

Be Honest! 466

Chapter 466 All Revelations Come To Light

As they say in show biz: The show must go on.

Exorcism and the appearance of Dorian were just one part of today's show. Yet, it gave everyone a deeper feel of what to expect.

--silence--

The room regained a heavy silence that cloaked the scene.

Dorian's clone was no longer here, and so were the monsters.

Everyone had a million and one questions to ask, but couldn't make a sound with their mouths.

You don't understand.

The creatures have long gone yet their cups were still tormenting, their coffee and tea were still spilling to the carpets, the nausea in their bellies was still going strong and their stammering hearts were still shaken so hard their throats began constricting.

Many didn't want to admit it, but they were still very scared.

Their eyes darted around the room maniacally, as some pointed to the closed blinds, wanting Julius's team to quickly pull them up and allow for maximum sunlight to penetrate the room.

[Julius]:

The blinking bulb lights no longer stuttered, but everyone still felt anxious.

Now, many were afraid of the dark, looking underneath the tables and others turned over surfaces they could find.

Mommy...

Can they say they didn't want to sleep alone tonight?

As people with powerful positions, you best believe they would have a grand military room all to themselves while staying here.

If it was before, they would be thrilled, since they haven't stayed with others in decades. But now many are already thinking of who to pair with tonight.

Of course, the first pick of the lot was Wiggins, Berry and Harry.

Many people swore that after this, they must hastily ask the trip to pair with them tonight or at least sleep in the soma room with them.

Hey... one can think only kids have slumber parties, but don't be so quick to make that conclusion.

Tonight, many swore to have a sleepover with the trio.

Everyone didn't know how to go on living the same after what they witnessed.

Finally, the silence was broken, as Wiggins felt he had given them enough time to calm down.

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"Now, do you believe?"

Many nodded their heads stiffly.

Believe? Of course they believe! They saw it with their own eyes, didn't they?

Everyone, including Dalahali, now understood that there were enemies far more deadly than what they, ordinary humans, can face.

Like so, Wiggins and the others took a seat, telling them exactly what went down during the rescue mission.

They didn't add any extra words and stated the matter as it truly happened.

"Wait. You said when you arrived on the cemetery hill, the one called the Grandmaster had you all wait for the moon to reach some high position?"

"That's correct. But from what we've been told, not all creatures or spaces rely on the moon to act in hiding."

"So you all went to a mysterious place so big it could be the same as several cities joined together?"

"Yes. It was terrible. The grounds were rotten, the air was constantly foul, and thousands of monsters couldn't wait to eat us alive! But don't take our word for it.... today, we've brought in 5 of the Live streaming teens, who came to tell their experience."

With a nod, Julius communicated with someone via Walkie-Talkie, and soon, Rudolf, Jenny, Chris, Emily and Bianca came in.

They were the only ones who agreed to participate. The others didn't want to relive such a nightmare, wishing they could forget it all!

For these 5, they swore to join Dorian's academy soon. So how can they do so if they keep living in absolute fear?

They had to admit that although their time there was dangerous, coming out alive gave them a sense of responsibility.

What's more, they overheard Dorian's side talking of some war that would unleash all sorts of calamity on humankind.

So wasn't it better to be prepared than sitting duck?

Wasn't it better for them to have the power to protect their families on that day?

Even Bianca, a bleary live streamer, wanted to attend this academy.

She had a little brother of 7 and a single mother to protect!

Her father was dead and he was an orphan. Her mother was an orphan too, so he had just them to protect with her life!

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

The clock ticked too fast, many thought as time seemed to vanish so suddenly.

Just listening to the thrilling and epic adventure these teens had was enough to make everyone's blood boil.

Many also felt ashamed, feeling they were not as good as children who handled the appearance of monsters far better than they.

These children were kidnapped and taken into this numerous world and forced to protect themselves from monsters of all sorts.

The place was like a sick game made by someone who enjoyed seeing them struggle for survival.

Food, water, and necessities were all fought hard for.

What was even more shocking was that the ordinary human food they thought they had been consuming was food to transform their bodies into a palatable version these monsters could eat up.

However, what can they do but eat it? Should they grow hungry and starve to death?

Without food, they won't even have the energy and strength to fight off any monsters. So even if they somehow got to know the food wasn't good for them, they still won't have a choice.

As they say, it's best to live and fight another day.

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In here, they were truly helpless, as these monsters regenerated no matter how many times they were killed.

Everyone sucked in their breaths, vividly imagining what the place looked like.

They also realized that images began blurry or distorted whenever one tried to take a picture of a monster.

From what Rudolf and the others said, their phones were still working before they got taken into that mysterious world.

Their phones worked, but there was no signal, as everything went static.

