

Be Honest! 456

Chapter 456 No Escape

Cold.

The entire place was chilling, as temperatures began crazily dropping by the second.

There it was!

The chilling fog quickly swept across the land, sending its smokey claws as far as it could stretch.

Left, right, left, right.

The fog swiveled like a snake, mischievously moving between the legs of many, slowly filling even the little crevices between the rocks on the surface.

Dear God!

They couldn't see their feet anymore, but that was the last of their worries.

Ahhhhhhhh!

The gut-churning cries of many caused raw panic to spread like wildfire.

"Please, someone help me! It's getting closer!"

"No! Ni! Let my daughter go-... Ahhhhh!"

Thob. Thob. Thob. Thob!~

The sounds of many falling to their demise could be heard everywhere one turned.

The funny thing was that a majority of people didn't see how their comrades fell or where the bodies had disappeared too.

But for the few who did see, they wished they hadn't, as it was the most brutal thing they had seen in all their years.

Running through the corn fields with his family, a young father was sweating profoundly as he recently leaped forward.

However, he soon felt something wasn't right.

He was holding a 2-year-old boy in his arms and holding the hands of his 6-year-old daughters. They both ran side by side.

But just then, he felt his little girl's arms to be too dry and even prickly, resembling nothing like human flesh at all.

"Bailang?"

He didn't know why, but his head could only turn 90 degrees at a slow pace, as though afraid of what he would find.

This...

Why was he holding a scarecrow doll his daughter's height? Whoever did his daughter go?

"Dad!"

Hearing the abrupt and scared voice of the girl he knew so well, looked back only to see his daughter being wrapped and rolled away like a carpet by the many towering corn stalks.

The firm stalks were brutal, swinging their roots like vine ropes, binding her arms, legs, belly and even the rest of her face.

It dragged her away from the path, wanting to take her deeper and deeper into the thick maze.

What will happen when it reaches its endpoint?

No!

Did it want to create a coffin for his daughter while he was still alive?

"Bailang!~"

The young father screamed with all his might, making the little fat on his cheeks jiggle crazily.

Holding his son, he tried making a U-turn for his daughter, as his body and heart moved faster than his thoughts.

"Bailang! Bailiang!" Tears flowed through the rough man's eyes, never imagining he had the ability to cry.

His daughter. His precious daughter.

How can he live with himself knowing he watched her taken and did nothing?

He knew the right choice was to flee with his own in hand. But he just couldn't do it.

"Bailang! Daddy is coming for you!~"

His 2-year-old son in his arms also cried, maybe from sensing the danger in the air and understanding what was going on.

The young rough father kissed his son hard on his forehead. "I'm sorry, Babu, but we have to get your sister back."

Breathing hard, the young father knocked his feet even more against the ground to chase after his daughter.

But just then, he felt a powerful force holding him back.

It was the clothless scarecrow he threw away.

The creepy thing was holding onto the bottom of his pants, flashing him a menacing smile that sent shivers down his spine.

"Daddy, where are going?" The voice was too similar to his daughters, but very quickly turned into a husky, evil and deep voice of something otherworldly. "DO YOU WANT TO LEAVE ME ALONE TOO?"

"You-you-you are not my daughter. Let go of me!"

The young father tried prying away despite his fear. His love for his daughter conquered his fear of the menacing scarecrow, knowing he must reach his true daughter fast.

Very slowly the corners of the scarecrow's unnaturally formed lips raised higher than before, as its eyes now flashed with a deep red hue.

Vmmm!

It stood like a puppet, with its body twisting in ways humans wouldn't. And then, the disturbing voice echoed out again.

"You are really a lot of fun, human. But because I like you, why don't I reunite you all?"

The young father's pupils dilated in horror, watching the scarecrow suddenly break apart into several sturdy ropes of dried-up corn stalk vines.

The young father had no time to react, as he and his son were wrapped together and dragged away too.

Ahhhhhhhh!~I think you should take a look at

Gregory, Officer Macy, Davon and the others who were yet to enter the maize fields, grew numb from the many screams from their fellow town folks

Yes.

They grew numb with horror, as even if they wished to now enter the maize, they couldn't as their wobbly legs would still refuse to obey instructions.

"This... This..." Amelia placed a hand over her mouth, too scared to even talk.

What was going on in that maize? She wanted to ask but dared not.

Her body was trembling so hard one would think she was epileptic.

Behind her was the invisible wall of no escape, and before her was the maize that seemed to be alive killing any who stepped in.

Even if you gave her a billion Vyns, she wouldn't even think of placing a toe into the maize field, talk less of taking her children in it.

Officer Macy also felt the same, wondering how such things could exist in this world making it too unfair to them, humans.

But if there are demons like this out there existing, then there must be a True God that looks after humanity, right?

