

Be Honest! 431

Chapter 431 Intruders In The Land!

"Jenny!!!"

Elric's eyes were filled with warmth and distress, when looking at his daughter.

When has his beloved daughter suffered so much? One look at her, and you'll know she has been through hell and back over these last couple of days.

You have to know that the time they arrived here was when he saw the creature grab his baby girl and place it in its mouth.

Elric's legs instantly turned soft, as he subconsciously strangled Wiggins, while yelling at the top of his voice.

"You put my baby down, you lowly beast!"

[Wiggins who was suffocating]:

At that moment, Elric cursed at his weakness as a human.

Dammit!

Had he been stronger, would such beings dare to mess with his previous daughter?

Elric, who had already reached a high position of power in the country, suddenly wanted to stand on top of these creatures and put his flag of victory on their skulls.

This was why he decided that after this matter was over, he would join whatever organization the Grandmaster came from.

No! It shouldn't be an organization. From the word 'disciple,' it seems to be a school, doesn't it?

If such a thing happens to his daughter again, should he always call on the people?

Eric wasn't one to solely rely on others over and over. That's why he preferred to enter deep waters and understand matters for himself.

Even if he had to work with them, at least it was better than his former clueless self who didn't even know these beings lurked around the human world.

Damn. He even wondered if there were any monsters hiding under his bed or in his closet.

The Boogie Man won't be real, right?

Jenny opened her eyes and had to take off her cracked glasses and wipe them again. This was to make sure she wasn't hallucinating. After all she witnessed, even she couldn't trust her eyes anymore.

"Da-- dad?... Daddy!!"

Jenny was about to rush over, but everyone grabbed her back vigilantly.

"Jenny! Remember! There are creatures in this place that take on the form of our most beloved people. So how are you sure he's real?"

[Eric]:... I get that you're trying to keep my daughter safe, so I will forgive you for now.

Elric gave Rudolf a fierce glare, but Rudolf didn't back down.

It was strange to say that none of them thought of why they suddenly escaped from death's claws.

Instead, they were too preoccupied by the emergence of these sudden strangers. After all, in the history of humanity's time in this place, no one has ever been able to enter space unless it was 100 years later. So they had every right to be suspicious.

Too bad Dorian didn't have time for their so-called vigilance.

With a few hand gestures, he made them fly and mingle with Elric's group.

Up, up, and away we go.

Chris's eyes burned with shock, seeing blue streaks leave Dorian's body.

Who am I? What am I? Are you sure humans have always had such abilities?

Was it real magic?

Now, Chris no longer believes in the God of Science. Facts are in front of you and you want to say it's a chemical phenomenon that occurs when x meets y in a Z -plane?

No way! You must be joking.

What do mathematical equations have to do with this?

For heaven's sake! The guy shot blue thunder out of his finger!

Whether it was Chris, Rudolf, Bassano, Merlin and the rest, everyone was dumbfounded.

"All questions will be answered at your base."

Elder Endo quenched their curiosity, while maintaining the flying formation.

How to put it?

The elders and Academy students formed a flying square formation, with Haru in the center.

Dorian flew alone, leaving them to transport the group. After all, it was part of their training.

Unless they were desperate, he wouldn't move a muscle while here.

The experience was akin to them flying on a magic carpet, except, there was no carpet at all, but an invisible floor helped by connecting talismans that glowed blue.

Of course, not everyone focused on the formation.

"Sonic Hammer!"

Bang!

One of the disciples slammed a creature that flew up into the air after them. But he wasn't the only one fighting.

The group was now floating sky high in the air. Even so, the creatures kept coming, hunting from the tree points and trying to grab them at every chance that came their way.

There were hundreds and even thousands of them with bloodshot eyes that spoke of their extreme hunger.

But why? Why did they suddenly go berserk?

Dorian floated lazily, watching the turmoil unfold.

'Loki.'

He created this place for his amusement, probably after dealing with his underworld friends.

The creatures here should also be restricted to some level, so as not to kill all humans at once. This was probably why the creatures attacked the humans in relatively fewer numbers along the journey for food hunting and information gathering.

This was all Dorian's speculation. Only after reaching the base can they understand how this ace truly works.

As for why the creatures became berserk, it was because of their sudden entry into the space.

You see... Unlike the other people who came once every 100 years, the scent on their bodies had a distinct smell.

