

## **Be Honest! 501**

Chapter 501 A Walking Plague

M-M-M-MONSTER!

Those words were on the lips of many who threw their heads behind their trembling shoulders, only to bear witness to the most horrific thing their eyes could ever take in.

Ahhhh!

It burns!

The vision burned their eyes, as many found they were running and puking all at once.

F\*\*\*!

Some couldn't even run, only staying still with quaking legs and weak reflexes that refused to budge no matter what.

What... what... What was this?

They didn't know what it was, but if Dorian was here he would tell them they were looking at a Mummy!

Good God of science!

The mummy was tall and gaunt towering over a few frozen people with an eerie, dominant presence.

Its body was wrapped in once-white bandages that were now stained with grim beige from countless years underground.

These wrappings were frayed at their edges with some loosely hanging on the skin revealing the belly-churning rotting flesh beneath.

How to say it?

Many showed the creature was completely covered because the few parts like his face, belly, upper arms and thighs were all exposed causing them to puke at every turn.

What a hideous sight!

Ahhh!

Someone missed their step, tripping and falling on a square they had not proven to be a trap or not.

Everyone who was still alive, quickly learned the hard way, only moving on the areas Harvey jumped on.

But the moment they saw the menacing creature running so fiercely, the unfortunate man stepped on a square, instantly falling to his death.

F\*\*\*!

That's how scary the monster looked.

Its sunken eye sockets housed nothing in them, except worms and all sorts of insects swimming in it.

One look at its overly long nails made everyone terrified as the creature jumped several feet high, covering an impossible distance before using its growing blade-like nails swords to slash the neck of the one who was holding the black coin earlier.

It happened so fast in the blink of an eye that Harvey, Ashaku and the few remaining others didn't have time to react.

But the moment the creature raised his cruel empty hollow eyes to stare at them, everyone knew what they had to do ---- RUN!!

Unlike the rest, Harvey's feet were quick to react, grabbing a hold of the trembling Ashaku and running forward with every fiber of his being.

No! No! No! No!

The door was almost closing, and the creature behind was busy slaughtering their crew at every turn.

The walls were still closing in and the sounds of many dying echoed behind them.

*Zz-Zzz!*

The Communications were still not working and for the first time in his life, Harvey knew what true fear was.

And then, there were 4.

... only 4 of them left.

"Go! Go! We will hold it off!"

"Sir, it's been a pleasure working with you!"

No!!!!

Harvey felt pain in his heart, watching 2 of his subordinates take out weapons and continuously blast bullets at the unscientific creature leaping on the closing walls and coming their way.

The walls had now closed the space so much it looked like a wide hallway.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bullets flashed within the space, but the unearthly monster moved even quicker, moving like Spiderman, jumping on the corners of the walls like crazy.

Reaching the door at the nick of time, Harvey quickly pushed Ashaku through, before giving one last look behind only to see his friends massacred by the ghoulish creature.

Roar!!!~

Without hesitation, it rushed towards him, stretching its long nails even further.

~Bubuum. Bubuum.

Harvey fell through the closing door on his butt, watching it close just before the creature's nails could pass through and kill him off.

His heart was drumming loudly when he heard the creature on the other side scratching the closed doors crazily.

Eyes staring at the door in fascinated horror, Harvey couldn't bring himself to move just yet.

"D-D-Doc... did... Did we just see what we saw?"

Ashaku nodded shakingly. "M... monster..."

Sitting on the sandy grounds while listening to the creature screeching on the doors, they once again confirmed it did happen.

But just then, all screeching sounds ended and their microphones and cameras could now work, with no more static noises flooding their ears.

[Ashaku! Ashaku! Are you okay?]

[DAMMIT! What's going on? Why did everything suddenly go off as though there was some interference around the tomb?]

[Lieutenant Harvey! Is that blood? What's going on? Who is injured? And how come the mics of the others aren't responding?]

Apart from Harvey and Ashaku, they equipped 3 others with mics and cameras.

So seeing that only Harvey and Ashaku's mics and cameras were on, how can they not worry, especially with all the blood and dirt on them?

Ashaku wanted to report everything, but Harvey suddenly held his arm, shaking his head from side to side.

He more than everyone else knew that should they tell the real truth, they might be immediately sent away from the expedition and told to rest, lest they get more 'hallucinations' about monsters and whatnot.

Many might think they went through such a great ordeal of losing people in this tricky tomb that they made up seeing a monster that doesn't exist.