So only the communication was the issue, as well as the twitching on the screen every 40 seconds or so.

They indeed tried taking pictures of the monsters but it all came out wrong and distorted.

The only somewhat okay images they captured were those of the mansion they stayed in.

It was amazing that they also secretly captured images of the others like Merlin.

Although the image looked terrible, it at least proved these people did coexist in the mansions with them.

Amazing!

Many felt their hearts tremble when hearing how many famous people these youths met in the flesh.

Instantly, the unsolved disappearance of these famous people was solved.

More importantly, the disappearance of one of the most famous war generals in medieval Vardos was also solved.

The man didn't betray his empire or get ambushed by a human enemy but got taken into this world alongside the soldiers who were all marching out to war.

For further proof, Wiggins had everyone stand at the very edge of the walls, as he took out a ball the size of a marble and did as Dorian instructed him back then.

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Bam!

Hundreds and thousands of documents and ancient items fell to the ground from the marble-sized ball.

F***!

Dalahali cursed loudly, too astonished by the magical abilities he just witnessed.

What about the conservation of matter and space? What about physics? What about science?

How can so many things pop off of a little marble ball?

Are you sure this isn't some kind of dream he was in?

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

Pah!

He slapped himself so hard that his right cheek began swelling a frightening shade of red.

'Not dreaming... it's all real'

There was so much armor, old swords and other weapons out there that could be dated back to various centuries.

There were documents and letters from those who entered the space, writing to their loved ones.

They should have known they would never leave but still chose to write these letters, maybe hoping their loved ones would somehow hear their heart's beating words.

Some missed their sons, others talked of the days when they held their wives and some missed their daughters, wondering how their families were fairing without them.

For others, they missed their parents, brothers, sisters and friends.

Each letter was filled with sadness that could make even them cry a river. And do you know the worst part?

These people's souls no longer existed, meaning they couldn't reincarnate even if they wanted to.

It has it been too long since these monsters devoured their bodies and souls.

Once it stays for that long in the monster's bodies it disintegrates and becomes one with the monsters.

In the Book of Life, their life in this world would be their last!

Only the souls 5 centuries before Bassano's group entered, had the fortunate opportunity of having what was left of their souls extracted and sent off by Dorian.

It was tragic but there was nothing anyone could do about it. Who asked Dorian to be born now and not thousands and millions of years ago?

These features existed at the beginning of time in this world.

So whether humanity was at the stage of the Bronze Age, Victorian era, Iron Age, Ice Age, Medieval Age, or whatever age, they were always there.

Today's revelation was enough to give everyone a heart attack.

But now, they only had one real question in mind.

"What do we do now?"

Chapter 467 Final Conclusion; Meeting Over!

4 hours in, and no one had any thoughts of leaving the hall.

Everything they heard was still getting absorbed in their minds, though their faces remained dazed, sometimes widening in animated shock, and sometimes paling in horror.

This felt like an adventure only told in made-up movies.

No. Before this, they didn't even know that there was a word in their dictionaries called 'Ghosts.'

No. They were truly serious.

There was no word in the dictionary like Ghosts.

It sounded weird in their ears, but after listening to the description of what a ghost was they felt the term was very appropriate.

After the Grandmaster freed up eaten souls from the bellies of the many monsters, pale ghostly images of the dead appeared briefly thanking Dorian before vanishing.

Apart from the terms Monster and creature, they didn't know what other words to describe the many supernatural beings they witnessed.

Movies and many things, in general, don't cover such matters.

Anxiety got the best of these titled, influential men and women, as they subconsciously tapped their heels and leaned forward from time to time on a whirlpool of emotions.

At the end of the tall tale, they took out their hankies and wiped their sweaty foreheads.

The most disturbing thing was the fact that even their shadows following them around wanted them dead.

Many looked at their shadows bitterly, as if wanting to have a conversation with them, saying they were innocent.

Was it their fault they were born human and not a shadow? How can they control their birth? Aren't they hating the wrong people here?

Augh~

Everyone didn't know what to say, hoping they never get trapped in the so-called mirror world and get sucked in.

Wouldn't it just spell bad news for them? They would probably die without a place to bury.

"For now, that's all we know," Harry concluded, telling the children to stand behind Julius' team.

"This... This... This... " Dalahali who always had a million words to say was now very short of words.

His speech was disorderly and his lips quivering as though thawing from freezing.

"So-so-so so what do we do now? We can't possibly let them keep going around like this."

"Yes." A female general exclaimed, bobbing her head like a chicken picking grains. "We all have families, friends and loved ones to protect, so this mustn't be allowed to go on without getting checked."

"Right! From what you've said it seems 90% or even more of the uncountable unsolved high-grade cases are caused by them."

