

Be Honest! 486

Chapter 486 The Cruel Dorian

486 The Cruel Dorian

"Noisy."

Dorian mumbled, very annoyed by the rambles of grown men.

And sure enough, Raulin was one step forward, staring at everyone intimidatingly.

Shut up, or I will shut you up for the Grandmaster's sake.

--Silence--

Well, no one dared to speak to anyone.

Don't ask them why but they felt a heavy pressure choking them when being stared down at by this brute.

Their instincts told them that should they even cough, the brute's fist will definitely brush over their faces without mercy.

What? What! I dare you to speak.

Raulin's eyes were so menacing they thought he was a beast in the night.

Dorian didn't even speak, allowing Raulin to do most of the talking.

"Now that we've gotten your attention, here's how things will go."

Raulin flickered his hands and Lawyer Lee hastily distributed the documents just given to him seconds before they entered the meeting hall.

He didn't know what it was, but seeing as he too had a file with his name on it, he had a terrible premonition at heart.

"Here is how it's going to go. You will all transfer your shares to my Grandmaster's name charitably and without force. After all, no one has a gun down your throat. So it must be your own free will, out of the goodness in your hearts."

Staring at the documents in their hands, everyone's body trembled like a falling leaf on a windy day.

Hell!

They were shaking so hard one would think they were posted by demonic forces.

In just under a second, layers of sweat covered their foreheads, with many taking out their hankies to wipe them away.

Monster!

The way they looked at Dorian changed.

This Tian brat was too shrewd with his ways.

Damn!

Sure Enough, a lion must have a lion for a son.

The entire world thinks he is suffering.

The entire wealthy high-class society thinks he is down in the gutters, begging for chicken change and a few coins here and there.

They think he is hopeless with no way out.

They think he will become a nobody, with the sands of time easing his name the longer the years go.

But who would've known that all this while, he has been scheming in the dark, gathering information on them while also gathering enough money to buy shares off from the others?

Lying trough!

Whose son can be so shrewd?

Hell!

Who even knows if he bought the shares from the others? Maybe he also used this same method to coerce them into giving their shares away.

Indeed, Dorian used this same method for some people.

However, not all eggs in the basket were rotten.

A few of them, though very few, were honest people and loyal supporters of his father.

The moment he reached out to them, he offered to buy their shares and they agreed, though many told him not to waste his money investing in his parent's company anymore.

They told him of how bad its current state was, with no one seeing anyway things could turn around.

It was probably because of this that they finally agreed to sell their shares to anyone in the first place.

The Tian situation was just too bad.

It will undoubtedly fall, so why bother pumping fuel (money) into it?

Staring at the well-detailed document that went into debt of all their crimes, bribery and embezzlement within the company, everyone couldn't help growing 20 years older in an instant.

Flipping the pages they also noticed a pile of crimes they did outside the company too... Horrible things they did to others not related to company matters at all.

F***!

Many quickly closed the files not wanting the next person seated beside them to take a peek.

Many signed bitterly, recalling Rualin's words.

What did he say? That no one was forcing them or putting a gun on their heads for them to sign over their shares to the Grandmaster.

But this file alone was more than mere bullets.

It will not only kill them but ensure their private assets were seized and their families moved into a village to live the rest of their broken lives till they die.

This file alone can affect generations of their families if let out.

First, they will definitely go to prison and the stigma of a child having tenor parents known as criminals was very saddening.

But if everyone in the world felt it was pitiful, then who will end up getting locked up?

If anyone murders another and they don't get to go to jail because they have children who look up to them, then the world would turn into a f**king Zoo wherever one turns.

If you don't want to become such a parent and risk jail time, don't do the crime.

Unfortunately, some innocent people pay for the crimes of the guilty.

However, in today's case, everyone here had skeletons in their closets that the media and the police would love to get their hands on.

Karmadic deaths are okay for him not to report to the police allowing justice to reveal itself naturally even if it takes 20 years.

Karmadic deaths are similar to deaths like the death of an assassin by another.

They have all taken many innocent lives before. Karma finally caught up and Dorian can choose whether to disclose or not.

