

Be Honest! 51

Chapter 51 Chiyou's Dilemma

The girl's eyes glowed in shock as she nodded her head severally, in agreement, causing several people to be confused and taken aback as well.

They couldn't help rereading Dorian's signboard in silence.

Could it be that this fellow was truly a Divination Master? This thing wouldn't be a fairytale, right?

Everyone scrutinized the young man again while still listening carefully too.

Of course, in the back of their mind, this thing was impossible!

But... But... But what if it were true?

.

Dorian scrutinized Chiyou's face again before rolling talisman paper and taking out a calligraphy pen, as well as some ink too.

"Miss Chiyou.

Just a month ago, your father suddenly had a major accident in the factory, and your mother also had a deep-rooted accident while working in the kitchen. Coincidentally, your brother also fell ill too. But no matter how many times you took him to the hospital, the doctors all said he was fine. And presently, you also feel weak and heavy from time to time as well, right?"

~Bam!

Chiyou slapped the table in acknowledgment.

The more the Grandmaster spoke, the more she felt that all these things were too coincidental and too abrupt.

What were the odds that everyone in her family would face disasters at once?

No! It was too coincidental.

So could it be that some family member had secretly instructed or done foul play behind the scenes?

p Could it be a jealous worker that worked alongside her parents?

She had watched such scheming movies before and felt that it should be the case.

But what didn't make sense was how her brother had suddenly fallen ill... and how she too was feeling weaker and weaker as the days went by.

Wait! Could they have been poisoned?

(°0°)

.

Chiyou's mind was going haywire.

At present, she was the only one supporting her entire family.

Her family's entire savings had gone down the drain, just looking for doctors and doctors to treat her father, mother and brother.

She hadn't even considered treating herself yet but was already very discouraged.

Her family was very ordinary, with her parents working within the newly opened factories and bookings around the village.

So she had always paid a lot to come to this nearby city and keep her parents in the hospital.

And as time went by, the bills were charging up, with the doctors carrying out all sorts of tests and checking things out daily to treat her parents.

But no matter what they did, her parent's condition seemed to be getting worse instead.

Additionally, her brother was so ill that even walking was too much for him.

So he stopped going to kindergarten and had to stay with her all day.

.

Again, she herself was driven out of school after getting framed, and also found work as a waitress.

And typically, she would bring her brother and plead with the manager to keep him in the staff room while she worked.

But today didn't seem like her lucky day.

Her brother accidentally offended the Big Boss of the restaurant who came in for an 'inspection.'

That boss had been trying to get her in his bed but failed.

So he used this excuse to fire her, whispering in her ears that she would be back to beg him.

She was so angry that she wanted to lash out. But suddenly, her brother started feeling bad again.

All these things were happening too fast and too coincidental that now, after listening to Dorian, she suddenly felt it suspicious.

'Chiyou! Chiyou!... Follow the money... Follow the money... Who is behind all of this? Who will gain more without family down?'

She thought long and hard but still couldn't come up with any real enemies. Why? What wrong did her family ever do to that person?

Instantly, grief overcame Chiyou as her heart stumbled over its own rhythm.

She took deep breaths, fighting back her tears while tightening her grip on her little brother.

The more she heard, the more she felt like the person behind the scenes must be someone very powerful.

Then if that was the case, then what if she failed? What if she couldn't save her family in the end?

The weight of it all rested on her shoulders, making it harder for her to breathe.

But was she just going to give up?

No way! She must find out the culprit behind the scene... even if it's the last thing she did!

.

"Grandmaster. Do you know who is behind it all? I just received my dismissal fee today, and I'm ready to raise and pay whatever amount to find the culprit. I'll also pay to treat my brother as well!"

Everyone listened and was alarmed by her outburst.

They stared googly-eyed at Dorian, with their bodies trembling in shock.

Wait! So... all this Young Master said was true?

How did he do it? How did he know?

Impossible! This must be a game drama set up by the duo.

Like so, more and more people nodded their heads when this thought came up.

The facts had slapped everyone hard and were already before them all.

Yet, they still held the highest doubts possible.

But whether they believed or not, Chiyou didn't care because she believed in him.

No one had heard this Grandmaster speak to her in her mind earlier on.

So they didn't know just how terrifying this Grandmaster might be.

Dorian finished drawing up 4 protective charms, leaned back and gazed at her calmly: "Your problem isn't a human one."

Hmm?

Chiyou and everyone else were confused.

"Grandmaster... what do you mean?"

