

## **Be Honest! 461**

Chapter 461 A Grand Farewell!

Several minutes later, the entire cornfield was burned like a massive glazed cookie.

It reeked of sulfur, the char was so unbearable, and the ground was also very hard.

During this period, Dorian and the others not only destroyed the gates but also reversed the flow of demonic energy around the place too.

The gateway in itself was sort of like a vacuum machine that liked to draw in any evil entities close to it.

Why? Because it had a faintly distinctive scent of the abyss only they could smell.

That scent reminded them of home and kept most of them close by.

Thus, this town, which seems honest, has been long attacked by evil entities for thousands of years.

It's just that none of these creatures have gone so Berserk like those tonight.

Perhaps because the gates were closed and they felt it would be a long time before any of their big bosses returned, many creatures across the world have started acting more and more radical, not caring about exposing themselves at all.

Heh.

They were thrilled to torment their victims and play the part of the most powerful.

Hey, it's not every day one gets the opportunity to play king.

Some humans even feel they are the strongest beings in all existence, which if heard by the truly strong could lead them to instant death.

But so what?

The strong weren't here now, so it's them, the weak creatures who were left here to fill in those shoes, no?

Following that, Dorian and his group of course exercised and extinguished everything, with the additional help of the crystals they brought.

Vmmm!

The air within the battlefield was finally clean, and the invisible wall was also brought down, but things didn't stop there.

For the next couple of days, Dorian and the others aren't time inspecting every nook and cranny within the town, cleansing and uprooting any demonic essence left behind.

Only then did the many townspeople breathe heavily from relief.

Good God!

They didn't know how to sleep in their homes knowing it hadn't even been inspected yet.

Dorian and his group spent 5 days there, and the people also gave themselves 5 days of holidays, with no one having the mind to go to work, talk less of allowing their children to go to school.

The worst were the prisoners who hurriedly rushed back to their cells after inspection.

It was amazing that the cell doors had now been destroyed but no one thought of stepping out.

When Macy came over to tell some of them about them getting a transfer to another prison, they cursed and protested with all their might hugging the bars and refusing to leave!

What the hell? Those other prisons haven't been inspected yet.

So what if they hear there and meet even more deadly creatures?

Say no more! They weren't leaving and that was that!

~Bam!

Macy and many officers shut the vehicle doors, wiping their sweat after the fierce wrestling match with the transferred prisoners who cried and begged them with every fiber of their being.

Well, even they, police officers, felt guilty seeing these people like this.

But what can they do? Their little town didn't have the right facility to hold prisoners for long.

In general, most prisoners in their towns can only stay here for 6 months max before getting transferred to where they will truly serve their sentences.

Just think of this place as a temporary holding place for them.

It was impossible to have them stay for long. So what do you expect them to do?

(-\_-)

After the whole fiasco, life must go on, even if they were too scared to face it.

Well, the officers felt they too were bullies, especially after seeing the red swollen eyes of the prisoners who used to be very fierce with them.

It almost seemed as though they stole candy from these prisoners causing them to cry.

'Alas...' Officer Macy shook her head wryly.

'It will take a while for everyone to adjust.'

Ahh-

She looked at the time and exclaimed loudly. "Everyone hurry up! We have to see our guests out!"

Oh No! The Grandmaster's flight is in 3 hours. The least they could do was send off their saviors in grand style.

As for the bill, well... the Grandmaster had already given the list to them after the big battle.

Now all that was left was for them to write their reports and attach them as files to send to a special decision.

That was Macy's understanding of the matter, since from an officer's point of view, it would make no sense to cause public panic.

Why, just a while ago, a group of live streamers went missing and the world seemed to be plunged in chaos, with everyone doubting police officers and military forces across the world.

Don't underestimate the power of public opinion.

Should such a matter get out to the public, this place might turn into a doomsday era faster than anyone can imagine.

That's why even with reports such as these she wouldn't dare send them through the regular channels they did lest someone gets careless and accidentally reveals the info.

Macy and everyone felt they should be careful, but Dorian didn't care at all whether they wanted to keep it private or hidden.

He wasn't a money-loving person, but he had to admit that with money getting resources would be easier than without.

All he cares about now was ensuring the academy got its due payment.

To save the world requires money, lots and lots of money.

He wasn't a money-loving person, but he had to admit that with money getting resources would be easier than without.

As a person who hated doing things half-heartedly, he would hate for money to be the reason why they lost the war.

Losing the war means he failed, and he, Dorian, was never one to lose!

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Time flew in a flash, as many people, including Gregory and Ross's families, chose to also go to the airport to see the Grandmaster off.

Eh?

What is going on?

