

Be Honest! 471

Chapter 471 Too Close To Death

Poking his head out his windows the lawyer stretched his hands out towards the intercom.

'What's the deal with this Tian boy? After so long of letting things fly this way, he suddenly decides to see the will his parents made now. I won't be in any trouble, will I?'

The arrogant lawyer who had long been bribed and made to change the Will, was now uncertain if he was truly safe from his fraudulent activities.

'That old bag of bones swore to keep me safe through it all. I hope he doesn't fail me now.'

Wiping off the sweat formed on his forehead with his hanky, lawyer Lee Oung was about to press the intercom when the gates suddenly opened on their own.

'Well, it seems the brat knows I'm here.'

Thinning his lips, Lee Oung sent a quick text to Wei Kwo, informing him of his arrival at the Tian estate.

[Good. I want to know why that worthless nephew of mine is calling you in.]

On the other end of the phone, Wei Kwo sneered arrogantly, thinking Dorian was a fool if he thought he could bring the lawyer to his side.

The Will has already been forged and made to bend Wei Kwo's ways.

What's the use of attacking it several months after it has been read and its contents followed?

Cough, cough, Clough!~

Wei Kwo spat blood into his hanky, a little annoyed by why Dorian was still alive too.

Those buffoons who called themselves top killers on the DarkWeb couldn't even finish a little brat.

Useless!

After all the money he paid, they still had the nerve to not only fail their missions but also secretly hang him upside down in his own bedroom and attack him late at night.

Never in Wei Kwo's life has he felt so humiliated.

What's more, he seems to have developed a serious cold ever since Botan began acting strange.

Luckily the bastard was also arrested and taken away by the police too.

Who knew he was a mass murderer killing his staff daily?

Murder with an intention, Wei Kwo could understand.

Not random mass murders because you feel like it was something he would never get.

Having such a person underneath his roof gave him the Hibble Jibbies.

Even though things have been going rough for him of late, both in the company and in his personal life, Wei Kwo still didn't want to let his hard-won wealth slip away.

[You have nothing to fear, Lawyer Lee. Stay on my side and I guarantee you'll receive a bloated cheque by the end of it all.]

Seeing this, lawyer Lee placed his worries behind him, slowly driving his vehicle through the large but desolate estate.

Heh.

He couldn't even see a single gardener or worker around.

Though it was clean and tidied up, it was still too desolate.

For massive estates such as these if one can't even find a maid, butler, harder, cleaner, or outer guards roaming about the places meant it was truly broke.

Who knows... maybe the boy and his few guards were the ones tending to the lawns, which would explain why it was trimmed when he visited.

Stopping his vehicle at the roundabout, Lawyer Lee leaned down to the other side of his seat to get some documents that fell earlier.

And when he raised his head back up, his mouth reacted faster than his thoughts.

"Ahhh!"

His breathing turned heavier, seeing the statue-istic Butler Sheng stand by his door in a well-tailored suit.

~Phew

Scared him just now.

"I take it your journey has been without any issues?"

"Ah... yes, yes, it was okay." Lawyer Lee panicked, pushing his glasses deeper into his face, and grabbing the scattered documents that flew out his briefcase earlier.

He knew he looked like a mess right now but dared not ask Butler Sheng For a few minutes to collect himself.

Don't ask him why but he felt very threatened by Butler Sheng.

Again was the butler always looking so young?

It might be his imagination but the Butler's chin had grown more chiseled and his hair vibrant than before, with his muscular eyes and physique so pronounced he could see its essence through his suit.

But at the same time, the butler did not have giant muscles. He looked just right, falling between muscular and thin.

His height seemed slightly taller, his spine straighter and even his confidence too imposing for a coward like Lawyer Lee not to notice.

"The Grandmaster is waiting for you now."

"But--"

He hasn't even locked his vehicle yet. Before he could complete his words, Butler Sheng abruptly threw his face behind his shoulders and stared at Lawyer Lee intensely. "Are my instructions not clear?"

"Yes. Yes, very clear."

"Good. We must not keep the grandmaster waiting. Keep up and don't lag behind."

Holding his documents and briefcase closer to his chest, Lawyer Lee couldn't help following behind Butler Sheng like a newly hatched chick following its mother.

And the more he ventured through the dimly lit hallways, uncountable ominous feelings suddenly plagued his thoughts.

'Oh dear, what have I gotten myself into? Why do I get the feeling I'm going to lose my life here?'

Bypassing one of the hallways, Lawyer Lee almost made a U-turn, wanting to run to the hills after suddenly Seeing the powerful Bewoh appearing out of nowhere and nodding coldly his way.

It's official. They were going to kill him, weren't they?

'This should be part of their revenge after knowing what I did; and what's up the majestic candle tans in his hands? Where is the electricity? Why are you, the butler still leading the way with a candle set? Could it be that you all haven't paid your electricity bills yet?'