"Well, it's simple. Your life, as well as your brothers, was supposed to continue going on straight due to the good fortunes of your parents and even your good doings. In fact, within the next few years, your future was supposed to be brighter and powerful than your current life's worth. But unfortunately, someone has stolen your luck."

Boom!

"I knew it!" She exclaimed in rage while gritting her teeth hard, making everyone watching jump in alarm.

This was crazy!

But to Chiyou, it made so much sense!

This might sound weird, but she always felt like something was constantly being drawn away from her.

She had excellent grades with scholarships. Thus, her parents had never had to pay her tuition.

But then, not too long ago, she got involved in a cheating scandal, which was all fake.

However, no matter how she explained, everyone sneered coldly at her, with some claiming to have seen her cheat before.

Others also claimed that her previous results were also due to cheating.

It was so strange that no one, even her closest teachers, didn't trust her at all.

And for the first time in her life, she felt trapped with nowhere to go.

Everything was just too strange and unbelievable.

But now, she felt like she knew why.

hahahhahahaha!

Chiyou laughed maniacally while continuously crying in agony.

Who was it?

Who the bloody hell stole her luck?

Chapter 52 The Temptations From The Dark Side

Chiyou's mind was immersed in a turbulent storm when she thought of all she and her family had been through these past few weeks just to survive.

At the same time, those who heard Dorian's words wouldn't help trembling in disbelief.

Luck can be stolen?

This was undoubtedly the craziest thing they had ever heard in their lives.

And even though a greater part of them still didn't believe it, seeing the girl's reaction, they started to ask themselves:... What if it were true?

"Miss Chiyou. Like I said, your luck, fate, destiny and good Karma had placed you very high above others. That's why even though everyone in your home is seriously affected, you are the only one who can still move on your feet. Your boundless luck is being drawn at an astronomical rate. And by the time it's all taken out, you will not live for more than a week!"

That serious?

Butler Sheng, Zhulyn and Raulin looked at Chiyou and couldn't help looking at her pitifully.

And looking at her, one could see that her skin was ashen and sick-looking.

She was moving on a very bleak road. And from what Dorian said, didn't this mean that she could drop dead at any time?

At a visible rate, Chiyou's face grew paler when she heard Dorian's words.

Her words were stuck in her throat as she now fully understood the hidden fear that had been ticked away in her heart these past few days.

It was death! That's right. she had instinctively felt like her time was near.

But she dared not give in because of her family.

Chiyou felt like strangling the bastard who stole her luck.

"Grandmaster! Who was it? Was it someone I know?... Grandmaster, just point me to the person's direction and say no more!" she said coldly.

Someone was going to die, and it wouldn't be her!

.

Dorian thought deeply about this matter.

Something wasn't right here.

'System, if I can recall your exact words... didn't you say that there were no exorcists in this world? Then how is it possible that someone would have the right knowledge and know so much about luck transfer? Are you testing my patience?!

'Host! Host! Don't be angry! There are indeed no exorcists in this world. But host, have you forgotten about the temptations of the devil?'

'Hm? The temptations of the... Yes!'

Dorian's eyes lit up as he now had a hunch about it all.

Back in his old world, with good and bad cultivators and exorcists available, the demons and devils didn't even need to stretch and go so far to bring chaos into the world.

With greedy and veil cultivators roaming around, their world was done.

But here, they had to do the work for themselves.

The temptations of the dark side.

There were plenty of them.

Some sold their souls to the devil in this world for power, while others did countless other things as well.

And the demons, devil's and whatnot... never made deals face to face. They would appear in dreams and other forms.

Only when they were ready to devour their targets would they show their true selves.

And believe it or not, even now, they always gave humans the right to choose and carry out their own deeds.

.

If Dorian's guess was accurate, some demon or thing appeared to someone in a dream or even left notes or sent mails to a person close to or around Chiyu... telling them about her luck.

And demons were all schemers and liars.

So they could have been putting thoughts into the person's head for months and even a while, saying sentences like: 'You will never be better than her! look at her; she's better than you!'

They often went to those who were already extremely jealous, greedy, selfish and just needed a tiny push to do bad.

Those they targeted in this method were those who were almost all dark inside.

For those who were too bright and promising, they would never use this method but choose other ways instead.

Why? Because the good would always be second-guessing and might end up refusing to do bad and die naturally, still not doing what they wanted.

Good people were the most annoying to demons. Converting their souls was too distressing.

Like in the case with Chiyou, although she was so mad enough to say she wanted to kill the culprit, she still wouldn't go that far.

