

Be Honest! 46

Chapter 46 The Secret Room!

~Vrrmmmmm!

A section of Dorian's wall cracked open in a triangular shape.

Each part of the wall seemed to come alive as several jumps quickly stood up and jumped to the sides as if they had thoughts of their own.

And following that, a grand light burst through the rectangular crack, causing everyone to place their hands over their eyes subconsciously.

The blinding light lasted for just a second before finally dimming down and showing everyone a glimpse of the grand place beyond.

Blink. Blink.

Butler Sheng stood still in a daze, blinking severally, while Zhulyn trembled with his mouth wide open, almost drooling in amazement.

As for Raulin, he couldn't help taking off his glasses in the most dramatic way possible.

(°□°)

-Silence-

Error...Error... Brain cannot process what it's seeing.

Mayday. Maybe... Brian down.

I repeat. Brain Down!

Like so, the trio had their brains fly away like pigs with wings because right now, their memory chip had been overloaded.

F***! Does science actually exist anymore?

Everyone just felt like they had been duped all their lives!

Dorian looked at the trial and chuckled before snapping his fingers, bringing them back to reality.

~Snap.

"Follow me!"

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

Dorian almost fell when he heard the way they called him

Okay.

Sota started calling him Grandmaster, and now everyone else seemed to be calling him that too.

Hello?

Did he look like an old man with long white beards?

His men had switched from calling him Young Master to Master... only to upgrade it even further to GrandMaster.

With him taking over, his father's title was upgraded from Master to First Elder. And his mother was also an elder, but a Matriarch too.

But now, they were already calling him Grandmaster.

So wouldn't this mess up the order of things?

Dorian could only shake his head wryly.

Sigh... This world was too strange and funny to him.

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With the trio awake from their thoughts, they hastily followed behind Dorian, passing through the unbelievable doorway that had cracked open like magic.

Even when passing through, they subconsciously touched the walls with trembling fingers to determine if it was all real.

And what did they see?

The walls seemed to be grumbling as they made little hissing sounds and jumped away even further, widening the crack more and more.

They acted like the trio were disturbing their slumber.

And maybe it was their imagination, but they could also see tiny eyes and mouths around the blocks that jumped away too.

The trio immersed themselves in the scene, feeling that these wall chunks that had broken out like puzzle pieces were all too cute.

Heh. Unbeknownst to them, without permission from Dorian, these wall pieces could become real monsters when activated by frauds.

They looked gentle and harmless now.

But sometimes, the deadliest things in the world were the ones that looked the most harmless.

Like so, after stepping past the gateway, the clueless trio walked through a narrow hallway that had these wall puzzles along them too.

And right ahead was a grand golden door with the full image of a fierce lion imprinted on it.

No! They felt like this beast should be greater than a mere lion just from the aura and air they perceived the closer they got.

Then suddenly, the lion's head moved and aimed its focus at them, causing their hearts to skip a beat.

Mr. Lion?...

~Gulp.

Everyone couldn't help taking a step back when facing this giant Lion head.

One should know that the Golden Gate itself was probably what they imagined a Heavenly gate would look like.

Right now, standing by the gate, they were like ants, as the gates towered several feet high and also spread very widely too.

Hell! Only a giant could open these golden doors.

And the Lion's head on the gates way above them was probably 5 times their size, as it looked down, intimidating all who came.

Raulin looked at Butler Sheng and felt aggrieved.

Why was it that he and Zhulyn seemed to be the ones who were always more panicked in these sorts of situations?

He felt like he had to work on his heart more and become tougher.

But little did he know that Butler Sheng's initial reaction was fear.

It was just that his way of showing fear was to stay frozen in place.

That's right.

If he were in a scary movie and everyone broke out running, he would stay in place and be the first to die... unless he awoke from the fear.

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Bloody Hell!

Butler Sheng's entire toes were curling within his shoes from the beast's gaze alone.

And only after looking at Dorian did he finally calm down.