The more lawyer Lee thought of things, the more frightened he was.

He could feel his eyes tearing up the further they advanced through the hallways.

And maybe it was his imagination, but why did he feel the many lion heads on the walls were staring at him?

Weird... too weird...

Lawyer Lee made a short prayer in his heart to the God of science.

'Please, oh great God of science! I swear if you let me get out of here in one piece, I swear I'll no longer accept bribes for the next 1 year. That's right! I'll go on a bribery fast, ensuring I do good for 1 year!'

Soon, they reached a grand door laced with gold carvings and large golden hoop handles.

Nervously wiping his sweaty forehead, Lawyer Lee watched the grand doors open.

"After you, Lawyer Lee."

"Right. Right!"

Lawyer Lee swallowed hard, stepping into the massive audience hall on ground floor.

The first thing he saw was Dorian seated with crossed legs on a well-cushioned couch.

Before him was a wide glass coffee table, and in his hand, a cup of herbal tea.

The smell was so aromatic and fragrant making his mouth water.

Lawyer Lee admitted he wasn't a tea fan like the many elders in his home, but he could at least tell it was good... no great tea.

"Young master Dor--"

"Sit."

"Yes, yes!"

Lawyer Lee felt a hundred times more nervous when facing Dorian than Butler Sheng.

"Tea?"

"Ah... yes, please." Lawyer Lee dared not look Butler Sheng in the eye when agreeing.

Soon, lawyer Lee had a cup and teacup saucer before him.

Due to the tense room, he couldn't help loosening his collar and tie a bit.

"Now then, Lawyer Lee... since you're well settled in, how about we begin?"

Begin?

Looking at Dorian's lips that were raised slightly, Lawyer Lee doubted if he could make it through the day without wetting himself.

Sure enough, the first topic of business was the one he feared the most.

Butler Sheng did most of the talking with Dorian only adding value to each sentence from time to time.

"Lawyer Lee... how long has your father been working with us as the Tian Family lawyer?" Butler Sheng asked.

"11... 11 years."

"Good," Dorian replied, calmly taking a sip of tea. He was also pleased with Butler Sheng's efficiency to lead the conversation.

"I recall you used to visit us with your father back then when you were still a lawyer in training under him, no?"

"Yes..." Lawyer Lee was sweating buckets. "Yes, I did. We came here very often, Butler Sheng." Though he felt much has changed about the estate and mansion.

"Hmmm... and when your father met with his untimely demise, our Tian household could've gotten another lawyer to handle our matters, yet... the Master and Mistress decided to give you a chance to prove yourself."

"At the time he did well, never disappointing them throughout the years you took over... But... somewhere between the line, you changed."

Bubuum!

Lawyer Lee swore he could hear his heartbeat pounding chaotically on his eardrums.

With a child chuckle, Dorian narrowed his gaze at the frightened ungrateful coward before him.

"Lawyer Lee, are you a smart man?"

Good God!

Lawyer Lee could only bob his head to Dorian after feeling Butler Sheng's silhouette behind the couch he sat on.

If he didn't answer correctly, would they silence him here and now?

The man's imagination had already gone wild, picturing Butler Sheng pointing a gun at him from the back.

"Yes, yes, I am a smart man! Anything you want, I can give it to you. Please!... Please, don't hurt me!"

Dorian would of course never kill or threaten anyone. But seeing as the coward's guilt had fueled his imagination, why not continue playing along?

"The will... give it to me."

"The... the... the will?"

Chapter 472 Lawyer Lee's Thoughts

"Lawyer Lee, do have a nice day."

"Ahh-- yes, yes, yes, yes."

The nervous Lawyer Lee replied before nervously stepping into his vehicle.

How can one sweat so much on such a chill day?

The weather these days was foul and rainy, not sunny at all.

Yet, Lawyer Lee's entire suit was coated with heavy sweat, as if he took a jump into a stream and was now drying it off.

With the shaky man in his seat, Butler Sheng slowly closed his door and watched Lawyer Lee drive away chaotically.

I mean... the poor man almost smashed his vehicle into the fountain when trying to leave.

"Drive, Lawyer Lee."

"Yes yes, yes..."

That was all Lawyer Lee could say. He found that his vocabulary was very limited today.

Apart from yes and a few other agreeable words, he could say nothing else.

The gates opened and lawyer Lee drove off without looking back.

It was only after drinking a hood distance from the estate within the gated community that he pulled over to the side and pulled his toe off his neck.

The bloody thing had been adding to his suffocation the whole time.

Looking at the dull but nice day, Lawyer Lee suddenly felt there was much to be grateful for in this life.

Today, everything seemed beautiful to him.

Even the dull Autumn winds and falling leaves had their own magic he was more than glad to bask in.

