.

In another corner, a girl was cursing at the wooden robot puppet, dragging and slamming her on the walls to no end.

"You stop for me! You're breaking my bones! Stop! Stop!... I said you should stop!"

Okay.

The creature suddenly stopped, letting go of her feet. But just when she thought her ordeal was over, she saw a familiar object in its hands.

Was that her blade?

The puppet raised it high like a serial killer, marching straight for her.

What? Since she didn't want hand-to-hand combat, why not opt for the next best thing?

The girl almost sprayed blood from regret.

"No! No! I changed my mind. Look! Look? That's my feet. Take it and do as you like, but drop the bloody blade down!!!"

Mommy... What sort of script was this?

Was this lunatic puppet trying to redesign her face?

It had already leaned in too closely with the blade held so creepily that her hair began standing.

And what did she see?

Its original blue eyes turned deep red like someone had flipped a kill switch.

F***!

She was so scared she nearly peed herself.

"I get it! I get it; I'll do whatever you want! But first, put the blade down!"

After this, she needed a raise.

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In another corner, Snake was also fighting hand-to-hand combat with his opponent, though nothing he did chased the puppet.

He was like an ant jumping around a rock.

Where did his former confidence go?

He had prepared for weeks, training harder than usual and buying all high-tech gear in the black market.

Snake and the gang had suited up with the latest technology, feeling overly confident and arrogant when infiltrating the space.

So who can tell him why things turned out this way? His comrades were wailing at the top of their lungs, being subjected to many humiliating ordeals.

No! No!

Was he going to give up just like that?

He ran towards the puppet with several kitchen objects in his hand. He thought the puppet would come at him in full swing. But just then, he felt a sharp pain between his legs.

Bam!

A terrible explosion went off in his mind.

3, 2, 1...

It took a moment to register that this had actually happened.

Foul play! Foul play!

Was this bastard puppet trying to end his lineage?

Snake's eye turned red as his hand reached for his little man.

He felt his heart was beating from down there rather than his chest.

Good heavens, man!

Did he need a doctor?

Old Gia and many others gave him a sympathetic look. Even after breaking their mortal shells, they would never dream of receiving an attack down here.

It was just a universal code to all male beings that such a move was foul.

"Flee! Flee! Make a run for it!" The leader's voice bellowed, knowing their mission was once again compromised.

But how can they come and go as they like?

The doors refused to open, and the beatings continued till the puppets suddenly withdrew themselves from the scene.

' '

What just happened?

Snake crawled back to his feet, listening to the Strange rumbling noises growing louder and louder.

Look up!

The ceiling above opened, and his worst horrors were realized.

It wasn't over yet. They'll play till daybreak. And this time, the only way they'll be leaving is in a police wagon.

Tonight, this matter ends!

Chapter 407 So Evil!

~Ahhhhh!

The wails and cries continued to morning, with the leader, Snake, Night Whisperer, and everyone else feeling helpless.

Bloody hell!

Just what sort of defense system did these Tians have? Were they to wait here until death came their way?

"Quickly! Pry open the doors!"

"I can't, leader! No matter how much I try to pick it, the doors won't budge."

Dammit.

What do they do now?

Bang! Bang! Bang!~

Many slammed their already injured and broken bodies in the doors, hoping to brush out and make a run for it.

Revenge? They'd be lucky if they managed to escape the estate.

Several pupils scampered in an unfocused manner, seeing the current situation.

Their stomachs knotted, and their chests grew tighter.

The hard, quick vibrations from their hearts made goosebumps cover their bodies.

What to do? Wait here and die?

"Quickly! Try the other doors ahead!"

It sounded silly to go after the robots. But maybe in the room beyond this one, their luck might be better.

At this point, they no longer thought of sighting their way to Dorian's chambers.

F***!

If they failed to pass hidden Tian security at this stage, then imagine how hard it would be leaving this floor and heading towards Dorian's at the very top?

You must be joking. They dared not say anymore.

No! No! They must find a way out!

Those were the thoughts of many as they tried dodging the incredibly difficult challenges thrown their way.

What the hell?

Snake wanted to cry, seeing the giant balls suddenly emerging from the walls. But this wasn't all. A rain of darts flew, each carrying a powerful sting that made him and everyone else jump like clowns.

How to say it?

The sting was akin to one receiving bites from many fire ants as they released their ant venom.

But as many know, any venom from fire ants won't kill but can make one scratch the injected place like crazy.

The feeling was similar to going to a park, sitting on the grass, only to have these ants bite one's butt.

Of course, they'll rise with immediate effect, scratching the bitten place.

