## Be Honest! 506

Chapter 506 Backup?
-Police Station, Main Conference Room-
In the quiet room, everyone sat in knee-deep silence
Hot water, tea and coffee sat cooly, condensation beading the rims of the mugs and cups before
many
The vector was filled with notice officers detectives and investigators all gethered around a large
The room was filled with police officers, detectives, and investigators, all gathered around a large conference table.
Everyone felt the tense despair that hung heavily in the air. This case was truly a horrifying one
one they wished they could quickly solve and do away with.
And in the room were Detectives Hardey and Shalom, seasoned investigators with hardened demeanors.
Since they were the leading detectives on the case, they stood before the massive adhering,
addressing their team.
"Ladies and gentlemen, I don't need to remind you of the gravity of this situation. Over 200 children have fallen victim to this psychopath's ploy."
Bam!
"It's sickening!" Officer Jones, a young and passionate rookie, couldn't help speaking out in outburst
when thinking about the madman on the loose.
"It's sickening, Detective! These kids were just enjoying their ice cream, and now they're fighting for their lives."

"We've analyzed the poisoned ice cream, and though we didn't mind anything, we can still confirm that the ice cream was probably laced with some unidentified exotic poison ." Detective Martinez, a skilled profiler, chimed in with a voice trembling with concern.

She saw with her own eyes what happened to the chicken after it ate a bit of the ice cream.

That chicken is now dead.

So even though they couldn't spot what kind of chemical was added to the ice cream, they knew it was harmful and was the true sickening treat that made so many children fall ill.

The kid called Big Ben, was the only one who said he saw a silver, almost see-through worm swim through the ice cream.

Even though they didn't find any worms, they still did not eliminate the idea of there being some undiscovered worm that can cause and release such poisons.

It's just that with the disappearances of these worms, they couldn't help wondering if the worms had special dissolving abilities when reacting with some chemicals and substances in ice cream.

Is there something they were missing here?

Could it be that when the worm meets with sugar, it will melt and dissolve into nothing?

Is that why they can't find it after searching for it?

Perhaps the worms are more intact when ice cream is in a frozen state.

But when it starts melting, the worms also melt too?

Well, don't blame them for thinking weirdly.

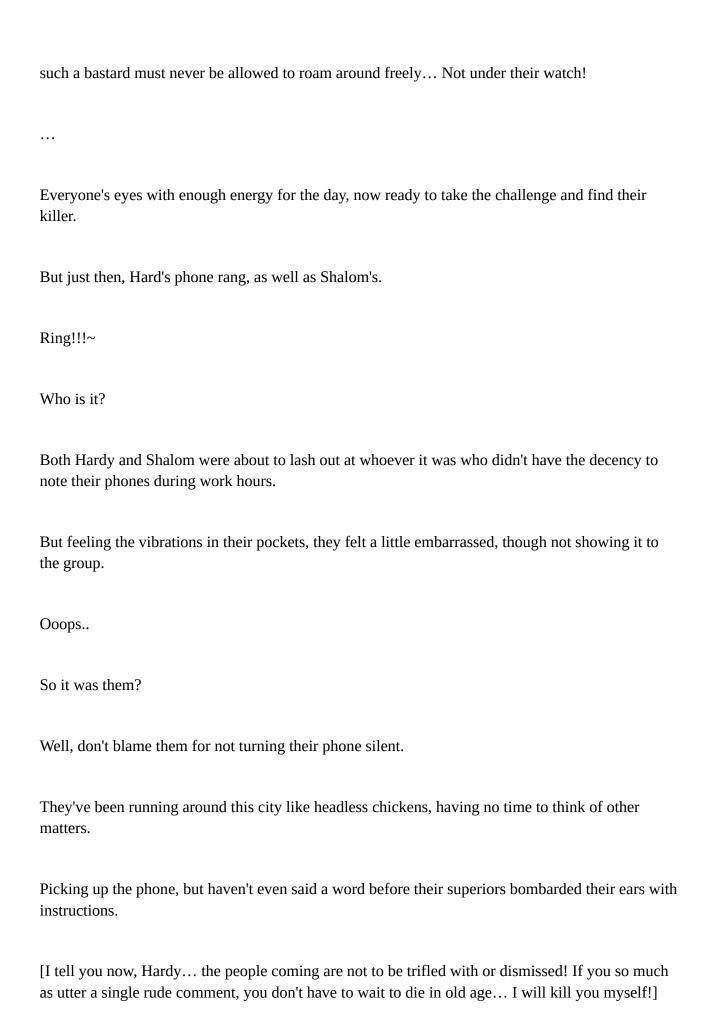
This case on its own was just too weird.