This meant the creatures could eat their fill without the fear of any consequences. This was why they looked at Dorian's group like fat sheep.

Their eyes were so clouded by absolute hunger that they couldn't think right. But among the many creatures, only 3 remained calm within a cave located at the other end of the space.

One of them was the 'man' who spoke to Rudolf's team that fateful night before their disappearance.

"Who?... Who dares enter without my permission?"

The man slowly rose to his feet, as overly long horns suddenly popped out from his head.

Unlike the rest, he was a general in Prince Lucifer's camp.

Generals had more than 12 main ranks to climb, and a variety of sub ranks within each main rank to advance from.

It's true that he was at the lowest grade of the main rank, and even at the lowest sub-rank within his main rank... But that doesn't mean he isn't amazing.

He, General Bathalotio, had a legion of 2,000 underworld beings working for him. And they were all in this space, for the assignment of pleasing Loki to keep the relationship with their Prince good.

In here, he was the overseer, ensuring things ran smoothly as planned. So what was this? Why the sudden disturbance in the force?

The horned general sniffed deeply, allowing his bull-like horns to tear off his human disguise. And in another second, he was gone.

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"Look! Look! What is that?"

Standing outside the mansion were several others who came out to understand why the many creatures had suddenly gone berserk.

It seems the group of people can't believe their eyes, also shocked by Jenny and the rest flying sky high.

They stared at the scene with dropped jaws, watching the flying crew enter their safe space and land with no flying technologies or even a carpet underneath their butts.

For a moment, they didn't know how to react.

"Vladimir, James..." Bassano called out, waking the other stupefied team leaders up. He didn't need to speak more because everyone silently followed the strangers into the mansion with a million questions in mind.

How did they come to this world when the 100 year period has already passed? F***!

Did you see the magic tricks they just pulled to get here?

Given their godly skills, are they even sure they are human at this point?

Entering the grand mansion, whether it was Henry, Wiggins, Berry, or everyone else, they were still in disbelief that Bassano and the others were people from several hundreds of years ago.

Unbelievable!

Who would've thought the famous Bassano, who was reported missing, had been suffering here for 200 years now?

"Since you're here to defeat these monsters on our behalf, it would be rude of us not to offer you refreshments." Bassano offered.

Food was running out, but with the help of these strangers, they should at least be able to find the Food hill and restock their goods before the deadline nears.

Food?

Dorian chuckled, staring at the juicy apple in his hands. And with a single breath from him the apple turned black.

Ahhhh!!!!

The group's face turned deadly pale, seeing the black hideous apple wiggle and ooze green fluid from within.

Puff!

A slithering worm with a snack-head they had never seen before suddenly popped from the inside, and wiggled desperately towards the many humans around it.

"We... We ate these?"

Bassano's group couldn't wait to puke the hundred years of food out of their systems.

Seeing their reaction, Dorian chuckled, tilting his head lazily.

The food was the least of their worries because as he saw things right now... they were all dead.

Chapter 432 Hope

Who are these people? Who can tell them?

Whether it was James, Vladimir, or the others in their gang, they desperately wanted answers. Though they saw these mysterious strangers use 'magic,' it wasn't so unbelievable to them who have stayed here for hundreds of years, watching the entire creatures launch magical attacks of their own.

Hell! At this point, if you tell them that the sun could suddenly transform into a human, they would also believe it as well.

Of course, just because Vladimir, James, and the rest of the men chose to stay quiet, didn't mean the women would. In particular, Mabel, Catherine and several other women who earlier argued with Jenny's group were growing impatient the longer they waited.

"Pardon me, but are we going to overlook the mighty elephant in the room?"

"That's right! The moment you walked in, it was only right for you to explain how the hell you got here. And don't think about deceiving us because we know the 100-year gate has been shut!"

"Goodness! How rude can you lot be? In the presence of royalty, you dare not answer Princess Catherine's command? Tell me! Is the new age of people so unruly that they no longer have respect for their elders?"

"Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah."

...

Hello? Can you all shut up?

Elric, Wiggins, Harry, and Berry looked at each other tactfully, secretly finding his century-year-old people so annoying.

Don't get them wrong. There were indeed people in the outside world who were 100 years old. But such people had long changed, even if it's by a little.

They grew up in an ever-changing world, and their worldviews were no longer the same. But those here who were 116 to 230 years old still had their ancient ways of thinking.

