

Be Honest! 416

Chapter 416 The One Called Grandmaster

Everyone's head was raised high, staring at the choppers descending the scene.

"Sir, we have eyes on the targets."

The agents and officers on the scene quickly reported the matter to their superiors on the other end.

Many already had weapons on hand, ready to fire if need be.

They were indeed told these people were guests.

However, that didn't mean they would compromise their primary objective, which was to keep Mr. Elric safe.

In the back of several people's heads, this whole thing was playing like a setup.

On the other hand, they were unwilling to admit that a case they couldn't figure out or find a starting point with was already solved by people who hadn't even been on the crime scene before.

Wasn't that an insult to their nation's intelligence?

It meant that no one, police or agents, could solve the case.

In other words, they had worse detective skills than foreigners.

At least, that's what many, including the news headlines, would say once word goes out.

The media would eat them raw with all sorts of made-up stories.

So how can they not feel insulted?

Tsk!

Many inwardly scoffed, looking at the descending Choppers.

What?

Are you saying the great helper who arrived solved the case by watching the live broadcasts?

What's more, how can these people be so confident that the missing streamers were on the hill and also alive?

Heh.

They didn't believe it!

But what can they do if their superiors had already permitted these mysterious guests to the scene?

They inwardly felt these people were too suspicious and won't be able to help much.

Thus, they had a hint of hostility in their eyes but dared not show it.

After all, people who can make their superiors polite.

Plus, don't you see the famous Field Marshal Wiggins, Harry, and Berry here too?

To be able to call these powerful and famous people to gather here means these strangers might also hold powerful titles. Or perhaps they were overthinking things.

Maybe it was solely because of the case that Wiggins, Harry, and Berry came over.

Either way, everyone felt cautious of these strangers in the chopper, despite their inner thoughts.

Whoop. Whoop. Whoop~

Many people's thoughts were spinning, seeing the Choppers' propellers slow down.

The 23-year-old Company commander Julius stood by his father's side, curiosity gnawing at his heart. But he stayed silent, listening to the old goggles by his side converse.

Elric's ball rolled up and down his throat, looking at the already landed choppers. "Wiggins, the famous Field Marshal Gia called in for them?"

"Hmmm... His tone was of utmost respect. We must be careful of the one called Grandmaster."

Berry and Harry raised their brows.

"I'm curious to know who this Grandmaster is. According to Old Gia, pissing him off is equivalent to pissing off the world itself. Meaning there will be no way to run if we anger him?"

"I heard that part too. But how can a single person hold so much power? Why do I think the old man exaggerated?"

Whether it was Elric, Julius, or the others, their eyes widened the more they heard.

Who is this Grandmaster they speak of?

They had already pictured an old sage man with years of wisdom in his eyes, running fleets and groups of powerful forces and organizations in the shadows located everywhere in the world.

After all, if angering this person means angering this world, wouldn't it mean his influence was everywhere, including the city they were currently residing in?

Wipe!

Didn't you hear what Wiggins said? Even the powerful Elric will not be able to compete with such a force if irked.

Lost, spurious, and confused, everyone was on edge, seeing the Chopper doors finally open.

Should they advance, or should they wait for the guests to approach them?

Left leg forward, right leg moving backward...

Their feet were confused on what to do.

But those in the Choppers had already jumped out.

Eh? Uniforms?

The uniforms were school-like and well-fitted with high collars and simplistic yet elegant designs, as though they were students of some rich academy.

Everyone expected to see people in military wear, but they were met with such a scene. So how can they not be taken aback?

They had to admit that these people looked too good in their attire.

And what the hell was up with their skin?

Could it be these people were in a beauty club or something?

Their skin and looks were dashing, making Elric's secretary Kim and several other female soldiers, agents, and officers feel aggrieved.

Who can tell them why so many people from the east have such bouncy, clear, and youthful skin?