The airport visitors, whether it was those arriving or those entering the airport from other areas, were taken aback by the big show of people gathering about to see Dorian and his team off.

"Who are they? Are they celebrities?"

"Hey, that young man looks dashing. Maybe he is the true celebrity while the others are his security guards."

"Nonsense! Can't you see they are all wearing uniforms? Could it be they are from some special school of elites?"

Many were confused and curious, wishing to ask the townsfolk why they came over to see these people off but got no definite answers.

The only thing they knew was that these people were their saviors but no one said how they were saved and what they were saved from.

Kidnappers? Terrorist? Mass Posioners?... Hello? Can anyone talk to them?

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Gregory and Ross's eyes flashed with awe, suddenly finding the one they call Grandmaster, pause and walk towards them.

Very cleanly, he grabbed their wrists and a strange light flashed in his eyes, though no one was quick enough to catch it.

"Little ones... I'll be waiting for you, should you choose to come."

1, 2, 3...

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!~

The 2 screamed like fangirls, swearing never to wash their hands again.

What does he mean? What did this promise mean?

Hahahahaha~

sure enough, they felt this was their calling and destiny, and must become Monster catchers no matter what.

Sure, it's scary. But after seeing Dorian and the others' many operations, their fear was quick to vanish.

Many disciples also said good words to them before leaving.

"Kid, you're indeed a blessed one. The grandmaster hardly says anything about anyone. To be recognized for your potential by the Grandmaster means your future is truly bright. In a few months, if you do decide, go to this address..."

Butler Sheng who was the last to speak to them, tapped their foreheads and the 2 had the Tian household address engraved in their minds.

F\*\*\*!

The 2 looked at each other with widened eyes, before bobbing their heads like chickens.

Of course, no one was forcing them to go, but they felt it would be a loss to be recognized and not go.

So no matter how their parents protested in the upcoming months, these 2 shook their heads refusing to become anything else.

It was only after hearing that Officer Macy would be heading with them that their parents decided to let their children go.

Officer Macy's points were valid.

It was better to allow these children to know how to protect themselves than let them be defenseless.

What's more, these children would be going to a special elite school run by the government.

This means they will be treated with high honor and prestige wherever they go.

What's more, they will also come over to visit their parents from time to time too.

Just think of it as sending the children to boarding school.

What's more as parents, was it truly right for them to allow the child's innate gifts to go to waste?

From a young age till now, Gregory and Ross have always wanted to join the army and protect their country.

This meant they have always had such a calling resonating within them.

Although it was hard for parents to allow their children to join the army or fight for their country, it was an honorable thing that shouldn't be stopped by parents.

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Seeing the group of Academy people leaving, Gregory and Ross clenched their fists hard, determined to see the Grandmaster in a few months!

"Mom/dad! You can't stop me! Our son is going to be a Monster Catcher!"

Chapter 462 Top-Secret: What Truly Happened.

Gone.

Everyone stared at the sky, emotionally watching the private jet fly away.

The onlookers who knew nothing of what they faced, pondered on what sort of celebrities Dorian's group were to make people stare into the skies for so long.

"Come on! Let's go home." Officer Macy reminded, dipping the tip of her large hat with her fingers.

Life must go on. But for her, she was hell-bent on taking the mysterious exams in 2 months' time.

No matter what, she must become a Ghost catcher.

Until then, she will do her best to keep order in check.

This might be out of the books, but they need to make new rules that aren't exactly police rules to be enforced.



The town's mayor was out of town, so only his family had experienced the seriousness of last night.

With his family convincing him, they might be able to put order and keep everyone safe moving forth.

One of these days, they will host a big conference/meeting event, inviting at least one person from each household.

They were a town and a family. Thus, they must come up with the rules together.

For example, no child must be seen alone in the woods or forest regions as they usually did in the past.

Now, you must be accompanied or be in groups.

Well, it would suck to be a loner in these dark times, since you could die and no one would know.

Again, Maxt thought it would be smart to set up warning bells and strategically place them across the entire town, especially around the battlefield.

From what the grandmaster said, many months from now, creatures might appear again to investigate why the gates were closed.

This meant creatures would enter their lands and might invade them again.

The moment many heard this, they thought of fleeing the town for good. But why did they hear that in every part of the world, creatures like these already lived out here with some taking office at several workstations?

Think about it.

If not for that big incident, how would they have known that the old cooks in their school cafeteria were monsters?

How would they have known that the most senior police Chief at the stations and his old buddies were also monsters?

Look around!

Monsters could hide in the shadows of objects and even make their bags run like horses. So how can they know what is safe and what isn't after leaving this place?

In the end, many preferred to stay in this place that had been cleaned by the Grandmaster.

Well, at least they knew for the time being, there were no dangers here.