Sure. It was amazing seeing real-life ancient folks dawned in vintage attire. Their proper accents and ways of pronunciation were fascinating to listen to.

However, the second they opened their mouths, they were like annoying bees, buzzing in their ears.

Everyone felt the urge to throw them out, but for the academy disciples and elders they secretly lit imaginary candles for these ladies in their hearts.

Knowing their Grandmaster, they couldn't help giving them sympathetic looks. And sure enough, they were right.

"Noisy."

With a flick of Dorian's fingers, several pebbles flew through the eye like lightning causing the ladies to suddenly hold their necks in disbelief.

What's going on? Why can't they speak?

Ah! Ah! Ah!

The ladies tried to make a sound while desperately tapping the men like excited gorillas in a zoo.

Their faces grew visibly pale and their worries escalated, especially seeing as there were now more women in the mansion to compare and steal their men.

No! Without their voices, how can they successfully whisper sweet pillow talks to their men? How can they scream when in danger? How would they be able to verbally fight back against the many whores here?

Of course, some of the women were already eyeing Dorian, Elric, Wei Gia, Jung Hou, Haru, and several others, planning to step on two boats before discarding the useless ones away.

At least they had to see which group could fight the most, so their protection was guaranteed.

Already, the ladies were thinking far ahead, contemplating how to go about things with no voice.

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Dammit!

They scratched their necks with faces as though they had been forced to eat dog poop.

Though it was bizarre to see these people here, they still believed there was no way Dorian and his group would be able to get out of this hell hole.

So what if you can do little magic tricks? The thousands of monsters they met could also do the same, with some making, even more, flashier moves.

So, please! If you're trying to say this little handful of people could fight against thousands of regeneration monsters and win, then you must be a fool to believe it.

Since the beginning of time here, no human has ever been able to escape, except through death.

They were talking warriors, gladiators, knights, soldiers, you name it... This space broke their hopes as the decades went by.

The only good thing was that they didn't age a single day from when they first arrived. And they also couldn't get pregnant here either. So it was at least a win-win in the adult gymnastics department.

They could play as they wanted with no repercussions.

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[Host, your actions are not how an exorcist should act. The host is here to help them, remember?]

Dorian narrowed his eyes murderously. He was already annoyed by the women's earlier rants. 'You question me?'

The system suddenly felt its existence was threatened. [No. No. No, host. This system is stupid and dares not.]

'It's good that you know.'

[...]

The system felt like poking a stick in the sand with its lonely body, wondering why its host was acting like a demon again.

It only gave a little suggestion in good faith but was instead mocked by its host for being stupid. It was heartbroken, but Dorian seemed not to understand its plight.

Endo swept his gaze across the group, finally breaking the icy atmosphere. "For your questions on our identities, you only need to know one thing --- we have here for you."

What? Here for them?

"How so?" Vladimir couldn't help asking. Did it mean their humankind had finally found a way to rescue them from this dump?

"Yes." Endo nodded. "You'll be leaving for good. This, we can guarantee. But to do so, we need all the information we can get on this place."

Really? Really? They'll be able to leave here alive?

They indeed felt the task was impossible. They felt Dorian's group would probably fail to do what they said.

Still, the little ray of hope that had already fallen on their shadowy hearts,

Even if it was just a dream, Catherine couldn't help wanting to know what happened to her father's castle, while the rest also hoped to see their homes or whatever is left of it.

What about her siblings? Did they leave a trail of descendants behind? How did their families and friends die?

Chapter 433 Seriously... There's Really Hope?

Everyone's eyes lit up with fires of hope that burned infinitely.

Alright.

Time to get down to business.

With the cold atmosphere now thawed, Bassona and the others quickly took the group to the mission room and other vital rooms holding their information about the space.

Wow!

Everyone was amazed, feeling like they had ventured into a doomsday movie. At least to Julius, that was how it seemed. As he listened to Bassona and the others, he realized how deep the history of this place and theirs was.

Do you know how it feels to know that ancient tribesmen, knights, generals, gladiators, soldiers, and many more had been trapped here for centuries with no way out till they eventually died?

The despair these victims felt must've been great. Julius opened several letters left by the dead for their loved ones. Some letters dated right from the 9th century while others dated to the 17th century. The earliest one seemed to be from the 5th century. That was how this hellish place had been operational.