"True. Even the solved ones might have been saved by monsters in disguise pitting innocent humans for the fall. So how can we continue to let this go?"

In the room, everyone was without a doubt shaken to the bone, yet they never lost their sense of reasoning and direction, quickly focusing on the main problem at hand.

"According to you, no mortal weapons can destroy these monsters, meaning our guns and even grenades would do nothing to them... According to the great powerful Grandmaster, the monsters are planning to open their gates into this world to take over?"

Wiggins nodded. "Yes. The frightening thing is that some can destroy an entire country with a flick of their fingers."

What? THAT STRONG?

Bam!

Many slammed their fists on the tables, rising to their feet in fear for humanity's survival.

Everyone's face turned grim as the harsh relay settled in their calculative minds.

If guns, daggers, tasers, grenades and even nuclear blasts could do nothing for these creatures then doesn't this mean humanity has barely any chance to win at all?

"Wait! Hold on! If we can learn the magic skills the great Grandmaster does, don't we have a chance?"

Say no more.

The moment Dorian's clone appeared earlier to save the day, many had already turned to his idols, thinking this must be what it's like when Prince Charming rescues a princess from their trapped tower.

Now they started referring to him as the Great Grandmaster, the one who knows all.

If Dorian wasn't careful, he might have a church of worshiping believers behind him.

No one can understand their awe for him, since they weren't the ones who faced what they just back earlier.

Why don't you try getting almost killed by a monster you know you are helpless against and see how it feels?

So what if the Grandmaster is far younger than they? Many now had filters in their eyes, not even seeing the Grandmaster age anymore.

Wiggins nodded in satisfaction, seeing as they reached the same conclusions as he did back then before the Grandmaster left for home.

"You're all correct. Humanity needs enough warriors to fight for the cause. For now, we can inform other nations just yet because they won't believe it at all."

That's true, many thought.

If they were the one, they too would think someone was pranking them or requesting their audience while drunk or on drugs.

Isn't that the only explanation for why grown men and women would request a national security meeting to talk about monsters hiding underneath tenor beds or closets in the middle of the night?

What do they look like? 5?

No! Even a 5-year-old knows such things don't exist.

It has been beaten into society so much that even 3 year old children don't get scared in the dark.

"Yup. No one will believe us." Dalahali stated. "Plus, we can't inform other nations just yet since the enemy might be kicking among them too."

Harry nodded, inwardly concluding that Dalahali wasn't so useless after all.

At least, his brain was now functioning right and was back online.

'...' [Dalahali].

Was he being looked down on again?

Dalahali felt weirded out by Harry's gaze but shrugged it off as other important matters flooded his brain.

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"If the enemy is with them, how do we get them to know what we know without alerting the enemy?"

"Dalahali's question poses another major concern. From what I've heard, I can conclude that time is the only thing we don't have excess of."

"Yes. If there are monsters that can take us down with a flick of their finger, then we need to start training a large group of exorcists now!"

Many nodded. "That's right. This place called the underworld has monsters who have lived for millions of years. Some have even lived before the beginning of our world. So just imagine how powerful they will be?"

"Yes. Luckily, the Grandmaster has a way of making the first batches of students in his academy level up fast for the battle. It's because of this that we have some confidence in winning, but only if we start now." Berry added.

Well, <some> is better than none. Even though they still weren't sure humanity would stand a chance at winning, it was better to try than not try at all.

Who knows... perhaps their luck might just turn out for the better since the Grandmaster was by their side.

From the short time they knew the Grandmaster, they understood that although he was silent he hated losing.

The Grandmaster was in this for the winning.

Thus, if they did as instructed and played their cards right, humanity would be saved.

But how do they gather not just their forces but get the other nations to send forces of their own too?

Rudolf, the outdoor live streamer, who has always been silent at the back, opened his lips calmly.

"If I'm not mistaken, The Golden Military Tournament is supposed to be hosted here and is just around the corner, right?"

Eh? Everyone stared at Rudolf in shock. "How did you know this?"

"My dad used to be a powerful soldier before he got crippled with a bullet to his leg."

"Kid, what's his name?"

"Lark Strongton."

"What? Dalahali and many others felt a thunderous explosion in their hearts, looking at the kid who had strikingly similar features to his old man.

No wonder they thought he looked familiar.

Lark Stronghold was one of the well-known Special Soldiers who accomplished amazing feats like dealing with terrorists, drug smugglers and even going undercover in many deadly operations.

If not for his unfortunate accident, he would've still been in the military, maybe sitting right next to them after several rounds of promotion.

Hey... that's good.

The guy now had a brilliant son that took many of his admirable traits.

"No wonder I got a call from your dad asking me to join in on the search." Berry blurted.