If it were just one person, they would think it was a coincidence. But when everyone is like this, then it can be said there's something they do in the east that they in the west don't do.

As people in their positions, they had met many people from the east before and confirmed that these people had good and delicate skin types. But those standing here were on another level.

What they didn't know was that these guests had far better and more youthful faces because they were exorcists on the path of cultivation.

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"Look! Isn't that the famous Old Hou of the medical world?"

"Oh, my heavens! He looks far younger than what his pictures show!"

"Tsk. They didn't do him any justice at all. And there... That's his son, no? Jung Hou?"

"What? That's the 31-year-old Jung Hou? No way. Why does he look 21? What the hell are these eastern people eating to look so young?"

Old man Hou looked to be in his late 30s, while his son looked to be 20 to 21.

Seeing the famous Old Hou, many felt a strange sense of liberation, as though Old Hou's experience had made the entire group of eastern foreigners credible.

But old Hou and Jung Hou weren't the only ones they recognized.

Chapter 417 Do You Believe In Fairytales?

What?

Are their eyes deceiving them?

There was Wei Gia, old Gia's son... And Ghu Dwo, Old Ghu's son.

Julius' eyes were burning with rapture, seeing the famous military devil of the east standing on the opposite side.

Like Old Gia, Wei Gia was famous, exceeding his father's accomplishments.

The 23-year-old Julius stared at the 29-year-old Wei Gia, also shocked that Wei Gia looked a year or so younger than himself.

Don't tell him... It must be that these people of the east have special genes, right?

As for Elric, he recognized Ghu Dwo, shocked that the outstanding Ghu patriarch was there.

This... This...

Elric swallowed hard, his thoughts running chaotically.

He didn't know the Haru, Endo, and the rest, but thought they should also be powerful.

And if that's true and all these people were followers, imagine how powerful this Grandmaster fellow was?

Goosebumps... Goosebumps...

Everyone, including Berry and Harry, had stern faces, their eyes still focused on the chopper door Haru was opening.

Old wise sage man with an exquisite cane... That was the image they had.

So who can tell them why they were met with a 17-year-old boy instead?

"Grandmaster!" Haru and the others saluted as if confirming his identity for many to see.

[Everyone]: "_"

Hold on... This was the Grandmaster? This little brat?

Confusion, disbelief, doubt.

Who would believe it?

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Wiggins shook his thoughts, calmly making his way toward the group of arrivees.

What? Do you expect him, a powerful military field marshal, to be scared of a little brat?
Impossible!

He and everyone else felt he probably inherited his position from his father and nothing more.

They would treat the boy with caution.

But as they say, respect is to be earned, not forced. So don't expect them to treat this brat like these eastern people do.

Hmph!

The initial fear and worry in everyone's eyes died down. But Haru, Old Hou, Endo, and the rest didn't care much about the changes in these people.

As they say, real gold shines anywhere. And the Grandmaster would definitely shine brightly.

"Welcome, Grandmaster... I'm Field Marshal Wiggins; here are field marshals Harry and Berry. And for your client, Mr. Elric, this is he."

Wiggins wasted no time with a brief introduction, and Haru did the same on behalf of Dorian.

Who made the Grandmaster hate lengthy talks?

Everyone noticed that when Haru was introducing them, he addressed Endo, himself, and Old Hou as Elders... While calling the rest disciples.

In the end, he heard they were from the Heavenly Tian Academy?

Where was that? Never heard of it.

The group inwardly noted this name for later, especially secretary Kim.

They'll have to research it later. But for now, it was time to get down to business.

Very quickly, everyone found themselves moving alongside Dorian at his pace.

And as they moved, so did their lips, updating these eastern foreigners with all information gathered.

"Lasers, movement detection gadgets... You name it. We've tried our best to locate any signs of them but failed. So pardon our disbelief. But how sure are you that they're still alive and hiding on the hilltop?"

Dorian only nodded lazily, letting Haru talk. "My Grandmaster is never wrong. If he was... Wouldn't he know it?"