To hell with the God of Science!

Do you think they are still blind to believe science is everything in the universe?

Explain this then! Why were such beings allowed to defly the laws of gravity but they weren't?

F*** off with that science shit.

Can't you see they are now on their knees praying to whatever God exists out there?

It wasn't just many, but everyone else including Gregory.

"Dear God of whatever you are... If you save us all, I promise to eat all my vegetables going forth

Even carrots! Look! I swear I'll also eat broccoli too! And if I can't, then I'll give it to my elder sister to eat so it doesn't go to waste."

"Dear God of justice, if you save us, I'll donate all... No!... 9/10th, 7/10th... No! 30% of my crop yields to charity for a whole year! I'll even throw in my truck by the end of the year too if you promise to get me out of this mess!"

"Dear God of whatever. If you save us, I swear never to cheat on my wife again for 2 years. No! I will be the best father and husband one could ask for, so just get us all out of here, please!"

"Are you there Ooooo~Holy God... You know I'm the middle child. You know how tough life is already when being the middle child. But because I love my family, I implore you to please save us all, for my parents' sake. Look. It's not like it's me asking, but you know... My parents would truly be devastated losing my other siblings. If you do so I promise I'll throw in a juicy bargain like refilling the water in the fridge whenever I use it last... Believe me, that's a sweet bargain knowing I never do it at all! So what're you waiting for? Come out and save me--... I mean us, now!"

[The Heavens]: "_ " Are you sure you all are worth saving?

Should they really save these people?

And the guy who swore off cheating for just 2 years, do you think you're so great?

The entire scene was filled with countless survivors praying and wailing in an attempt for some divine miracle to happen.

You didn't understand how desperate they were.

Floating above the sky were over 200 giant terrifying beings that already floated above like Gods.

There were even a few above the space they stood watching them in amusement as if saying there was no use fighting. They will all be dead soon.

Coming to terms with the reality they faced themselves, how could they expect to take out these giant creatures with sticks and a few guns in their hands?

No one could even look up to these beings as their final transformation caused some to faint once more and puke even harder too.

Good God!

They wished they could pluck their eyes out, scrub the image off, and soak their eyeballs in bleach before throwing it in multiple washing cycles to cleanse it thoroughly.

Lying trough!

How can something be so ugly?

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Ahhhhhhhh!~

The screams from within the fields continued for not more than 3 minutes before they heard absolutely nothing more.

Bubuum. Bubuum.~

Davon's heart beat so loudly it almost flew out his chest.

"Greg... does this mean what I think it does?"

Gregory nodded. "The hunt is over inside the maize, and now their attention will fall on us."

What?!

Everyone knew it should be like this but hearing it made them feel death was truly slamming on their doors hard.

And as Gregory predicted, the crazy maize stalks several feet away from them suddenly grew 20 times taller, twisting in the air before flying their way like a cobra about to snap.

No!~~~

Many parents and adults were quick to protect their children and the other younger ones, closing their eyes to accept death.

But What they found was that they were soon wrapped like mummies and suspended high into the air, floating closer and closer to the giant creatures above.

They... they were going to be the first meal for the night.

~Grawwwwwww

The creatures yelled excitedly, feeling the wave of fear and despair coming from them.

...How sweet... How succulent...

The creatures' teeth all elongated before they could think, and their mouths also widened 7 times in size.

Time to eat.

Chapter 457 Government Rescue!

The moment the group got hoisted and raised, they felt the world spin with no way out.

Help! Help! They were going to be devoured here. And those below were screaming with all their might, as snot and tears mixed disturbingly.

"Mom!"

"Dad!"

"Officer Macy!"

The screams of the young ones were too great, watching the adults inch closer into the widened horrific mouths of these ghoulish beings.

What was this?

There was black tar oozing out the mouths of these beings as they salivated crazily.

As if to taunt them even more, a few creatures looked to the skies and laughed exaggeratedly with their big mouths as though gagging.

"Foolish humans. All this time, your bodies have been adjusting to the secret ingredients we placed in your meals."

What? Does this explain why several of them have been feeling sick and getting headaches from time to time?

It's TRUE!

Since the beginning of the whole elderly disappearance and return matter, many had sleepless nights but thought it was a result of their worry concerning the elderly.

Who wouldn't think so?

Now, hearing the matter from the horse's mouth and those on ground graves, their bellies in worry.

What is inside them that makes their bodies now chewable to these creatures?

Dammit!

If they knew, they would have been eating food in the wild rather than at home when they cook and leave the pots unattended for a few minutes here and there.

When cooking, who doesn't do other things like washing the dishes, cleaning or attaching Tv?

It's normal for others to pass by the kitchen and lift the pot.

Who knows if during this time these ugly things dropped something in the pot?