Snake felt that whatever was laced on the darts, gave off the same feeling, only amplified 3 times more. Mind you, this was for a single dart.

There were over thousands storming the air.

Take cover! Take cover!

That was all Snake could think of while diving for safety. In this heated moment, it was every man for themselves!

Thup! Thup! Thup!

The darts flew mercilessly, plunging into the table he turned.

F***!

Snake inwardly cursed, yanking out all 3 darts on him. At least it was a hundred or a thousand.

But so what? Should he be grateful to them?

Bloody motherf**kers!

'Tian boy! I will never end things with you!!!!'

Hiss~

He gritted his teeth, annoyed by the stinging feeling and pain from the darts.

Snake was only given a moment's peace before other objects began flying out. Even Night Whisperer felt it all too much.

"What the hell is taking you so long? Hurry up!... The doors!"

"Leader, leader, I'm really trying my best, but it just won't open." The girl was aggrieved.

She had no tears but wanted to cry.

When entering the space earlier, she had opened the doors in a matter of seconds. So how can it be a question of her skills?

Or maybe they triggered another defense mechanism that shuts the doors down permanently?

It was impossible for her skills to grow weak and degrade during this short period.

So the issue was definitely not her.

She admitted that her broken bones, beaten-down body, and overly shaky hands made her task more difficult. But she knew the problem was her.

"It won't open."

Everyone smiled bitterly as they continued facing their many opponents.

Up next, they were humiliated by pheasants.

That's right. You heard them right. Were they actually going to fight chickens?

Snake and everyone felt it was a slap to their faces, having elite circles like themselves square off against pheasants.

What impetus!

He, Snake, was a big 'daddy' on the Darknet, with people begging for his service left, right, and center.

So if people heard he fought a chicken, do you know how much damage that would do to his reputation?

He didn't think he would lose to chickens... But sometimes, one just needs a single moment to royally screw themselves forever.

This battle, whether he loses or wins, will lead to people using it as jokes.

Too evil!

Snake's eyes were blood red with fury.

He has said it, and he'll say it again... A warrior could be killed but not humiliated!

With his heavily injured self, he didn't even bother reaching for his blades on the ground but raised his feet to kick the many pheasants to the sky.

Everyone felt the same, not putting these pheasants in their eyes. But this was their highest mistake.

Even Ghu Sota felt pity for them, recalling how he was beaten senselessly by these pheasants when he was still a handyman in the academy.

R.I.P bro... Rest in peace.

Ghu Sota had already lit a candle for them in his heart.

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Snake sent his leg forward, planning to kick the very 'healthy' and fat-looking chicken before gin.

"Beat it!"

His legs move fast, invading closer and closer to their target. But suddenly, the pheasant had a loud battle cry and leaped into the air, spreading its wings and curling one leg high.

Pah!

Snake received a ninja face kick from the chicken.

Snake felt he was going insane.

What the hell was going on here? Was he feeling murderous intent from a chicken?

"You, you, you...." Snake stuttered his words.

Excuse him, but how does any of this make sense?

Snake was speechless.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have thought the Tians could create such a miracle.

That is... Since when did chickens learn to fight?

Chapter 408 It's Over!

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!~

Mr. Killer chicken was fast, twirling in the air to deliver several fierce blows.

F***!

It got so bad that Snake stopped looking at it like a pheasant he could strangle, but a true deadly opponent. And in no time, they exchanged blows, with the chicken having the upper hand.

The leader was also facing such a situation.

He sent a quick jab, his fingers flattered and straight as a cobra's plunging head.

Swish!~

The air whistled loudly. The chicken had dodged but didn't end there. It poled its beak on the open wounds the leader already had from dealing with the previous ordeals.

Who am I? What am I?

How can a chicken be so powerful? If all chickens were like this, then does the government still need soldiers?

Pah! Bam! Bam! Pah!~

"You damn fat pheasant! Don't let me catch you, or I'll roast your thighs and eat for dinner!"

"Bastard! If you're really so powerful, then stand still and let me choke you!"

"You vicious chicken! How dare you put your filthy claw feet on my million Vyn-face? A woman's beauty is her greatest treasure. So how care you claw at me?"

"Ahhhh!~... I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

Everyone received beatings one after another, as the many chickens performed ninjutsu on their asses.

Shame!

Night Whisperer placed his now-bloodied hands on his face, wishing he could vanish from existence altogether.

How can this be happening? Who can tell him why a chicken would be able to land a kick that pushes him back? Or could this also be robot chickens?

At this stage, what reputation will he have when word gets out?