Though their families were dead, as a soldier, Julius felt the heavy burden to do these people right.

At least they had to be honored in some way for their bravery and hellish times here.

"Father, we must take the letters out."

"Hmmm..." Wiggins nodded. They had to trace the history of some of the people, finding out when they disappeared. The only name he recognized was the great General Motzar who was on his way to the battlefield with 5,000 men before his sudden disappearance in the 14th century

It's said no one could find them after that, with some history books speculating he fled in fear of losing.

Some said he was a coward but that also doesn't make sense since before he disappeared, he was a force to be reckoned with on the battlefield, one never afraid to fight a losing battle.

It was likely that they stumbled upon a deadly enemy great in number that wiped them out and did away with their bodies.

Motzar's disappearance was one of the biggest unresolved mysteries in history. And now, they finally knew the truth.

From one fighter to another, Julius and the others felt they should do him justice, especially since he was originally from their country.

There have been many people from all regions and walks of life and his space that have lived in this devilish place. The records were proof of this. It was already amazing that though there were language barriers among them, these people managed to make good of their situation together.

Well, they had 100 years to live with each other before the next group of people entered. So it wasn't surprising that they could master the various languages that separated them.

For Henry and a few others, their attention was solely on the 2 separate maps on the walls: The Steady Map and Unpredictable Map.

Moving hills, moving mountains, trees that decide humans, valleys that seduce them like sirens, the food hill, the 24-hour darkness period, and many other vital pieces of information led them to believe someone was playing games with the victims... A deadly one at that.

Thankfully, humanity managed to hold on strong despite being the main food source for these many creatures.

All right.

Now that they've gotten to the full gist of things, it was time to take action.

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Elric and the others stared at Dorian anxiously. The number of deadly creatures and their abilities were enough to give them a heart attack. They still had faith in Dorian, but couldn't help wondering if it was truly possible to eradicate all the evil in this place.

"Grandmaster, what do you think? Can it still be done?"

"Hmmm," Dorian answered lightly, turning his attention to Old Hou and several disciples.

"The mansion is a disguise for its true nature. Stay here, look after them."

With that, he carefully folded and tore several pieces of paper and blew on them with a single chant.

<Grow.>

Everyone's mind immediately became blank from shock, watching the paper figurines rapidly grow to human size in a blink of an eye.

F***!

Many subconsciously took several steps back, feeling their knees soften and their bodies jelly.

"You-You-you...How can this be?" Catherine pointed her trembling fingers at Dorian, wishing she could pluck her eyes out and wipe them clean to ensure she was sewing things right.

With her voice returned after that fiasco earlier, she had regained her arrogance. Except this time, she dared not speak so loudly before this mysterious group.

Everyone felt their jaws clenched and their breaths halt when the paper figurines walked past them.

Phew~

They were gone but to where?

"Hey, look," Merlin whispered to a few, gesturing at one of the figurines standing on the far edge of the safe zone, just before the barrier.

How did it get there so fast?

Everyone watched the figurine sit cross-legged. Old Hou and those appointed by Dorian, also stood in a Pentagon-shaped formation, doing the same hand movements as the paper figurines outdoors.

"Wait," Vladimir spoke. "Does anyone feel colder than usual?"

They do!

The air was colder and the mansion now felt windy, as though a thick draft had been let in from the windows.

Merlin wrapped his arms around himself, feeling his teeth begin to rattle. But it wasn't the only thing that shook.

BrmBrmBrm!

The floors and walls trembled as their outer surfaces slowly burnt away, revealing the entire house and walls to be made of peculiar mirrors. Suddenly, Haru had a bad feeling.

Ahhhh!

Several people took several steps back, too afraid of what they saw. Was that even their reflection?

"It is," Haru answered, recalling his last incident with his reflection... Or should he say Shadow.

Grahhhh!!!~

The bastard was still trying to kill him, as it stretched the mirror barrier with all its might, wanting to cross over and rid itself of Haru's control.

Why should it be bound to him, only going where Haru wants? Of course, only when Haru stands completely still does it have some degree of freedom to its existence.

The real question here was why the mansion was connected to the mirror world, and what did the connection have to do with this hellish place.

Dorian had no time to explain. They had work to do, especially with the danger he sensed heading their way.

Chapter 434 Ending It All

Terrified and disoriented, everyone took several steps back, wishing to cut themselves from the shadowy creatures that followed them.