But who knows if one might stumble in on one tomorrow or even next week.

That's why they also bought protection talismans from Dorian.

It was indeed pricey but so, so worth it!

The very rich man on the lone hill bought the highest number of protective talismans, keeping the rest like ancient family objects that must not be used unless necessary.

Now, he and his family dared not go to sleep without wearing them.

It was amazing that Dorian could carve a few symbols on a small stone and it became a fortified object.

It was they who then wrapped the stone nicely and tied it around their necks.

Some also got paper talismans too, which won't tear off in the water.

The only way it can destroy itself is if it loses its value after meeting monsters and protecting them severally.

Some talismans are only good for one use, others for 3 and some for 5.

All in all, everyone couldn't wait to fortify themselves.

Some had Dorian carved symbols on wood, which was easier to carry around for them, as they drilled holes into the flat wood, tied around on them and wore them as chains and bracelets for protection.

Say no more!

From now on, be it in the shower or even swimming out in the lake, they dared not take it off.

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Just like that, things in town soon regained their precious calmness, though it was never the same again.

Meanwhile, in the air, the air hostess and pilot who stayed in other places during the long stay, now had helpless expressions after seeing the group once again close their eyes and play dead.

Sigh~

The air hostess didn't even bother, taking out a book to pass the time.

From time to time, she would still check upon them but found they still loved the game of playing dead.

Alas...

What can she do?

The last time she arrived, the airline almost blew a fuse, thinking h she forgot to serve the many guests seeing as all the food and drinks were still intact.

If not for the pilot's words and the fact that none of the passengers laid any complaints, they would have blown her to bits with their dynamite words.

This time again, they felt they might not be in for a meal like the last time.

And sure enough, she was right because soon, there were only 30 minutes left before the plane arrives and the many guests still hadn't taken a simple thing.

Augh~...

The air hostess rubbed the corners of her head stressfully.

It was so hard for her to maintain her airline smile when she kept thinking of how to shake these people until they became dizzy.

What sort of VIPs were these? Don't they know when taking a private jet, one must live lavishly and enjoy all its pleasures?

What an odd bunch of weirdos.

Ding!

"Please keep your seatbelts fastened and electrical devices away."

At this point she didn't even know why she was making such announcements when everyone was exactly as they were when she first checked them in at the start of the flight.

(:T^T:)

Landing safely, with everyone heading straight for the academy grounds.

Don't think just because they came back, they could rest as they pleased.

After witnessing what an underworld doorway looked like, they felt anxious, wanting to quickly find them all and eliminate the entryways fast!

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

They were truly running out of time!

Like so, another 15 days flew by in a blink of an eye, with the academy assignments continuing to pile, and the work only growing larger.

However, they weren't the only ones with a full plate.

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--West Fulldland Brigade, Vardos Country.--

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It's been weeks since many important military personnel, alongside a few influential police personnel around the country have been flying in on a steady.

Mind you, it's been 20 days since the last missing group incident and the country superiors and leaders were not thrilled about this one bit.

Do you know how looked down they were dying at that time?

Do you know how much they carried on their heads because of this global matter? What the hell?

Even they couldn't help cursing at their soldiers and police forces, wondering if these people hadn't been eating right of late to fuck up on a global scale.

Do you recall how they brought their specialists into the scene with fanfare but left with their tails between their legs instead?

And those bloody media people also made them wish they could kill civilians for the first time in their careers.

Please!

Can you read a room? Can't you see you are only making matters a hundred times worse?

Do you enjoy torturing them so much?

If not for their profession, they would have taken up wrestling with those bloody media people and beat them to a pulp.

This global matter made them know how lax their country's security was.

That's why since then, they have been coming in harder than before concerning kidnapping, trafficking and organ selling.

them go.

Till today, many people still call them useless, saying without the Don't Think that just because this matter is over, the public will let them go.

Till today, many people still call them useless, saying without the help of those mysterious people from the East, they wouldn't have succeeded at all!

Of course, from Wiggins, Harry, and Berry's words, they knew it was true, but it was still too painful to rob it in their faces so hard.

According to the trio and many others who accompanied them, they confirmed that at least 99.9% of the work was done by their mysterious guests from the East.

F\*\*\*!

Are you forgetting that they said <at least?> Then it meant that <at most> in this case would be 100% right?

Wouldn't that mean their forces went in just for decoration to admire the scenery?

The shame! The shame!

Many closed their eyes with both hands and bowed their heads in shame.

The shame here was just too great for them to swallow. And that's why this meeting was being held.

No!

All major leaders, heroes, veterans, and very influential people from all barracks were here.

The police chiefs and those with major positions also attended as per request.

Apart from this reason they also had another top-secret reason on their list.