Hey!

It was normal for humans to fear something like this the first time they see it.

But since the Grandmaster brought them here.

Then, they should be safe.

With that, Butler Sheng adjusted his mentality once more.

As for the Lion, the moment it spotted Dorian, its entire persona changed into that of a happy housecat: "Welcome, Master! Do you wish to enter?"

"Hmmm..."

"As you wish, Master!" Guardian Pandrol replied excitedly.

The lion's name was Pandrol. And he was the Guardian of this space with only one purpose, and that was to serve and obey Dorian's commands.

With that, the giant gates opened, revealing an even grander Hall within.

Everyone entered and once again felt like ants.

The hall had empty shelves from the floor shooting far up for what seemed like an eternity.

Looking up, they honestly didn't know where the lights were coming from because they couldn't see anything far above.

So could it be that they had shrunk in size?

The Trio walled in with Dorian, observing the magnificent sight before them.

The place was more like a library for the Gods!

And as one passed every bookshelf now and then, one would see on the library sections too like Ghosts, Ghouls, Evil Beasts, etc.

Additionally, at various intervals, one could also come across tables, chairs and workstations that were probably meant for them when they wanted to study.

But apart from being a library, they could also tell that the place must have other purposes due to some of the open rooms they saw at the side.

Storage?

Alchemy?

Training Space?

Purified Candles?

For sure! Unlike libraries that had private study rooms, the rooms here were allocated for different purposes.

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Everyone took in all they saw, following Dorian diligently.

And soon, they reached the very front of the room.

~Bam!

Everyone turned around to find that the doors in the back had suddenly closed on their own.

And in another swift motion, they turned back only to find Dorian smiling at them mysteriously.

Erm... Who could tell them why they had a bad feeling all of a sudden?

"Alright. It's time to begin your training. But don't worry... I'll go easy on you for today."

Everyone listened and suddenly felt their palms turn sweaty.

'Grandmaster, you say that. But your smile and your aura aren't convincing at all!'

Chapter 47 I Have The Power!!!!

Like so, Dorian and the gang spent several hours in training.

Butler Sheng, Zhulyn and Raulin, stood in the same position for hours, with them only ever moving within the space around them, as if practicing some martial technique.

But make no mistake.

Their entire process hurt their bodies like hell!

F***! What was this?

Their bodies had turned all red like tomatoes and continuously trembled the more practice they got.

They looked at Dorian, who hadn't even worked up a single bead of sweat and suddenly felt aggrieved.

You know... after a while, they were praying that he would get tired and stop on his own.

But who would've known that it would be so?

"Raulin! Straighten your back!"

"Zhulyn! Lift Your arms higher!"

"Butler Sheng, your leg work is weak!"

[The trio]:.. (:YoY:)..

They gazed at Dorian and suddenly felt like he was a trainer from Hell!

Not even once had he taken it easy, giving no room for error.

The trio didn't even know what purpose this 4-step technique had... but spent so many hours doing the same time over and over again.

And after a while, Dorian finally freed them from their misery.

~Bam.

They fell onto the training ground covered in so much sweat that it seemed like they had just emerged from a pool.

"Th... Thank you, Grandmaster.... "

"Hmmm..." Dorian replied while looking at the trio, who were still struggling to catch their breath.

Looking at them, he couldn't help squeezing his brows a bit more.

Were they so worn out when he had already taken it too easy on them?

Remembering his first time practicing with hundreds of people back in his old world, he remembered that his first day was far worse than this.

So their reaction had indeed shocked him a bit.

But there was no helping it.

This was the path they chose. And nothing in this life came easy.

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Dorian had no pity for them as he calmly sat down with cross legs on the training podium, releasing his fierce aura at them.

"Get up!"

"Yes, Grandmaster!" The trio replied as their tired bodies instinctively moved on their own.

And before they knew it, they were also seated the same way as Dorian, facing him quietly.