You don't know that ever since he entered that creepy estate, he has been saying little prayers in his heart, swearing and promising whatever he could to the God of Science for protection.

Mommy... he felt he had lived through a 3rd world war.

'Since when was the Tian boy so scary?'

This question popped into his head from time to time.

What frightened him the most was the wise saying his deceased father used to say to him -- 'Remember Lee, a beast is scary, but a cornered and desperate beast is even scarier.'

When desperation hits, anything can happen.

Ring!~

"Ahhh!-"

Lawyer Lee jumped like a cat out of water in disarray.

Looking at the caller ID, he couldn't help cursing loudly.

"Speak of the bastard!"

Lawyer Lee was in no mood to talk but knew that if he didn't handle Wei Kwo's side now, the shameless bastard might send people to stalk and bring him over in a heartbeat.

Lawyer Lee preferred talking on the phone to meeting face-to-face with such a volatile and hot-tempered person.

It was so strange that he was more fearful of Dorian with limited resources than Wei Kwo who had all the power.

He didn't know why, but his intuition told him to be very afraid of Dorian. Yet, he also knew he had no choice but to be his enemy.

"Mr. Kwo, let me ask you this question one last time... Can you protect me when things go south?"

[Of course, I can, lawyer Lee. What? Did that bastard nephew of mine threaten you?"]

"This..."

He wouldn't exactly say he was threatened because nothing Dorian and Butler Sheng verbally said insinuated he was being threatened at gunpoint.

It was merely Lawyer Lee's guilt and vivid imagination that led to his current trembling demeanor.

[Lawyer Lee, trust me, with my money and resources, I can get you the best bodyguards in the world staying by your side. Besides, you think about it too. No matter how they threaten, if they can't reach or see you, won't their threats be for nothing? They also need you alive as a key witness if they want everything back, So you won't be dying anytime soon.]

Lawyer Lee almost rolled his eyes heavenwards.

You don't think he knows they need him alive?

Of course, they won't kill him, but who stipulated that they couldn't torture him to near death for all the knew, they could torture him and allow him to recuperate for several months before letting him stand in court as a witness.

What?

Very powerful mafias, gangs and cartels did this frequently, so it wasn't a stretch for him to think so.

Taking a deep breath and listening to Wei Kwo's promise, Lawyer Lee felt safer than before.

At least his breathing had stabilized and he was now much calmer, resuming his usual shrewd business-like attitude.

Don't think that just because one is a coward, it means they were stupid.

Cowards lived the longest.

Even in times of war, some pretended to be dead on the battlefield while slowly slipping away from the masses.

They must escape before the war is over, lest their bodies receive swords or bullets in them.

Once you're dead, you're dead.

Cowards understood this fact, choosing their battles wisely and even turning to the enemy's side if it will let them live longer.

Someone who backstabs his former employees like Lawyer Lee, was also a very shrewd person too.

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"Mr. Kwo, I just put my life on the line for your cause for the umpteenth time... it's clear that the boy will still have meetings with me going forward. I'll put it here that if you don't want me to switch sides, I suggest you increase the promised pay for this job if you want information on our meetings."

[Why you little-]

Wei Kwo on the other end almost jumped on his desk unwillingly.

Why? Why should he pay the bastard more?

Do you know how tight things have been for him of late?

Wir Kwo thinned his lips, catching his breath and forcefully calming himself down since he knew he must get Lawer Lee on his side no matter what.

Or.. he could just...

As if knowing his train of thought, Lawyer Lee's next words caused him to cough awkwardly.

"Mr. Kwo, I propose you do away with such pesky thoughts. The boy has guaranteed me that should I accidentally die before his request is met he would plant all evidence to pin it on you even if you weren't the one to do it."

That's right!

It could be another person to deliver the finishing blow, but no matter which one it was, should he die, it will all be pinned on Wei Kwo, and he, lawyer Lee couldn't agree more.

Well, that was the only thing Forian and he saw eye to eye.

Hearing this, Wei Kwo's face turned distorted.

Sure enough, he had to get real guards attached over Lawyer Lee.

You have to know that the tight-fisted and stingy part of him had already thought of deceiving Lawyer Lee by hiring street performers in uniform to play the part of bodyguards

It was far cheaper, affordable and doable.

He didn't care if Lawyer Lee died provided he got information from Dorian, but now, he knew he had to protect the little skinny lawyer well.

Sigh...

Wei Kwo's heart felt pained, thinking of how expensive it is to get a tier-9 or 8 bodyguard.

Hiring one of these bodyguards was akin to having 10 to 15 ordinary bodyguards you see on the streets or in the homes of Rich people who don't want to invest in their security.

There are levels to everything in life.

If one of these Tier-9 or 8 guards fight, it would be like watching a protagonist in a martial arts movie fight against the world.