Trust him, psychiatrists would immediately think of a million and one reasons for them 'hallucinating' a monster in broad daylight, even though he, Lieutenant Harvey, was someone who has gone through several military missions in his life.

As a lieutenant, do you think he hasn't had his fair share of deaths before?

So why would he be shaken so much by the deaths of his comrades here?

Sure, it crushed his heart seeing as they were very close to him.

But his grief wasn't to the point where it would make him hallucinate to see a monster, okay?

Harvey knew that no matter who they told their tale to, it would sound ridiculous.

So why bother? Only when people see it for themselves will they know how true it is

Of course, he still wanted to remain on the scene so he could secretly fight off whatever creature was haunting the tomb.

Thinking like this he quickly answered everyone's questions, insinuating the rest died from the many traps within.

The creature didn't seem to be attracted by bullets... So what can they do to kill it?

Puking at the side, Harvey still couldn't get the monster's image off his mind.

Terrible!

'... I must never let it escape from the tomb, because once on the surface... it might become a walking plague!'

Chapter 502 Strange Behaviors

Fleeing the tomb, Ashaku and Harvey were instantly bombarded with several people anxiously waiting for their retelling of what went on down there.

Miguel in particular, was worried, having never seen Ashaku this flustered.

Who were they? Professors and renowned archeologists who have seen all sorts of boobytraps and also lost several people when digging for ancient artifacts before.

They have seen their fair share of death and despair, sometimes meeting pirates, mercenaries, criminals and vicious treasure hunters/thieves of all sorts who would stop at nothing to steal these treasures and send them to their private employers.

They have been on enough journeys to make books and stories out of. So believe him when he says he has never seen Ashaku this shaken up like now.

Ahsaku's eyes were unfocused, and his gaze wandered into a list daze, as though his mind was getting sucked away into another dimension.

No matter how much Harvey explains, he and a few others still felt the duo were hiding things from them.

Eldorado, on the other hand, seemed blinded by their shakiness, twisting her face in worry for the priceless arctic acts that might get crushed in the room Harvey and Ashakj just escaped from.

"You imbeciles! So you fled like rats with tails between your legs and didn't even bother taking out a single artifact with you?"

"Fools! If the black coin has already been taken off the high pedestal, why not bring it out with you all? Who still leaves it in the hands of that local man?"

"Fools! Imbeciles! Idiots! A bunch of good-for-nothings!"

Eldorado went on and on, almost crying when thinking of the precious artifacts that were left behind.

If eyes could kill, Harvey and Ashaku would've been long dead by now.

Very quickly, everyone twisted their faces in annoyance. Even the locals who didn't understand what she said, found her endless talking to be irritating.

"What's up with this lady? Why does her mouth have no zip?"

"This one again... Is she sick? Does she have a condition that will worsen when she stays quiet?"

"I don't know what she's saying, but I wish I could shovel up sand and fill her mouth with it to the brim!"

"Honestly, how can she have so much energy?"

"I know right? This is the damn desert. The sun is high, we are losing body water crazily and no matter how much you drink, you still feel parched after a few minutes. So how?... How does this woman have the energy to keep talking the way she does without getting tired?"

"Damn! Have these westerners now developed extra body parts that keep them cool during the desert day?"

"No way! Can't you see everyone else on her team is tired and pale from the booking sun? They might be seated under tents, but they're still boiling nonetheless."

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One by one, the locals complained about Eldora's annoying mouth, whisking they could sew it up themselves.

Dumbfounded, annoyed and just plain tired, many on Eldora's team chose to ignore her, allowing her to tweet like a bird.

Look!

Hasn't she shut up now?

45 minutes later, she was sitting in the corner, too annoyed to even look at Ashaku and Harvey.

Anyone with a brain can tell these 2 have gone through something life-changing, unforgettable, and painful. So what sort of insensitive person brings up treasures at a time like this?

If many could? They would've loved to pound Eldora hard to the ground.

To hell with the saying that good men don't beat up women.

Some women were just too annoying not to beat up.

And what happened to equality?

Many of them have ever laid their hands on a woman, but Eldora was making their hands throb with the will to give her one smack in the face for humanity's sake.

Yes! That's right... Humanity!

They felt such a girl was just a menace to society.

Before today, many heard she was spoiled, thinking the rumors were exaggerated.

Only now do they know how mildly downplayed the rumors were.

45 minutes later, her mouth was shut and everyone could finally take a breather, going over Harbey's report once more.