Provided her luck was good, she was fine with the person going to jail or something in that line.

How would she be able to live with herself if she went to the extreme?

There were many people in the world like this who just wanted justice, and that was all.

And with neutral people with slightly balanced Yin and Yang in their hearts and lives, just like Sota, the demons and other underworld entities would taunt them in various ways instead.

In short, there were various groups of humans.

But the wicked were the best and easiest to deal with.

.

With a push from them, the culprit would then start stalking Chiyou, wanting to know everything about her.

And seeing the enmity and darker thoughts from the person, the devil or demon watching from the sidelines would wait for the opportune moment before 'accidentally revealing how to do a luck exchange.

But because they don't want the information to circulate and accidentally reach even a good person who might counter-attack their plans, they tell the person involved that they only have this one chance for luck exchange.

This was just one scenario.

In other cases, these demons would lie to many and say that Chiyou had robbed their luck instead.

And thus, with vengeance in mind, these people would want to get their 'luck' back from Chiyou.

In short, the culprit is definitely someone she knows.

The Temptations of the dark side.

In some other cases, some would be directly granted the ability to do well in business; others would be given the ability to sing and whatnot.

But all this would be done after selling their soul out, saying that the heavens had no control over them again.

In that case, they would never reincarnate... EVER!

.

Dorian analyzed things silently before settling his gaze at Chiyou again: "Think hard. Before the troubles began. Was there someone strange always around you? Did this person give you anything, take anything from you, or even visit your home? Think long and hard, Miss Chiyou, because that person is most likely the culprit!"

Chapter 53 [Bonus Chapter]A Sealed Fate

"Miss Chiyou... Think long and hard."

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

With that, Chiyou fell deep in thought, focusing on the period before it all began.

From her life at home, school, and every other place, Chiyou thought for a bit before suddenly frowning suspiciously.

Would she be the one?

"Grandmaster... Before the catastrophe began, one of my classmates, whom I rarely spoke to, suddenly started getting weirdly friendly with me. At first, I felt suspicious. But after several weeks, she did seem very legit. After a long period, she asked for my full birth date, saying she wanted to surprise me. I only wanted to tell her the day and month when my birthday was... but she kept insisting that she wanted the year too. She even cried, saying that if I wasn't comfortable telling her my full birth date, how can we share other hidden secrets amongst girls?... Grandmaster... With her constant crying, I finally said so. Following that, she started coming to her house frequently. But whenever she came, there was something strange that she did. She would take out an ordinary-looking comb and comb my hair while we talked. She did this for a while before gifting me the comb. Then just after that, she just suddenly said she wanted to travel for a one-week family emergency. And after she left, my troubles began!" Chiyou said while realizing the severity of the matter now that she analyzed things.

Several people listening also found it strange.

No one asks for the year when mentioning a birthdate.

Women have even said their age or how old they were. So all that was important was celebrating the day.

But this person wanted the full birth date. And she most likely should've also gone to the Chiyou's home to do other things there too.

Even though those listening still found it all too inconceivable, that girl is also suspicious and well.

.

Dorian tapped his fingers on the table, deep in thought.

"Miss Chiyou, I will help you. But first, you will take me to your home, and show me this comb, as well as your family. And after they, you will take me to this girl. Only then will we know if she is the real culprit behind the scenes or not."

Upon hearing him, Chiyou's smiled bloomed amidst her tears while staring at Doran in gratitude.

"Thank you, Grandmaster. Thank you. I, Chiyou, will never forget this favour in my life!" She swore before suddenly thinking of something that made her smile turn bitter.

"Grandmaster... Sorry... But can you do something about my brother?... I-I, promise that I will pay you whatever amount you want!"

Dorian waved his hands casually: "Miss Chiyou. Since you are my first customer here, you won't need to pay."

Ehe?

Chiyou looked up in shock.

Was she the Grandmaster's first customer?

What the hell was wrong with people nowadays?

Were they blind or so crazy that they couldn't see the Grandmaster's greatness?

Chiyou was busy talking about others, forgetting that she had also disregarded Dorian not too long ago.

But ever since she had somewhat come to terms with the fact that her Luck had been taken away, she somewhat believed in the abnormal.

However, she didn't believe in Magic and just thought it was something spiritual... like the soul or something of that sort.

Well, what she believed in was far less than Dorian's capabilities.

.

Dorian glanced at her brother before flicking his wrist hard.

And before Chiyou and everyone could even blink, a talisman paper was firmly planted on the boy's forehead.