One should be enough to protect Lawyer Lee from Butler Sheng and whatever flimsy security men his stubborn nephew had by his side.

That was how Wei Kwo saw things.

But this didn't mean paying for such guards would make him happy.

The cost of hiring them for several months alone was too choking to him who is still nouveau rich.

Wei Kwo had no problem spending his money on Jim. But when it was giving it to outsiders he felt very unwilling.

[Fine. You'll get your bodyguard. Now, tell me everything that transpired there.]

"No." Lawyer Lee replied. "Not until I see my bodyguardS."

Lawyer Lee emphasized the plural, not wanting Wei Kwo to be cheap about his life.

Bloody son of a b**ch!

'You dare act smart with me? Do you know who I am? Do you know how privileged you are to be working with me?'

It took all of Wei Kwo's energy for him not to smash his phone to the ground.

He felt everyone in the world was suddenly against him.

[Ok-- okay... No problem, you'll get your bodyguards. Meet me in my office in 4 days. You'll get them then. I just hope on that day, you'll finally be willing to talk.]

Lawyer Lee smiled. "Certainly, you have my word."

What good is the word of someone who betrayed their former employers?

Wei Kwo inwardly scoffed, dropping the call on his end.

Wait! He forgot to ask when next lawyer Lee will be meeting Dorian.

Hurriedly calling back, he got no response from lawyer Lee.

It's not that he didn't want to answer, but that after the call, Lawyer Lee placed his phone away, wanting to clear his head and think while driving.

You should know that ever since he stepped into Dorian's estate, his phone has been on mute/silence.

No calls or messages would ring or vibrate.

And just like that, Dorian had thrown the dice before his mortal enemies.

Now, it was their turn to make a move!

Chapter 473 Enemies Always Meet

In the 20-story Pamlock Restaurant, a particular group of people were dining on the topmost floor, meant for the truly wealthy.

The entire Restaurant wasn't something ordinary people could eat in regularly.

From the first floor to the 4th, one can find a few ordinary people eating now and then for special occasions like birthdays or family celebrations.

But from the 5th floor above, that's where one touches the edges of High Society.

There, one can find regular customers who come every day and order the same luxury meals on a steady basis.

To them the price was nothing compared to what they made.

And the higher one dined, the more admiration many had for them.

To eat at the topmost floor was an honor many would wish for even if it was once a year or once in 5 years.

Not just anyone could eat on the 20th floor.

Money was one aspect, but getting a Gold membership was also a must.

The restaurant had 4 membership types: Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Blue.

Most ordinary people get Blue membership cards if they want Restaurant perks.

Likewise, the very very wealthy got Gold memberships instead.

They were the most well-taken care of VIP members too. As such, their perks were way more than just eating.

The restaurant had guest rooms and all sorts of indoor amenities to keep them occupied if they wished to stay longer or rest temporarily.

At this time in a private dining room with large glass walls that overlooked the city, 2 prominent men sat facing each other, with their guards standing behind them and around the room too.

One of the men held a cane and the other sat crossed-legged, exposing his well-tailored suit and shiny shoes.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that although both men were good-looking and around the same age, the man with the prominent suit had a more charming aura about him that might tempt even younger girls of 20 to look his way.

His hair was a mix of black and gray strands that coordinated beautifully in his slicked-back hairdo.

Both men were good-looking in their own rights, with the one in the cane looking childish, and the one in the suit looking like a domineering president.

The group had cups of tea on their tables with a chess board laid out before them.

Chen Su moved his knight piece, conquering a few of Bho Su's chess pieces.

"It appears you still haven't gotten better at this." Chen Su stated with a slight grin on his face. "You always lose."

'You are too predictable,' Chen Su thought, not feeling bad for torturing old Bho to this point.

Well, Chen Su was also called Old Su by many too.

He, Old Gia, Old Bho and all those old bastards were around the same age.

He didn't like them, but since they came from the big prominent families he has had to put up with them for so many years.

Today, he had to meet with Old Bho about business and contract collaborations, though he hated Old Bho's guts.

If these people were his friends, do you think so many bodyguards would be in the room watching and standing on opposite sides, as though ready to shoot once the signal was given?

Tsk.

If it were Old Gia, Old Hou or Old Ghu with Old Bho, there might only be one guard in the room there to assist them with anything like chatting blankets or something else they needed.

No way.

If Old Bho was with people he liked, he would leave most, if not all his guards away.

That was just how much they didn't like each other even though they were already in their late 40s and early 50s.

Since childhood, Chen Su has never liked Old Bho's stuck-up group that loved to fight for justice here and there.

In school, Chen Su was a school bully feared by many. But his reign of terror was always cut short once these bastards appeared.

The most shameful moment in his life was when that Tyrannosaurus, who calls herself Old Madam Ghu, pulverized him up mercilessly when she accidentally walked past an alley with him bullying a new student.