Everyone was speechless with how much faith these people had in the brat.

Soon, they reached the mysterious hills, and everyone from the academy suddenly turned grim, leaving Elric and the others confused.

"What's going on?"

"Did you guys see anything?"

-Silence-

No one answered their questions, only making the scene grow tenser than it already was.

F***!

Many had no choice but to wear their heat and night vision glasses while they walked.

But who can tell them why nothing was still showing up when these academy people were so tense?

Wei Gia narrowed his eyes, seeing the thick heavy purple mist swirling the air in a spiral manner.

No.

The mist was like a cloud circling above all 4 strange hills, with its heavy focal point stationed above the 5th hill in the middle of all 4.

It was almost as if a portal was about to open above the mysterious hills.

The air was gloomy, and the trees dull and weak in vitality.

Appearances can be deceiving.

To the mortal eye, nothing was wrong, but for those who broke out from their mortal shells, it was a whole different ball game.

With their 3rd eye, they could see that the many veins and channels coursing through the trees were constantly robbed of their natural vitality of qi.

Everything in this world carried qi, and nature blessed heavenly aura. But they could see the most was turning this aura into a dark one, which later fed the mist.

Wei Gia knew it was an evil formation linked with the surrounding hills. But how to destroy it?

He couldn't see where the formation started or ended.

Dammit!

'Is this the difference between the elders and myself?'

Wei Gia clenched his fist, knowing he still had a long way to go if he was going to be a Formation Master!

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Like so, the group advanced through the scene, feeling the strange winds hit them now and then.

In silence, they moved. But Elric and the non-academy crew kept staring at Dorian, trying to see through him.

'What is his plan? Could it be that there was a mysterious and hidden trapped space that can only be detected by some strange eastern technology?'

Curiouser and curiouser...

Everyone felt Dorian and his academy group were indeed a mysterious bunch. And in no time, they reached the central hill.

No frogs...

This was yet another matter Elric, and everyone else noted.

How strange.

The group finally ascended the narrow path, and all stood on the mass gravesite, Elric could hear his pounding heart in his ears.

'Daughter... Daddy is coming for you.'

"Quickly, Grandmaster. Show us the way... Take us to them!"

Yes! Yes! It was time to take them there.

Dorian raised his brows slightly. And for the first time since he came, many saw a different expression on his face.

"Take you there? Sure... But first, do you believe in fairytales?"

"..."

Chapter 418 Eastern Pretenders!

"_"

Blink. Blink.

Erm... Excuse them, but what do Fairytales have to do with this?

They were having a hard time wrapping their heads around this one.

But swallowed their thoughts, wanting to see where this brat was going with this. Or could it be that the word fairytale was some secret code used to open the hidden chamber locking the missing streamers up?

Dorian chuckled, nodding at Old Hou, Haru, and Endo.

Sure enough, it was time for the usual routine.

"For your own good... Hand over your weapons."

Why?

Everyone held their weapons defensively, feeling more and more that this was a setup.

Don't blame them for having imaginative minds.

Many from the military indeed trusted old Gia. But why were the people he sent so suspicious? Are they truly trustworthy?

"Sir..."

What's your call?

Everyone looked at Wiggins, Berry, Harry, and Elric as though waiting for heavenly orders. Julius also stood by, waiting for his father's command.

He squinted his eyes, once again confirming the oddity of the situation. "Father... Whatever you decide, this son of yours will follow."

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Hmm?

Elric's aura grew colder as he slowly marched forward, standing face to face with Dorian as though about to square off.

'The boy has guts.' Elric inwardly commented.

Make no mistake. His murderous aura was a fierce one that has made grown men wet themselves.

Others can't even look him in the eye when he gets serious. Yet, the brat still dawned a lazy and playful look when facing him.

But though he was impressed, he still maintained his stance.