But if the human body has to be mended for these beasts to consume, why did they easily round up the elderly?

Wait! Wait!

The Home!

Don't think the elderly all coming back to live with their families was a coincidence.

The elderly must have been affected and must have even died without anyone knowing too.

Remember that the first reports of missing elders came from the Home.

And when these elders returned, their families decided to take them back to their real homes to live for a while.

Like a disease, they probably planned to infect the entire town, making everyone consumable.

It should've all been done hush-hush, but it seems due to Greg's discovery, these monsters didn't want to take any second chances now that they were exposed.

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Grrrrrrrrwwwwww~

They growled and laughed, watching the puny humans struggle to break free from the enchanted maze stalks emulated toward their mouths.

How tasty.

They hadn't even taken a bite yet they could feel how tasty the meal would be by the fear emitting from the humans.

It was fun while it lasted.

All corn stalks suddenly loosened their grips on the humans, dropping them down into the mouths of the many surrounding creatures.

As they say: Bottoms up!

Ahhhhh!~

Officer Macy screamed for the first time in her adult life, flaring her hands as she kept dropping, heading straight for the dark abyss below.

Good heavens!

She just found a new boyfriend and got to know what being in a relationship was.

So was she still going to die without having her dream wedding?

Bang! Bang! Bag!

No matter how she shit mid-air, the master's crazy mouth took no hits and was more and more happy to welcome her in.

1, 2, 3...

Macy closed her eyes, knowing there was no hope for her. But just then a miracle happened!

~Zoom!

Eh?

Why did the creature's mouth feel as hard as the floor?

First, she slowly opened one before opening both in shock and disbelief.

Before she could react, several people were hugging her body crazily.

"Officer Macy! Officer Macy!... Woooooo~... it's good that you are alive! For a moment I thought we almost lost you there!"

This... This...

What's going on? How can she appear back on the ground just like that? Or could it be the creature's mouth somehow has the ability to teleport her back to square 1?

The many people who thought they would die were also confused by the sudden development of things.

Who am I? What am I? Where am I?...

Their confusion didn't last long, as their eyes soon fell on several people in uniform.

Were these the people who rescued them?

Wait! With their speed, these people won't be monsters hiding underneath human skin too, right?

Looking at Butler Sheng, Officer Macy suddenly grew bold despite her quivering lips.

"Who are you?"

"Minster catchers!" Gregory blurted, and Butler Sheng nodded in agreement.

Whatever makes it easier for them to understand and accept them.

"Seeing your uniform, you should be an officer of the law, alongside a few of you here. That being said, it was your many pleas for investigations on the missing elderly people that brought us here." I think you should take a look at

Ah-

Macy and a few more police officers exclaimed, obviously taken aback with joy.

They were even happier after Butler Sheng took out a document confirming their mission here

Hahahahahaha~

Finally! Finally! They were saved!

This ghoulish nightmare will soon be over now that the government has sent experts here.

Davaon was shocked.

Does this mean the government has long known there are evil creatures in this world like this?

Then why not equip every town, city and village with a few monster catchers to keep the mall safe?

Or could it be the war against humans and monsters was so great that there were enough national talents to train for the job?

Well, Davon had to admit that even after this experience, he wasn't sure he had the balls nor the gallbladder to face off against these monsters regularly.

No way!

After this, all he wants to do is return to his normal life, though he would keep greater vigilance than before.

But looking at his brother's eyes, he knew the idiot was already hooked on the profession.

It wasn't just Ross, as Grefory also had shining eyes, as if realizing what his true calling was.

It can be said that after this matter is done and over with, over 99% of the population would never want to become monster catchers.

But you see... there was always that 1% that loved daring the impossible.

Macy adjusted her hat, rubbing her chin in thought, as she stared at the classy and elegant Butler Sheng.

'If I apply for a transfer into their division, will they accept me?'

Don't blame everyone for suddenly growing calm.

For some reason, hearing that the government had sent people to handle the matter made them feel they must surely be safe.

Of course, this was only momentarily, as the group of monsters who had their prey snatched from them, were more than pissed.

Butler Sheng gave a light bow before leaving the group to another elder and a few disciples to guard.

"Excuse me."

Swish!

Everyone watched him tap a small piece of paper, pulling out a massive gigantic transparent sword.

Following that, he jumped onto the bluish transparent sword and flew into the maze with his hands behind his back and his chest upright.

"No way! No one can change my mind! Mom, I must become a monster hunter!"

"Yes, yes, Dad. I too want to be a monster hunter!"

Seeing how excited Ross and Gregory were, their parents almost lost their footing when listening to their words.

Wipe!

What was so enticing about facing ugly revolting creatures and putting your life on the line every day?