~Hooo... Hooo... Hooo...~

The boy's breathing slowed down, regaining a steady pace, making him flutter his eyelids and open his eyes heavily.

"Ssss-sister... it doesn't hurt anymore."

Chiyou looked at her brother in disbelief before finally letting out the waterworks again.

It was a miracle!

Her eyes couldn't help glancing at the ordinary paper on his forehead too.

Could it be the reason why his body temperature and everything else was returning to normal?

At a very visible and alarming rate, several people directly beside Chiyou watched the boy's whitish pale face change back to a vibrant one in disbelief.

I'll go! What sort of paper was that?

One could fake an act. But changing one's skin or blood flow the way they wanted was impossible!

Everything made many gaze at Dorian with various thoughts of their own... especially the lady who rented out her stall to Dorian.

Oh My God! She had rented it out to a Master!

,m And it should also be a Kung Fu one.

Hey! They all saw how he flicked his wrist like nothing and threw that paper on the boy's head at a speed she couldn't see.

So if this wasn't Kung Fu, then what was?

The way she looked at Dorian changed.

Now, she and many people didn't think he was crazy or lecherous again.

Chiyou turned to Dorian with even more gratitude in her eyes: "Grandmaster. Thank you! Thank you!"

"Hmmm... Don't thank me yet, until this is all done," Dorian said calmly.

In truth, he hadn't fully treated or aided her brother yet. If he did so, the enemy would be alert. So for now, he could only mask things up until the end of the show.

.

"Miss Chiyou. It's already late. So tomorrow at 10 A.M, come to this address. Also, take these and place them on your parents and yourself."

Chiyou nodded and stretched her hands forth to receive the remaining paper charms with trembling hands.

F***!

She felt like she was about to touch gold.

Hello? Don't you see the power of this paper from her brother's case?

She dared not play, twist or even hold them carelessly.

She was like a person who had just bought a new phone or something.

She even felt like her hands were too dirty to come in contact with them.

Many who saw the scene had started changing their minds but were still more inclined to not believe it all.

And just when everyone thought the show was over, Dorian suddenly turned towards a lady who had just now joined the crowd of watchers.

She didn't understand what was going on and had only stopped to see what the small commission was about.

Dorian turned his head and looked at her grimly: "Someone in your home isn't what they are supposed to be. And tonight, your deaths have all been sealed!"

Chapter 54 The Life Of The Rich!

-Silence-

....

The scene turned ghastly silent as tension quickly covered the air around them.

Now, everyone's attention was on the lady.

Even Chiyou looked at the woman deeply, feeling fear for the woman's case.

'Tonight?', she murmured to herself.

The grandmaster had said that she, Chiyou, would eventually die if her problem wasn't solved.

But in this woman's case, the Grandmaster was telling her that tonight was her death date.

So wasn't that more tragic and scary?

She couldn't help looking at the lady sympathetically.

Hey! She thought that she was the most pitiful person here, but who knew that there was still someone else whose case was worse than hers?

Alas, so young too.

R.I.P sis...

Chiyou looked at the lady as if looking at her cursor lowering down into a grave.

And coincidentally, the lady in question saw Chiyou's look and instantly erupted like a volcano, waving her trembling fingers at Dorian in outrage.

"You-You-You!... You bastard! What sin did I commit by stopping here? What did I ever do to you that you have to curse me to die? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?" The lady's voice bellowed, making everyone give her a second look again.

Eh?

Could it be that she was a famous person who decided to dress up somewhat ordinarily to come out and play?

Or could it be that she was actually a wealthy lady in disguise?

Everyone stunned their eyes even more to listen in on the lady's identity.

How exciting.

What could she be?

The lady raised her nose heavenwards and puffed her chest out proudly while looking down at Dorian condescendingly.

"Ignorant Fool! I am the personal nanny for the Gia Family. That's right! Their personal nanny. So now, are you scared? Are you scared, boy?!!"

Audience.... (Crickets)

Everyone looked at the lady in a daze before looking at themselves again. You look at me, I look at you... You look at me, I look towards the sky.

This... This...

~Pff!

Their lips quivered hard while they tried to hold in their laughter.

For some, they didn't know whether to laugh or to cry instead.

Hello, sister... So you're just a nanny, and you're making all this noise?

They almost thought that she was some big person's wife. But who would've known that she was just a wouldn't instead?

.

Nonetheless, they still respected the lady and understood where she was coming from too.

You know... If she was truly from the prestigious Gia family, then she sure was higher than them in society.

Just listening to the words 'Gia family' had already shocked many silly.