"Boy... I hope you know what you're doing because if this is a trap, then you best believe I will fight you with every last drop of my blood!"

So what if this imp ran some powerful organization?

Even if he failed in battling the brat, he would make sure to first annihilate and cripple over 70% of the boy's forces before going down!!!

No matter the cost, he, Elric Montague, was a man of his word.

As for Haru and the rest, they didn't move, only humbly watching the scene.

It was understandable for anyone to have doubts. If it were them, they too would feel cheated if asked to hand over their weapons.

So they knew how these people felt. But no matter what, the weapons must be handed in. There was no other way.

Elric and Dorian seemed to be in a fierce staring battle, with no one backing down.

It was more accurate to say that Elric stared at Dorian with a serious look while Dorian maintained his usual expression as though not fazed by anything.

Augh~

It was like hitting a brick wall with cotton.

"Fine!... Have it your way then... We'll drop our weapons, but don't think we have no way to call in for backup if things go wrong."

Yes.

They were still allowed to stay with their phones, walkie-talkies, and other communication devices, some of which would still be active even if one's phone signal was low or nonexistent.

So blocking one's phone signal wouldn't be an issue for them.

Radio waves and other private frequency channels were what these devices relied on.

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Additionally, Eric's watch had a button that, with one click, would send his many forces to this spot.

Again, they were only handing in their guns.

At least, for those who carried tasers, they were indeed allowed to hold onto them.

These Eastern people's only worries were guns and any grenades or explosives they might carry.

Hmph!

Party poopers.

What's wrong with a little grenade action?

Many carefully gave their weapons and explosives to the Academy Elders, inwardly grumbling about the matter.

As for Elric, Julius, Wiggins, Harry, and Berry, they couldn't help wondering what sort of wonderful place they were heading into that couldn't allow ammunition to cross over.

Everyone saw the elders keep the weapons by their side before joining Dorian to sit cross-legged in meditation.

"..."

What was going on here?

"Hold on. Why aren't you taking us in now?"

Dorian pointed at the moon. "1 hour more."

He closed his eyes again, not bothering with them any longer.

Who am I? What am I? Why am I listening to this brat?

Many were boiling in rage.

"What did he say?"

"Field Marshall Harry! I can't take this anymore! They're clearly playing with us and stinging us along."

"That's right! Which of us isn't a dragon in our perspective fields? In all my years, I've never heard of any technology that will reject ammunition and rely on the moon to open its doors."

"Garbage! I think they're all rubbish people, here to play a fast one on us."

"Field Marshall Berry, you think about it. These people are pretenders. What do they mean by acting so mysteriously?"

"Tsk. I think they haven't figured things out yet, and are just here to pretend."

"Wait... Hold on, everyone... Didn't this guy talk about fairytales earlier? So could it be that the people who designed the hidden passageway did so while adapting various fairytale-like mechanisms?"

Hey... Now that they mentioned it? Maybe there was some truth to the matter, though deep down, they still didn't believe it.

Never in their lives have they witnessed such a confusing, ridiculous mechanism like this.

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Wiggins thinned his lip, finally sighing in defeat and joining these foreigners to sit in wait.

Looking at their watch, they still had 57 minutes more before whatever mechanism opens.

So do you expect him to stay standing in wait?

"Old man, sit down." He tugged on Elric's pants, and in no time, the group sat opposite these Easterners.

Now they wait.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock...

Time moved as slowly as a snail, every second building more and more anxiety in the atmosphere.

When speaking, many whispered their opinions, not knowing these Easterners had heard everything.

After all, as exercises, their sight, speed, and hearing were far better than a person who hasn't broken out of their mortal shell yet.

They heard every bad speculation about themselves but didn't care.

They found that after becoming exorcists who could live for hundreds and thousands of years, their tempers became better, and they generally didn't care about such worldly personal gossip.

What's the use of getting angry, knowing it won't be long better they deliver a fierce face slap?