Words could not explain their shock. Even Bassona's group was broken by the scene.

Son of a b**ch!

Just how many creatures are lurking in the dark without them knowing?

When standing still, the creepy veins would growl and scratch away at the surface, wanting to have a pose of them.

Wiggins slowly moved back and tilted his left to the side. Look! The creature also did the same, although its expression showed hate!

Why was it controlled by a weak mortal?!

Graaaawwwww!~

It twitched and struggled to gain control while sending its overly long snakish tongue to the surface.

It was speaking, but in a broken tongue like a Tasmanian devil. However, no matter how slow Wiggins was he knew it was cursing him.

Hey! He didn't ask to be born a mortal, okay? This was not his doing! Besides, do you think he's happy knowing such a creature was attached to him? Augh~

Sure enough, the tales of monsters hiding under a bed to scare children were true. Only, the monster was their shadow! Why can it be like this?

Wiggins felt the information dumped on him was too much. It only resolved his determination to learn from these strange academy members after they successfully left this place.

Berry and the others also thought the same.

Thinking about it, they realized their powerful country didn't have any forces that could stop such threats.

·cθm If they truly existed, they should've reached out to Elric during this period he lost his daughter.

Yet, only these people from the East appeared. Already, Berry and the many military personnel were thinking of creating a new Monster sector after this.

Yes! It was the only way they would be at peace!

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Everyone's shadow looked so heinous, with peeling skins, crooked fingers as long as twigs, rotting fluid oozing from their bodies, hunched backs, and disproportionate body parts, some with left legs as big as pillows, while the right as thin as a pinky finger.

Everyone's shadow counterpart looked as hideous and vomit-inducing as the many creatures they saw outside.

However, Dorian's shadow was so clean and far better looking than humans in the world.

Too handsome!

They dared say it looked like a superstar.

It wore white, which was a deep contrast to Dorian's bluish-black attire.

The only way they could probably tell it was a shadow, was its eyes which were an unnatural hue of yellow.

Hell!

If not for this, they might have thought he was the good Dorian trapped in there, while the Dorian with them was the bad one.

Don't blame them for thinking so. Dorian was naturally a cold person, but at least, his shadow came off as a lazy, celebrity-type of figure that didn't mind talking a bit more.

What was strange was how the other shadows feared it, not daring to cause a commotion before Dorian's shadow.

You have to know that whenever they stood still, apart from cursing at them, their shadows also fought against each other, like barbarians.

It's like they just loved chaos, and couldn't sit still. They acted as though someone had thrown ants in their pants. Yet, they immediately became obedient when close to Dorian's shadow.

It was the oddest thing to watch.

One accidentally fell close to Dorian's shadow and began groveling on the ground and pleading in strange words. Even Old Hou's shadow and those from the academy, also had their ugly shadows afraid.

Tsk.

Sure enough. The Grandmaster's shadow wasn't ordinary either.

The scene in the shadow world also looked like an apocalyptic hellish place.

Dorian's shadow, which was leaning on a rock lazily, slowly tilted its head with a slight smile.

With elegant gestures, it brought itself to its feet.

Its attire was the same school-styled high-collared attire as the academy's, only it was white without a speck of dust on it.

The shadow slowly dusted itself, before lazily walking with its hands in its pockets toward Dorian.

"So... we meet again, owner." It said sluggishly. "You know, I'm getting tired of meeting you like this. After all, it's no fun if we can have our big fight, wouldn't you agree?"

What?

Apart from Haru, Donghai, and a few others, many gasped not expecting to speak human language.

Was this a superior shadow? Were there grades of shadows they didn't know about? Or could it be that after a while, all shadows upgrade to look so smooth?

In truth, they were all wrong. All mortal shadows were hideous with no exception.

For Exorcists, though they break out of their mortal shells at the start, it still doesn't make their shadows better looking.

Such were the laws of heaven. They might be cultivators that could live for thousands of years. But in the Book of Life, when they die, they will still fall under humanity.

It's just that they will have more rewards for aiding in fighting and keeping order for the heavens.

Even the most powerful exorcist humankind has ever produced, has a mortifying shadow that hated them the longest.

Unlike most humans with a short life span of 70~100.

Heavenly exorcists who live for thousands of years, also keep their shadows under their control for that long too.