That was because Wiggins, Berry and Harry had also requested all be here for a grand revelation of what truly went down during that nightly rescue.

This was definitely classified information that must never reach the public's ears!

Chapter 463 The Big Revelation

In a grand conference room, several influential and famous persons gathered within the room with solid faces that couldn't ease up themselves even if rain or snow fell on them.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Everyone was already seated in absolute silence, with their eyes burning at Harry, Wiggins, and Berry's way.

Hell!

If eyes could kill, they would have all been dead now from how annoyed everyone in the room was.

Bam!

One of the hot-tempered men just couldn't take it anymore. He was Major General Dalahali.

Seeing him Wiggins had the illusion he could see smoke coming off the man's ears and nostrils.

"What is it? What's the big delay for Wiggins? I left very important matters to attend this so-called top secret meeting you requested at the highest authority!"

"That's right." Another added. "The only reason this meeting is being held is because you said there was something more dangerously involved that could shake the country's foundation as we know it. So what is it then man? SPIT IT OUT!"

Right!

Whether it was those from the police forces, military or Navy, they equally wished to chew Wighons, Barry and Harry to death with how lax they were with saying whatever it is they had to say.

Screw you!

Do you think this is a joke? Don't think just because you can call for this kind of meeting, you can bloody well do it as often as you'd like.

Of course, they knew that the trio had probably pressed pressure on the matte to have the go-ahead to call everyone in, but it better be good or they won't mind dragging the group to the field and having one on one combat with them all.

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap~

The trip acted as though he heard nothing, tapping their fingers calmly against their tables.



They only looked at each other tactfully, before taking out their walkies talkies.

"Everyone is in."

[Copy that, sir.]

Bam!

All 4 doors located North, South, East and West were forced open, shocking the group of guests who almost thought they were now in a hostage situation.

"Berry, you sly fox! What the hell is all this?"

Another man who knew Berry well, couldn't help exclaiming loudly after seeing several special force soldiers storm into the scene and surround the perimeter of the room.

What is this?

Have these 3 sons of bitches decided to finally betray the country and take them all out now?

"Traitors!"

Another exclaimed and was about to stand before Wiggins and the orders raised their hands now in surrender.

"Will you buffoons all calm down? Do you really think I, Wiggins, the glorified hero who fought and rushed his life severally for our Vardos country would suddenly betray us?"

With his hands still in the air in surrender, Wiggins lashed out like a homeroom teacher, wondering how these idiots managed to rise to this position.

"Honestly, can you all use your brains? If we have to do this, then understand it is NECESSARY!"

Well... many smiled awkwardly, slowly taking their seats again.

Sorry, but their first instinct when surrounded in such a manner is to be defensive, okay?

Not all thought so, as some didn't even shake when the soldiers came in.

They understood that if the soldiers were here, it meant there must be some important reason for it all.

What's more, it was indeed ridiculous to think Wiggins and his family would suddenly betray the country after their family has a long history of serving in the military.

In Vardos, they had the power and connections.

So why would they betray the country to start all over in another place?

If they did, it would be so stupid that many would look down on Wiggins' IQ.

Of course, just because Wiggins won't betray the country, does not mean some idiots here wouldn't.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes turned cold, sweeping tenor gazes from side to side, wondering who it could be that betrayed their country or was involved with the matter earlier.

Yes!

Who could it be that was involved with the kidnap, trafficking and organ-selling case with the missing live streamers?

Perhaps during that incident, Wiggins and the others ran into the person's subordinates and dealt with the matter, hiding it away from the press.

Think about it!

Should the press know that everything happens because of corrupt soldiers or law enforcers, do you think they will let them go?

Already, the matter had escalated to a global scale with the world chewing them raw and spitting them out at every turn.

So imagine if after the missing youths, it is then revealed the law enforcers had something to do with it?

Crazy! Crazy!

Evertonebjad cold sweats when thinking of how the media could turn such a thing into an even bigger fanfare.

Their police stations would be egged, their military bases would also be targeted by civilians for protests and the entire Vardos country would plummet from its high prestigious position among the top developed nations.

Everyone clenched their fists, wishing the trio would hurry up with the revelation so they could take the betrayers and beat them to a pulp!

"Well, then get on with it!" Dalahali exclaimed, once again slamming his fist on the table and swiftly taking his seat.

'Don't let me know who it is or I'll grind their bones for breakfast.'

Harry coughed to draw everyone's attention back to the focus of today's meeting.

"Please, keep all emotions aside for now. This was why we had everyone keep their guns out of the hall."

Everyone nodded in understanding since they felt that once the revelations are made, they might truly shoot the culprits in the foot or belly if they still had their guns on them.

How smart.