Many shrugged and began going over specific techniques and skills learned within the Academy. Some imagined themselves sword fighting, others using Spears, and so on.

But why didn't they cultivate?

Simple!

The qi here was too evil. And according to their Grandmaster, they risk getting contaminated.

So unless the formation is undone and the space purified, they dared not send such devilish qi into their Daitain.

Of course, Haru, Endo, Old Hou, and Dorian were the other ones who knew how to dispel the evil essence engulfing each qi wisp before absorbing it.

It was just that Dorian was way faster than the other elders.

The technique wasn't a come one but required a certain skill level. For now, none of the disciples had reached a worthy rank to learn such skills.

Like so, everyone waited for time to pass, some people feeling it had been an eternity since they sat.

Some began carefully strolling around as though trying to look for close by themselves, while others speculated on what unique technology was used to trap these missing streamers.

Well, it made sense if one thought deeply.

No airports, roadways, or people spotted the missing live streamers.

Again, there was no sign of them leaving this place. So maybe the kidnappers and the streamers were hidden deep underneath the gravesite, right under their noses.

These criminals probably wanted to lay low before waiting for the right opportunity to sneak away with the missing streamers.

They knew exactly what they were doing and were sure and confident in their abilities to outsmart everyone.

Yes...

These criminals cleared the scene and hid below.

Blah, blah, blah, blah.

Speculation, speculation.

This was how some people passed their time. And soon, it was 5 minutes to showtime.

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Whoosh!

The academy members opened their eyes simultaneously, calmly taking to their feet. And everyone else hastily stood too.

Wiggin's eyes flashed with a strange light.

Alright.

It's time to see what this whole thing is about.

It would be a lie to say he wasn't curious.

He also wanted to know what skills this brat had to make many people respect him.

In no time, the academy elders and disciples formed a diamond-shaped formation, with the elders standing on the major points.

"Everyone, stay within the space."

Sure. Whatever.

Many rolled their eyes, letting these academy people form a wall around them.

Hmph!

As trained personnels with their ranks and titles, did they need these people to protect them?

Many scoffed, but soon, something happened that left their jaws touching the floor.

They... Have they developed the ability to daydream with their eyes open?

Or else, how can such a thing be real?

Chapter 419 It's Changing!!!

Elric, Julius, Wiggins, Berry, Harry, Secretary Kim, and everyone else stayed within the human walls surrounding them, with hands on their gadgets.

Some tightened their grip on their tasers; others like Elric, kept his hand on his watch.

Any funny business, and he won't hesitate to press the button, calling for backup.

At the same time, they couldn't help but wonder why these people were so mysterious about this.

"The papers given to you... You must keep them on you at all times."

Haru's words whistled in the air, and everyone was taken aback, remembering that after meeting with the group, they had indeed been given thin, small, rectangular-shaped papers with strange symbols.

Secretary Kim, who spoke over 5 eastern languages, knew these symbols weren't familiar.

Julius, Elric, and Wiggins, who spoke some eastern languages, couldn't make out the symbols either.

It was also now that they realized these easterners had been speaking their language as though they were born in Vardos.

The language they spoke was Entish, which was spoken by the majority of countries in the world.

It was the most popular language and was also taught in Eastern schools too.

So whether it was Old Hou, Wei Gia, and the others, they had studied it as vital subjects back in their school days.

It was just that some didn't pay attention to it too much, while others reached intermediate level, knowing how to speak and write in Entish.

But of course, all this changed the moment they became exorcists.

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That's right.

During the time spent in the academy, it was a requirement for them to learn and fully master at least 1 non-eastern Language, and 1 Eastern Language apart from the one they knew.

They had deadlines when it came to mastering these languages.

After all, if they were to become exorcists that take on jobs everywhere in the world, how can they be allowed to continue without mastering the said languages?

No way!

They must master all languages in this world over the course of their long, long life.

And to start off, they must learn the most popular languages.