He was wondering why Lark who hang called him for ages, suddenly rang his phone during that time.

Coincidentally, Wiggins had already walked him 30 minutes before Lark, so he was already on his way to Investigate the matter anyway.

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"The kid is right. Since we are holding the tournament in our Vardos country, we can have everyone, including the many leaders, head to the testing ground and take the entrance Examinations into the academy.

It was devious but what could they do?

They felt that was one of the fastest ways to get the word out.

They too will prepare several teams under their forces and brigades to take the test.

As for the monsters lurking among the group, the grandmaster had already said that once in the testing grounds, any monsters would be dealt with.

So what should they worry about? All they had to do was keep their mouths shut, not alert the enemy and lead everyone there.

Many also thought of bringing their wives, parents and elders too.

If the war was upon them, shouldn't it be better for their family to learn how to protect themselves?

"Everyone should bear in mind that not everyone can become an exorcist. The selection process is rigorous, so I suggest we bring as many people as possible."

Apart from the Grandmaster's group, they have no way of knowing the innate abilities everyone has.

Who is to know who gets accepted and who doesn't?

Wiggins feared the acceptance percentage would be too low.

He even felt it might be lower than 1% and this wasn't good either!

Like so, a great plan was forged, with everyone leaving the room, swearing never to speak of this matter until it was time for testing!

Chapter 468 A Hated Fellow

Just like that, Dorian was about to get more academy students than he originally bargained for, which was a plus in his books!

Heading back to the academy and stepping into his lone home in one of the forbidden zones within the inner academy grounds, Dorian suddenly paused, feeling slight movements in one of his rooms.

Stepping into the room, he stood still, watching his parents lay down motionlessly.

They still haven't moved an inch. Their faces were pale and white, and their rods extremely red as if bitten.

Only when he came into this room would he feel emotional?

Dorian believed this body was originally his, meaning these parents were also his.

He didn't know who to say it, but this body and his soil were too compatible, and he could feel that somehow... this body was just one of his. It was a fraction of his.

And the souls that belonged here, were also a part of him.

The soul didn't die, but reconnected with him, filling in the missing gap he never knew his soul carried.

Dorian was sure that even the stupid system in his head had no clue of this, as it still thought the original Dorian had gone to reincarnation.

Everything was him...

It was all him from the start. This still begs the question: What was he? What exactly was he that shares of this soil could disperse so cleanly?

An ordinary human's soul cannot break so cleanly without repercussions.

In fact, any human missing any fragment of their soul would fall into severe illness all their lives, until they die and get reconstructed back before sending them their merry way for reincarnation again.

Think of it as a defective product. It would need to go back to the manufacturers for modifications before putting it on the market again.

For compensation, maybe their next lives would be somewhat better, like winning the lottery or being born into the most loving family ever if what you lacked in your former life was love.

But in Dorian's case, whether it was the him in his former world or the him in this world, they were all so strong with no illnesses.

They excelled above the majority, and had no such 'defects.'

Never in human history can he recall such a thing existing. Even people who barely managed to become exorcists with incomplete souls were still handicapped in this area.

Once your soul is incomplete, there is nothing any human can do to fix it until after death.

It was even more impossible to find the fragments of one's soul, it's all in the heavens, as though they were storing it in some safety deposit bank box with everyone's name on it.

It was more impossible for one fragment to be in another world.

Yet, here he was loving the impossible

Why him?

Why was his soul able to do this without the knowledge of the keepers and checkers of souls in the heavens?

Now with both souls merged, he knew was more than confident that there was something wrong with him...

So what was he? Why was his soul allowed to live in different worlds as different people without the knowledge of the soul checkers in the heavens?

He and his soul fragment were both cold people who liked quietness.

Their attitudes were very similar, making no one suspect a thing.

The only difference Dorian could point out was that unlike him, his soul fragment handled the matter with his parents very poorly, drinking till he passed out before Dorian came into this world.

Well, he couldn't blame the fragment too much because it had a slightly less intelligence level compared to him.

Yes. It could pass examinations and do well in schools, but it had a very low understanding of true human nature.

'Since you are my parents in this life, of course, I will take care of you.'

Dorian combed his mother's hair warmly.

'Don't worry, it won't be long before you wake.'

Only by growing stronger can he remove his parents from the nightmares they were facing right now.

Luckily for his parents, they had only gotten accidentally touched by the powers belonging to one of the Princes of Hell.

They were fortunate that the Prince in question wasn't focusing his powers on them, so they only got a fraction of the attack.

Think of it like a nuclear blast.

Obviously, those at the heart of the blast would get affected the most. But those at the perimeter would also take a hit, even if they were innocent bystanders.

His parents just happened to be in the wrong place at the same time.