But death involving an innocent person, he had an obligation to at least tell the family about it if he ever ran into them.

So yes.

Although he might not say anything about the skeletons in their closets now, it doesn't mean he won't talk about their killing of innocent people when the right time comes.

The lawyer was the cleanest in the room, though he was very afraid of what Will happen to his career should it be exposed that he tampered with a client's will.

He didn't know who they hit the proof, but it was right there staring him in the face.

Checkmate!

~Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

The clock sang rhythmically. And after what seemed like an eternity, they looked at Dorian with fluttering eyelashes.

This kid is too cruel

As Dorian slowly rose to his feet, Raulin faced them with a sterner face.

"One week. You have just one week to decide."

With that, they were home, leaving a bunch of men and women collapsed in their seats.

From today onwards they will tell their children never to mess with this Tian Boy!

Chapter 487 Son Of A Lion

It took the many shareholders 30 minutes of collective silence to gather themselves.

Yes...

They used 30 whole minutes not saying a single damn thing, but only staring into space like puppets.

It was only when the secretary came over to refill their cups of tea and beverages, did they snap back to their senses.

Entering the conference room, the sexy secretary who was promoted not too long ago was very confused by what she saw.

This was her first time serving in a shareholder meeting. She was told how to act and what to do, saying they will be very busy.

But stepping in, who did she feel they were all lazy, using this time to rest rather than talk company matters?

Secretly rolling her eyes, she added over 7 cups of sugar into a single teacup, wondering when one of them would tell her to stop.

But you know what? They didn't seem to reach at all as though she was invisible.

Wait. Why and this guy sleeping with his eyes open while leaning back in his seat and staring at the ceiling?

Damn!

Sure enough, the wealthier you are, the more believable your excuses.

After this, no one will be able to convince her that the people at the top work hard!

She heard some of them work overtime, hardly leaving the office.

She expected to see hard-working men and women gracefully and confidently talking about business and was disappointed with the imaginary image she conjured up earlier before entering the room.

Reaching the door to leave she stepped out and banged it hard, wanting them to wake up and do their bloody jobs!

Well, it was her loud bang that indeed worked them up 30 minutes after Dorian had gone.

Wei Kwo was the most hit by what just happened.

So after all his schemes and plots, Dorian still had evidence of everything he did against him and his parents?

"It's over... It's over..."

Wei Kwo murmured, finally taking a seat after standing for 30 minutes.

Yes.

Even he didn't know he could stand for so long. His brain did not even register that he was still standing.

It was only after the loud bang that he felt pain in his knees, legs, back, and waist.

"What...erh-erhm." One of them coughed, hiding his fear for what he saw in the file with his name on it.

"What should we do now? Wei Kwo... that nephew of yours isn't easy at all. He's far different from what you said."

Many directed their fury at Wei Kwo, wishing they could strangle him to death.

Well, although he wasn't per se a Tian, he was still the boy's uncle and thus they felt they found an outlet to unleash their fury on.

If eyes could kill, he would be dead by now.

Don't think sitting on one of the many major shareholder thrones was easy.

It meant they had to always watch their back and keep tabs on potential threats.

Understand that when the incident happened Many of them turned their backs at Dorian.

He begged for help.

He came to them in all sorts of humble ways, just hoping one of them would show kindness.

But what did they do?

They mocked him, threw him out and even got their bodyguards to beat him ruthlessly.

So who would have thought the boy had been pretending all that time just so he could bid his time in the dark for today's victory?

To many of them the Dorian now and the Dorian then wasn't any different.

No.

This was true. They acted very similar to each other. And even when the former Forian was begging, his face was still cold and he only said no more than 4 words the entire time.

He begged by showing it on display, dropping his knees and bowing his head humbly.

He never said more than he was supposed to. One would think he was mute or dumb with how he often acted.

Would it kill him to say a few more words?

Just like then, Dorian now still did not speak often allowing Rualin to do almost all the talking.

The only word they heard from him was: 'Hmmm...'

It wasn't even a word but a hum.

Well many couldn't blame him, feeling he probably inherited it from his father.