As people who broke out of their mortal shells, their intelligence increased, and their retention abilities increased, alongside their learning capabilities.

They could memorize a cultivation manual, going over its every detail in their brains as if physically turning every page.

It should be noted that memorizing didn't mean they could understand everything.

Nope.

It was their duty to hurdle over their own stumble blocks and get their teachers to advise them further when in a pickle.

But everyone found that learning languages was far, far easier than mastering a cultivation skill or technique.

It was so easy for them that if they sent them back to school, they would definitely get full marks on every question asked.

The only hiccup they might get is their pronunciation of certain words, which can be corrected with more time spent with foreigners.

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In the end, they understood everything Elric and the others said.

Even those who were previously trash at other languages were now experts after joining the Academy.

Wipe!

If they went to school now, wouldn't that be abusing the poor mortals there?

People like the 17-year-old Ghu Sota would directly K.O his classmates after returning to school.

Ghu Dwo planned to let him continue school as a special student who would only come for tests and examinations.

There was no point in having him waste time sitting in class when he could be cultivating, improving his rank, and taking on missions.

The only reason he and several others his age would be allowed to go to school is so that they can have their official degrees and certifications.

In Dorian's former world, people accepted into the Academy weren't allowed in ordinary schools.

Why? Because the government had headaches with him because of their grades.

Imagine if all those accepted by the academies took the final exams and all ranked first in the country.

Imagine 10, 20, 30, or 80 people having full marks all at once. How does the government go about awarding them?

Moreover, it's unfair to ordinary people who depend on scholarships and other educational bonuses.

Additionally, many of these exorcists would continue to University or higher education since their ordinary job was to be an exorcist.

So many university recruiters would also be aggrieved, finding out that all those with full marks were people destined never to live an ordinary life.

Bottom line, everything was too unfair to ordinary, mortal students.

Although Dorian didn't say a thing, he knew that it was only a matter of time before the government contacted him to stop exorcists from taking ordinary exams.

Well, they might be allowed to take the exams in future, but their names and scores won't be put on the official list.

Nonetheless, they will get their certificates and proof of education.

Perhaps, a new sector will be opened in the educational board to deal with those officially listed as Exorcists.

But all this was in the future. For now, people like Ghu Sota, and a few others within the Academy, were bound to cause a sensation when they got to school, leading to the government later contacting him.

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'What strange symbols.'

Wiggin's eyes flickered, keeping the strange paper in his pocket.

Intuition told him to obey their every command. And although several others wanted to mock the ridiculousness of the situation, they indeed did as Wiggins ordered, following his lead though they didn't take it seriously.

Alright.

Everyone was set, but Dorian still kept his face lifted upwards, staring at the moon.

15 seconds more.

14... 13...

Dorian chuckled.

"Do you know why you can't find them?"

Everyone's heart tightens, being ominous.

Why?

"Because they are no longer on this plane."

10...

"Fairy Tales... Some of them are true to some extent."

8.

"And the culprit who took them is also not human."

7...

"You're coming, right?"

Elric and everyone else couldn't believe it.

Please! Everyone knows talks like this can get one locked up forever in a Looney bin.

Fairy Tales? Creatures not human?

This has got to be the joke of the century. Right? RIGHT?!

5...

Many people's minds began to spiral, their bodies trembling no matter how ridiculous they thought it was.

'We couldn't find a single clue.'

4...

'Their disappearance was indeed too strange.'

'No! No! How can I be swayed to believe such ridiculousness? I must be poisoned and out of my mind.'

3...

The air grew tense as the bad feeling kept growing in their hearts.

2...

The corners of Dorian's lips raised high.

"Believe it or not, I don't care. But when in there, never leave our side."

1...

Dorian raised his hands, moving them in a wide circle, before landing them on the ground and chanting viciously.

And then, everyone saw something miraculous happen.

Voom!

WHAT?

Wiggins couldn't believe his eyes.

His lips quivered, and his body shook.