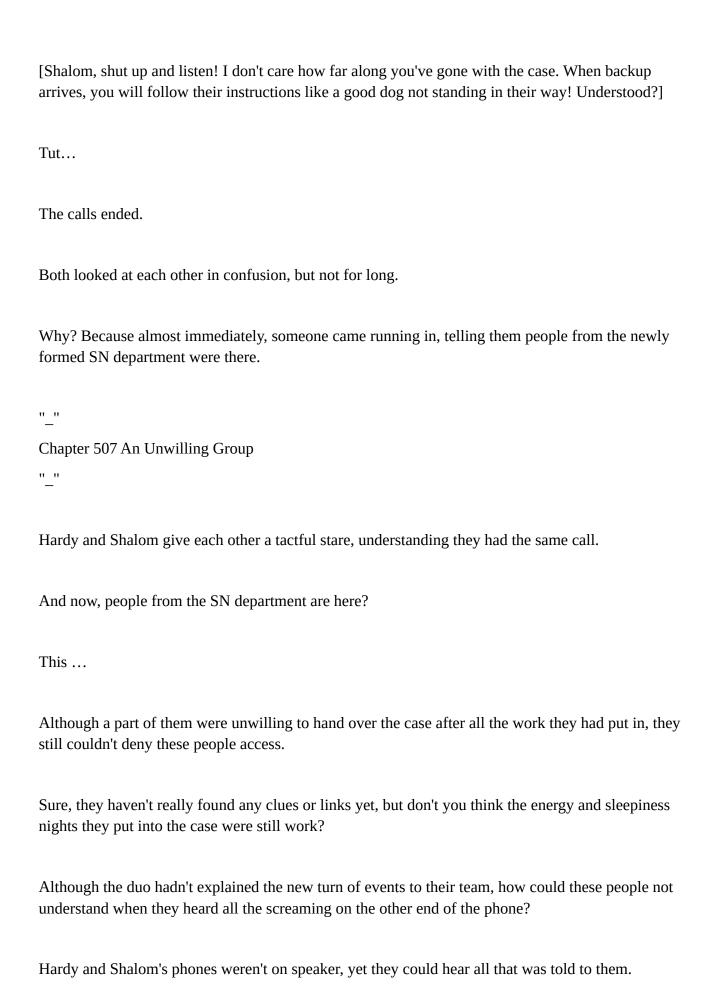


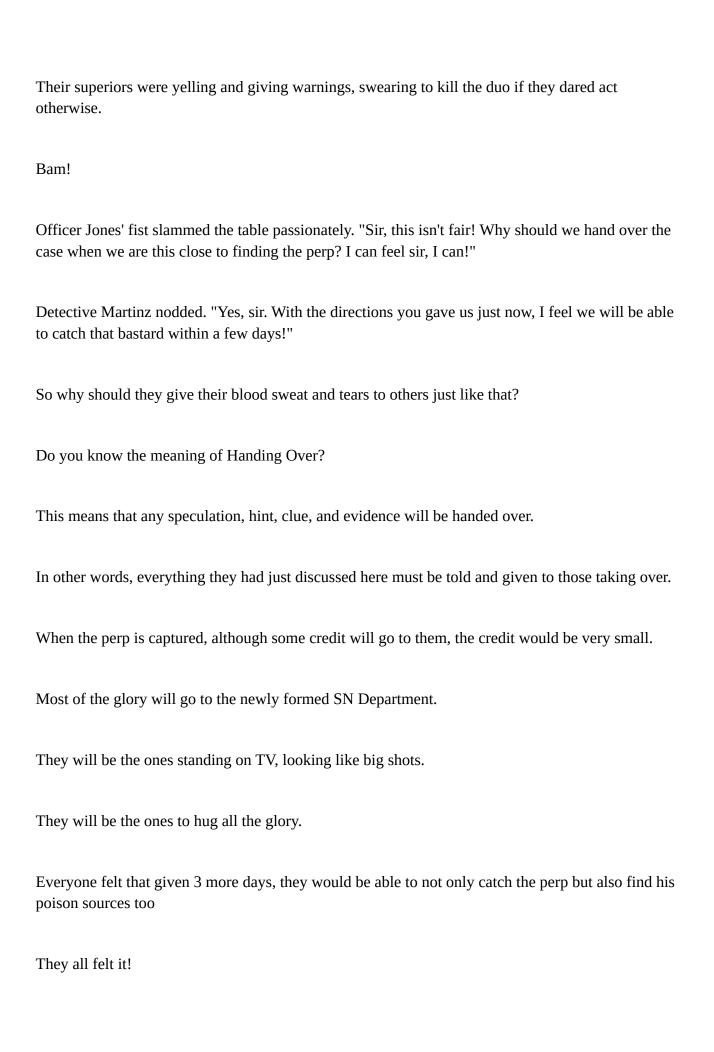
Heck!
They didn't even know what his real face was underneath the mask.
Everyone thinned their lips, feeling the weight of the matter grow heavier by the second.
Bam!
Hardy slammed his fists on the whiteboard hard. "We can't give up. We need to dig deeper, canvass the neighborhoods, talk to the families, and track every lead, no matter how small."
Shalom nodded in agreement. "We must look into the deceased past, to see if he and the culprit had once met in the past."
"Maybe they went to school together. Maybe the murderer is a person who works at the deceased's favorite coffee shop."
"And if there isn't a connection with the deceased, then look deeper into the families affected."
"Perhaps our suspect is targeting 1 parent out of the lot."
"Maybe the entire thing is a diversion for a bigger crime in motion right under our noses!"
"Either way, we must get a lead! We must find the suspect before he strikes again."
"And remember, everyone He/she still has toes with suppliers of the mysterious toxins laced in the ice cream."
"For the sake of everyone and children everywhere, we must apprehend the criminal and find out