They can understand when police officers, soldiers and marines put their lives against the enemy, which by the way is HUMAN.

What they can't fathom now anyone can look at these creatures and fight to win. If it were them, they would be preoccupied puking instead.

Please... they weren't so daring, and they wouldn't want their children to take on such dangerous jobs too.

"What do you little brats know?" Officer Macy lashed out, making the parents happy that she was about to straighten them up. But who knew their happiness would be so short-lived?

"What do you brats know? If anyone is going to be a Monster catcher, it is going to be me!"

" "

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Boom! Bang! Boom!

The many disciples and elders appeared in the sky, fiercely battling all 217 creatures.

Dammit!

Several disciples were smashed into the ground so hard they formed a crater as though a meteor had just fallen from the sky.

Hiss!~

Everyone thought the fallen ones were dead. But miscalculated when they saw them simply wake up dust themselves and fly back to the skies for round 2.

Are you sure you all are truly okay?

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The battle wasn't looking good for humanity.

"Are they going to lose?" Everyone's earlier fears grew stronger, as they panicked for what would await them once the monster catchers fell.

However, they had to admit there was something odd going on.

~Swish! Swish! Swish!

Every now and then, Butler Sheng would return with a buck load of people wrapped in maize stalks.

Time was truly tight on their side so he left the matter of freeing them from their bondage to Macy and the rest.

At least it would keep their minds preoccupied.

Looking at the increasingly annoyed monsters above, Butler Sheng knew he had to hurry up and rescue the others fast or else they would be in an even greater disadvantage than they were now.

"Stick to the plan. Stick to the plan." He kept telling himself, knowing that indeed, they alone couldn't handle all the monsters here.

Luckily, they had the Grandmaster with them. For the plan to work, they must take the towns folks out.

But where was the grandmaster?

... on a lone hill, Dorian lay lazily, watching the battle expressionlessly. The system felt bad for the people.

[Host, do you have a heart? Can't you see that they are struggling?]

He sees it, but so what?

"Noisy."

Chapter 458 Exorcists!

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Time was running out, as Butler Sheng and a few others ventured into the maize, desperately trying to get everyone out.

There were 200 and something bloody creatures with ferocious intent against very few of them.

Half of these creatures were weaker than them, but the other half were either similar in strength or far more powerful than they could've ever anticipated.

Boom!

Butler Sheng was shot to the ground, as one of the powerful creatures stretched its rotting and body fingers, gripping Butler Sheng's neck hard.

So fast!

No one saw how it vanished in the air and appeared before Butler Sheng.

Its grueling body had now shrunk, as it stood on Butler Sheng's belly, coaching down while tightening its grip on Sheng's neck.

Butler Sheng also felt choked, feeling it was indeed a long, long time he met his match since following the Grandmaster.

Luckily because senses its killing intent, he had long thrown the survivors far away before he could be pinned down.

Terrible!

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Like a volcanic eruption, the ground undid itself and flooded into the air, darting to the surrounding and forming a massive and deep crater.

The creature blinked its greenish eyes with interest. "Human, why are you so different?"

It leaned closer, sniffing the air around Butler Sheng.

Its ugly face was just a hair's inch from Butler Sheng's, causing worms and all sorts of rotting insects to fall on Sheng.

"How odd. You have no sense of fear in you. Human, why so heartless? Fear breeds from desire... the desire to live, the desire to have your wishes fulfilled, the desire to unwillingly die and any more...however you are without any of these."

Could a human truly leave worldly desires behind?

In all its time in this world, never has it seen a human like this.

Sniffing the human's body scent, it also relapsed a very important thing. --The human's body couldn't be devoured. Meaning, the human hadn't gone through their conditioning.

Still, this was a great opportunity it didn't want to miss.

The human's soul thread and aura were so clean that it couldn't help wondering just how tasty the human would be once converted into its human minion.

That's right.

These underworld creatures could sign unfair contracts, binding them to a human for whatever short-sighted goals these worthless beings had.

This human had no desires now, as a being that thought of itself as invincible, it felt whispering words of seduction would soon work on the human.

All you have to do is manipulate the human's reality to become so bad that the human would think of doing just about anything to make it through.

And once the seed of hate is planted, it would grow 50 times faster for such pure-hearted people.

Again, another matter made it state at Sheng, wondering what sort of blessed body he had that didn't burn from the boiling tar dripping off its mouth.

"Human, you were born with good blessings. But with me, you will be even more blessed. Human, join me, as I will make you greater!"

The creature tightened its grip on Sheng's neck the longer it spoke, as though not giving him a choice.

Join him? Who do you think you are to snatch a person from the grandmaster?

BOOM!

Butler Sheng threw an exploding talisman in the air.

What?

The creature was dumbfounded, not believing the sudden attack that left a huge see-through hole on its belly.