Veins popped from their leader's sweaty, pale, and bloodied face.

Dammit!

He coughed another mouthful of blood, feeling the burn on his belly from the chicken's kick.

Son of a b**ch!

"Everyone! Escape! Escape! We must find a way out!"

Even if it's the last thing, they did. But how could they have known that the enemy had planned to keep them here till the crack of dawn?

Round 6!

More enemies emerged from the walls, and everyone only had tears in their eyes.

Mommy...

What sort of villa had they tried to infiltrate?

Popcorn. Popcorn.

Ghu Sota and the rest watched the show, sympathizing with these intruders.

They had seen them get painful wedgies, painful bones dislocated, and all sorts of embarrassing attacks done to them, including powerful WWE wrestling attacks that left Ghu Sota and the rest wanting to cheer for the defeat.

Damn.

Who knew playing with the enemy was so much fun?

Like so, seconds turned to minutes, and minutes turned into hours until the pinkish-golden hues from the sun illuminated the world.

At this point, the previous arrogant intruders were all on the ground, using their hands and elbows to drag their bloodied selves away from their opponents.

Some of them had swollen faces that completely covered their eyesight. Their faces underneath their spy masks were all purplish.

Their foreheads were sweating, and their bodies were numb from pain.

No more... No more...

Many crawled with whatever little strength they had but soon felt their legs being dragged by the evil security robot opponents beside them.

But just then, something miraculous happened... Their luck had turned for the best!

Halt!

Their robotic opponents froze... And it seemed now, they were free?

Hah... Hahah... Hahahahaha~

Finally, it was over.

They felt like jubilating and dancing around a bonfire in celebration. They knew it should already be the crack of dawn, and escaping was near impossible, given their situation and injuries.

But to killers like themselves, even if their chance of escape was only 5%, it was still a better deal than sitting duck and falling into the enemy's hands willingly.

Gritting their bloodied teeth, no one said a thing but forced themselves to rise and make a run for it.

It's incredible how the human body could react during such periods. Just seconds ago, they were so hurt that they could not even shake their legs or turn their heads slightly.

But now, they were back on their feet. And the previous immeasurable pain they once felt was now numb.

Now, if somebody shoots them with bullets, they might continue running and only realize they were hit once they reach safety.

The human body and mind sure were amazing. Their survival instincts were now at optimum level.

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1, 2, 3... RUN!

Everyone made for the hills, with the girl from earlier fiddling with the locks.

Their bodies were trembling, and their senses more alert than ever.

Hurry!

"Come on! Open... Open... OPEN."

~Click.

Success.

The door behind them opened. But they couldn't be excited yet. They were still a far cry from tasting freedom.

Run! Run! Run!

The gang passed through the hallways, taken aback by its sudden change.

What?

So the maze only comes alive from night till the crack of dawn?

Everyone inwardly swore never to come back here, only send others to do the job for them. So of course they took more of this aspect.

The hallways were no longer exaggeratingly long. And in no time, their footsteps, though controlled, could still be heard echoing out.

Their condition wasn't the best, and no matter how much light work they did on their feet, it still left sound.

The air was tense, and their bodies covered in goosebumps.

Freedom... Freedom... That's all they wanted.

Too bad when they made a turn along the hallways, they came face to face with Butler Sheng and several others slowly walking their way.

What?

They wanted to turn around but saw Bewoh and others coming from behind.

Wait!

Looking outside the window, they could see police vehicles, also stationed outside, with the officers leaning on the vehicles lazily.

But this wasn't all.

They also saw... They also saw their backup team arrested too?

But, but, but, but how can this be?

Everyone felt their world tumbling down.

It's over!

Chapter 409 Mysterious Case

Snake's already swollen eyelids forced their way open, not wanting to believe what his eyes saw.

Yes!

Those stationed outside the Tian estates and all hidden parts within the gated community were gathered.

Those controlling the drones, those seated by the computers, and many others were there.

F***!

Snake's eyes were red. Night Whisperer also felt despair as well as the others.

Now, they only hoped those in the vehicles parked outside the gated community and those in their living quarters and hotels wouldn't get discovered.

In fact, the moment they lost signal with that team, they should've already retreated after a while as per protocol.

So everyone hoped they escaped the police's search.

Sadly, their luck had also run out. Because during their nightly battle here, Dorian had some people round that group up too.

"Take them away."

Today was the end of this Darknet matter.

As for Alice, who should be waking up by now, he'll leave the Hous to handle her matter as planned.

Sure enough, the Hous punished Alice and informed the rest of the staff residing in the estate.

Everyone dared not to have any other thoughts after seeing Alice's end.