What's more, there are shadow techniques that train one's shadow as a weapon. So how can shadows belonging to cultivators not hate them the most?

Nonetheless, all shadows were ugly, but Dorian's wasn't.

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In his former world, he also wondered why his shadow was always different from others. However, after coming to this world, he understood it had something to do with his true identity. But what is it? Only time will tell.

Dorian frowned, seemingly displeased by his annoying counterpart.

"Noisy.

He had no time to listen to its word games. With a few hand gestures, the strange movements he did, suddenly turned to letters, floating before the space.

Outside, the many paper men also followed his moves. And soon...

BOOM~

The ground shook even harder than before and a strange mist shot out from the formation, forcing its way out of the protective barrier.

GRAHHH!~

What was that?

Creatures far and wide, suddenly froze, getting an even more enticing whiff they couldn't resist.

Too strong!

The smell made their bodies move before their thoughts, as they rushed toward the mansion from all corners of the land.

Creatures in the waters rose, and even the demonic trees uprooted themselves, dragging their heavy bodies over.

Just then soft whispers echoed through the air, barely audible at first, but growing louder and louder with every passing moment.

What was this?

The voice carried the chorus of tormented souls, filled with anguish and despair that sent shivers down the spines of any who heard.

The floorboard creaked harder under an invisible weight, as the gang of monsters outside hastily approached.

Holy Sh**!

Bassasano's pupils shrieked, hearing the chaos outside. He had an inkling of what Dorian Was about to do.

"Endo, take a few, stay in the safe zone and protect them."

It won't be long before the walls surrounding the safe zone weaken and fall. They must be ready by then.

Endo nodded, turning at a few academy disciples and standing around the group. In no time, he and others opened the blue wooden case, taking out what seemed like chalk.

Enough said.

The ground crouched down and began drawing protective circles.

Even if the house crumbles on them, provided they are within the circle, no harm will come to them.

As for Haru, Old Hou and the rest of the Academy disciples, well... it was obvious they would fight alongside him.

Don't you see?

The creatures have all come out to play.

This was the time to eradicate them all, or else once the window of opportunity closes, they won't be able to leave this special even if they wanted to.

That bloody trickster has tampered with this space all too well!

Though he created the space, alongside his underworld friends, he still had precautions in case for some reason, they tried to forcefully stop his fun.

If they should fail to get out in time, tearing the veil and heading back to their world would be ten times harder.

It was still doable for Dorian, but at his current strength, he would need to rest and regain his strength before he could do so. In this space that lacked enough natural qi, that could take a while, since he will first have to convert evil qi to natural one before absorbing it.

Dorian's eyes hardened with a stern light, staring at the ever-changing sun, that was slowly morphing from red to a peculiar shade of purple. They had no time to waste.

Whoosh!

In a flash, he and the others appeared inches before the barrier.

Holding a small talisman paper, he brought it close to his chest, using two fingers from his other hand and drew out a transparent blue sword from it.

Of course, he was not all alone.

Haru and the others drew their weapons, hunching their backs for action.

1... 2... 3...

GO!

The daring group jumped through the barrier, raising their weapons high.

Show time.

Chapter 435 [Bonus]Who Was Playing Who?

Jenny gripped her father's hand, her eyes still flared on the massive floor-to-ceiling window to her left.

Their group of superheroes looked like ants compared to the hundreds of giant monsters salivating at every turn.

"Dad... will they be alright?"

"Of course, they will." Elric thinned his lips, soothing his daughter's worries away. He prayed they did. They were their only hope out of this mess!

Boom!

Haru's card sent an exploding wave, as it boomeranged its way across the tens of creatures surrounding him. But he dared not decelerate his victory.

GRAWW!

Many creatures danced ominously, as they suddenly took caution, with hate brooding in their eyes.

Kill him! Kill him! Kill this mortal!

The words were etched into their minds like a lullaby they couldn't get rid of.

Haru's eyes narrowed as he sought to pinpoint their weaknesses.

With a flick of his wrist, he threw 4 deadly cards that vibrated strangely.

"Sonic BOOM!"

The weaker creatures had their hidden hearts explode, kidding them in one go! But of course, there were tougher fires to kill.

Suddenly, the air became heavy with malevolence, as a drop, guttural noise resonated from the crowd of weaklings.

"Human... you are mine!"

Zing!~

A half-bull, half-spider creature, made its already sharp spider legs grow three times longer.