Harvey told everything as it happened, except for the part where there was a towering monster chasing after them.

"The traps were just too many. And as the footage shows, everyone can see what happened when the locals took them out from the ancient pillow."

The tech people and everyone else nodded, finally believing the rest died from the many traps that got triggered.

Understand that some deaths were also captured on footage, and even the scene where the floors were closing in also showed.

But for some reason, not long after they began sprinting to the door, everything went static.

This was very odd...

What could have caused it?

Many quickly came up with all sorts of scientific excuses, but Ashaku and Harvey knew they had an inkling of why everything went static.

They looked at each other, seeing the shock in their eyes. And suddenly, they seemed to have the ability to communicate telepathically.

'From the footage shown before it went static isn't that the exact time the--'

'Monster showed!'

Only now did they understand how difficult it would be for them to gather proof of its existence and report on a national security scale.

"Are you sure you can't do anything about it?"

The tech guy shook his head from side to side, "No. It's all mumbo jumbo from there... there's nothing we can do."

"Then what about the audio?"

"I don't... Hold on... give me a second."

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap~

Fingers flew across the keyboards, making those around Ashamu and Harvey grow more and more suspicious of what these 2 were hiding from them.

What are they not telling them?

The tech guy had his fingers dance around manically, until it finally stopped, followed by a very slowed-down version of the audio track just at the millisecond before turning static.

"It's odd... look at how high in frequency the sound waves spiked before going off."

The spike was indeed insane, and that's not all.

After listening to the audio, there is a faint trembling noise almost nonexistent, as if blending with the natural sounds in the surroundings.

The rippling effect and the bizarre frequency made certain something happened just before their connection was intercepted.

So why won't the duo say something?

Thinning his lips, Harvey faced the group. "We're not certain what happened, but we are certain something else is down there. Could be a desert animal, or something unknown... All we know is that we were not alone down there!"

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Like so, the Mummy saga began unfolding.

Days soon passed in a blink of an eye, with Dorian finding he now had a swarming number of peculiar cases popping up now and then.

As an exorcist, he should be happy to eliminate these troublemakers at once.

But it was bizarre...

"They are up to something."

These underworld creatures were not acting their usual selves!

Chapter 503 [Bonus chapter] And So It Begins...

Tapping his finger on his table, Dorian stared into the space with a lazy gaze.

And by his side was the ever-trusty Butler Sheng and the Lion-head Pandrol, who stood in faithful silence.

On the table was a map... A map of various territories across the country that had several Red Cross marks on them.

Odd...

Too odd.

It's been a week since the unrest began, and it was already becoming chaotic.

How to say it?

It was as though these many underworld creatures hiding in the dark, had suddenly decided to become bold, causing mischief at every corner.

Luckily, they still haven't truly revealed themselves to the public, or else there would be apocalyptic-level chaos going on in the streets at this moment.

"It's not normal," Dorian whispered, scanning the map before him with a dangerous light.

"Here." His fingers finally stopped at a small Coastal fishing town that had the least number of reported disturbances and strange cases.

Sometimes, what you're looking for, is hidden in the most unlikely of places.

"Pandrol..."

"Yes, master?" Pandrol calmly spoke, taking a step forward to Dorian's left.

"Contact Elder Endo. Have him take 2 other elders, as well as 80 students. They'll head there immediately."

Dorian paused, closing his eyes lightly.

And just then, in a far, far, corner within the massive heavenly space library, a book vibrated on a shelf and flew across several bookshelves before reaching Dorian's hands.

[The Decitories.]

Those were the words in the book drawn out.

Butler Sheng frowned, having no clue what it was about.

Yet, his heart couldn't stop beating crazily, wondering what sort of evil entity they were up against that could cause such widespread chaos in just a week.

This wasn't the time for chaos.

Even though they knew the Grandmaster didn't care about exposure, Humanity was still building its forces, so for now, things had to be kept in a hush.

"The Decitories..." Dorian began, blowing into the air to turn the pages.

Oh My God!

The image shown almost made Butler Sheng, who has seen enough evil, jump back in disgust and disbelief.

The image was so gruesome-looking that one could almost imagine it jumping out of the books.

It was tall, slender, crooked and shrouded in mist.

All that could be seen from the drawing were eyes that glowed and spat evil the longer they stared.

But what were its skills? What were its TRUE abilities?

"Control." Dorian calmly replied. "It cannot control humans, but... It can control all underworld creatures below its rank."

"So it's using other creatures to hunt?"