Hmph!

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"Now then... let's get serious!"

Wiggins nodded to Julius, who in turn nodded to his team as they walked around behind the many guests very slowly.

While secretly holding the talisman paper in his hand, Julius' heart couldn't stop beating loudly hoping for the best.

He moved behind several people, all of whom didn't cause any reactions from the paper.

But after passing by the 31st person, the paper suddenly heated up greatly, almost burning his hands in the process.

What?!!

Dread filling his face, Julius couldn't believe his eyes but quickly covered his emotions and moved on.

How can Uncle Wallace be... be...

Julius' breathing was growing rapidly, and Wiggins also noticed too.

Just like Julius, Wiggins, Berry and Harry almost lost their footing when seeing Julius freeze behind a person they were most jovial and familiar with.

Everyone was too uncomfortable but knew they must stay strong to complete the task.

Some in the room also noticed Julius freezing behind Wallace but did not want to conclude until Wiggins and the others said so.

Of course, they too didn't want to believe it was Wallace since this guy was a popular guy loved by many.

So how can he have such a dark side like working with traffickers and organ sellers? Are you sure it's not a mistake?

It was strange that although this guy was so proud, arrogant and annoying since he completed his missions well, many grew up to accommodate his excessive attitude.

Why? Because as they say only the strong can be tolerated.

After staying in the barracks for over 40 years now, many even thought his character was comedic.

So again they ask, are you sure you've got the right person? Where is your substantial and unquestionable proof?

(?~?)

'It's getting hot again!' Julius thought, reaching the 78th person.

He was one of the top deputy police chief officers in the country who was famous for solving some unsolvable mysteries in the past.

He appeared in newspapers and Television interviews.

He was just one of those people humanity could never question.

But who's to say the crimes he solved were not done by him alone?

What was the first thing the Grandmaster said --- Never trust any Underworld Creature!

They lied at every turn and had the ability to manipulate humans to their will.

Thinking of those who rushed to surrender themselves in his police cases, maybe they were innocent people coerced and threatened with the lives of their families.

In one of his cases, it's said the murderer's family suddenly committed suicide, all 5 of them in one night.

What are the odds that it wasn't this monster who found a human to be its scapegoat for its crime before threatening that human with the lives of their loved ones?

After the innocent person is taken down, the bastard appears in the innocent man's home to finish the job, killing more people.

When you think about it like that, it's hard not to get goosebumps knowing that so many monsters lived and roamed among them without anyone knowing.

It took all of Julius' strength to keep moving.

Of course, his other hand also touched his chest pocket from time to time, feeling at ease when touching the safety charm given by the Grandmaster.

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Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Barely 3 minutes had gone by since Julius' group started, and they had already finished up, discovering there were 11 monsters in their midst.

Some were famous and others were wallflowers that blended with the crowd perfectly no matter where they went.

Wiggins swallowed hard, knowing this part was going to be the most dangerous of all.

"Everyone... it's time we reveal the culprits!"

Chapter 464 The Real Culprits!

Time to reveal the culprits?

Those words alone made many lean forward, wanting to confirm who they suspected within the group.

Berry's ball rolled up and down his throat, taking in deep breaths and preparing for what was to come.

How sure were they that they caught the right people?

For one, during the checks, Julius and his team had lightly tapped the silver talisman papers on every guest before confirming their guesses.

Standing behind a guest and feeling the warmth of the paper wasn't enough since that warmth only meant that they were closer to a monster.

The monster could be seated 2 seats away or even on the seat they focused on.

They had to be completely sure by letting the silver talismans touch them; and when it did, its burners would burn slightly, reducing the talisman paper bit by bit.

It was amazing to say that despite all this, the monsters had no clue what they were doing.

They didn't feel any threats from the paper.

Dorian had also ensured them that it would be like so, making them breathe out heavily from relief.

The thing they had going on for them now was the element of surprise.

No matter what, they must not let the enemy leave this place alive!

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"Alright! Everyone, put away your murderous intent. We will be calling out the names of those suspected, but it's still up for debate. However, what we require is for all those NOT called, to rise and stand behind us while those without their names behind called will undergo a thorough search from the Soldiers. We got Intel that the culprits should've brought secret letters and evidence here. So we must conduct those searches no matter what!"

Fair enough.

Many who were about to argue earlier nodded after listening to Wiggin's instructions.

The way he handled it gave everyone respect, even the accused.

From what he said, they had several people they suspected. But Wiggins still wanted to give these people the benefit of the doubt by searching them and confirming that his Intel was truly correct.

Even if they found these documents on the suspects, everyone felt that Wiggins and his team would still consider the possibility of "General Larkstork M. J. Lilian."