Before impact, he could already feel the threatening power radiating from the explosion.

What was that? It has never felt such a terrifying thing in all its existence.

However, that wasn't the worst part.

GRAAHHHHHHH!~

The creature looked at its slowly burning body, wailing in immense pain and agony.

Bit by bit, its fragments burned into char, starting the outlines of the hole which now glowed a painful golden hue.

What was this? What was happening to it?

Raw panic filled its mind, as it tried to stop the burn to no avail.

Help! Help! Help!

It began regretting its hasty actions, feeling that it was no wonder this human felt no fear at all.

Dammit.

Tricked by a worthless human!

Weeeeeeeeeee~

The bugs in it screamed and shook their flat flabby bodies running to the unaffected parts of its body with all their might.

They were so aggravated that the creature's face moved like turbulent waves, as they swam, wiggled and darted around crazily.

Honestly, the creature looked like it was about to explode from excessive movements from these bugs.

And amid the creatures' fear, Butler Sheng dared not let this opportunity go.

Bang! Bang!

The creature looked at the invisible chains that now bonded him, and extended to the skies as though coming from out of space.

It was only then that it suddenly dawned on him just what this human was.

What?

The creature's face turned pale, feeling its strength drain and its entire lower body now vanished.

Too late!

It had realized it too late, as half its strength was already gone making it easier for Butler Sheng to complete the exorcism. I think you should take a look at

Had it been at his initial strength earlier, the chains Butler Sheng placed, could've been shaken off with a bit of struggling from it.

But now look who has the upper hand?

Butler Sheng didn't care for the pain in his neck, as he moved his fingers fast, murmuring and chanting as fast as he could.

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~Shwshwshwshwshwshwshw~

The air around him blew a warm breeze, as his hair and clothes began floating almost his chants.

Come on! Take it away! Take it away now!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More and more chains fell, adding to the burn the creature already felt.

And soon, just the creature's head remained floating.

"No! No! No! You can do this to me! How can this be? What can you exist in this world? Impossible! Impossible!" For a moment the creature was so delirious, not wanting to face reality.

Fear engulfed its heart for the first time in its existence, as it recalled the few words it once heard in the underworld.

No!

Once exorcized, it won't be born from the abyss again. So isn't this just execution? The creature could not imagine itself as anything else other than an underworld being.

It despised and looked down on humans, but was now afraid it wouldn't get a chance to become one until perhaps a billion years.

Who wants to be reborn as a stone?

Who wants to be reborn as a single grain of sand?

Are you kidding? Without power, what was the point of living?

"Stop! Stop, you bloody exorcist! I said stop! Alright, alright, you win! I will give you anything you want. Cars, women, money, mansions, even nations! I am the most powerful creature from where I originated. So trust me, I can do it all!"

Liar!

The most powerful? Should the princes of the underworld hear this lowly monster calling itself the most powerful, they might simply flick a finger and have it burn on the spot.

Although it was the strongest they had ever encountered, don't think it was still impressive.

The real powerful ones were all in the underworld fighting the war.

Bear in mind there were thousands and thousands of them too. Perhaps millions.

This creature claiming to be the most powerful was the funniest joke Butler Shneg had heard in a long time.

Floating in the air were the creature's eyes, as threats of its body and even its mouth had now burnt away.

Butler Sheng smiled playfully. "I hope you like purgatory!"

What?

The eyes widened in horror as though screaming playfully. Sadly, it didn't stand a chance against the heavens and soon disappeared like a popped bubble.

Gone.

[Everyone watching]:

What did they just see?

The other creatures were in disbelief.

"Exorcists!"

The word was like a thunderclap, as their demeanor changed from playful to serious, especially after what they watched.

"Kill them all; don't give them a chance!"

Boom!

The real battle commenced, which was fortunate for the onlookers who had now been taken out of the bubble.

Hold on, why could they now pass through the invisible wall?

Hiss!~

Everyone gasped after seeing giant paper men sitting strategically every few feet.

Gregory wiped his eyes to ensure he wasn't dreaming. "Did I just watch that paperman move?"

Dammit! What sort of sorcery was this? And when can he do it too?

It would be good to make a paper car that could drive around, no?

Vmmmm~

The invisible wall was no longer so invisible, as they could now see a faint pinkish hue enveloping it.

What was going on?

"Everyone, leave! Leave! Leave fast!"

The few disciples and elders protecting them were quick to take them out.

It wasn't an easy feat, seeing as many creatures tried to stop them.

However, what shocked the masses, even more, was that the creatures who used to pass through the walls with ease were now slamming into hard like a squashed mosquito against a car window.

Eh?

Could it be because of these papermen?

Like so, everyone was out, watching the greatest battle of all time.