Dorian saw this and squinted his eyes coldly: "Too slow."

~Gulp.

The trio took note of this in their hearts and secretly swore to improve whatever image Dorian had of them in his heart.

Who wouldn't want praises from the Grandmaster?

Wait... they had made it through the training, even though many times they had fallen and gotten up time and time again.

Nonetheless, wasn't it an accomplishment that they could make it through?

Yes! The Grandmaster must be pleased with them with such a feat.

With that, their hearts suddenly felt a little joyous.

Everyone then lifted their haggard face to look at Dorian, only to find Dorian coldly staring at them.

" _ "

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"Today, you 3 will begin your journey as cultivators!

As of now, you're all trapped within a Mortal body. But with these sets of instructions I'm about to bestow on you, you'll break through it and become stronger and stronger the more you train! Shedding the mortal body is an essential part of Exorcism." Dorian said in an authoritative voice, stirring countless emotions within the trio.

Zhulyn's breathing became stagnant.

Cultivators?

Shedding Mortal body?

Exorcism?

This... This...

Words alone couldn't describe what he was feeling at the moment.

All he knew was that his buttocks felt like there were ants in his pants.

Zhulyn became more and more restless while imagining his future.

Dorian looked at them coldly, causing them to suppress their excitement once more.

"The path to cultivation and exorcism is hard and has no place for the lazy. Doing so might not only cause one a backlash if they remember a method wrong but might also get one killed for their lack of attention to detail as well. Remember this when you train."

Instantly, everyone's expression turned grim: "Yes, Grandmaster."

"Good. Before we begin training, every one of you will take an oath."

The trio tilted their heads to the side in confusion.

An oath?

Dorian looked at them and secretly chuckled.

An exorcist's oath was essential.

So of course they would have to swear to the heavens to remain on the side of Good.

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Everyone calmly understood what this oath was all about before repeating after Dorian and making the grand oath to the heavens.

For sure, if demons existed, then didn't that mean that the heavens were also watching as well?

Didn't this mean that Angels also existed?

From what they just gathered now, they couldn't help shivering a bit when they heard the brief but gruesome punishment that the heavens bestowed on those who went bad.

Dorian hadn't even told them the full punishment and had only gone into it briefly.

But it caused everyone to feel dreadful!

Could it be that the real gangsters were those from the heavens?

The punishment might come late, but it was very extreme!

Knowing this, the trio made up their minds to never take the wrong path.

The system, who had been watching them take their oath-taking, could see countless streaks of heavenly light engulf them, meaning that their oath was being listened to.

Heh. They say the most dangerous things in this world were oaths.

And that was true.

Any false move and they would then be going against the heavens.

As cultivators, they would live for hundreds of years.

And even though they were faithful now, one didn't know if after 150 years, their egos and thoughts might've changed.

Humans were a very changeable bunch, always prone to temptation.

But hopefully, that would never be the case for the trio, or else their fate would be terrible!

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With that, Dorian began instructing them how to cultivate.

The qi within the space was the same qi around the estate.

Dorian had spent time last night putting up a qi-gathering formation around the house.

So even though the qi was a little bit bad, it wasn't as awful as when he first came into this world.

Butler Sheng did as was told, clearing his mind and trying to channel the qi through his spirit veins.

But so far, he would gather it for a bit, and it would fall and disperse again, causing Butler Sheng to frown.

"Be patient. You are too eager for success."

"Yes, Grandmaster," he replied before taking in another deep breath.

Dorian was right. He was too eager and wanted to get stronger faster so as to stand by Dorian's side more.

But his actions were what was causing his failure at the moment.

Once again, Butler Sheng tried for a bit more, this time patiently.

And after 7 or so tries, he was finally able to circulate the qi around his body.

His eyes widened in astonishment and joy.

He looked at Dorian as if saying: 'Grandmaster, I did it!'

And Dorian in turn smiled and nodded at him too.