"Hmm..." Dorian lazily hummed. "You're thinking small."

Typically, such creatures wouldn't make such a bold move and risk exposure from other demons.

It shouldn't just be one creature that did this, but a whole School of Decitories, lurking in the dark, gathered in one place, focusing all their attention on the outside world.

Butler Sheng frowned, thinking deeply about the matter.

His ball rolled up and down his throat the more he thought.

'The Grandmaster said I should think bigger. The biggest issue right now is the upcoming war. So does this matter link up with the war ahead? Is this a synchronized attack that will serve a bigger purpose in the future?'

The more Butler Sheng thought, the faster his analysis of the matter.

The Grandmaster said such creatures never show their abilities even to their kind.

So for them to go all out like this, displaying themselves in such a way, shows they might be part of the bigger picture... one he doesn't yet fully see.

"Grandmaster, I understand that causing chaos will weaken humanity, but the attack isn't due any time soon. So why start now? Why are they acting crazy all of a sudden?"

Dotiam chuckled lightly, with a cold glint in his eyes. "And so it begins...? The arrival of the 4 Horsemen."

What?

The 4 horsemen?

Boom!!!

Butler Sheng and Pandrol felt an explosion go off in their brains.

This wasn't the first time they were hearing about the horsemen.

Dotian had mentioned earlier, saying there were 4: Death, Famine, War, and Conquest.

Think of these horsemen as messengers guaranteeing that the end of days was near.

From their understanding, these horsemen have been in the world for centuries, hidden in places they might never find.

And when it's time... When fate turns its wheels, the horsemen will rise to fulfill the wishes of their makers.

Yes.. you guessed it. The horsemen were created by 4 Princes of the underworld.

?Lucifer, the prince of Pride, created the horseman of Death.

?Beelzebub, the Prince of Gluttony, ironically created the horseman of Famine.

?Belphegor, Prince of Sloth, took over control of the Horseman of War that was created by the now dead-Satan, Prince of Wrath.

?Mammon, Prince of Greed, created the horseman of Conquest.

Those are the 4 horsemen who when seen, meant inevitable doom for humanity... So it says.

These Horsemen are chosen across time and history and are most likely former humans who will carry out the plague assigned to them, whether willingly or unwillingly.

Butler Sheng's mind was buzzing like a bee when hearing about the emergence of a horseman.

Suddenly, he felt his voice caught in his throat.

"Grandmaster, with the large scale of creatures going out to kill and pilgrimage on people, it won't be long before the excessive deaths of many cause the world to plummet in despair."

Pandrol nodded. "Yes! I reckon that even if we find these Decitories in the country, all across the world, the same situation might be unfolding. So unless we find the horseman and put an end to him, the dangers will never stop!"

Dorian lazily leaned back in his seat, unbothered by the worried duo before him. "We can't kill the horseman of Death... at least not yet. we find him, and capture him."

Why? Because once he does, Lucifer, no matter where he is, will notice the bond severance between him and the horseman of death gone.

The only thing Dorian isn't sure of is if the risen horseman is that of Death, Famine, War or Conquest.

Which is it?... Which horseman was released first?

He felt it should be death, but who is to say he was absolutely right?

Chapter 504 The First Horseman

Which is it?

Famine, Death, War, Conquest.

There was no order to which these could come.

No matter what cycle you begin with, it will always end in despair.

For example, you could start with Death. Excess death could lead to separation.

So many things can happen when people are truly desperate.

Then, you can come in with famine, making them so hungry, they turn into monsters.

Then, war breaks out, with the emergence of the Horseman of war.

People fight for food and all sorts of perks.

Then, the horseman of conquest comes, plunging the world as theirs.

Will you sell your soul to the devil for a prince to dine at their table?

During that time when everything is dark, you best believe a majority of humans would turn dark too.

And by the time the real war begins, humanity is so divided that it cannot operate well enough to defend itself against the enemy.

Understand that when these horsemen arrive, most people will still be clueless about their true enemy, only thinking of other humans as their enemies.

Nations will fight nations, neighbors will kill neighbors, and so on.

In short, only in the very end will they realize they have bigger fries to deal with than each other.

Think of the horsemen as the ultimate distractions.

They are here to bring out the best negative emotions and fears in humanity, so when it's time to devour, the feast will be a grand one too sweet to pass up on.

Of course, not all humans will be killed. The lucky ones will get chosen and raised in human farms like pigs.

Their duties are to breed food before sending the food out to be eaten by the many underworld creatures that will roam the world after the war is over.