Old Madam Ghu came from a prominent but lesser wealthy family than Old Ghu.

How Old Ghu chose to be with that Ape throwing woman was beyond Chen Su.

Why don't you want a calmer and softer lady?

Why do you want a tomboy who likes competing with boys here and there?

Aren't you ashamed that your woman can beat you up?

Trust me, he wasn't speculating but knew for a fact that Old Madam Ghu could beat her husband up and do it well too.

How Old Ghu chose to stay with her since their younger days when they were 10 to 15, would always be one of the mysteries in his world.

Well, long story short, he hated old Madam Ghu more than he hated Old Bho and the others.

Whenever he saw that woman, he felt like throwing a computer at her.

Don't blame him for disregarding his wealthy etiquette since that woman knows just how to push his buttons.

And whenever they got into an argument, she would clench her fists, threatening him to take their conversation 'outside.'

F*** off!

Do you think he is stupid to allow himself to get beaten by a woman, an old one for that before his subordinates, families and those who look at him enviously?

Chen Su hated to admit it, but the many beatings she gave him when they were younger casted a physiological shadow on him.

~Augh.

Just thinking of the woman's fists made his body shudder.

As of now he still wasn't sure he could win her in a one-on-one match, especially when he heard from a reliable source that Old Bho had his ass handed to him by her not too long ago.

Tsk.

He dared not touch that gorilla woman, though her provocations always made him return to his School bully demeanor.

Don't look at him with his stunning suit and cool aura, thinking he had long changed.

No way.

This was just a mask for the world to see.

At heart, he was still a school bully, and the only one who could bring out that part of him was always that King-King woman.

As for Old Bho, the hate he has for them was mostly their righteous and nosy behavior of trying to save people he bullied.

It was annoying that he had no cards against them and was often helpless too.

After all, he couldn't use his family background against them since they too came from one of the Big 6 families.

No... back then, it was only the Big 5, since the Tian family emerged when he was in his later teens.

The Tian family sprung up so fast from nowhere like a force that couldn't be stopped.

Trust him, their Su family did try to stop the rise of the Tians.

However, their luck seems to be incredible, as if wealth was just It was when they birthed their son, Dorian Tian, that their company truly took off and skyrocketed to a crazy feat.

falling on their laps.

It was when they birthed their son, Dorian Tian, that their company truly took off and skyrocketed to a crazy feat.

Long story short, he and Old Bho were part of the mortal enemy cycle yet they sat as civilized people from time to time, curbing their hate and working out business matters as fast as they could.

None could stand each other's presence for so long, but who made them need each other in society to build more wealth?

"Old Bho, I can see your IQ hasn't improved a lot since your school days."

"Hmph! How rich, coming from a school bully!"

"Well, it's TRUE that I was one, but my grades remained among the top 5, no?"

"Heh... so what? Just because you did well in school doesn't mean your smarter than me!" Old Bho was angry, playing into Chen Su's schemes just as predicted.

"Checkmate."

This... this...

Did he win just like that?

Old Bho opened and closed his mouth, with no words coming out of them, but Chen Su only chuckled.

"Since I've won then the terms of the contract will be divided as per my requests... As always, it's a pleasure to discuss business with you, Old Bho... now, we can eat."

"Eat your head!" Old Bho exploded, knowing this sly fox had tricked him well.

Earlier, he could've won, but the old fox said a few manipulative words that made old Bho change his winning move to the one that led to a series of losses for him.

After his defeat, why should he waste more time with his bastard?

He had no thoughts of eating while looking at the bastard's face.

"Why don't you stay longer? Trust me, I insist."

"And if I don't?"

Old Bho narrowed his gaze at the calm Chen Su who was taking a sip of his tea.

Soon, Chen Su raised his head with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Then you can go. But what I have to say indirectly concerns you too."

"Oh?" Old Bho slowly took his seat, with his guards staying very vigilant against Chen Su's group.

"Well then, out with it. What is it that may or may not concern me?"

Chen Su tapped a single finger on the table rhythmically.

"It's about your annoying, nosy little friends... Where are they?"

Chapter 474 Suspicions Arise

474 Suspicions Arise

His friends?

Old Bho's eyes flashed with a cold menacing look, his grip tightening on his silver-handle cane the longer he stared.

Such an imposing aura made even Chen Su's bodyguards sweat, but Chen Su was indifferent with a slight smile on his lips.

"Calm down, old fool, I'm not an idiot who would go about harming them."

Speaking, Chen Su snapped his fingers and someone took out a fat cigar for him.

When in his mouth, another took out a lighter and humbly lit the cigar for his master.

"Old fool, we all know we don't like each other since young... we've grown all these years to our late ages without ever poking each other's tail. So do you think it's at this age that I will start looking for endless trouble knowing my son will soon take over my Su clan and Industry empire?"