That guy also spoke very few words. It was amazing that any woman would fall for such a dry man who knew little to nothing about words of love.

Nonetheless, when it came to action, he showed it every day.

Who doesn't know he is a wife-loving maniac?

Anything his mother wanted, if he could get it, he would.

There was a time she said in passing and jokingly that she wanted the moon.

Do you know this guy got a ridiculously expensive moon rock as one of her many birthday presents?

It's said not just anyone can get it.

Yet, this guy did it for her and she even forgot when she said it.

Yes.

The Tian couple were very loving to each other and the dream couple many women admired.

But so what? Aren't they in a coma now?

Manh inwardly sneered while thinking of them.

You have no idea how much they celebrated within their private home offices, laughing merrily that the bastard was out of their way.

For so many years, they have fawned over him, hiding their true intentions.

Don't think just because they're nice, doesn't mean they don't bite back.

Lile Dorian, his father knows exactly how to keep everyone in their place.

Under his leadership, no one dared to move an inch in the opposite direction.

He knew what you wanted to do even before you did it.

He built this place from scratch and made himself a powerful house comparable to powerhouses that stood for generations like the Su clan.

He did it all alone and in such a short time that it shocked the business world to its core.

Everyone's face turned grim thinking of the shit load of trouble they would be in once the contents of these files go out.

They thought without the Lion, its son would be easily pushed out.

But now they know they were wrong.

A lion must give birth to a lion!

Chapter 488 All The Same

488 All The Same

"You worthless, spineless pig." One of the females lashed out, staring coldly at Wei Kwo.

"I was under the presumption that you were man enough to finish and clean up the mess you started. Yet, here you are, defeated and slumped back in the gutters where you initially crazed from."

Bam!

Weo Kwo slammed his fists on the table so hard blood began oozing and staining his sleeves.

"Say it again! Say it again, I dare you!"

He too now found his outlet to release his anger.

"Woman, don't think because I've been trying to be nice to you all, that you can talk to me the way you like. I've f**king had it with you all. Talk to me like that again one more time and I swear you will see the real Shrew in me. I may be big, but if I set my hands on your face, trust me... all that makeup on you will vanish."

Wow.

No one has ever seen Wei Kwo this furious.

With his hands on the table, he looked like a grizzly bear about to pounce on the busty woman who was talking shit.

Lady, learn to read a room

Everyone was angry.

Any little thing can cause a big fight and outbreak. Unlike the other men, Wei Kei won't waste time smacking the hell out of any woman in his absolutely furious state.

"BITCH!"

Wei Kwo cursed loudly before looking at the others and laughing maniacally too.

Now, he understood it all.

Now, he has gotten the real picture here.

Bahahhahahhahahah~...

He twirled around in his rolling chair, feeling he was f**king stupid for not seeing it earlier.

"Now I get it. You all wanted to deal with the brat ages ago too, but you agreed to secretly use my hands to do so. You knew I was going for him. It was the perfect way to kill 2 birds with one stone... You introduced me to the darknet when I asked for help a while back. Even though I gave a fake reason for requesting such help, all of you pretended you didn't know, but you F**KING KNEW!"

Hahhahahahahahha~

Wei Kwo clapped stupidly, laughing at himself for not realizing it sooner.

"It was a perfect crime. You would get to eliminate the boy using my hands before maybe later eliminating me too, finding all evidence of his murder, tracing it back to me and sending me off the police station with merry smiles. It only shows that you all have offended the boy one way or another and were scared of him one day rising. But you never anticipated the boy was shrewder than you all."

"Yeah! We did, so bloody what?" One of them retorted.

"Hmph! Are you angered that we plotted against you? Take a good look into the mirror and see if you're worth the seat you're so badly trying to hold on to."

"Bahahahahahahahahaha~"

Wei Kow laughed maniacally, no longer as angry as he was before. Now everyone seems like jumping clowns in his eyes.

Well, he figured it out.

"Angry? Me? No... On the contrary, I'm glad it did. Or else how can I alone find everything?"

One of them squinted their eyes thoughtfully.

"You---... What do you mean?"