Everyone nodded with determined looks, now reaching to begin their crazy search for the culprit.

where the prison is from!"



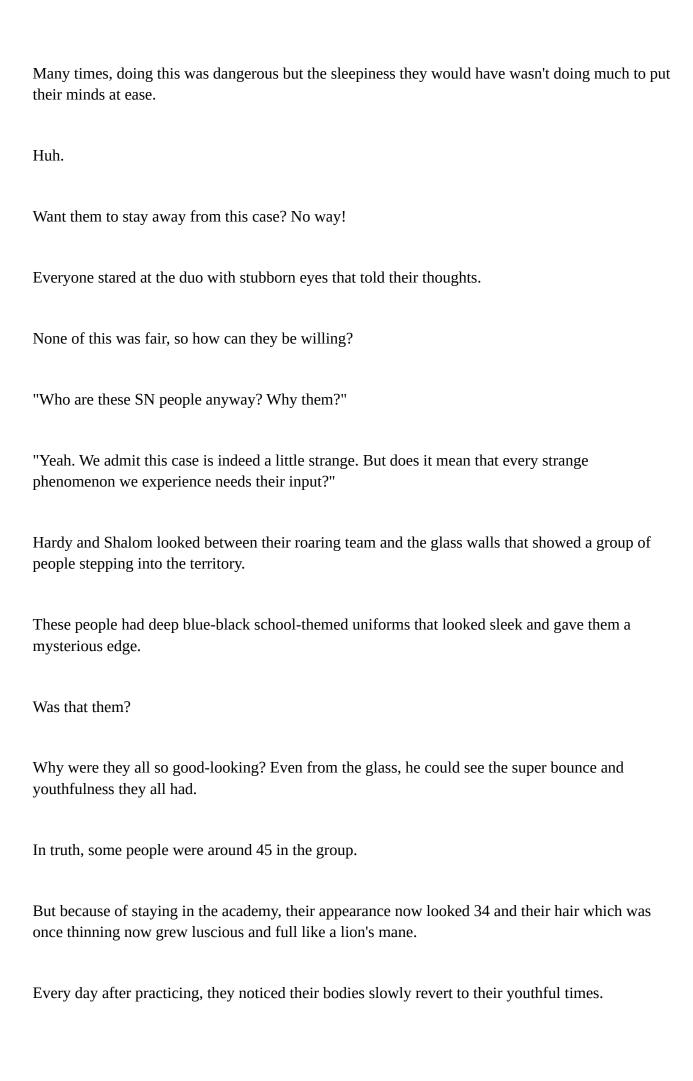


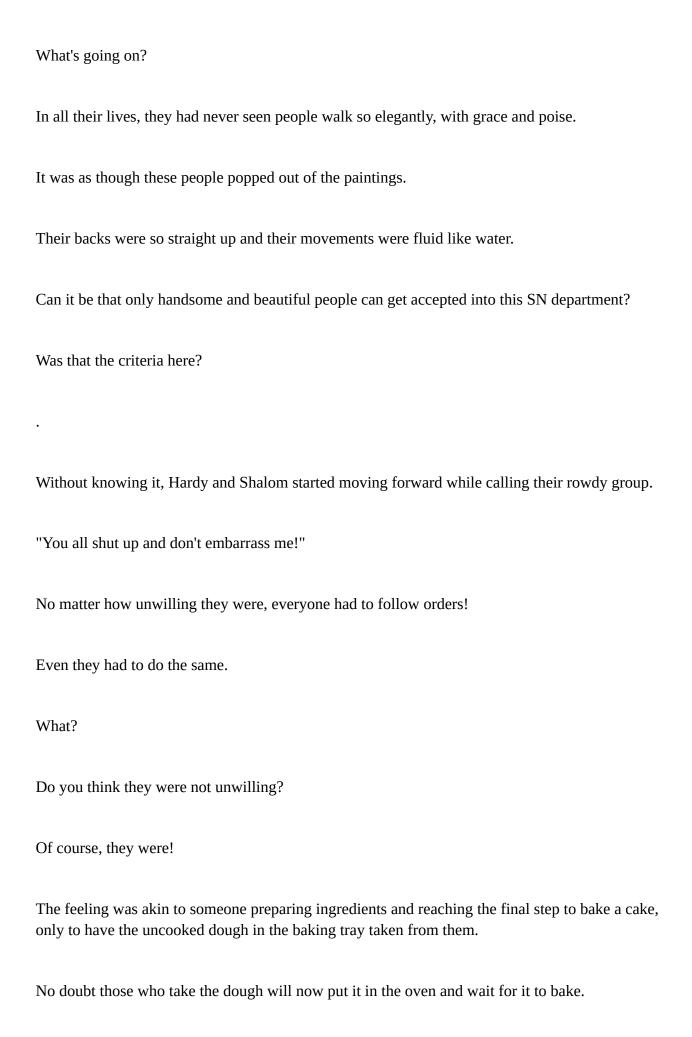


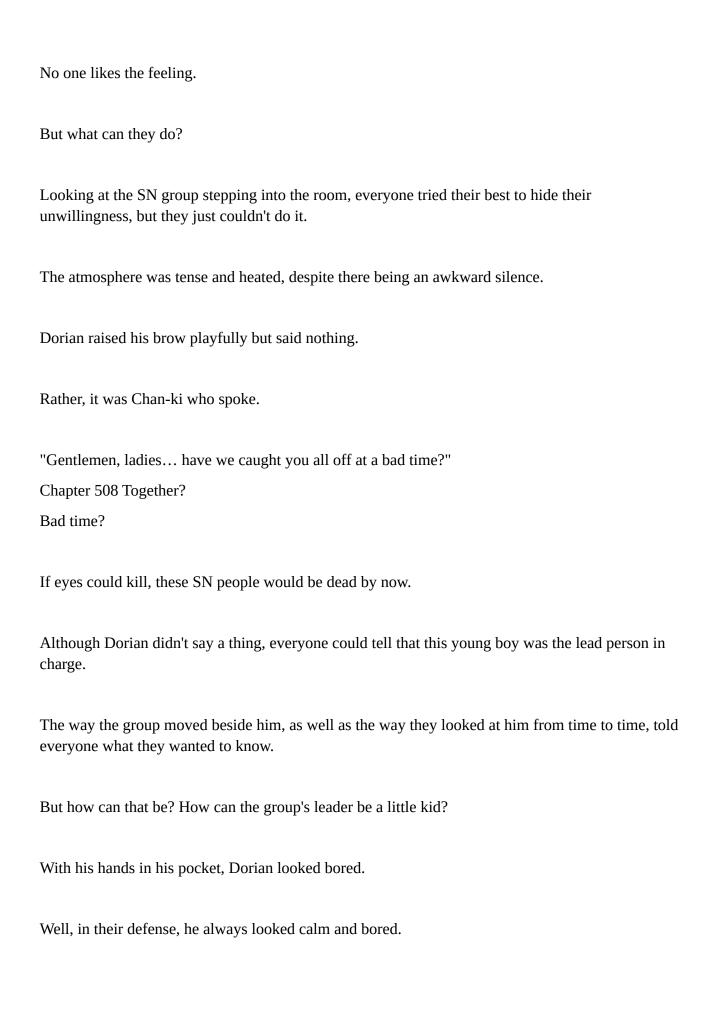
For the first time, they felt a true breakthrough since the case touched their fingertips. And now you just want them to let it go and focus on another case while this one is still fresh in their minds? Everyone felt they couldn't. Even if Hardy and Shalom told them to work on other cases, they knew themselves too well. They will probably work on another case on the surface while secretly focusing on the other case, trying to find clues for themselves. They knew the drill. Many times, if they're pulled off a big case the next project wouldn't necessarily be a case, but a project that required them to go through heaps and heaps of paperwork. Sometimes, they might have to do menial cases like missing cats and cases like those. Many times, they would have to sit in the office, taking down walk-in case reports from civilians who entered the police station. In truth, their superiors would prefer they don't go out of the station, preferring they not go out snooping for the perps involved in the cases they are pulled out from. It's best they stay where they are seen, staying away from the case altogether. But who are police officers? They are people who understand the rules all too well.

During lunch breaks and even during any little time given to them, they would do the snooping until

they proved their hunch was right.







Looking at the group of unwilling detectives and officers, Chan-ki wasted no time getting down to business.

"I'm sure you're all aware of our being here. That said, we don't have time to talk about all the details of the case. What we require from you, is that you answer a few of our questions, and we will be on our way."

"\_"

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at Chan-Ki's side with confusion.

Don't you want everything they have so you can use it to your advantage?

Are you looking down on them?

Are you saying that their suspicions, clues and hard work weren't worth taking? Is that it?

Even if they hated the notion of someone else taking their hard work, it's better to have their hard work taken than for someone to not take it at all, feeling it unnecessary and worthless.

For the first time, these people wanted others to take their work.