That would be a silly move.

If he wanted to make a move on them, he would've tried to do so a long time ago in his younger years when he still had more vitality and strength in his to cause a storm.

What's more, although his Su family is strong and feared, it can't survive if it's to go against the Gia, Hou, Bho, and Ghu families all at once.

That would be public suicide to not just himself but his son.

After living for so many years without mistakes, why would he desire to cross them now?

Believe him, he wanted to, but only if he knew he was sure to win.

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"If you haven't any thoughts of harming them, could it be you are after them for business?"

Seeing Old Bho's imposing aura fade away, Chen Su slowly puffed out a whiff of smoke.

"Business? Well, not quite... I'm merely intrigued by why they've been off the radar for so long, can't I be?"

Chen Su's face suddenly turned cold, staring at Old Bho instantly.

"Or could it be they are among something against my Su clan instead?"

Eh?

Old Bho was taken aback, before laughing hard till his tummy ached.

"So that's what has got you up in a pickle?"

Old Bho felt it was funny but understandable.

After all, his good buddies have been disappearing too often of late, raising suspicion in upper society.

But only he knew what they were truly up to, after all, he was there and witnessed it live in the flesh to know the true dangers of this world.

Tsk.

After seeing what real monsters looked like, nothing Chen Su or anyone could do will ever make him scared.

Provided the enemy is human, everything is easily solvable.

Chen Su himself didn't believe they would disappear to scheme on him.

He only said that so old Bho could defend then and 'accidentally' spill the beans on what they've truly been up to.

Typically, Old Bho is a person who has the worst poker face ever.

He wore all his emotions on his face and had an overly compulsive order to get overly excited when defending those he loved.

Chen Su was hoping that if he stimulated Old Bho enough, the bastard would leak out 1 or 2 vital pieces of information.

It was impossible to say everything, but just a single piece of news would be great.

In their society, one must always stay ahead of both foes and friends.

What if they are coming up with some exclusive contract that would benefit the city?

In that case, the company that bids and wins the contract will make millions and maybe billions from the job.

In their world, one must always have their ears to the ground and never miss any information no matter what.

Typically, the old fool might blurt out a thing or two, but this time, Old Bho only thinned his lips, saying nothing after a good laugh.

What do you want him to say?

That his friends joined an academy that focused on fighting monsters around the world?

Do you want him to also say they were elders of this bizarre academy too?

Heh.

Should he dare to speak such words, anyone listening might seriously assume the academy was a madhouse or looney bin where mentally ill patients are kept and told they were fighting monsters.

Hell!

Many might assume the patients (academy members) have been told to pretend to be Superman while saving the day.

Really and truly, there was no good ending if he voiced the truth.

Old Bho could only chuckle, as he slowly rose to his feet, intending to leave.

"Old Su, you don't have anything to worry about. They aren't doing anything detrimental to you, but are just on a vacation together. As you know, it wasn't long ago that I too went on vacation, so I can go out again for a few more months... that's it... Until next time, old man."

Old Bho calmly nodded and left with his guards.

He knew Chen Su didn't believe him, but so what?

He had no choice but to believe.

For his sake, Old Bho hoped he didn't go poking his nose into this matter.

His friends were far stronger than before, especially Old Madam Ghu.

Should she punch Chen Su now, he feared the old bag of bones might be crippled without a doubt.

Alas...

He truly missed them but knew he would soon be getting a chance to step into the academy, should he and the people in his Bho clan pass the entrance examinations.

It was amazing to say that at this age, entrance examinations still made him nervous.

Sigh...

Old Bho shook his head wryly, knowing he still had a few months to go to prepare for the big day.

As for his HBO clan members and guards selected for the examination, they didn't know what it was they were preparing.

All they knew was that a week before the exam, they must fly in from all corners of the country and the world to partake in the exam.

Like so, old Bho left the scene without nostalgia.

"So you believe a word he said?"

"No." Sandongo, Chen Su's lead bodyguard replied without emotion.

"Sir, they're hiding something."

"I know. But if we haven't been able to find out what it is after so long, it means we need tougher means to get it out... understand?"

Sandongo nodded calmly. "It will be done."

"Good. Ensure it's not traceable. You have just 2 weeks."

With that Chen Su also left with most of the bodyguards, leaving Sandongo with only a few.

"Let's go."

With his orders, the men followed him without question.

They felt with tougher means, 2 weeks was enough to get at least a single clue on the matter to report back in case of failure.

But how would they have known that even the many Bho workers and clan members had no clue about what was truly going on?

Vrmmmmmm~

The vehicle took off in a flash.

However, Chen Su wasn't the only one making dangerous moves.

Holding her hands, Ji Su couldn't believe how fortunate he was for this moment to come.