"Major General blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~"

their comrades here being set up by an unknown enemy.

So wasn't that reassuring for them all?

After all, no one here truly wanted to admit that one of these many great legends in the room could truly have something to do with working with the criminals.

Receiving the signal, Harry held out his Tablet and began reading the names of those they knew for a fact were 'innocent.'

"Marshall Gray Benkalian!"



"General Larkstork M. J. Lilian."

"Major General blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~"

As the names were called, many felt a ball of nerves tighten in their bellies, as they looked forward to their names being called out.

It was the same feeling one would feel during school days when the teacher might call out the names of the very outstanding.

Everyone wanted to be in that group, even when some knew they didn't have much of a chance.

Likewise, they felt anxious about the list, not wanting to go through the process of proving their innocence to many.

Bear in mind that once it's confirmed that they were suspects, it will fall into their military, police and Navy records even if they emerged innocent in the end.

So who wanted that?

The most annoying thing would not only be proving themselves innocent but also finding out the hidden enemies in the dark who set them up

Time seemed to be moving too fast now, as many waited for their names to be called with every passing second.

Some held their breaths forgetting to breathe, only smiling and relaxing when their names were finally called.

Hooray!

(>□<)

They inwardly celebrated, while maintaining an expressionless face on the surface.

Phew~

They felt like thanking their lucky stars that no bastard tried to pin this matter on them.

... And then, there were 19.

Seeing that Harry wasn't calling any more names, Major General Dalahali's face turned pale as a paper.

'Doesn't this mean I'm a suspect now?'

Bam!

He slammed his fists hard on the table, but no one in the room said a thing, understanding his frustrations.

If they were the ones treated as Suspects, they too would blow their fuse. In a heartbeat.

'Who is it?'

Dalahali couldn't believe that he who was clamoring to beat any of the culprits/suspects would now find himself walking in their shoes.

Who is it? Who was it that dared to frame him up?

It appears that during the rescue event, Wiggins and the others should've run into 1 or 2 people from his side... traitors who had probably pinned everything on him.

Did they do that to hide their real masters? Was the real enemy someone standing behind Wiggins and the others?

Dammit!

Dalahali cursed, allowing himself to come up with all sorts of theories and possible outcomes that could have let Wiggins speculate his identity.

Even as hot-tempered as he was, he knew arguing about his innocence now wasn't the issue.

All he could do was allow himself to be searched by Julius's group.

Dalahali secretly touched himself first, wanting to see if some wise guy had planted the enemy documents they were looking for on him.

Phew~

Luckily there was nothing on him. So this was a start to proving his innocence, right?

(●^●)

It wasn't just Julius thinking so, but the other 8 who had no hand in the matter, also smiled broadly after being searched with no results.

Still, they weren't called to stand behind Wiggins.

Instead, they were surrounded by Julius's soldiers, as though trying to protect them from the other 11.

The shocking thing was that they were asked to back away as if the 11 had explosives on their bodies and could harm them at any given moment.

But that can't be right.... right?

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Wallace, who was usually bubbly, turned his attention to the crowd with a cold glint in his eyes.

"WIGGINS! What is the meaning of this?!"

"Don't you dare ask me that, Wallace, I should be the one asking you what is the menacing of your betrayal here!"

Wiggins' eyes were red when recalling the many good times he had with this sworn brother of his.

And to think he brought his family closer to the monster, risking their lives severally.

What would've happened if he allowed this bastard to stay longer in his home than before? The Grandmaster said death would always follow wherever these bastards flocked.

Wiggins was so thankful that his entire family was people who worked in the marines, police stations and barracks. So they were always on duty out on missions sometimes getting temporary transfers to faraway locations too.

Wiggins recalled that Wallace had only seen his wife twice since the lady was often too busy to sit in one place.

Julius as a special soldier was even more busy and strangely enough, wasn't situated in his camp, but in one of Berry's Brigades instead.

So the chances of meeting Julius were indeed slim and Wiggins was just too grateful for that.

"What do you mean? I'm no goddamn traitor!"

Wallace and the rest of his monster buddies went on to talk about patriotism, giving awe-inspiring speeches that made many slowly take their sides.

Even the famous police deputy convinced the onlookers, doubting whether Wiggins had enough evidence to treat them like this at all.

What happened to them being suspects?

They haven't seen Julius's group search the 11 at all. So why did they suddenly conclude that they were no longer SUSPECTS but confirmed CRIMINALS?

Was there a step they missed out on that no one knew about?

[Wiggins' group]: Yes... the talisman-checking phase.

(-\_-)

"Enough!"

Wiggins had enough of this shit, cutting their speech short. "No one is more hurt and disappointed than I am right now... but what can I expect from a monster in human form?"