In fact, just getting his acknowledgement had somehow made Butler Sheng's day.

'Hahahahaha! The grandmaster praised me!'

(^_^)

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Like so, everyone was immersed with the joy of cultivation, that they didn't even notice that it was already 6 P.M.

Today, they had trained enough, but none of them had broken through their mortal shells.

Nonetheless, they still felt that their bodies were sturdier and their muscles were bulging harder than before.

Eh?

Was it just them, or did they feel like they could punch a cow, sending it a few feet away from them?

Their lips quivered excitedly as they clenched their fists in determination.

This was power!

Dorian calmly stood up and looked at the trio calmly: "Come. It's time to head out. It's time to set up a stall."

The trio, who were so immersed in joy, almost fell in disbelief.

Grandmaster, you're joking, right?...

Chapter 48 Back To Work

The sun was still high up in the sky, even though it was already nighttime.

From this alone, one could tell that this period was during the summer peaks.

The traffic was still heavy, and the streets were packed with people roaming about in all directions.

And within an open space filled with several outdoor vendors, a dashing Limousine pulled up, calling the attention of the many fruit, ornament and item sellers seated around their stalls.

"Hey! Look! A wealthy customer! Damn. The car is too good-looking! It must cost millions, right?"

"Millions? Damn! If I have a car that costs that much, I'll never take it out for a drive at all! What if someone hits it?"

"Lying trough. If it's me, and someone hits it, I'll not only sue you, but also beat you senselessly! Do you know what millions are? Not hundreds, not thousands, but Millions!"

"Look! Do you think that this person wants to buy something from us?"

"That... That's impossible, right?"

"Hmph! What do you know? The other day, my cousin's sister's brother's aunt told me that a rich lady stopped by her stall the other day just to buy cashews. And even gave her a large tip later. So what's wrong with the rich buying out goods?"

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The group all stretched their necks curiously while contemplating whether to rush towards the people within the vehicle or not.

For such rich people, no one wanted to accidentally offend them.

So each vendor kept looking around, taking a few steps back and forth, thinking of what to do.

Even the girls passing along the streets with their friends or boyfriends, couldn't help turning their attention towards the vehicle too.

Some girls were just curious, while other girls had other motives instead.

Of course, some boys also wished that the person in the vehicle could be a cute girl or even a mature good looking woman.

What? This might be their chance to get a rich person to owe them a favour, so why not calculate?

Everyone was busy watching the limousine, with some passerbys slowing down their pace pretentiously as well.

And soon, the vehicle's doors opened, with Raulin and Zhulyn stepping out first, before opening the boot to take out several items.

And at the same time, Butler Sheng calmly walked towards the stall owners, making everyone's heart drummed vigorously.

Butler Sheng's attire was very well put together, with his gloves and even his pocket watch too.

His hair was slicked back, and even his manner of walking was upright, straight and very domineering.

They saw the noble, impeccable Butler Sheng carry the demeanour of someone fully trained in a wealthy home, and couldn't help feeling overly anxious... especially the fruit seller who Butler Sheng was approaching.

The poor lady's legs turned soft and wobbly like jelly as she quickly stood up from her seat behind the stall and anxiously awaited Butler Sheng.

Oh No!

What should she do?

What should she say?

Those close by her also perked up their ears in an attempt to listen in, as if listening to some radio station.

Some also looked at the woman enviously. Maybe these rich people had fancied her watermelons?

Everyone awaited Butler Sheng curiously, wanting to know what this was all about.

The woman swallowed her saliva while staring at Butler Sheng humbly: "D-d-dear customer, can I help you?"

"Hmm...I see that you have such a large stall set up here. These 2 stalls are arranged the same. So... Can I take it that they belong to you?"

The lady nodded her head in agreement, with a lot of confusion visible on her face: "Yes, customer. These 2 are mine. I work both stalls at the same time... Is... Is there any problem?"

Butler Sheng looked at her and smiled sincerely: "Hmm... Lady... How much is it to rent your stall?"