09:55

He weathered the storm for so many years, waiting and waiting in hope for the day that his kind Xiao In the Main Grand Su Estate, a young man was sweetly entertaining a stunning girl with great beauty.

The 2 hugged each other warmly, as they walked about the vast gardens holding hands.

The young man was the future Su clan heir, a young man many equally young women yearned for.

But no matter how much they wanted him, his heart was also sold to the beauty beside him.

Holding her hands, Ji Su couldn't believe how fortunate he was for this moment to come.

He weathered the storm for so many years, waiting and waiting in hope for the day that his kind Xiao Xiao will be his.

Sure enough, all good things take time to come, and his Xiao Xiao's love wasn't an exception.

Finally, she saw that all those other boys were no good, choosing to settle with him, the future Su Heir.

But although they were finally together, Xiao Xiao only agreed on the condition that he taught those trash Ghu Sota and Dorian Tian a lesson they won't forget in a hurry.

Xiao Feng La beside him, was also having dangerous thoughts when thinking of the 2.

'Hmph! You 2 dare to turn my advances down and think you can go free? You lie! With how powerful my Ji Su is, I'm sure he will crush you all like bugs soon.. but why is it taking so long?'

You have to know that over the months, she had tried hiring gangs to do the job of killing Dorian while beating Ghu Sota up.

However, for some reason, she has been blacklisted from the many gangs in the city after a single mention of Dorian's name.

They even threw her out on the streets while also egging her.

What she didn't know was that the first group of people she met for the job were those who Dorian saved on Whuphil mountain.

Buckets of water were thrown on there and even rocks shot her way.

Those people knew how dangerous Dorian was and now you ask them to kill him?

Blacklist!

Without warning, they stamped her name down, passing the information to others.

And now, apart from Ji Su, no one could help her take care of the matter.

But why was he too proving useless by delaying the matter for so long?

Didn't he say he loved her? Didn't he say he would do anything for her?

Sure enough, all men are liars!

Chapter 475 A Happy Couple

475 A Happy Couple

Xiang Feng La was inwardly annoyed by how slow Ji Su was handling the matter, not knowing that even Ji Su was stumped by how difficult to locate both Dorian and Ghu Sota.

Do you know how of his trusted high-tier guards he sent to do the job, only for them to return speculating that the duo might not be in the country?

It was true.

Even Ji Su felt he hadn't seen the duo for long since that time at the auction house.

It was as though they vanished into thin air, making it incredibly hard for him to have his revenge.

Honestly, he was beginning to doubt whether they were ever coming back at this rate.

What was even more weird was that school had just resumed 2 weeks ago, but the duo was nowhere in sight.

Of course, now that they graduated from high school, everyone was heading to prestigious Institutions of higher learning within the city and the country.

For Dorian, he can accept that the trash had no finances or ways to go back to school, but what about Ghu Sota, the future Clan heir?

Are they not going to send him to school anymore?

Even if he, Ji Su, wasn't in the same school/Institution as Ghu Sota, he would get news of where he was schooling since Ghu Sota himself was a popular person many girls wished to tie down.

Don't mind as he looked silly and was troublesome.

As the heir and future patriarch of the Glu Clan, how can he not be popular? How can many women not dream of crawling into his bed?

The school forums would've been storming the ace with pictures of him by now had he entered any of the Institutions.

What's more his men were keeping a close eye on Ghu Sota's matter and would have reported if he was spotted in any of the instructions.

This made Ji Su wonder if Ghu Sota went schooling abroad or if in some exclusive institution within the country that even he knew nothing about.

As for Dorian's matter, he couldn't understand where the arrogant son of a b***ch had gone to or was he hiding in his mansion, too afraid to step out?

His men had camped outside the estate for several days now and hadn't even seen Dorian come in or out of the mansion.

In short, whether it was Ghu Sota's matter of Dorians, they both gave him headaches that could last a month.

Gently caressing her hair, Ji Su could only share his thoughts with his future woman.

"Xiao Xiao, those 2 are really sneaky. It seems they are afraid of my wrath and are hiding from my men. I suspect they might not even be in the country."

"Really?"

Xiang La's eyes lit up like stars, feeling more and more that the man she finally chose to settle with was indeed a strong one.

She also wouldn't have settled for him so quickly if Bho Jin hadn't grown distant from her recently.

Of the 6 prominent households, only the Bho, Tian, Su and Ghu families had young heirs her age who were not married or tied down.

Dorian Tian was definitely out of the picture after his collapse, leading her to focus on Ghu Sota, Ji Su and Bho Jin.

She thought she could keep playing the game between the 3, enjoying all the perks and money they sent her steadily.

But somewhere across the line, Ghu Sota became distant, followed by Bho Jin.

With fate making the choice for her, she knew she had to grab Ji Su before it was too late.