Their surroundings... Their surroundings...

It was CHANGING!

Chapter 420 Not Dead?

What-what-what... What was going on?

Several people subconsciously inched closer to each other, staring at the space before Dorian, that was turning blurry by the second.

Before they couldn't react further, the blurriness spread like wildfire, making their surroundings wobble like a bad mirage.

Projections? Real-life CGI?

~Wheeeeeoooo~

A strange wind began blowing, causing many to take out their tasers and any other weapons they possessed.

Wipe!

If this was someone's prank on them, they had to admit it was indeed working.

Could it be? Are there truly monsters in this world?

WHOOSH!

The wind picked up in a thundering manner, forming a massive tornado right before their eyes. And then, several people started feeling light.

WHAT?!!

Many felt their feet leaving the floor, anxiously stretching their hands towards others for support.

"Field Marshall!"

"Commander!"

"Boss!"

Lying trough!

If before, they thought it was a projected illusion, now they knew it was true.

Terrible!

What sort of evil wind was this?

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The air grew chilly in under a second, and a terrible pressure erupted, etching countless fears in their hearts.

Everyone watched a ghastly screen of green fog crawl out from their surroundings, forming a thick ankle-level blanket over the ground.

How can fog creep out from nowhere in a matter of seconds?

F***! F***! F***!

Elric's eyes shot wide in disbelief seeing his body float away vigorously.

He took it all back. No one can say these Easterners were making things in again. The tornado was about to pull him out for a big spin when he suddenly saw the Academy elders flick their fingers, throwing strange coins into the air.

Magic?

The coins glowed pink, swirling around each other in a circular pattern above the gathering.

Bam!

Everyone had their chests on the ground, not caring about the slight pain from the fall.

Do you still want to lie down after what they experienced?

Everyone found they were no longer flying, but their eyes kept looking at the dancing glowing coins above, many too scared to confirm this was their reality.

"Ouch! You old dog. If you don't believe it, why pinch me rather than yourself?"

"Sorry, buddy... Just had to make sure aren't going insane."

"This... If you can see what I'm seeing, then it's really true." Field Marshall Harry replied, his expression gloomy.

He was the only one. Whether it was Wiggings, Julius, and the rest, they wore dark faces, accepting the fact that there was more to this world than they knew.

As for the so-called monsters, they didn't think they would be frightened or scared by them.

Everyone felt as people trained in the various armed force divisions, from police officers to F.B.I agents, military soldiers, and bodyguards, there was no way they would be scared of these so-called monsters.

They felt confident in this aspect, not knowing they would soon eat their words.

For now, most of their shock came from knowing such mind-blowing magic existed.

Their brains struggled to compute, but they only received an 'Error' notification the more they computed.

Science... What happened to the laws of physics? Who can tell them why a person had jumped into the air and stayed up for so long without dropping back? Where was the gravity?

Many felt cheated, wanting to ask the God of Science for answers!

Who are they? Where are they? What are they?

The entire scene was filled with Dorian whispering strange chants.

It was off to say that he wasn't shouting, yet his chants were louder than the actual whirling tornado winds around them.

Again they ask... Doesn't this defy the laws of physics?

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It's here!

Dorian chanted his last words, immediately dispelling the crazy winds and storms.

--Silence--

No one said a thing. The scene was completely still, without the sounds of nightly creatures singing lullabies.

Wait! Wait!... Had on!

Why isn't there any sound from nature?

Everyone stared at their surroundings, seeing they were still at the gravesite, yet they didn't hear a thing.

However, a squirrel passed by, only to pass through Elric's feet.

His pupils dilated exaggeratedly. "What's going on? Are we dead?"

Dead? Dead?

Everyone became frightened.

If not for face, they wanted to cry and express their unwillingness.

They came here to solve this matter and go back in one piece and not all die out here, alright?

F***!

'I have even touched a woman yet, and this is how I go?'