Finally, the Tian house was cleaned up.

Happy. Happy. Happy.

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"What a fun play. I wonder when I'll be able to make paper men as sturdy as the Grandmaster's?"

"Heh. In your dreams! I shall be the one to master it before anyone else."

"Hey... I wonder when the Grandmaster will start accepting disciples. Obviously, I'm the best candidate."

"Screw you, Sota! If anyone should be his disciple, it should be me!"

"Damn, Wayne! Are you trying to fight me for a position I've been vying for?"

The group of lucky disciples opportuned to watch the show were all excited, talking about the events that unfolded.

Don't think they didn't notice the use of several spells and attacks from beginning to end.

Many were so pumped up that they immediately said their farewells and left the Tian estate, rushing back to the Academy through any of the 3 portals stationed across the city.

As for the police who came to take the intruders away, they were also at a loss.

What sort of hellish beatings had these people taken to be left in this state?

Shudder. Shudder.~

Many felt a chill crawl up their spines, handcuffing the prisoners after taking off their masks.

Hell! Not even the women were spared... This was real equality.

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The police officers placed them in the prison wagon trucks and took them away without further questions.

In truth, they were also happy with this capture. Why? Because the computers they retrieve and some files they find would also help crack the darknet's forces.

Of course, down the line, those in the Darknet would eventually know Snake's team was captured. But for now, the news wasn't known to others.

So this window of opportunity was perfect for going undercover. They could pretend to be Snake's group for a while.

Of course at the same time, they also had to dim the other members of Snake's group scattered around the world.

Snake's leader had some form abroad, like Night Whisperer, who returned to help, while others were hiding within the country.

So you see, this was a perfect time to strike!

All computers, gadgets, phones, and everything else found in their sleeping quarters, hotels, or other places would need to be taken in.

However, what the police didn't know was that even though they were captured, these killers had already taken precautions should they get caught.

So everything they had here was 'clean.'

There was no information linking them to the darknet at all.

All the police would find would be their plans for infiltrating the Tian estate and nothing more. Even the phones they had here were burner phones, ones they could throw away after usage.

And now, even though they had been captured, they were waiting for their members to break them out.

Why? Because people in the Darknet also had spies and members who did 'ordinary' jobs like being police officers.

So was this truly the last they would see of them?... Who knows... Only time will tell.

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Vrmmmmm!~

The police vehicles left the scene, as well as the many disciples.

Alice was also sent out by the Hou guards after begging and pleading to no end.

Her dreams of marrying Jung Hou were a thousand times harder than before.

"No! No!... I'm a genius! You can't do this to me! I didn't know they were criminals. Believe me, senior Jung. Don't you like me?"

" _ "

Alice's heart was in disarray as she struggled to break from the Hou guards.

Her eyes were crazed, and her heart was pounding wildly.

Her dreams... Her hope of marrying the wealthy man...

"Get your filthy hands off me!!"

She released an ear-bursting threat, shaking her head maniacally after getting Jung Hou's rejection.

While begging, she bravely confessed her love, only to get a straight rejection.

He didn't even hesitate to tell her no.

Why! Was he blind? Was he made of stone? Or could he be dead down there?

No! She was beautiful! A genius many praised and a one-of-a-kind one at that... So why was Senior Jung not moved by her?

Alice had her hands on her head, shaking in disbelief.

It's over... It's over...

"No! This can't be! Tell me you're joking, senior!"

In no time, the desperate Alice was escorted by the Hou guards after taking her suspension notice and told to return to the Hospital to take her work transfer forms after a few days.

She looked like a corpse while taken out. And just like that, the matter had ended with the elders surrounding Dorian.

With them alone, the atmosphere once again turned solemn.

"Grandmaster... We've been keeping an eye out for weird news and reports." Old Gia commented, with everyone nodding too.

It was only becoming exorcists did they realize how many 'ridiculous' and bizarre reports were true.

Even some online threads or news posted on blogs and personal chats and forums were important to them.

Strange disappearances, bodies appearing with deep unexplainable animal marks...

They found their cases like so.

Chapter 410 Mysterious Case - 2

Hmmm...

Old Gia thought of something else that made his eyes flicker.

"Grandmaster... A strange case has appeared abroad... Grandmaster, it's too weird."

"Oh?" Dorian was intrigued, listening with a lazy glint.

"Yes, Grandmaster... It concerns a missing group that lost connection during a live broadcast."

Old Gia recalled the mysterious man's face in the live broadcast.

His presence alone sent waves that chilled his spine.