Thus, she agreed to him on the condition that he teaches Ghu Sota and Dorian a lesson they would never forget.

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As for Bho Jin, she wasn't so adamant in hating him, not wanting to completely offend him.

She felt that although he blatantly kept distancing himself from her, she could still work her magic on him later if need be.

After all, she was taking him as her backup should Ji Su disappoint her.

After all, it was never wise for anyone to put all her eggs in one basket.

Now, heading that both Dorian and Ghu Sota had gone into hiding because of fear of Ji Su, this only made Xiang La even prouder.

Sure enough, the man fate had prepared for her was the best in the group.

He was swift with his promises and kept looking for them all this while.

It's just that the duo had already sensed his plans and took off before her Ji Su could act.

This much made her pleased

At most, even if she ran into them in the future, she could scare them away into silence by mentioning Ji Su's name.

She always thought all these 6 prominent families were equal. But for Gho Sota to fear Ji Su so much that he ran away meant the Su family was stronger.

Yes yes, it must be.

Just look at how powerful and scary-looking Chen Su, Ji Su's father looked.

She felt so uncomfortable and intimidated around him, but so what?

No matter how fearful he looked she would never back down from her goal.

"Brother Ji... why don't we just let them go? I don't think they meant to harm me... I-I-I-"

09:56

"Xiao Xiao, you are too kind. After what they did to you, you still want me to let them go, but I refuse... Already, The Ghu family in her eyes were weakling if they could allow their heir to run away without even putting up a fight.

Leaning into Ji Su's chest, Xiang Feng La was finally content, not wanting to focus on the matter anymore.

Of course, she must always seem calm and kind to Ji Su's eyes since that's the persona most men loved.

"Brother Ji... why don't we just let them go? I don't think they meant to harm me... I-I-I-"

"Xiao Xiao, you are too kind. After what they did to you, you still want me to let them go, but I refuse... Xiao Xiao, if you love me like you say, then let me do this one thing!"

"You--" Xiao Feng La acted as though she was conflicted, making Ji Su love her kind and innocent nature even more.

"Please, Xiao Xiao, let me do this one selfish thing!"

"Ok-okay... alright. Brother Ji, just know that whatever you do I will always be by your side with my full support."

"Thank you, Xiao Xiao! Thank you! I promise to do this quickly when they resurface again."

Xiao Feng La inwardly nodded, ease by how easy it was to make Ji Su do her bidding.

At least now, she was no longer in a rush to trample Dorian and Ghu Sota.

Why should she be when they were practically so scared of her man?

In a place where Ji Su couldn't see, Xiao La smiled cruelly, thinking of their fates.

'You guys shouldn't blame me for being rude. For now, I'll let Brother Ji deal with you. And even if he doesn't kill you I don't believe that when I become Mrs. Su, the future Matriarch, I won't be able to kill you all.'

Like so, the couple no longer brought up the matter again, focusing on school issues instead.

"Brother Ji, we came back this time on a 3-day leave but don't forget that Monday is teacher Kia Pu's class. I heard that she herself is a top member of the World research organization. She doesn't care about our backgrounds. So if we don't turn in our reports by Monday', won't she make things difficult for us?"

"I know... that's why I had someone do the reports for us."

"Ahhh!--... Brother Ji! You are amazing!"

Love was in the air for the young couple, as they quickly threw the issues of finding Ghu Sota and Dorian at the back of their heads.

F***!

If Ghu Sota knew what they were truly thinking, he would waste no time taking a leave of absence from the academy grounds and pompously appearing before them, smacking his chest like a gorilla to show he wasn't afraid.

Please!

He has fought and witnessed many far more terrible things than an arrogant Ji Su who felt he could throw his money around like water.

Who is afraid of whom?

Screw you!

If Ji Su's father, Old Su, couldn't even beat his grandmother, Old Madam Ghu in a fight, then who will he, Ghu Sota, be not to uphold the family tradition?

Luckily for Ji Su, his thoughts were not known to Ghu Sota.

Although even if known, Old Madam Ghu would never let Ghu Sota out of the academy.

The only reason he could go out is if he was going for a mission, or if it was something urgent approved by at least 6 elders.

Academy disciples had one primary task, which was to train and train alone.

Outer Sect disciples could leave the academy once every three months without permission.

Inner sect disciples could leave twice without permission every 3 months.

In short, the higher one's current standing in the academy, the higher the perks. And wouldn't you know it, Ghu Sota has already blown his outing quotas.

He could now only leave if on a mission or if going for an urgent private matter approved by at least 6 elders.

Well, today was another exciting time in the academy.

Disciples flooded the scene in all corners, as many leaped through the air and even swam crazily to get back to the main academy grounds.

'Dammit! I hope I'm not late.' Ghu Sota murmured under his breath.

The Ranking Competitions were about to begin!