The enemy was truly overpowering their saviors who are now covered in so much blood they look like risen corpses.

But when all hope was lost, everyone saw a young handsome cool-looking boy slowly approach the scene with his hands in his pockets.

He was wearing the same outfit as the others. But since was a boy and also the only one coming, many didn't hold much hope at all.

After all, what change could a little boy do?

Chapter 459 Finally Over! Victory For All!

---A few days into the future. ---

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Officer Macy and several others are invited one by one for interrogation by several men in black.

They wore black suits and had black glasses on.

Every word Macy said was taken seriously.

Macy rubbed her chin thoughtfully. "What was that moment like, you ask? Well, I can only tell you this... the young should never be underestimated!"

Macy took a deep breath, recalling the entire scene.

It wasn't just her, but many other officers and even prisoners who also retold the epic scene with wild vivid animation.

Of course, the townsfolk also gave their statements too.

"Listen closely, I swear, this is how it went down."

"At this point, our saviors were all bloodied up, with their clothes torn and burnt in some places. They looked as if they were about to faint, with heaving breathing and weak strength while they assisted each other to stand against the many enemies."

"Now, you have to know that so far, they had only killed roughly---"

"40"

"50"

"20"

"80 creatures!"

Everyone gave their destination.

"Out of 200 and 17?... Well, I'm not too sure about the numbers but I tell you, after all the battling they did earlier, they hadn't even taken out half of the monsters."

"Honestly, we all thought hope was lost. Many of us wanted to flee at full speed, but were too chicken to do it."

"Of course, some did have the courage to get a move on things. But the ones guarding us told us not to leave for our safety."

"This made everyone wonder if there was any danger beyond here too. Anyway, we all had no choice but to stay put and become cheerleaders for the fighting bunch."

"Yes, sirs... it's just as I said. Our saviors were losing so badly that we almost peed ourselves... But just then, when all hope was lost, a young--"

"Elegant--"

"Well-dressed--"

"Handsome-looking kid slowly approached from behind us, wearing the same uniform as them. Of course, seeing how young he was, we didn't expect much from him."

Everyone paused in this particular Monet, as their bodies quivered just from remembering what happened next.

"I remember everything... it all happened so fast I just couldn't believe it. The moment the boy entered, the rest all sat on the ground within the battle space."

"That's right. They sat very close to us, very relaxed as if it was a synch for the boy. But that can't be right, you ask? Well, even we asked the same bloody question, wondering if they were insane or had given up on life so soon."

Many shook their heads wryly.

"How naive we were. I don't know why the many monsters also hesitated, as though trying to make sense of the situation. But I'll tell you this... the boy was like one of my favorite anime characters, "Shanks" in One Piece. He just casually strolled in amid a battle scene, and everyone was just staring at him, wondering whether to attack or not."

"He had his hands in his pockets, a lazy demeanor, and a look that said he couldn't be bothered with whatever jargon was going there."

"But you see, this was the best part!"

Gregory, Ross, and many others had twinkling eyes, as they no longer sat, but stood and began to display their take on how it went down.

"Reaching a midpoint below the surrounding creatures, the young man only tolerated his head slightly, saying no more than 4 words: let's make it quick."

Boom!

Ross smashed the table with his fist, wanting to also give sound effects too.

No way. You needed to be there to see it.

From that provocation alone the giant monsters with shadowy cloaks all flew down to him at once.

They were coming from left, right, front, back, side, and center.

It was like clouds of fairness sensing on the land.

How can one evade such a ruthless pursuit? Everyone sucked in their breaths, feeling it was just too gruesome to watch.

"Sirs, do you remember what I said about the young not being underestimated? Well, I learned that from that moment."

Boom! Pah! Boom! Bam! Pah!~

"All we could see were several streaks of light smashing the creatures one by one."

"We never saw what exactly it was, though we wondered why the young man had suddenly vanished."

One of the prisoners, placed his hands and fingers on the table, leaning in closer, to elaborate more.

"A minute later, almost all the creatures except for 5 were eliminated. It was then that we saw the crazy fighting beam of light slow down... would you believe it if I said the beaming light of speed was the young man?"

" _ "

"If you don't believe me, you can ask the others too! Just because I'm a prisoner doesn't mean I love all the time! This time, I swear on my father's grave that I'm telling the truth! The boy finally slowed down, and we got to have a first glimpse at his weapon."

"What was it you ask? Well, it was something I've only seen in MMORPG games! It was a double-sided spear-blade that was as huge as a car and as long as 3 couches put together!"

How the boy managed to carry it and also place it on his shoulder was something they would never understand.

Wasn't it heavy? Shouldn't it bury you into the ground due to gravity like a hammer hitting a nail?