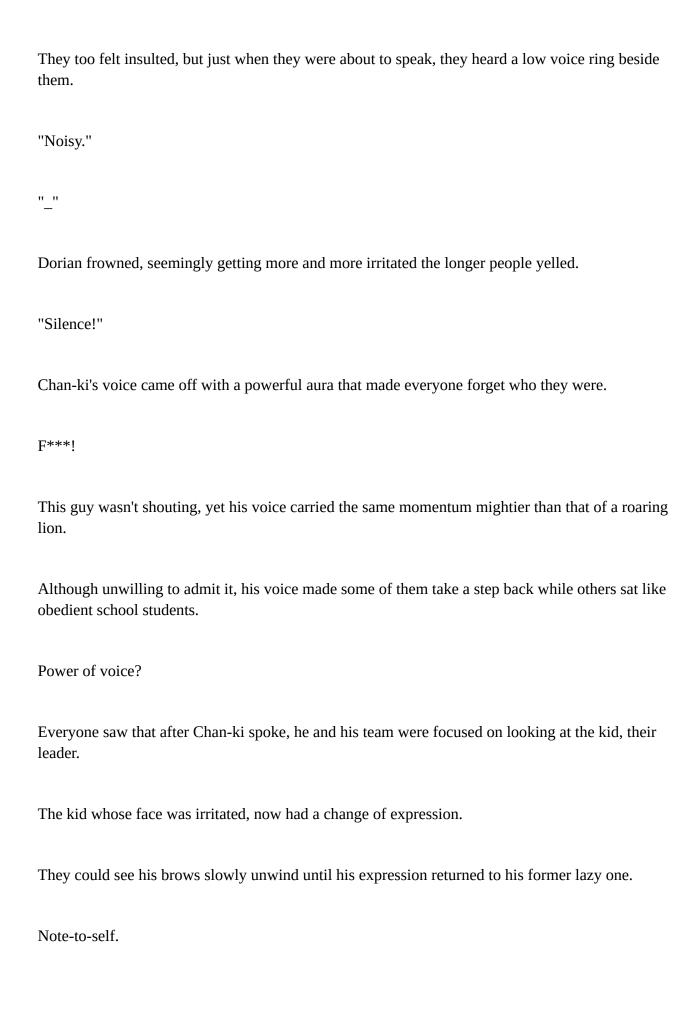
Their pent-up fury finally exploded, with many no longer trying to curb their anger.

"Say that again, hot stuff! Are you trying to piss us off? Are you trying to rob it on our faces that your SN department is the one now handling the case?"

"Dammit! I'm so angry. What do you mean?! You dare look down on us?"

"Hey, you! Tough guy... If you have something to say, say it directly and in our faces! What's the point of acting so cowardly?"

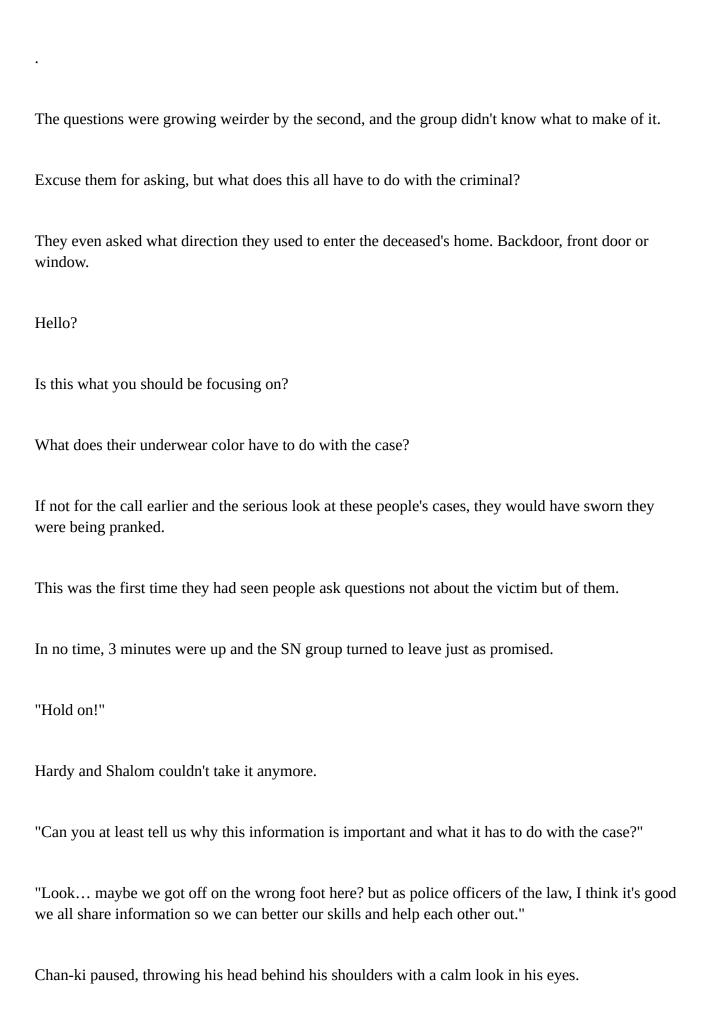
Hardy and Shalom didn't say a thing but their veins were now protruding dangerously on their foreheads.