" _ "

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Thirty minutes had gone by, and everyone had finally accepted the facts before their eyes in a daze.

The lady who had been managing both stalls was the most confused of all.

Who could tell her why these wealthy people would come all the way here to rent a stall from her?

Everyone thought that they had seen a lot of ridiculous things throughout their years. But this one... this one took the cake!

The lady in question removed her fruits from the second stall and combined them with her fruits on her first stall.

Luckily, it was already late in the day and not the morning, so many of her goods had already been bought by passerbys and even those on breaks.

Thus, she found space a little easier.

Her stalls were also quite simple, making it easy for her to pack up and leave.

The lady folded the money and placed it close to her bosoms for fear that someone would steal it from her.

F***! She had never received so much money all at once.

Hell! The money she received for just renting her Stall for today was so generous that it suddenly turned her stupid.

It was as if a lot of money had fallen onto her lap from the sky for basically doing nothing.

And from what these people said, they were only going to get the stall for 3 hours today.

Of course, they also told her that in future, they might come here often to rent her stall again.

So she was very excited about the money she would also recover in the future too.

Everyone looked at the scene and felt very envious, with some regretting why they didn't have 2 stalls like that lady.

Dammit! Just look at all the money they had lost?

Many had no tears but wanted to cry.

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After the stall was acquired, Butler Sheng and Zhulyn properly cleaned it up, removing all fruit stains, and also placed a blue cloth over the booth, and even hung a signboard above it too.

Again, they also took out the foldable chairs from the boot, neatly placing them on the opposite side of the stall.

And in the meantime, Dorian finally stepped out of the vehicle while Raulin drove off to properly park it within one of the high-end hotels several streets away from here.

Everyone couldn't help looking at Dorian silently.

Finally, everyone saw the real big boss behind the scenes, and several girls were stunned by Dorian's good looks.

Too Handsome!

"Grandmaster. Please, sit."

"Hmm."

Everyone watched Butler Sheng and the rest treat Dorian with so much respect that they started to wonder what this guy's identity truly was.

But when they read the words on the signboard, they suddenly froze in place, having another image of him.

Hey. Could it be that this wealthy master was a little sick in the head, and his family would arrange for him to play like this?

The ladies all shook their heads in pity.

Divination Master?

Sigh... Who would've thought that such a handsome fellow would be mental?

Alas... The heavens were indeed fair.

...

Dorian couldn't care less about their thoughts and calmly watched the passerbys diligently.

'Host. Look! Look! That lady needs help! You need to exorcise more if you want to rank up fast.'

'Hmm...'

'Then why don't you dealing with the few things around you?'

'Noisy.'

' '

A strange light flickered in Dorian's eyes while staring at the woman intensely.

How odd.

Chapter 49 Women Were All The Same!

On the sidewalks heading past Dorian, a young lady was walking hastily, carrying a 3-year-old boy with tears in her eyes.

She wore a long yellowish waiter uniform, with an apron tied at the front.

Her hair messily fell across her face and bounced freely in the wind, exposing her swollen-teary face from time to time as she held the little boy in her arms firmly.

Dorian looked at her heading his way from a distance and instantly snapped his fingers at Zhulyn and Raulin.

"Bring her."

"Yes, Grandmaster." The duo answered before leaving the stand, making everyone curious as to what they were up to.

Even the lady and those in the nearby stalls who heard Dorian's instructions couldn't help frowning a bit.

This wouldn't be a lecherous Young Master who had taken fancy to this young girl's beauty, right?

They looked at the girl before looking at Dorian again, deep in thought.

But no matter what their conclusions or thoughts were, they dared not stop this young master or say anything to offend him.

At least they didn't know what he wanted to do yet. So how could they react?

Some people were also afraid to offend this young man too.

After all, who knew if he would target their poor defenceless families after this?

The world was truly an unfair place. So what could they do about it?