What happened to--

Forget it... Forget it... Science was indeed not very reliable. I think you should take a look at

"Officers, I'm being honest, the battle after the kid... no! After the sage entered, it only lasted for no more than 3 minutes. How to say it? At the start, I was scared for the sage. But before the battle conclude, my fear turned into sympathy for these creatures."

"Officers... you don't understand..."

Everyone's face was distorted, recalling how the fight brutally went down.

Indeed, these officers will never truly understand.

--Back to presents day--

.

Dorian stood towering over the many creatures, as he had beaten them so hard they couldn't even move anymore.

It was shocking to see this long human standing above a hill of monster corpses.

And yet his face was still as expressionless as ever, as he stomped and stomped on them, something using his blade to slice right down to the last body underneath the pile of corpses.

In out, in out.

This time took out his blade and inserted it back severally, making the creatures aggrieved.

"Damn you despicable human! How dare you attack us? Don't you know who we are? We are the--"

Slitch!

Dorian inserted the sword again, causing the one talking and all the others to wail in agony.

"You bloody bastard! You're nothing but our food! So how dare you--"

Grahhhh!

"You-you-you stole doing that now!"

Grahhhhh!

"Hey, hey... we are talking to you he--"

Eh?

Those outside were confused, but the many disciples and academy elders could only sigh, lighting candles in their hearts for the creatures underneath the Grandmaster's feet.

Bam! Bam! Pah! Boom! Bam!

The creatures who now scattered were struggling to look for places to run to, feeling that wherever they went the mallet was always right behind them, squashing them so hard they flew into the invisible walls, squashing like a bug.

"Ahhhh!!! Run for your lives!"

"Run for your lives! It's a monster! It's a monster out to get us!"

"Good Underworld Abyss! Who can tell us why such evil is allowed to exist?"

"Get out of the way! I have to leave here now!"

[Everyone else watching]:

Augh~

Many wiped their eyes severally in doubt.

Is it just them or the way these creatures looked at the Sage had changed so much that they, the monsters, had forgotten their identities, calling the boy a monster instead?

Hello? Aren't you supposed to be menacing and proud? What happened to your dignity?

Everyone closed their hung opened mouths, suspecting they were watching a hologram show just now.

'I suspect you all are fake but have no evidence to prove it.'

Or else what happened to the monsters who made us wet ourselves earlier?

Refund! They wanted a refund for the whole experience!

Chapter 460 Portal Found

Everyone knows the matter ended in a very short time, but the process left them speechless as they watched the many creatures get pulverized over and over again.

The creatures all had dreadful pale faces, as they desperately fled for their lives, with some even turning to them as if trying to get them to beg the human boy for mercy on their behalf.

Honestly, it was a scene no one expected.

They did feel sympathy for a bit, but it was quickly washed away by their earlier experiences coupled with the fact that some people had already died weeks and days ago from these creatures' many attacks.

If they forgave them now, then what about poor Timmy and his family? What about their grandparents and the other elderly people who were killed and had their skin changed into a bodysuit?

Please!

They were humans and would never stand with the enemy!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The beatings never ceased, with many cheering on loudly.

"Yeah! Hit it with the left! Hit it down hard!"

The group finally relaxed, though whenever the monsters would platter on the invisible walls, they would puke till they gagged

Honestly, it was amazing how much a human could puke.

You would think that by now there would be nothing in their bellies to force out. But what surprised them was how much fluid their human bodies released even with no food in their tummies.

It was also because of this that everyone also had a new wave of awe and fear for the little genius sage at the center of it all.

Huh.

[It's time.]

With Dorian's telepathic words, the injured disciples and elders got up and vanished, appearing in a vast circular pattern across the massive fields.

Some were so far away that none of the onlookers could see them.

Dorian also jumped in the air, appearing several places in the far back, landing out of sight too.

In short, he was standing at the center of the cornfield.

Alright.

It was time to truly end things.

[Follow my lead.]

His words and chants were magnified in everyone's thoughts, as they moved their fingers exactly how they were taught earlier.

Dorian would have done this alone but for them, academy students and disciples, the more experience in expecting creatures they got, the more points for advancement they also had

All these things are added onto one, so don't think it's not counted.

Today's battle also gave them a few chances for improvement, showing them what they lacked and what their disadvantages were with their current skills and talents.

In truth, it was amazing how much they lasted despite being amid some creatures who were several times more powerful than them.

They never gave up and kept looking for witnesses on their own.

Why would Dorian tell them the creature's weakness? Why Should he make it easier on them?

The harder their experience the more skilled they'll become.

They should be able to seek clues and locate its weakness for themselves in instances when they don't know what they are up against.

As for these creatures, they were called Laughodiatiers.

As their name suggested, they loved a good laugh, as they couldn't talk or move without laughing.