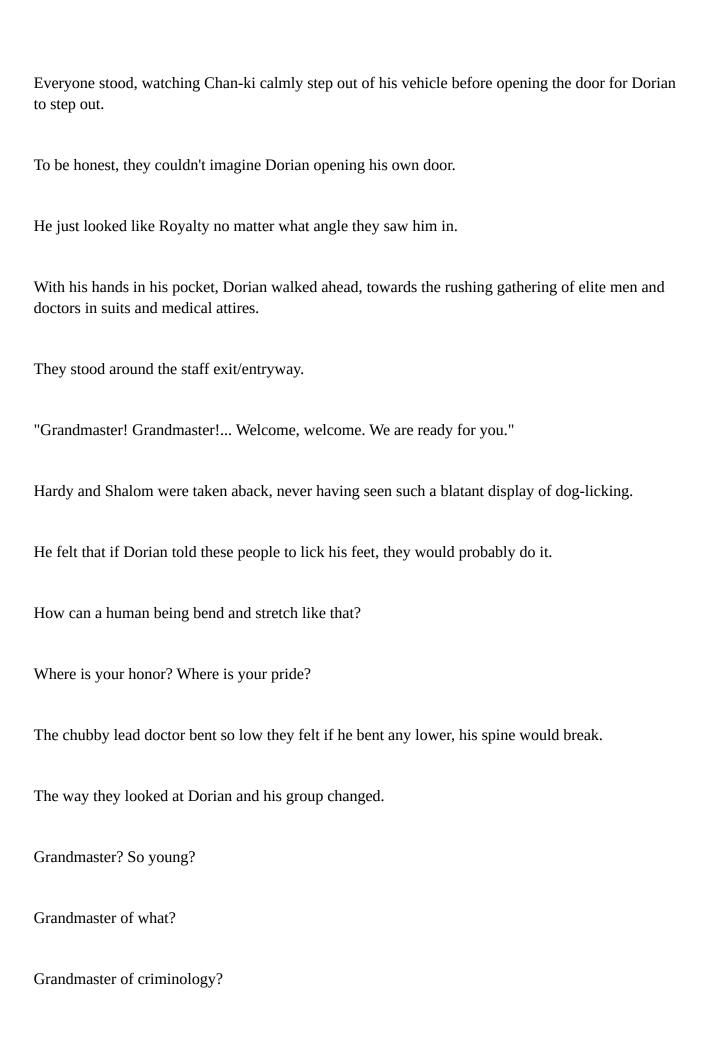
Chan-ki snapped his fingers and the academy disciples broke themselves even, heading for the many officers in the room.
"3 minutes."
Dorian spoke for the first time while making his way to the front.
There, he sat at the highest table, like a king.
Well, that was how everyone saw it.
It was a seemingly ordinary spot many leaders had used when setting and addressing a team.
But why was it that when he sat, it looked like a throne?
Power
The boy intentionally oozed power wherever he went.
3 minutes
The disciples acted fast.
"On the crime scene, how did you feel when stepping into the deceased's home?"
"Where are his remains?"
"Did you or anyone in the room see this object on the crime scene? Think hard!"
"What color of underwear did you wear on that day? Blue, red, white, black, yellow?"

"\_"