Everyone just shook their heads in pity, now thinking that this young master was both Mental and lecherous.

And the young lady who didn't know that she was being targeted, continuously ran with tears in her eyes while comforting the boy in her arms.

"Sister... Sister... It hurts."

The boy grimaced and shook in pain as something seemed to bore into his heart, staggering his breathing.

"Hush... Hush... save your energy. Sister will get you to see the doctor now." The girl said while trying to hold back her tears.

Why was all this happening to her?

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The girl's hands twitched elastically from the weight and pain of carrying her brother.

But she just gritted her teeth and blinked away the sweat trickling into the corners of her eyes.

She dashed through the crowd in perseverance but was suddenly stopped by 2 men in black suits.

"Little girl. Please stop. Our Grandmaster wants to see you."

What?

The girl looked at the very noble guards around her, and immediately felt enraged.

Her entire body trembled from head to toe as she stared at the bastards before her in rage.

"Get away! I don't want to see any damn Grandmaster! So F**** off!"

With that, she tried to move towards another direction... but was once again stopped by the men in black.

Hahahahahaha!

At this point, the girl had tears of anger, spilling out like a waterfall.

Why? Why did every little stumbling block or bad thing happen now?

"Get away! I said I don't want to see any Grandmaster! No means No!!! What part of the word No don't you understand? N.O... NO!"

Those watching felt pity for the little girl, as they genuinely saw that she had an emergency on her hands.

Soon, an elderly street vendor couldn't take it anymore and smacked his hand hard on his wooden stall.

~Bam!

"You rich people are all bullies! Can't you see that the poor girl is in a hurry? Why can't you all let the girl go?"

"Yeah! Let her go! Don't think because we're poor folks, you guys can bully people like that. Let her go!" Said another while waving a broom in the air angrily.

Dorian looked at the scene and sighed before chanting a spell only for the girl to hear.

And suddenly, the girl who seemed like a tiger that was about to claw Raulin and Zhulyn to death, suddenly froze in horror and stared at Dorian with wide googly eyes while remembering the words echoed to her.

[I can save him]

The muscles in her jaws seized, and her legs now felt 10 times heavier than they originally were.

She stood rooted on the spot with quaking knees. And the moment she saw Dorian's mysterious smile, she almost fainted from it all.

He-He-He was all the way there... and everyone was yelling hard and loud.

So even if he spoke... how.. how... Was this even real?

The girl looked at the signboard and almost fell to the ground in shock.

Divination Master?

She almost walked away in anger. But when she thought of the way Dorian communicated with her, her legs refused to move.

The girl's stomach contracted into a ball the more she stared at Dorian with countless indescribable emotions running through her mind.

Obviously, she was frightened. But still decided to take the bullet on this one when she thought of her brother.

She swallowed dryly and yelled across to Dorian, curbing all her tiger claws away.

"C-c-can you really save him?"

"Free her! Let her go! Let her... Eh?"

Everyone who was busy yelling and standing up for the girl, suddenly froze and looked at the situation in confusion.

" "

Excuse me? When did that young master say that he would treat the boy?

Erm... Sister, are you sure that you're not reading the wrong script?

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Dorian smiled and gestured for the girl to step forward.

And very quickly, Raulin placed a chair on the other side of the table and joined Zhulyn, who was now standing close to Butler Sheng.

Everyone watched the scene in a daze.

What the hell?

How could this lady go from tiger to a housecat in a blink of an eye?

Hey? would she have split personalities?

Of course, some also looked at her in disdain.

Heh. Women were all the same.

She had been clamouring to go, pretending as if she wasn't interested in anything else.

But then, the moment she turned and saw that this young master was handsome and rich, rather than heading to the hospital, she immediately chose to sacrifice her weak brother in her arms for a few seconds of attention from this Sick Young master.

~Pui!

Several people looked at the 17-year-old girl and spat in disdain.

Hmph!

To think that this was the girl they had been fighting for.