Every 2 steps they would laugh.

This was why their wails also sometimes came across as evil cursed waves of laughter.

It was their nature to laugh, thus their mouth regions were one of the most secure and strongest parts of their bodies.

Their true weakness lay underneath their armpits.

Those were the regions their hearts were located.

As for why they hated vinegar, it was only because it irritated their skin like a bad burn on a summer day.

Following Dorian's words, the gang moved their fingers in deep concentration, soon feeling the winds around grow heavier and heavier by the second.

VM!~

The deadly monsters and all their tiny yucky particles, suddenly flew into the air, gathering afloat in the center far space above Dorian's head.

It wasn't just the monsters but every evil aura, entity, spirit, shadow and entity that flew out of the cornfields, leaving the scarecrows and joining the rest in one big giant blackish-purple ball that kept growing in size.

Many couldn't believe their eyes, seeing how big the ball was becoming.

F***!

It won't turn into another sun, right?

The thoughts of the onlookers had nothing to do with Dorian and the others who are still in deep focus.

It didn't take long for the space within the field to get cleaned up. But they went over yet.

Changing their spells, the group, including Dorian, sweated profoundly until they managed to keep the ball floating the same.

Phew~

Many fell to the ground but forced themselves to take out recovery pills and swallow.

Why? Because the Grandmaster said that if they had any, it's best they take them now.

With the instructions given, everyone sat crossed-legged, which confused those outside.

Eh?

The creatures were still joined together in that ball, and they still chose to relax instead. So could it be that they were waiting for other authorities to come pick up the ball?

No one could fully guess the intentions of the tense mysterious people but knew they had no choice but to wait, no matter how long it takes.

Just like that,

2 hours and 48 minutes flew by, with many onlookers also sitting on the grounds in what

Some huddled together and others chose to lay down on their backs and bellies instead.

You have to know that it has been a long, long, long night for them.

Their bodies were exhausted and would use any opportunity to rest if given.

So within the first 20 minutes, many were already snoring heavily.

They never thought they who were frightened earlier would be the ones sleeping without a care in the world right now.

But can they help it? Their body wasn't made of wood.

It was alive and needed sleep to survive.

Of course, sleeping underneath the protective of the fee academy disciples and elders protecting them on their side of the invisible glass made their worries turn to naught.

At least if trouble does come their way, these people would strike it hard, and wake them up too.

Almost 3 hours went by before someone exclaimed, saying their good saviors were finally getting back to their feet again.

"What? What? What?... which neighbor is yelling so hard so late at night? How can I not get any rest in my house?"

"Me too! Why can't I get any sleep in my house? Good God of Science, I just had the craziest dream that the town was-- eh?"

Many woke up, smacking their lazy lips and fluttering their half-caused eyes, thinking everything from before was a dream.

It wasn't until they woke up that they shook their heads bitterly. Now, their attention was on their saviors.

But what did they see?

They watched their saviors move their fingers like lightning once more, causing another strange occurrence.

VIMmmmm!~

Strange mysterious patterns soon appeared on the grounds, shocking not just them, but the disciples and elders too.

Elder Sheng's heart skipped a beat, recalling sometime back how the Grandmaster mentioned many hellish doorways existing in their world. The only way for the enemy to come into the land is through these doorways.

To understand a single doorway is to describe it as an onion with many layers.

For a doorway to work, the Underworld's doorway must be connected to the carved doorway here.

Think of it as one passing through 2 doors to get through this world from this particular spot.

If this one is destroyed, the path will be incomplete.

So even if one steps through the doors of the underworld, they would soon find something wrong.

Perhaps they will appear back in the abyss or another place out of this world instead.

"So is this one of these gates?" Butler Shneg called himself, thinking of focusing on locating more gates after this matter was done and over with.

If they can't win in strength, at least they should try stopping as many creatures from coming into this world as they could.

That is... do you know how many creatures exist in the underworld? The grandmaster has said that even if you combine millions planets, the combined population might not reach 1/3 of the underworld's population.

Understand that there are many worlds, but there is just 1 underworld.

What's more, the mysterious place called the abyss was a monster breeding place that produced an alarming rate of monsters every second.

Imagine allowing all of them to enter this world at the same time.

F***!

No matter how he looked at it, their world would be doomed by then so it's best to block off the entrances for good.

A demon would have to come back to this world and reconnect the gates again. But how could they let that happen?

Father this matter is done and over with, this place will have to be supervised at all times!

Vmmmm~

Devilish Symbols soon flooded the space, as the towering corn stalks all burned to ashes, leaving.

No!

It wasn't just the corn stalks, but every trace of greenery in the space was burnt as if it was the result of a crazy wildfire incident.

Dorian's eyes flashed boldly.

It's finally done.

---BOOOOOM!