It wasn't just them, as several people around there also fell into comas.

Dorian located and arranged for them to be kept in Jung Hou's hospital.

These people had family members who would want to check up on them steadily, so it was best to leave them there.

As for the family members, many were grateful since the Hou Hospital offered to treat these members for free.

The Hou family doing this also accumulated good karma for their household too.

Once in a while, exorcists can do services for free. It wasn't just to collect pay, but it was advised to collect pay every 9/10 jobs since it costs money to continue exorcizing monsters.

Kissing his parents on their foreheads, Dorian gave them one last look before leaving the room.

He must have imaged things earlier when thinking there was movement in their room.

Leaving their room, Dorian also left the academy, heading back to the Tian residence.

But what he didn't know was that after leaving, his parents' fingers moved slightly, only to regain their former stillness as though everything earlier was an illusion.

What was that? What just happened?

This was a matter no one would know, but only the couple, who found themselves drained in an everlasting whirlpool of horror.

From the moment they fell into a coma, the couple have always held hands.

No one, not even Jung Hou and his doctors would pry their hands away even in this state.

In the world of horror, the couple ran through the woods, panting and pausing after hearing a voice they recognized all too well.

Was that their son?

Many times they've seen fake versions of their son and friends emerge to kill them. They should be wary of any voice similar to his.

But maybe it was instincts, they felt it was truly him.

The couple hugged each other in tears.

Their boy was all alone out there, probably too worried about them to bother with the company.

Knowing the snakish relative they left out there they knew their previous boy would be in danger of getting targeted by the beast.

In their minds, they imagined a weak Dorian who was kicked out to find for himself.

He was probably struggling to raise money to take care of them too.

Gritting their teeth, the couple ran faster, swearing to one day escape this hellish place. They weren't alone, as others like themselves ran beside them too.

Everyone wanted to leave this place and wake up back to reality. But what can they do if not look for clues?

If there is a way to get them in, then there must be a way to get them out too!

For the sake of seeing their loved ones again, no one has to hope, no matter what hurdles came their way!

However, they weren't the only ones determined to have their way.

Far far above in the Realm of the Heavens, a certain person who had soon turned into the most hated being in all 3 realms; Heaven, Human, and Underworld... was now back to his usual shenanigans.

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In a grand prison hall endowed with heavenly hold from top to bottom, over 100 heavenly guards stood above a platform watching the prisoner below.

They held staff of all sorts and ensured their eyes never left the prisoner's body for a millisecond.

Everyone wore a deep frown, attaching the notorious prisoner to treat his Sentence as if it was a touristic trip.

"Enough laughing Trickster! You have been sent here to reflect on your actions!" One of the heavenly guards roared, a little annoyed by it all. "No laughing allowed!"

"What?" Loki gasped exaggeratedly, showing them a childish expression that made many wish to stone him to death.

Every guard here has fallen apart to his tricks before.

After tricking them and escaping from the prison so many times how can they not feel resentment?

Now don't think it's just them 100 guarding this place.

No.

100 people were to watch him from the inside, but 100,000 high-ranked Heavenly guards were watching the entire prison specifically designed for him.

It was funny because all of them had been tricked in some way by Loki, so they became super vigilant in everything concerning him.

They swore they would never let him fool them again, even if they had to die to prove that point.

But what they didn't know was that Loki, who they thought was here all this time, had already left for the human world and had even returned too.

Now, he was about to leave again.

He thought it would take a few more months before he could leave. But who knew his opportunity would come again today?

Hey... blame these people in the heavens for being so easy to trick.

Chapter 469 Loki's Reputation

Loki smiled and teased the angry bunch as much as he could, while slowly releasing his illusionary skills.

The fools won't even notice that he had a clone replacing him.

The trick had to be done at the right time, as the switch was also done a thousand times faster than the speed of light.

Who was he? The infamous Trickster who fooled even some higher Gods.

He had to admit that all 100 angel guards standing high above him were indeed tough and very sensitive to changes, but after getting caught by them a few times he too has learned to correct his errors and adapt to the ways these Angels operate.

Don't think that just because he was a Trickster by nature, his many tricks came easy.

No way. Every trick he could now do perfectly was only from repeated efforts.

Many times he would get caught but still do it, again and again, a thousand times if necessary until he finally perfected his art.

He combined manipulation as well as his shapeshifting abilities and other powers to grow into the feared being he now was.

Well... 'fear' isn't exactly the word he would use since many only made U-turns after seeing him because they didn't want to get tricked or scammed again.

It was better to say they hated him to the bones and were annoyed by his presence.

Loki chuckled whenever he thought of how famous he was even within the many mortal worlds filled with exorcists.

Whenever he appeared all exorcists and even normal humans would curse loudly.