Hehehehehehe~

"To put it in simpler words, all that time, I've been using my money for a group project titled: Tian Elimination, when it should have been a contributed project, correct?.... No, no, no. Why are you all silent now? Heh. It pains when it's coming out of your pockets, right?"

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Wei Kwo sneered.

Bloody bastards!

Do you know how many sleepless nights he had running around gathering millions and millions for this secret task?

Hello?

He didn't hire ordinary assassins that would do things for 20K or even 50K.

Ate kidding?

He hired a Team!

They came with equipment and all sorts of high-tech gadgets too expensive and hard to find in the country.

They had military-grade weaponry that is not supposed to be in the hands of anyone else except military personnel!

Heck!

Even ordinary military personnel can't use what they use.

Yet, they have it all.

Again, the more stressful it was to kill Dorian, the more expensive the project began until at one point, Wei Kwo felt he didn't hire assassins but thugs who came to blackmail him.

Or else why would killing a boy, a single freaking boy be so difficult?

Even if Dorian hid his strength all this while, these were people who could break into the Prime Minister's residence and kill him.

So what more of breaking into a small boy's mansion and finishing the bloody job?

Those assassins even had the guts to break into his one several times, strung up on a rope and beat him mercifully as though he was a Pinyatta.

Say no more.

Wei Kwo knew he was scammed.

All that money down the drain to scammers posing as real killers.

There was no way that those killers could convince him they were not frauds.

It must be so.

Millions down the drain and these motherf**kers around him could've chipped in and solved the problem a long time ago?

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Heh.

Wei Kwo scoffed, drumming his hands playfully.

"Well, the way I see it, we can all put our heads together to solve the problems rather than blaming me since you all were cowardly in the first place. Don't you know the saying if you want something done, you do it yourself? Isn't that a popular saying for your rich bastards? What now? You don't practice what you preach? Huh?"

"You---"

"Enough!" The oldest among them roared seconds before a chaotic fight was about to break out.

"All of you sit!... and drip your chairs for Pete's sake. We are not f**king animals in the zoo, are we?"

The WWE smackdown wrestling competition was stopped just like that, seconds before one of the women was about to plunge her chair at Wei Kwo's face.

Wei Kwo almost laughed, finding it amazing that these people who tailed pf elegance and pedigree had now turned into street rats, grabbing the spoons in their teacups, taking off their shoes, and holding chairs, ready to hurl them his way without mercy.

In the end, weren't they all the same?

Chapter 489 Plans Brewing

489 Plans Brewing

With his chair sliding back a bit, the elderly man gripped his stylish cane, placing both hands on its head elegantly.

"Although it pains me to say, he is right. If we wanted it done, we should've stained our hands a bit to ensure the job was done proficiently."

Manu nodded with a pained expression, realizing how many opportunities they had in the past to finish the job for the worthless Wei Kwo who could've even here correct Assassins on the dark web.

Who knows what sort of people he got?

No.

Are they even sure he understood how the class ranks in the dark web worked?

Maybe he hired the least class tier to do the job, resulting in imminent failure.

They told him to hire a team. But from the looks of it, that bastard probably hired a lower-tier lone assassin who was taken care of by Dorian's forces guarding his home.

Honestly just thinking about how much of a failure Wei Kwo was is enough to make their blood boil and coagulate over and over again.

Seeing their distorted faces, the old man with a long gray beard stumped his staff on the floor loudly.

"That's enough of your daydreaming. Understand that even if we acted in the past, we too might have failed."

"What? Impossible!"

Manu quickly retorted, not believing it for a moment.

"No way! It must be this bastard who doesn't know how to follow simple instructions."

"Exactly! How can we give him the cheat sheets for an exam and he still goes into the examination hall, writes the exam and fails woefully?"

"That is, what sort of special idiot are you?"

"That's what I was thinking too. At least if there were reports or feedback of the boy losing an arm or an eyeball, we would say okay... he tried."

"But you've seen the bastard for yourself today. Look at his glowing skin. Look at his radiant body that doesn't even have a single mark on it. So what assassins could he have faced?"