Make no mistake!

Should humanity lose, they will be kept on islands that are farms, places that will raise children with dreams of going to the outside world, only for them to get chosen and devoured when they are ripe enough for the taking.

In such a world, no matter where you run, there will always be monsters that can sniff you out from miles away.

Neverland is your future

You will always be good... and the world itself as they know it, will change forever!

Such a future was too bleak, but it now seems closer than ever with the emergence of the first horseman.

Dorian rubbed his wrist, wondering which horseman it was because although he hadn't defeated one before, he felt each should be unique as their creators.

Meaning their weaknesses and strengths were also different.

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The air within the space grew cold, as each person had heavy thoughts of their own.

No one could describe the feeling the duo felt, knowing that the first signs of the end of days were here.

With the instructions given, Pandrol closed his eyes, communicating with his clones within the academy.

They were at the space within the Tian estate.

At the same time, Pandrol's clone closest to Endo's location, was quick to flash across the scene, heading for a grand hall where Endo was teaching.

It's rare for academy elders to teach, but once in a while, they do before heading back to cultivate in silence.

Endo had just finished his lesson and was about to look for his wife when suddenly, he felt Pandrol's heavy aura from afar.

Pandrol now slowed down, giving Endo a clear look on his face.

'Something is wrong!' Endo concluded, rushing to meet him halfway too.

Although Pandrol's Lion-head showed less emotion than humans, after spending much time with Pandrol, Endo felt he knew when Pandrol was upset, happy, serious or calm.

"Elder Pandrol, what's the matter?"

Pandrol hadn't said a thing, yet panic had already seized Endo's mind, despite his face still concealing his worry.

But when Pandrol finally spoke, Endo's entire body trembled with vigor with the same words ringing endlessly in his ears.

"The first horseman is here."

Boom!!!!

His legs turned soft like noodles and he found himself soon leaning against Pandrol in disbelief.

"Are you sure? Are you certain? Is the end truly here?"

Water... water... water...

He who hasn't drunk water in 3 days and didn't need much of it, suddenly felt the need to swallow up a river.

F\*\*\*!

Isn't this moving too fast?

The grandmaster said that once the horsemen came, it meant they too needed to speed up their plans fast.

They must contain this situation and never let the horseman win.

But which one is it?

"Did he say?"

Pandrol shook his head sideways. "We have little knowledge of the current situation, and that's where you step in."

Endo nodded, knowing he was about to go on a mission again. Was he complaining?

No way!

He too has family in the outside world and knows how scary their enemy is.

So for humanity's sake, they must succeed!

Thinning his lips, Enod sighed heavily.

"It would be great if we had more elders in the academy."

Pandrol nodded, knowing how every elder was moving back to back, taking up missions, occasionally teaching and also cultivating.

They were very busy.

Thankfully, the Grandmaster devised a system that ensured that after a mission, the returned elders must stay at least 1 week to cultivate within the academy's super fertile grounds to raise their power levels.

Don't forget that this entire academy was like a holy ground filled with pure heavenly qi that many exorcists across the realms and worlds would kill over.

Here, one's cultivation can rise several times higher than normal because of the blessed land.

And to make people work harder, of course, the aura distribution is different in certain areas.

For example, the outer sect has a lower aura distribution than the inner sect, and even the lone hills the elders lived on also had tremendous advantages.

Pandrol nodded, agreeing with Endo. "It will be good to have more qualified elders, luckily, Examination day is just around the corner."

"Yes!" Endo brimmed with joy once more. "Soon, the academy will be swamped."

After a few words, Endo vanished in another direction, and Pandrol's clone vanished in the opposite direction.

As for Dorian, he had other matters to deal with.

First, he had to locate this horseman and trap for himself.

That can be done on a later date, perhaps tomorrow or 3 days after.

Why? Because he had to deal with the matters involving the city... particularly matters concerning a certain Ice Cream man.

Chapter 505 Uproar In the City

BANG!!!!

The thunder bellowed hard, slashing the air with its mighty roar.

The air was cold and the grounds were wet from soaking up the excessive rains that began falling 2 days ago.

Looking to the sky and seeing the many flocks of trees begin to shed their leaves, everyone knew Fall was well on its way to supremacy. And just like the weather, many around the buzzing city were in a foul mood.

In the most prominent hospital in the city belonging to the Hous, several children lay in isolated bubble rooms with strange blue-colored faces that looked like the life in them was being sucked out day by day.