Disgusting!

Chapter 50 A GrandMaster At Work!

"Just look at her? No shame at all!"

"Heh. What do you expect from these youngsters nowadays? Such a woman should be very disgusting, right?"

"Oh my! I pity her poor parents instead. If they knew that their daughter could sacrifice her brother for riches, wouldn't they be too disappointed?"

"Tch! Who said it's her brother? Shameless girl's like this would've already hooked up with several young masters before."

"That's right. In my village, there are a few of them who gave birth at 15 with no husbands. So I won't be surprised if she's the same as them too."

"Hey! Who knows if she got the child from some old Gold Master? I bet the man's wife probably kicked her out and gave her hell after finding out her despicable ways!"

(°^°)

Presently, everyone was very much appalled by this young girl's attitude.

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that it was true. Or, how else could they explain the girl's strange behaviour?

They scoffed at her but still perked up their gossiping radio-antenna ears to tune in to the frequency and listen in on the gist.

What a joke!

Even if they were a hundred percent sure, how could they still not listen?

Like so, everyone quieted down and started 'working.'

Some began wiping their stalls, so much so that they accidentally started wiping some of their food items too.

But they didn't even notice it all. Their attention was all on the conversation between the shameless girl and the rich young master.

Why did they feel like they were about to what some soap opera here?

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Chiyou's ears were red with shame when she thought of all the shameful things these people had said about her.

F.Y.I... If you want to whisper, then why not do it well?

She only felt like she had completely lost face out here.

Luckily, she didn't know these people here. And hopefully, she would never have to meet them again.

She thinned her lips and tilted her head down in embarrassment, only to meet her brother's painful expression, bringing her back to reality.

With that, she firmed her thoughts and looked at Dorian squarely.

She referred that these people called him Grandmaster. So that's what she decided to address him as.

"G-Grandmaster, please save my younger brother!"

"Hmmm..." Dorian answered, looking deeply at the boy in her arms before turning his focus back to her.

The Grey aura around her had a swirling and facing yellow air within it. But again, there were several colours around her that indicating a clash around her.

Grey showed depression, and the swirling fading yellow streaks, indeed showed the heavy prominence of death looming over her.

But what alarmed Dorian was that the other auras contradicted this, showing life instead.

It was as if her auras were battling with one another, the Yin and yang fighting head-on.

And the lines on her face, the clearness and veins in her eyes, furrows above her face and several other visible traits were also conflicting as well.

Again, the lines on her palms and several other points showed Dorian her fortune and misfortunes in this life. But somehow, the lines also seemed forcefully broken too.

As for the boy, there was also a problem with his side as well.

For now, Dorian couldn't see clearly what the issue was.

"Name, Date of birth. Place of Birth."

"Chiyou XX... Date of Birth... XXXX... Place of Birth, Netaji Village."

"And the boy?"

"Chindu XX... Date of Birth... XXXX, Place of birth, Netaji Village," the girl said nervously.

Could this boy who looked around the same age as her save her brother?

Everyone was also watching curiously as well.

How exactly was this young master going to save the boy?

And what did he need with their date and aces of birth?

Looking at the scene, they didn't know if it was their imagination or not, but they suddenly felt that the air around them had turned serious.

They didn't even know when, but there was already a massive crown surrounding the place.

Eh?

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Dorian stared at the girl, deep in thought.

"Chiyou XX... Born... XXXX. Your father is a factory worker, and your mother is a cook at a restaurant. From an early age to now, though your family is ordinary, you all have never truly suffered any catastrophes, having a somewhat smooth sailing in life. And even with the surprising arrival of your younger brother, things were still going in the right path, with almost no stumbling blocks on your way. But just a month ago, everything should've gone wrong for you, right?"

Boom!

On hearing this, the Chiyou's mind exploded in shock, as she started at Dorian with big widened eyes: "Grandmaster! It's indeed as you said! So what should I do? How do I get back on track?!!!"