Monster?

All 11 were taken aback, never expecting that there would be a human alone to find their identities out.

Hahahahhahahaha~

Interesting... very interesting.

Everyone else in the room thought Wiggins and the others were using metaphors but only they knew how true that statement truly was.

"Monster?" Everyone in the room saw all 11 questioned mischievously, before grinning hard.

"How did you know?"

WHAT!

Balahali couldn't believe his eyes when they indirectly admitted it. ('0')

Son of b\*\*ch!

Their earlier speech was so convincing that he could've sworn there was some misunderstanding there so who can tell him how this plot twist came about?

Moreover, another matter made him and the other 8 explode in fury.

"Bastards! Were you the ones who set us up? Were you the one that made everyone doubt us? Tell us quickly! What spies do you have in our camps working beside us? Who was it that betrayed us for you?"

If not for Julius' team holding them back, Dalahali and the others would've loved to shove a fist on their faces using every strength and fiber in their beings.

Damn!

They were almost treated as criminals just now and it was all because of these 11 bastards.

---

Wiggins casually glanced at them lightly.

"I know you all think I'm using metaphors, but when I say Monsters, I truly mean M.O.N.S.T.E.R.S!... isn't that right, Wallace?"

"Yeah." Wallace chuckled, slowly licking his lips playfully.

Since they wanted to play, why not go all out?

Chapter 465 Goodbye Wallace!

Everyone was dumbfounded, still wondering what the hell Wiggins meant by calling all 11 monsters.

Could it be that they have done so much hidden crime that they were now seen as psychotic monsters?

No matter how Wiggins might explain it, their reasonable brains just couldn't take the hint.

People like Dalahali who had a wild imagination, had already conjured up another gruesome scene in his mind.

"You bastards! Did you kidnap others and torture them cruelly?"

Berry slapped his forehead, once again questioning how Dalahali rose to his current ranks with his brain.

They said these people were monsters, how else were they supposed to say it? Should they bring a challenge board and write it down?

Never in his imagination did he think he would be stuck teaching this group of people Grammar.

Of course, he was only thinking this because he knew of the existence of monsters.

Had he been in their shoes, he too would question them, not believing it at all!

Everyone was still confused when suddenly, something too bizarre happened.

Blink. Blink!

The lights flickered crazily.

Although some sunlight penetrate the windows, the vast space was so ground that the lights must always be kept on day or night when in use.

Shrm!

The blinds suddenly came down, shielding most of the sunlight and allowing them to wallow underneath the flickering lights.

Too strange!

Calling it warrior instincts, but like animals in the wild they could sense something dangerous was about to happen.

Immediately, their hearts fell into their bellies.

What? Did Wallace and his group bring enemies into the building?

Were they trying to cut off their power supply?

With no time to waste, those behind Wiggins formed a circular formation, everyone having each other's back, leaving the center empty.

They dare those bastards to try sneaking up on them.

Everyone hunched down for cover, flipping several tables in a heartbeat and using them as shields.

But seeing as Wiggins, Berry, Harry, Julius and their team still stood as still as stones, everyone couldn't help wondering if they were wrong.

Blink. Blink!

NOPE! The blinking lights said they guessed correctly. So why wasn't Wiggins' group moving? Importantly, why was it getting so chilly all of a sudden?

(•w•)

Cold...



The temperatures dropped too fast, as their breaths now caused fog wherever they spoke or breathed.

How can this be happening? This doesn't make any sense at all!

Even if temperatures have to drop, how can they fall so fast in just a few seconds?

This was just too unscientific!

How did Wallace's group do it? Did they have a supersonic high-freezing never-seen-before technology built into the room?

Colder and colder, the room grew, with the icy winds sending chills crawling up everyone's spine.

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

Everyone was about to question the matter further when they suddenly got a glimpse of Wallace's oddly flying hair.

F\*\*\*me sideways!

What were they just seeing?

Oh, My GOD!

(×0×)

Wallace still had his head down, so they couldn't see his expression or face.

But that didn't stop them from watching his hair float as if each strand was alive on its own.

And when he finally raised his head everyone could only feel they were staring into a never-ending abyss that made their traits constrict in jorr.

Oh, My GOD!

Many fell, pointing their trembling fingers and using their butts to move back in fear.

"M-M-Monster"

"You think?" Wiggins retorted, gloating his hands angrily.

Hello?

'What have I been trying to tell you all just now? Was I speaking with water in my mouth? I said Monster!'

Monster? Minster?

The word echoed across the scene, as many turned pale while hiding behind the desks like they were soldiers in world war I hiding within their trenches.

Their hands trembled greatly, their bodies jerked nonstop and many suddenly had the feeling of finding a cigarette.