F***!

They didn't want to see him at all!

He was just that annoying that couldn't go away since he was neither an enemy nor a foe.

He wasn't an underworld creature, and wasn't exactly the noble Heavenly creature he was born of. Neither was he mortal too.

So quite frankly, no one liked helping or even trading with him.

Even crooks and hardcore criminals turned blind eyes to his temptations, as humanity has too many lessons from those who had dealings with Loki.

You have to know that in some worlds, there are libraries dedicated to this matter, with millions of books that tell of how he duped so many, many, many humans.

No one ended up good.

Even if he did give you what you want now, 5 years later or even 10, things would change for the worse, and you won't even know it's him doing all the manipulation because of boredom.

As they say, once bitten twice shy.

Don't try to invent the wheel when it already exists.

Millions of people from all backgrounds and appearances had made deals with this entity only to get screwed badly.

So why would you think you're any different? Why would you think you're somewhat special? A human Loki values greatly?

Pff~

Don't make them laugh.

There was once a stubborn group of people who called themselves Loki's followers.

They even made a cult or church out of the matter, swearing allegiance to Loki and Loki alone.

At first, Loki did give them hope, making them happy and feeling special.

But it didn't take long for Loki to get bored, so he began manipulating his followers to question every single good thing in life.

It was amazing how all these people became murderers and crazed people in a blink of an eye.

Soon, they began kidnapping babies and virgins to offer as sacrifices.

Their God, Loki, had promised to make them immortal once they did so.

That wasn't all.

He also promised to take them into the heavens and let them serve beside him in his palace too.

How stupid can you get?

Everyone knows it was near impossible for ordinary people and even Exorcists to cross the boundaries of realms and become a God/goddess.

And yet someone tells you they will take hundreds and hundreds of as he was also hated by those living in the heavens.

people to the heavens and you believe them?

They even doubted if Loki had a palace in the heavens at all, seeing as he was also hated by those living in the heavens.

Oops!

How could they forget the tale of how Loki tricked the God of thunder, Thor, out of his mansion once? So maybe Loki still owns Thor's mansion, right?

Anyway, Loki's cult followers were so manipulated by him that when they finally came back to their senses, they had done despicable acts that could not be forgiven by society.

Do you know the most painful part, Loki finally appeared in their crumbling moments smiling and laughing at how much entertainment they gave him.

Many trembled in fury, realizing it was all just some sick game to him.

Their lives were meaningless to the ones they worshiped.

He only made them fall so hard because they were boring him earlier with their constant devotion.

Good God! What have they done?

May cursed and swore at Loki, praying to the heavens to banish him and let him fall into the underworld. But how can the heavens allow that to happen?

If they did so, it won't be long before Loki finds a way to make the entire underworld his playground, finding ways to get as many underworld creatures to the surface to real havoc.

To them, he was far more dangerous than all the Princes of Hell combined because of his potential to cause Chaos.

All they could do was lock him up, sometimes sentencing him to 900,000 years imprisonment and other times 5 billion.

Of course, Loki was also a constant offender, getting himself banned from many worlds, since he was the true person who started the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and even 4th World Wars in those places.

So yes... don't balance them for making a U-turn when they see him.

The trickster also knew many hated him, so he usually shapeshifted into another, fooling humans everywhere whenever he pleased.

All he wanted to do was relieve his boredom... was that so much to ask?

[Everyone]: YES!

His fun was at their own expense, so who can be happy about it?

Loki's eyes flickered with a staring light, as he kept teasing the guards.

'Almost there.'

The guards didn't notice but his true body was slowly sinking into the wall, leaving a clone behind as though he was shedding lizard skin.

Tsk.

After doing it many times, he was confident he would never get caught.

The trick is to also keep the guard annoyed, as they often rolled their eyes or briefly turned their eyes away for a split second whenever he called their attention.

"Hey, big guy! Yeah you! What's your name again? I remember I once shapeshifted into you and seduced your nymph tree woman, right? I tell you, that Dryad girl has the best lips I've ever tasted!"

"You bastard!"

The angel exploded but many rushed to hold him back. But those who came to help were soon the ones who wanted to rush up and beat Loki to death after hearing what he said next.

"Hey, hey, hey... Cleopas, is that you? I remember I once filled you for your precious bottle of spirit rum, exchanging it for a few bags of ordinary stones."

"And you, Valicicio... How is your beloved doing? The food she made for me that one time was so sweet I still can't forget its nectar taste. Hey... why don't you tell her it was me that day and not you? Well, who made me so charming, dashing, good looking and amazing that all your women and daughters can't wait to have a taste of the Loki?"

Like a bee buzzing in their ears, everyone was annoyed and furious by his many words. But every time they took their eyes off him, he did something to his body.