"F***! We will even be lucky if the brat was reported to have a single scratch on his toes even if it's from a rock shot by the so-called assassin. But no~... We don't f**king have anything, do we!"

Wei Kwo said nothing, not caring about their antics.

Of course, he would never say he was duped by fraudsters pretending to be killers or else won't they eat him alive even more?

Seeing the group's exaggerated display, flaring their hands about like angered monkeys, the elder with the staff was dumbfounded, wondering where all their high learning and pedigree had gone to.

And why were they acting like 5-year-old spoiled brats?

Well, he admitted that he secretly thought Wei Kwo was useless too.

I mean... Where is the proof on that boy's porcelain body that he was attacked anytime in the past?

The old man knew Wei Kwo was useless, but for the sake of peace, he decided to give Wei Kwo some face.

"Alright. Alright! That's enough! All that is water under the bridge. It's all spilled milk, water going down the drain. Obsessing about it won't make our situation any better... Now, we must focus on the real matter at hand -- Dorian T. Tian."

Just saying his name made many feel the fury they managed to quench, burst out from their chests again.

Dorian T. Tian!

Many spat his beam out their mouths, gritting their teeth so hard you could hear gnashing noises echoing across the room.

"To grab the bull by the horns, we first assess our strength and catch the bull off guard. Initially, our enemy was in the dark, while we were in the light. He knew our strengths, and had the advantage of time on his side, using many months to hide while gathering everything he could for one last showdown with us... And now that he is in the Light, it means we are all on an equal footing."

Many nodded, understanding the old man's sage words.

Yes, yes, yes!

Many say up with shining eyes.

Right now the bastard has stepped out of his hiding place, meaning all his cards can be easily reversed with a little more digger on their side e.

Earlier, they didn't even dig deep because they were prejudiced, thinking his case was a concluded one with no way of rising.

Parents in a coma, debts on his head, almost all guards, maids and helpers betraying him, friends stabbing him in the back... everything showed he would never rise again.

They did do some searching back then but it was only shallow.

Thus, they dropped it.

But now, they don't believe with the powers they had, doing a thorough dig into his matter would be difficult.

Now, they can find all his hidden cards knowing he wasn't as simple as he seemed on the surface.

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"Everyone, don't rush to conclude on victory just yet." The old man cautioned. "Understand that now that he is in the light, he expects us to make a move. He has revealed himself because he is very sure of his strength."

"Then how do we beat him if he expects us to attack?"

One of the men shared, and even Wei Kwo was silent wanting to know too.

Raising a finger, the old man smirked. "It's very simple. But first, everyone turn off your phones and check the room and yourselves."

Wei Kwo didn't understand, but the rest did quickly stand, making sure there weren't any hidden spy devices on them.

Who knew what that bastard was capable of?

As people in their positions, a few of them had special detecting devices disguised as pens.

1, 2, 3...

ALL CLEAR.

The readings were clear, showing no hidden devices were kept in hidden corners within the room.

They also checked themselves, relating collective sighs of relief.

So far so good.

"Quick. Tell us, Elder Lingumn. What do you have in mind?"

"As I said, it's very simple. The boy would never expect us to work with each other, especially Wei Kwo... he will expect us to attack in little groups and some people individually, but he can never be prepared for a joint attack in all directions from us all at once."

Taking a deep breath, the elder leaned in closer.

"1 week is all we have to do it... so listen up, here's the plan...."

Chapter 490 Who To Trust?

490 Who To Trust?

Like so, Wei Kwo found new allies to take Dorian down with.

The only thing was that this time, he swore he wouldn't use a single dime of his money, after thinking of all he lost.

F***!

Don't forget that, unlike the others, he had a hard time embezzling funds from the money.

So yes, he was very tight on money compared to them.

No more will he spend money on Dorian's matter.

Don't even think about it!

This time, he wanted them to not only spend money but also dirty their hands in blood too.

Heh.

Don't think he had forgiven them for how they plotted to take care of Dorian and himself, 2 birds with one stone.

If he succeeded in killing Dorian before, they will waste no time sending him to jail with all collected evidence, while they probably stand before news reporters expressing how shocked and in disbelief they were about the whole thing.