Mommy...

Were they dreaming?

Nope! Many had a second look and immediately turned back in hiding, wishing they could do away with their eyes for life.

No!

You don't understand.

What they saw was only the beginning stages of the real transformation.

And as all creatures began showing their true forms, every little thing in everyone's belly suddenly found itself on the floor.

Blugh~

The puke fest began, with many puking so hard their faces turned green.

Oh no God!

Thank the God of Science for the flickering lights because they don't know how they would've survived without a second of puking if they saw the creature in broad daylight.

Many looked to one of the generals in their midst, touching his shoulders as if in remorse.

'Sorry bro. I used to call you. I used to think you were the ugliest person I have ever seen. But now, I know you are a charming prince compared to the many unknown beings in this world.'

[The ugly general who was still puking]: (-...-)

Should he be grateful then?

Don't think just because you call him prince charming he didn't know you still think of him as ugly looking.

This doesn't change anything!

.

Blugh~

Many just couldn't stop puking and gagging.

Dalahali and the other 8 who were closest to the monsters, only felt they were about to gag their intestines out at this rate.

Oh, My God!

When Wiggins said Monster, he truly meant monster?

Ugly was ugly, but the fear in them was true than any other emotion

They were used to fighting against humans and not creatures of these sorts.

The most annoying thing was that many found their bodies no longer obeyed their command, as they stayed frozen in place as if under a spell.

'Run, you bastard! Run!'

Dalahali commanded his legs but got no response after his eyes had transmitted the final form of Wallace's transformation to his brain.

Bahhhahahahah~

Wallace's ghoulish laughter echoed within the room, making many tremble uncontrollably.

His laughter was like the sounds of a million goats being throttled on a farm. It was just too eerie and disturbing to the human ear.

And let's not talk about that body that released hideous worms and bugs where he shook.

Wallace had hair that flew about like snakes and a mouth that stretched from his forehead to his chin like a zipper.

But what did they see, he had no eyes but a ghostly hunched body that kept dripping water.

Whenever the strange bluish water droplets touched the ground, it would turn into bluish mist, shrouding him in an even thicker coating of fog.

At this point, he was like a creature that stalked one in the shadows despite him being in front of them.

The other monsters were equally terrifying, with some being half-fish half-bear, and others taking on images they never knew could exist.

But this wasn't the time to dilly dally

"Now!"

Wiggins quickly threw the talisman coin Dorian had given him and an avatar/clone of Dorian appeared.

Of course, what happened next was what always happened when one is watching the Grandmaster's operations.

Hey... are you scared? Nope, not anymore.

It should be said that they were amazed instead, as many people confidently peeked at the blockbuster battle, no longer trying to hide anymore.

Well, they had to admit that Wallace's group was indeed a pitiful bunch to get targeted by the Grandmaster.

Sigh...

Berry shook his head wryly, calmly taking a seat and even raising his hands from the table from time to time whenever the grandmaster slid one of the monsters across.

It could be his illusion but he thought he saw tears in Wallace's eyes.

'Sorry, bro. Who asked you to be a monster?'

"Coffee?"

One of the guards brought in refreshments, not bothering about the chaos behind her.

Hey... if you had been with them during the rescue mission, you would know this was nothing compared to the Grandmaster's true abilities.

This... this... this...

Dalahali and the others were speechless from Wiggins' group's operation, opening and closing their mouths severally with nothing to say.

(-^\_-)

"D-d-decaf please."

Dlahali held his teacup, only to realize how much his body was shaking.

His body couldn't stop trembling, causing the coffee to spill onto the carpets.

He swore today would be a day he will never forget in his life.

Others were just like him, holding their cups with no intention or stomach to take a sip at all.

Hell!

How can these people drink anything after seeing such a disgusting sight? Many felt they might never eat again till they die!

But what they didn't know was that Wiggins and the others also had such a psychological burden because ever since they returned from their rescue mission, they had been forcing themselves to eat, knowing their bodies needed fuel to stay alive.

What? Do you think they enjoy it?

No way!

Everything since then always tastes like cardboard in their mouths.

It was amazing how the human brain can control one's taste perception due to psychological burdens.

Anything that went into their mouths now was only done because it needed to.

...

Tink. Tink. Tink.

The cups trembled, as the show progressed.

Unlike the real Dorian, his avatar did take a longer time to deal with the monsters.

Wallace just couldn't understand how he and his group of monsters lost... But they did.

Finally the last monster was put down the avatar performed an exorcism, before clenching the room and nodding to Wiggin's group.

Brrrrmm!

The symbol on the coin slowly erased itself and the coin now turned ordinary.

Done!

It was finally over.

Goodbye, Wallace, and good riddance!