It was a menacing demon, with 3 eyes on its bullhead, and a chest that seemed to naturally look like someone had slashed it to death.

Its eyes were white like a possessed being, with bluish veins crawling on the white palate.

Rotting couldn't describe its current state. Its body, though juicy, still looked like a mummified animal, twisted and deformed.

With a heavy grunt, the creature's bull muscles expanded, with its aura growing stronger.

"Human! You smell so good!"

BOOM!

A heavy force from the clash sent several creatures flying back. What was power? This was power!

The bull spider had its front legs smashed on Haru's card shield. Haru had enlarged one of his cards in the nick of time, creating a shield armor.

Haru's eyes widened, as his brain quickly went to work.

Think fast!

~Pitsh! Pitsh! Pitsh!

Haru rolled as fast as he could, watching the many spider feet attempt to stump his way.

The bull spider's laugh was so disturbing, it could make the dead wish to die again.

~Hahhahahahahahahahaha

"Foolish mortal! You are but a speck of dust to my kind."

Bam!

One of its sharp legs smashed into the ground, raising heaps of rotting soil high up. For a moment, the creature fell into deep arrogance, watching Haru struggle to evade not only its attacks but other creatures too.

"How pitiful, you are mortal. Do you truly believe you can stand against us all?"

Haru kicked an eyeball monster, raising his shield to block another attack from the bull spider.

Bam!

"You might be different, but don't you see your flimsy weapons are no match for our superior strength? Face it human, all you can do against me is defend!"

Haru blew a few strands of hair off his face with a coy smile. "Really?"

Charging up his qi into all 4 cards between his fingers, Haru moved his hands like a magician, turning 4 into 1.

But when he moved his hands as though throwing a yo-yo downwards, all 4 cards not only revealed themselves but also seemed to be connected by an invisible string.

Haru kicked his heels, appearing several feet high with an all-knowing smile.

Drrrch!~

Blue streaks of lightning sparks appeared on the cards, as they expanded several times their size.

Haru stood on one of them, his eyes also leaking streaks of lightning from them too.

"Lightning Slash! Charge of 10,000 Heavenly volts!"

Is that all?

The bull spider sneered, readying itself to counter and destroy the incoming attack. But after moving its feet and sending out a powerful wave attack of its own, its overly arrogant smile suddenly froze.

How can this be? How can the attack be so fast?

Pouf~

The bull spider felt a chronic pain engulf its being, as all 6 legs were cut from its knees.

There seems to be poison laced in the attack, as the yellow streaks of lighting turned golden after slashing his legs.

ARHHHH!

ARHHHH!

ARHHHH!

"Asshole! Bloody son of a human b**ch!" The bull spider cursed seeing the yellow streaks of light spread from his severed knee into its bloodstream, making his veins pop and protrude in agony.

By now, it fully understood it was dealing with an exorcist.

An Exorcist! Can you believe it?!

If he lived to tell the tale in the underworld, many might think it was coo-coo without proof. Worst, they might make it think it was becoming scared of humans, which would ruin its reputation.

The creature blinked all 3 of its eyes excessively, knowing it wasn't a dream.

But why were there exorcists in this world? Can anyone tell why it wasn't briefed on there being exorcists yet?

Could it be the one called Loki had betrayed their dark princes and is now working with the heavenly ones for fun? Was it to mess with them?

Suddenly, its brain began conjuring all sorts of plots, wishing it could find a way to warn its dark masters against Loki.

Why? Because that bastard was the only one who could do something like send Exorcists here.

No! No!

It didn't want to die! It still hasn't climbed to the ranks yet!

The bull spider struggled to stand, grabbing other smaller features and throwing them Haru's way. But no matter how it struggled, its death was imminent.

After all, how could Haru let it go?

"Damn you, human. Why don't you just die? I implore you to let me go if you know what's good for you.... listen here. I can give you anything you want. Riches, women, countries, you name it... Just let me go and I promise to never appear in this world again!"

"Let you go?" Haru chuckled, calmly sitting on a flying card. "How can I believe the words of a demon?"

With a flick of a wrist, Haru sent the giant bull spider burning in flames.

Looking in the distance, he saw an open space, with over 500 creatures dead, with Grandmaster at the center. And standing before him was a truly terrifying beast.

If this were a video game, Haru would call it the final Boss!