So easy!

Hey... these Angels get riled up so fast.

It's a good thing he had past experiences with them or else how could he have gotten up worked up so quickly?

Oh well, it was fun while it lasted.

Time to go!

Loki wore a bubbly smile on his lips, as his body slowly vanished through the wall behind him.

But just when he felt his body about to completely vanish, Loki suddenly had a bad feeling in his throat.

Years of pissing off many people had told him to always follow his instincts; and sure enough, he was right.

The doors opened lazily, as all 100 Angels felt a compelling and blinding light penetrate the space.

So powerful!

Many Angel's dropped to the floor like crows, finding it near impossible to even lift their faces up.

But after a while, it seems the owner of the light withdrew his power, causing them to feel relief.

Eh?

Looking up, they saw a giant rabbit pet holding a peculiar mirror.

No! This Wasn't any ordinary Rabbit, but the supreme ancient rabbit that only exists in the legends!
No one has ever seen the mighty rabbit!

It was one of the first heavenly beings made at the very start of it all.

It was even older than the oldest angel in existence. It Was also older than 99.9999% of gods in the heavenly realm.

No one has ever seen the heavenly creature except for a select few Gods. Everyone could only identify it from the ancient texts within the heavens.

Amazing!

Just its presence shook the entire building.

How can something be so strong?

This building wasn't ordinary and bacon a million guards and gods/

goddesses won't be able to shake it, talk less of scratching it.

Everyone felt their minds blown by seeing the ancient rabbit in the flesh.

A silhouette that was hard to see and covered with a blinding golden light suddenly revealed itself in the mirror in the rabbit's hand.

Loki also swallowed hard, feeling his heart tremble chaotically.

"Hey, hey, hey... Who are you? I don't recall ever meeting you before, so what do you want with me? Are you a fan? Or are you--"

The silhouette that seemed to be laying on a chair, suddenly frowned, cutting Loki's words short.

"Noisy."

Chapter 470 [Bonus chapter]Be Honest

What a strong heavenly aura.

In the presence of absolute strength, Loki found it a million times harder to keep his eyes open.

But what did he do to warrant such a visit from such a strong person?

Loki was also aggrieved, by this visitor's blatant entry into the prison, only to bully him.

What? Can't he have freedom of speech anymore? How was he, in any way, noisy?

Loki couldn't see the figure past the blinding light, but he had a hunch the person there was frowning and twisting his face in annoyance after telling him he was Noisy.

In the end, what did he want?

"Loki..." The imposing voice echoed.

"Where are you headed to?"

Eh?

The other guards were shocked, wondering, but didn't have to wonder too long as with the snap of the giant rabbit's paws fingers, Loki's great escape was revealed.

The guards closer were shocked, seeking 2 Loki's appear.

The real one was halfway submerged into the walls, while the fake was like a dummy clone taunting them steadily.

"You vile heavenly being! You are unworthy of your godhead!"

Many pointed their weapons to Loki, already vexed they were about to be fooled by him again.

Imagine if he left and caused havoc again. He was out in here to reflect on his wrongdoings.

He has already served 60,000 years imprisoned. So how many of those years were truly spent here and how many were not?

F***!

Many were booking with fury, swearing an oath to take this matter to their superiors.

No way!

Since this guy doesn't repent, let his last 60,000 years of imprisonment be canceled with him starting all over again!

This time, they will place social artifacts on the walls to ensure he didn't pull out this same trick again

Loki on the other hand was aggrieved and pissed by this busybody who came here to spoil his good plans.

What did he ever do to this powerful being to deserve this?

Loki couldn't think anything and couldn't connect any dots at all.

He had a good memory and knew all those he pissed off in his entire lifetime.

He was sure this guy wasn't among, so what's up with him poking his nose into his business?

Tch!

Loki was vexed but knew there was nothing he could do to such a powerful being.

Don't blame him for being cautious.

The dangerous signal he was getting from this silent but majestic being was that should he cross his path, it will be he, Loki, who cries.

As they say, Game recognizes Game.

Loki has lived for so long relying on his instincts.

He even feared that even if he was to live throughout the rest of his existence, he will never be able to match up with being behind the mirror.

He also felt this guy wasn't the sort to fall for any of his tricks too.

Believe him, it was rare to find such people in all the realms, and this much frightened Loki.

"You--You--You--... Heat do you want?"

There Was a brief silence, as everyone imagined the being slowly lifting his head from his reclinable seat.

Everyone thought it would be the powerful being talking, but everyone underestimated just how lazy the powerful being was that he didn't even want to waste his mouth strength on this matter.

Instead, it was the giant rabbit that stepped forward and did the talking.