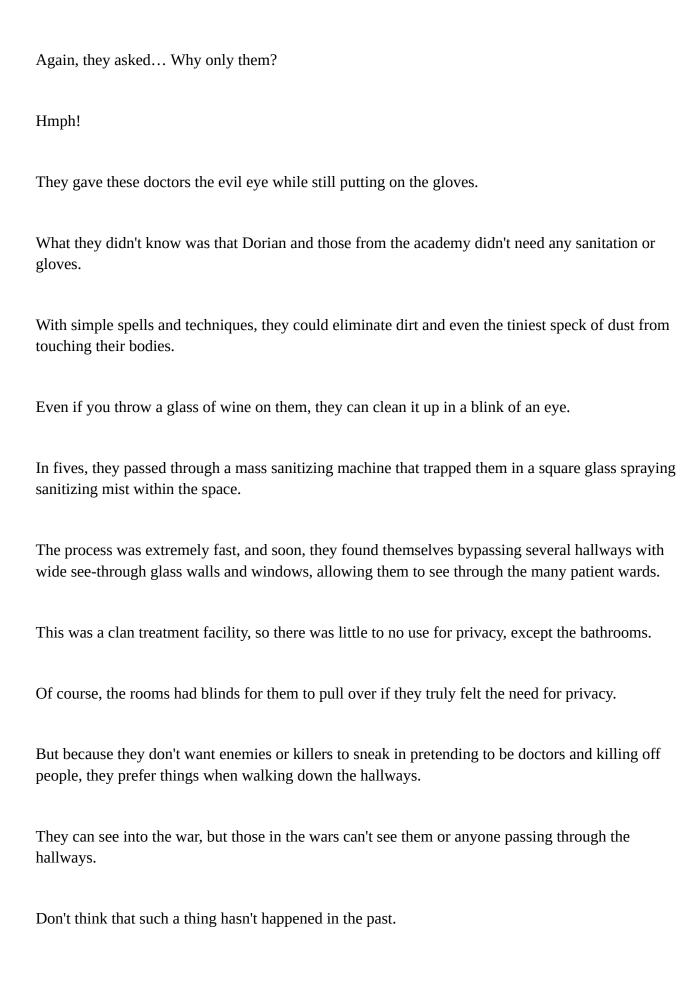


"It's all unnecessary."
Hardy, Shalom and everyone else were unwilling. "Why?!"
"Because you can't do what we do. If you don't believe it, you can join us and watch quietly After all, we do need you all there so when it's time to pay the bill, your Precinct knows exactly what it's paying for."
Chapter 509 Special Treatment
Go? Of course, they will fucking go!
Shalom and Hardy called their surprise to inform them of the matter, but their superiors said they already anticipated that much.
Whelp.
They were only going as eyewitnesses, which would make the paying process easier.
Shalom and Hardy scrunched their faces in doubt.
Does this SN department not work for the government, why does it feel like they were private contractors?
Or are they missing something here?
Either way, they would go see what the whole fuss is about. They too wanted to know what this SN department did that was so different from them.
They wanted to know how these people would catch the culprit.
"No guns."
No guns when heading out to catch a criminal?

Everyone frowned but did as they were told.
They felt it was foolish, but recalling the lashing voices of their superiors through the phone, they dared not contradict anymore.
Soon, they were in police vehicles, heading out alongside their new comrades to a location they weren't very familiar with.
Eh?
Isn't this the private Medical facility for Hou clan members only?
Could it be that the culprit is a worker there?
Could it be that someone in there is close to the criminal? A family, a friend, or even an enemy?
And why was it so busy today?
Hey! Watch it, will ya?
These people were driving crazy, all storming in like people on drugs.
What was going on here?
The storm of people flooding in was crazy.
Driving in the private medical facility, they could only keep their mouths shut when stepping out of the vehicles.
[Do as told and don't get in the way.]
Those were Chan-Ki's words to them when leaving the station.



And what's with the attitude? These people didn't even give them a second look, only treating those who dressed up like Dorian as Gods. What? Is it the uniform? Why do you only give them nods while you smile like blooming daisies at the others? Suddenly, they felt offended. "Right this way, please." The elite Hou doctors and nurses, as well as the men in sleek suits and dark glasses, quickly led them around the massive facility exclusive only to the Hou family. Massive was an understatement. The first scene they saw when entering through the Staff entrance/exit way, was a moderately sized dome-shaped room. The female locker rooms were to the left and the male locker rooms were to the right. Since they were going to enter as they were, they didn't need to change, but they did need to pass through a sanitizing stone up ahead. Of course, before going in, they were given gloves and face masks too. Well, to be honest, only Hardy, Shalom and the other police officers were given gloves and face masks. "\_" [police officers.]



Do you know that there was a time when the President himself... yes... the president of the country was almost assassinated within the city?

So they had to bring him here for treatment in their secure medical facility.

They have so many high-tech producers to deal with intruders. But sometimes, some elite people in the dark web can get immune to their systems, cracking it down like it was nothing.

During that time, they brought the president in, keeping him in one of their most private wards, which had several hallways dedicated to reaching it.

These hallways also had security guards stationed on them, as well as high-tech cameras that automatically perform face recognition scanning when one is passing by.

Should the system not be able to identify the person walking in, it will trigger a silent alarm to the many security stations across the facility.

During that time, a criminal they call the Morpher successfully broke in through their systems and even stepped into the president's ward.

Luckily, the assassin had not anticipated the latest technology they just installed a few days ago.

With one touch of a button under his bed, the president activated an impenetrable glass box that sealed his bed, preventing dagger throws, silent bullets and all sorts of attacks.

The assassin also knew he couldn't stay for long since another silent alarm would have probably gone off by now.

Long story short, whether it was see-through walls facing the hallways, or other protective barriers, the Hou facility took its security very important, especially since its use was to keep their Hou Clansmen alive!

. . .