The children were in agony and had little to no strength to turn around.

What was happening to them?

Were they going to leave this world just like that?

Countless parents stormed the place on a steady basis, manhandling the doctors and nurses, wanting to know the progress made so far.

"Quack! Quack! How can you call yourselves doctors and yet you don't know what is wrong with my son? Why is he vomiting so much?"

"Food? My daughter is in there, writhing in pain because of your incompetence and you still have the guts to take a lunch break? Who gave you the right to eat?!!!"

"Daughter, please save my niece. She is just a child. You can't let anything happen to her or I swear, I will burn this place down!"

The parents and guardians had red eyes, grabbing whoever they saw in clinical uniforms.

"Madam, Madam... please, we are doing the best we can. Please let go, madam. I can breathe."

"Sir, you need to calm down and let go of me. I understand your worries. We believe the ice cream may have been contaminated with a parasite we have yet to identify. Please, calm down so we can do our job properly."

Listening to these doctors and nurses, the parents still weren't calm.

"Bah! That's what you said a few days ago. We want answers and we want them now!"

"Yes, yes! Someone has to answer us now! We demand to know just what you're doing! Your Hou hospital must answer us now!"

The outburst was insane, and it had gotten to the point where even the Old Hou himself had been alerted of the matter. And that's why, they sent experts on the scene, who came in with suits, ready to not only calm the rowdy parents but assure them too.

Yes... the one now standing before everyone was old Hou's second son, Chen Hou.

He, the 2nd son was made heir because Jung Hou, the oldest, had no desire to focus on the business of running and overseeing all Hou hospitals, clinics and businesses in the country and abroad.

Chen Hou appeared before the masses, knowing today's matter wasn't ordinary at all.

Don't forget that during that time in the auction house, he had witnessed the Grandmaster killing monsters with his own 2 eyes.

Although Chen Hou was qualified to become an exorcist, he didn't accept the invitation just yet because he wanted to finish a few projects on ground before thinking of studying in the academy with his father and brother.

After getting word from Old Hou, he knew today's matter was no ordinary poisoning or parasite infection.

Supernatural forces were in play here, but he couldn't tell everyone this, could he?

"Everyone, ease calm down. Our Hou establishment has never let you down, and we don't plan on doing so now. That is why I'm proud to say my elite experts have finally found the cure."

What?

Real or fake?

Everyone, including the doctors and nurses who were being stranded, had widened eyes of shock and awe, knowing the elites of the Hous had finally made a cure!

Hah-...

Hah-Hah...

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~

HOORAY!!!

Many instantly switched from strangling to hugging the doctors and nurses.

"Good! Good! My son will finally be safe!"

"Amazing! I never doubted the Hous for a second!"

"\_" [Doctors and buses who were strangled]

So your act earlier was just a play?

...

With obvious joy, these parents and guardians jumped in joy, almost hugging the doctors and nurses so tight they almost killed them.

Never underestimate the power of frantic and distraught parents who have been watching their children slowly die day in and day out.

Everyone was pleased, knowing these elites were here to cure their children.

"Everyone, please remain silent. Because of the nature of the disease, we will have to transfer all children to our private clinic used only by our Hou Clan."

"We want to give these children the best treatment, so we will place them in a contained environment with the best resources and elite healers at their disposal with the cure in hand."

"And to ensure everyone is on the right page, parents and guardians will also be allowed to come and stay close by to the sick."

Everyone had no complaints, seeing as the Hois were very open about the matter.

Someone might think the Hous are trying to experiment with their children.

But since they say they will keep the clinic doors open for all, it means they aren't afraid of people poking their heads to investigate what they would be doing.

What's more, the hospital here has been getting too congested.

So it makes sense to take all children away and clear up space and room for others.

With that, the elites began transferring the children out, and the parents and guardians also cleared the scene, following behind without delay.

The scene was cleared, and now, several doctors and nurses finally found peace.

Their clothes were missing buttons, their hair was disheveled, their faces sunken and their bodies remained of strength.

It's over... it's over...

They can finally go on attending to regular patients.

Never in their lives have they seen such a disease or virus infection like this one.

It was so scary for them.

Yet, the Hou elites had successfully found a cure in such a short time.

This fact made them feel proud to work under such an amazing establishment filled with hidden masters everywhere.

But while those in the hospitals were mutilating, the same couldn't be said for several others who felt their breathing stagnate with every passing second.

"WHERE?!"

A burly man bellowed.

"Where is the culprit?"