'Fine. It's okay to die for a good cause. But what about my body?'

Shouldn't they at least have a body left behind so they can get the heroic death parade promised to them?

Don't blame them for overreacting. If anyone else were in their shoes, they would be in more inner turmoil than them after seeing several creatures pass through bodies like nothing.

Even the flowers went through them too. So if they weren't dead, then how do you explain this?

"The Inbetween Plain."

Dorian's words echoed, once again drawing their attention to him.

Yes! Yes! He must know what was going on with them, right?

If this was how death felt, then they had to admit it wasn't that scary at all. At least, apart from themselves, they have seen anything odd.

After calming down and thinking about it again, they felt they shouldn't be used, recalling that they still had to pay these easterners for their services.

That condition was stated clearly before the easterners arrived.

Sure enough, money makes the world go round.

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Berry furrowed his brows. "What do you mean by the Inbetween Plain?"

Dorian continued observing the plain, taking out several coins and carving on them with a lazy demeanor.

As his clients, it was their right to know. But he was too lazy to talk.

"Elder Endo."

"Yes, Grandmaster." Endo understood Dorian's meaning, staring at the curious bunch.

"Do you all remember the words from the strange man on the live videos?"

Julius nodded. "You mean Slasher face?"

Everyone recalled the mysterious man's words, the ominous feeling in their guts growing bigger.

And instantly, their faces dulled, turning ghostly white.

The man said every hundred years, when the moon was at a certain position, the gravesite takes its victims.

"Fairy Tales!... It's got to be a bunch of nonsense he was talking about, right?" Someone questioned with a heightened voice.

"Wrong."

Endo's words made many people's legs soften.

Harry wished he had a cigarette right about now. What sort of case did they stumble on?

"The man is the guardian of the site. But though the site exists, it cannot take people away forcefully."

"What?" One of the FBI agents was dumbfounded. "If it can't take people by force, why did it take the live streamers without warning?"

Yeah! Yeah! They didn't believe anyone, talk less of these missing steamers, would choose to leave willingly.

So aren't these fasteners wrong?

"No." Secretary Kim pushed her glasses back calmly. "They are right. Think again... Recall the guardian's sentences word for word."

Many frowned but soon understood!

The sneaky bastard first told them about the mystery on the gravesite before later asking them if they truly wished to enter on that fateful night.

The children, thinking of it, indeed agreed!

Elric clenched his fists, unwilling and furious. "They didn't mean it... They were tricked!"

"These creatures don't care," Endo replied expressionlessly.

Even in real life, if someone is tricked into signing a legal document that is disadvantageous to them, it doesn't mean they can easily reverse the situation.

Wiggins took a deep breath, calming his chaotic heart.

In all his life, his heart had never taken so many blows of this caliber before.

He preferred to be out on the field in battle than face such unscientific enemies. The worst thing was to be helpless, not knowing how the enemy's weaknesses, what they looked like, what their intentions were, and how they moved.

"So... We've established the matter of this Gravesite claiming people like some cursed land. But that still doesn't explain this Inbetween Plain."

"It's simple. The Gravesite only opens every 100 years. The last window of opportunity, as you all know, was a few days ago."

"So we are driving our way in."

"Bingo. This is the plane between the real world and the space we are headed to."

They could have entered the space head-on, but the Grandmaster has to make preparations according to their current surroundings.

Everyone here didn't know it, but the space they were in was full of demonic aura.

If before getting here, they made assumptions based on watching the live stream videos, now observing this in-between plain, the Grandmaster had a better understanding of what they were about to face.

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'Shadows...'

Dorian's eyes flickered, staring at the dark silhouette underneath his feet.

'I didn't think I'd be seeing you so soon.'

Apart from the evil within, they should also come in contact with the mirror world. But fortunately, the space kept their shadows firmly out in the mirror world.

Alright... It's done!

Slowly standing, he began tearing the void. And now, everyone would know what true fear was.