Inwardly, Wei Kwo was happy he didn't succeed in killing Dorian or else wouldn't it be the same as killing himself?

Heh-heh-heh-heh~

At least now, everyone can die together, knowing they all had Dorian's blood on their hands, with everyone knowing what part they played in his death.

It's just that like then, Wei Kwo didn't fully trust them, secretly thinking of a way out for himself, knowing that once his part was done, he will clean up his tracks.

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Again, he felt he should find a way to protect himself from everyone.

That's why he began recording them when they initially arose earlier to check if there were spy gadgets planted around the room.

Hmph!

This time, if he goes down, they will all go down together without mercy.

He also understood that the battle they were up against was only a temporal one that forced them to all work together.

However, this didn't mean they were friends.

On the contrary, after Dorian's matter is over, they will come for him. And by then, he wouldn't even know what hit him.

They were extremely resourceful and very calculative so he might fall in their hands not long after Dorian's demise

This was why he rather not spend his money on Dorian's matter, but used his money on his own security, as well as a way to get Dorian's computer or drive containing all the incriminating pieces of evidence they had on file here.

That's right.

They might be free from Dorian after killing him, but who said he couldn't use this incriminating knowledge to bring them down?

From the looks on their faces earlier, he knew whatever Dorian had gathered on them was enough to make them die of multiple heart attacks.

That was it.

He was going to beat them at their own game. But he knew he had to hurry because they too might be thinking of getting the information for themselves and using it against him, which would be the perfect kill in his case.

They wouldn't even be afraid he would rat them out for killing Dorian because who would truly believe that he, who was hell-bent on killing Dorian, didn't do it?

Understand that the incriminating pieces of evidence Dorian gave him on file proved everything he did from hiring fraudsters online to endearing the Tian couple's life back then.

All his schemes against them over the years were also recorded.

Sure, he didn't succeed back then, but this was enough to prove he was hell-bent on wiping the Tians off the face of the world.

Should these so-called partners of his get hold of Dorian's computer or secret flash drive he hid everything in before he does, then it will be game over for him.

It wasn't just him thinking like this but everyone in the room too.

Sure they unanimously hated Wei Kwo to the bones. But before Wei Kwo ever inputted himself into the equation, there was still rivalry and underground schemes against each other flying around

In the room, there were some grouped as friends and some grouped as enemies.

So why not get an incriminating matter not just on Wei Kwo but those he wanted out of the game too?

Very quickly, the atmosphere turned calm, as everyone squinted their eyes with tactful stares, knowing what they were all thinking but saying nothing.

'No matter what, I must get it first!'

As for Lawyer Lee, many didn't even bother with him, treating him like air from beginning to end.

This sort of bastard was of no threat to them.

He was too chicken-hearted to dare go up against them.

It was great that he too had incriminating documents in Dorian's hands.

This way once they grab the file, controlling him like a puppet would be very easy.

Pushing his glasses up the rim of his nose, Lawyer Lee began reflecting on how he got here.

From start to end, it's not like he truly wanted to betray the Tians.

Wei Kwo approached him with murderous intent, ensuring that if he didn't, the police would find his body in a bag thrown under the east river.

F***.

Do you think he wanted to die so young?

He felt that all other worries and concerns should be solved in the future, while he finds a way to survive right then before they throw his body the next day.

And for a while, everything went well.

Wei Kwo paid him handsomely, and he immediately threw his guilt out the window.

For a few months, he felt on top of the world spending money lavishly.

But not long ago when Dorian reemerged in his life, Lawyer Lee knew things would become turbulent again.

Holding the folder in his hand, Lawyer Lee had the impulse to throw it in a fire so no one could ever get to it again.

He really didn't want to join their scary plan of killing Dorian, but the way they looked at him showed that should he leave this room right now, his headless body will end up in a ditch somewhere.

Like so, Wei Kwo and his new partners in crime hatched their grand schemes against Dorian.

In the meantime, Dorian now stepped into his vehicle parked far away from headquarters with a stoic expression.

"Go."