He felt it was best for the Grandmaster to investigate the cause since he couldn't tell what they were up against if there was indeed an evil hand in this.

If they should go, this was also the first time they would be leaving the country's shores to investigate cases abroad.

The people were missing, and those abroad searched for their bodies crazily.

What's more, one of the missing people happens to be the child of an insanely wealthy family whom Old Gia had heard about.

How interesting...

Dorian tapped his fingers playfully.

Wasn't this the perfect chance to spread their influence and complete his missions from the system?

"Bring it."

"Right away, Grandmaster!" Old Gia quickly took out a flash drive from his pockets.

His subordinates had organized all videos in files on the drive.

As he said, the case was such big international news, including the disappearance of that wealthy man's only daughter.

Even Mercenaries were called in to help look for her. The wealthy man wasn't putting all his eggs in one basket by relying on the police alone.

Foreign detectives and others were alerted. There was a fat ransom money too hard to miss.

As for the videos, each missing streamer had their own private live broadcast channel. So he had to watch everyone's videos to accurately depict what happened.

Since there were so many, Dorian had Bewoh plug the flash drive into the laptop, and everyone gathered to watch. And on the side, Butler Sheng brought tea for them.

The doors were shut, and the volume raised louder than usual.

Alright.

Click.

The video broadcast belonging to the streamer named Chris began playing.

Right off the bat, their talk about spending the night in a desolate grave ground was already a red flag.

What's wrong with kids nowadays?

The elders felt these groups were pushing their luck. Even if there was any evil entity close by, they should fear criminals and other dangers.

Why do such a dangerous dare because of online fame? So what if their fans requested it?

Unless they went under the protection of others, they should never take such risks.

What if they wake up with a missing kidney or eye? Or better still, what if they wake up trafficked to a faraway place?

Too dangerous!

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Dorian thinned his eyes, staring at the screen intently.

He watched them trail across the forest path until they reached the river.

"Wait." Dorian's words echoed. "Go back."

Go back? Was there something they missed?

Bewoh did as Dorian instructed. And the video was played back, but slower than before.

Eh?

In mortal ears, one can only hear the wind gently rustling across the grass and leaves.

Everything seemed ordinary. But just then, they heard a strange growl that appeared for a few milliseconds before vanishing.

It sounded like several fingernails excitedly clipping in the wind.

Already, everyone's face was cold. Sure enough, their disappearance wasn't ordinary.

The gang crossed the stream, heading for the narrow valley path ahead.

Up ahead, there were several hills that hid the main hill at the center quite nicely.

Dorian's eyes glowed, noticing the positions at which the hills stood. It wasn't natural.

They watched the group reach the hill at the center. There was a long, narrow, and creepy staircase leading to the top. And scattered in every corner were frogs that cracked and hopped mysteriously across the scene.

"Frogs here?" Why only on this hill?

The elders all questioned the scene, agreeing to the words from the missing streamers.

Look! Even the streamer called Jenet, questioned the strangeness of the scene.

Sadly, they still threw caution to the wind, ascending the stairway despite all the warnings they saw.

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"Grandmaster... That's him!"

Oh?

Dorian and everyone else watched the strange shadowy silhouette slowly descend toward the advancing bunch.

The man was dawned in old clothing worn by people several years before now.

The 17th century? Very old foreign attire.

Everyone had unsettling thoughts, hoping their imaginations were wrong.

And then... The man's words caused an explosion in their minds.

Then with the eerie slashed wound across his face, he smiled slyly, telling the tale surrounding the grave site.

[People say when the moon reaches a certain peak every 100 years, escaping the grave site becomes impossible. And tonight happens to be that night. But the grave site will never take people away without their permission... So are you sure you want to go in?]

Everyone's face lost color.

No! Don't answer!

The man's last words weren't per se a question but a trick! And now that they replied, agreeing to go to the grave site, then their fate was already sealed.

This man was the grave site's true keeper.

No...

Can they be sure he was even a man?

They went through all the videos, having an overall understanding of what happened.

For sure, the group began losing signal at the bottom of the hill. And after ascending, though their live broadcast still went on, it wasn't as clear as before.

Things continued as so even after they broke into the building on the hill... Until suddenly, their videos all went static at the same time.

ZZZZZZZ~~~~

The static was all they could see and hear.

The end.

No one knows what happened to them. And now, the entire Vardos Country is looking for them.

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The academy elders fell into momentary silence. For sure, their disappearance wasn't ordinary.

Dorian slowly took a sip of tea, looking at the massive clock on the wall.

9:15 A.M.

"Elder Hou, Haru, and Endo... Get ready."

They leave at 5.