"Worlds 24, 315, and 100009002... complaints of people making strange deals with peculiar underworld creatures emerged... These creatures promised them glory, leading the humans to sink entire countries, thus regulating in the great floods that left barely a handful of continents still afloat."

" _ "

"Many exorcists and humans died, trying to find the underworld being responsible for it all... Till now they still don't have a clue who the culprit is. Bit Loki... you and I know who is the real being to blame here, right?"

" "

Hiss!~

The guards sucked in their breaths, mortified by their guesses.

According to the rabbit, these events were recent events that took place within the last one thousand years.

This matter also confirmed their speculations that Loki must've left all too frequently without their knowledge.

Many almost missed their steps after hearing that Loki had visited over 615 worlds since his sentencing.

If they were human, they would've loved to give the electric chair.

How can one Being alone cause a great flood that buries over 60% of the world's population?

No wonder such a powerful being had to step out of their comfort zone to meet with the unworthy Loki.

Loki also thought so too, thinking it was his excess destruction in those worlds that made someone as powerful as the being behind the mirror visit him.

Well, he couldn't say it was a true visit since the powerful being wasn't here but only communicating with him via a mirror.

When the rabbit was done, the being in the mirror finally spoke.

"Complete your sentence and be honest."

With that, the rabbit vanished with the mirror, as though everything that happened now was an illusion.

The moment they were gone, many guards glared at Loki with fiery eyes.

"Did you hear that? Be HONEST!"

~Thup!

Many jumped down, grabbing Loki's body with all their might.

"Don't think you can fool us so easily again!"

"That's right! Even if we have to hold your body until your sentence is over, don't think we won't do it!"

"Trickster, your days are numbered."

"Quickly, someone should report the matter to our superiors! I'd like to see how he can wiggle his way out of this one."

Hmph!

Loki didn't know whether to cry or laugh, somehow finding their seriousness cute.

Who Was he? Loki, the God of Mischief, Chaos, and Destruction.

No matter what new fortifications they made he would always find a way to adapt and free himself.

It's just that now that his escape method has been uncovered it would take a long time to create a new method, test it out and successfully leave.

Thinking of the little game he played the princes of hell, sending them out on wild goose chases, Loki knew he had to escape from here before the big battle began.

How can he miss the opportunity to watch such a once-in-a-lifetime thing?

Don't even think about it.

Loki's eyes burned with a mischievous light, swearing to escape sooner than these idiots think.

He only feared that the powerful being from earlier might still be watching over him.

Dammit!

And here he thought he would leave this place today and visit the peculiar young exorcist he found in that world.

How interesting...

The young exorcist made his blood boil with wonder, wanting to know everything about the youngster!

That boy wasn't ordinary.

What exactly was he? Why was his soul so different and powerful?

He was 100% sure the boy was mortal, yet there was a peculiar strangeness about the boy he couldn't shake off.

How odd... how very odd...

He had plans to tease the boy for a few days and uncover the boy's secrets.

Sadly, this Mr. Party Pooper, came mysteriously just in time to stop him from leaving.

Hey, his actions in the other worlds were bound to be found out, so he just attributed it to bad luck.

Blame him for doing too much.

Loki sighed while being held down by the many guards.

In the meantime, the rabbit appeared in a grand palace that could blind anyone not stronger than its owner.

One wouldn't even know where the door is as they would hit the walls from the blinding lights.

The only reason the rabbit could see or make heads of its direction was because it was the owner's pet.

Reaching an open garden, the rabbit through the mirror in its front pouch and calmly beside its owner on the ground.

"Master... Do you think that trickster will calm down now?"

"No... but it gives him time."

The rabbit nodded in understanding, before closing its eyes to rest too.

Maybe it's because it has stayed with its master for so long that it too developed lazy habits.

It hated to step out of its master's palace and felt it was such a drag to even move an inch out of its favorite sleeping spot.

If not that it was the master's orders to visit the trickster, it would've rolled to the other side of its sleeping nest if ordered by someone else.

Yawning, it was already tired from the brief putting.

he focused on another matter – His parents' Properties!

Butler Sheng and Bewoh were also there like secretaries, assisting "I hope you chose the right person, master."

"Hmmm..."

The powerful chuckled before finally closing his eyes to rest.

"Dorian D. Tian... only he can do it."

Back in the mortal world, Dorian calmly sat in his home office, reviewing the many documents before him.

Now that things are up and running with the academy, it was time he focused on another matter – His parents' Properties!

Butler Sheng and Bewoh were also there like secretaries, assisting in handling some documents too.

Pandrol soon came in with a tray of tea, before freezing to stare out the window.

Remember, he controlled all estate security from his mind.

"Master, the lawyer is here."

"Good... Let him in."