Reaching their destination, Hardy and the others were shocked to see familiar faces lying on sick beds in the same vast open hall.
They were the infected children!
Chapter 510 The Annoyed Mother
What was going on here?
Why were infected people and parents all gathered in the same spot?
Although there are masks and gloves available, aren't they afraid the contamination would spread out even further?
Are they missing something here?
The parents and guardians were also confused, but what they didn't know was that it was with great necessity that they be here.
They were the first to contact their children when something went wrong.
Sadly, this fact alone was an issue a major issue that had nothing to do with contamination.
Even Big Ben who wasn't 'contaminated,' still had to be here.
Since they were till they could touch their children now, many wasted no time running their gloved hands across the children's blush pale cheeks with teary eyes.
In particular, the not-so-bright Benjamin who was one of Big Ben's closest friends, was also there with Ben Big, Big Ben's family and the boy's mother beside him.
Never in their lives have they seen him so frail and ghost-like.

Honestly, maybe it was their illusion, but they felt he and the other children here were changing by

the day, getting more and more translucent like a jellyfish.

Was it just them? It can't be just them, right?

Everyone decided to look past his bizarre appearance and give him all the encouragement he needed to push on.

"Little Benjy, you can do it. Didn't you hear what the doctors said? You'll be fine and out in no time... and then, you can take a one-week vacation with my family and we'll get to go to Belisney World."

Benjy smiled very weakly, his excitement very evident. "Really aunt? Belisney World... Belisney World... I'm so happy. Can we go now?"

Big Ben's mother shook her head pitifully. "Silly boy, only when you get better can you go. So just listen to the doctor's instructions and get well soon, okay?"

Big Ben nodded. "Benjy, didn't you say you want my limited edition Captain Swordfish action figure? Don't worry, once you're out, I'll give it to you, for free, no borrowing, no rental fees. It will be yours after you get better."

Benjy's frail smile turned even more cheerful, though it looked like it hurt him to do so.

Soon, Benjy's mother quickly wiped her tears, trying to look strong for him. "My little baby, after this, we will take some time to give you the best time of your life... Whatever you want to do? Whoever you want you want to do, mommy promises to fulfill it."

Benjy said even more again, before frowning and thinning his lips suspiciously. "Mom, how can I believe you if you are a Blue-leg?"

"\_" [Mother with tears in her eyes]

•••

Can I return my child to the womb?

For a moment, his mother was choked.

Here I am, worrying about you? And you are here still accusing her of being a blue-leg?

Didn't she correct him earlier? It's called a black leg and not a blue leg, and it stands for traitors or snitches.

For a moment, she blamed her father for telling the boy so many ridiculous stories and allowing her son to watch all those action cartoons on TV.

Sure enough, children should listen to the stories she listened to when growing up. They should only focus on stories like Little Red Riding Hood, The Boy Who Cried Wolf, Jack & the Beanstalk and many others.

Now on TV, there are so many action-packed cartoons like Batman that influence strange words in their children's mouths.

Come to think of it, no story can truly be innocent.

Bah!

Where has her mind derailed to?

Shaking her head from side to side, she quickly pushed those weird thoughts out of her brain.

Blame her son for calling her a Blue Leg.

Everyone around them was chuckling, finding it amusing that Benjamin still had enough energy in his system to keep calling his mother names.

Sure, the kid wasn't doing it intentionally, and meant no harm, as he was calling a Spade what it was —— a Spade, as he saw it.

When he reported Big Ben for knocking how his ice cream, his mom didn't even bother doing anything to his bro Big Ben.

Rather than telling Big Ben what he did was wrong, several parents asked Big Ben if the ocean cream had a problem.

In translation, they didn't think he was wrong. (An unreasonable person.)

Benjamin felt betrayed. If he were the one to knock down another person's ocean cream, his mom would stand before him with her hands on her hips, berating him and teaching him the lessons of life.

You see! You see! He wasn't wrong.

His mother was a confirmed Blue Leg!

How can she trust the enemy who knocked his ice cream out of his hand but not trust him?

Benjamin felt betrayed.

But what he didn't know was that if they truly overlooked the situation when it happened, maybe it would've been worse than it was now.

It's because the Hous were alerted when they were that the matter could easily be solved before any deaths occurred. Another day and all these children would have started dropping like flies.

The matter should've been transferred to the SN department from day 1 because everyone thought it was some contagious disease.

Should they have brought in the matter from Day 1, these children wouldn't look this way by now.

They would have regained part of their former hue, no longer looking like near-see-through jellyfish.? "Where is Dad? Where is Grandpa?"

"Dad and Grandpa said they were outside the facility and were just about to park. They will get here soon, so just relax."

"Okay, Mom I'll trust you this once despite you being a Blue Leg."
" <u>"</u>
Had this not been her child and he was not in critical condition she would have loved to have the doctors pry open his brain so she could see what the hell was going on in there.
Can you please forget the Blue Leg thing?
Many families had similar discussions with their children, as more and more guardians arrived.
Everyone noticed Dorian and the others but didn't say anything since they didn't say anything since Dorian's group also didn't stop them from continuing their conversations.
Instead, everyone saw Dorian, Chan-Ki and the academy disciples take out candles, strategically placing them across the scene.
Some disciples also began carving special symbols on the walls with the sticks of chalk in their hands.
· <sup>1</sup>