The Gia family was one of the prominent first rank families within the city, alongside the Ghu, Hou, Tian, Bho and Su families.

Rumour has it that these families were so wealthy that they could use money as toilet paper for decades and still be super rich!

For sure, there were other wealthy families in the city.

But they fell in the category of the wealthy middle-class groups when compared to the Big 6.

Yes. The Tian family was still in the big 6.

Why? Because Dorian's uncle was still running all the companies... even though he himself wasn't a Tian.

So the Tian enterprises and multinational companies were still afloat.

It was just Dorian and his parents that were kicked away.

Heh. Soon, he would come for what belonged to him. But not after waking his parents up.

Of course, he had a hunch that his uncle would be the one to come to him first.

Who knows...

.

The Gia family.

Everyone's eyes changed when they looked at the young lady who was now the center of attention.

Indeed. Even though she wore ordinary clothes, the quality was still higher than that of a regular person's.

Plus, her skin was still well maintained compared to theirs.

Yes. Even though she was just a worker for the Gias, she still had to look good.

It was, in a way, a form of advertisement and competition amongst the wealthy families as well.

Look! When one thinks of entering or seeing a noble household, they will be expecting to see stunning well-maintained butlers, maids, gardeners, workers and so on.

They had to look good, even if they were 40.

Their salaries were way higher than everyday folks.

So if their skins looked cracked, or as if they had been suffering all year round, then didn't that indirectly say that the Gia household had been maltreating them?

If that's the case, then who would ever want to work for wealthy families?

All this was maintenance and advertisements that screamed out their wealth to the world.

Showing wealth also gave off respect in any profession too. It showed that they were capable and could get things done at the drop of a hat.

And the more people licked their feet for privileges, the more scared and afraid these people get off these wealthy families.

No one would think of crossing them for fear of retaliation.

The wealthy had thought things through.

Hell! Even when it came to the Tian family, Butler Sheng and those working with Dorian looked well-taken care of too.

It was just the way things went.

And so when people looked at the woman, they couldn't help enjoying her good fortune, as well as feeling a bit jealous.

Yes.

They also wished that they could work in such families. Even if they were to be gardeners across the many estate fields or those in charge of cleaning some gigantic fountains around... the pay was all high.

And seeing the way people stared at her, the lady in question started being overconfident as she squared her shoulders and tried to imitate the demeanour of how the noble ladies in the Gia household stood.

.

Looking at the awe, envy, and countless emotions the crowd faced her, the lady couldn't help smiling viciously.

'Brat! See if I don't clean you up today and make you kneel before me in apology. How dare you curse this lady?'

Chapter 55 A Death Guarantee

Everyone watched the scene as if watching some intense drama show.

Heheheh... The lady vs the boy. Who would win?

Everyone watched as she last continuously sprayed her words around like a machine gun in rage.

"Look here, boy! This lady is just in her early twenties and is a vibrant lady. So I have more than 70 years ahead of me before I die! And if you keep talking about death, then don't blame me for showing you the power that I, a Gia nanny, holds!" The lady said while trying to intimidate Dorian.

Of course, she hadn't seen his limo earlier, or else she might've never spoken out like this.

Additionally, Butler Sheng and the best stood around Dorian, making her think that they too were just spectators.

Again, she didn't see any fancy watches or something that would say that Dorian was rich.

Sure. His clothes did look high quality. But who knows... maybe he should be a new worker in some Noble estate instead.

Why a new worker? This was because of his young face and age.

And coupled with the fact that he was setting up a booth here, then didn't this mean that he was right on the money and might not even be favoured at his job?

He probably offended his master, leading to a sharp cut in his salary.

Or maybe he was a newbie corporate worker who got laid off recently.

Either way, the more she stared at Dorian in scrutiny, the more she felt that he was a person swimming in poverty but pretending to be rich.

Could it be that he had received a lot of people because of his stunning face?

.

Dorian was too lazy to pay attention to her and just gave her one final warning: "Whether you take my advice or not, that is your problem. But your death is sealed."

"Heh. Are you threatening me with death?"

"No... It's a guarantee."

A guarantee?

"Why, you little..."

The lady choked in rage as she started making her way towards Dorian with her hands stretched out, thinking of choking the little imp to death.

But just as she was about to move forward, her phone began ringing vigorously.

~Ring~ Ring ~ Ring~

The lady looked at Dorian unwillingly before answering the call.

Tch! In her mind, he had been saved by the bell!

Her phone suddenly rang, giving her no time to respond to Dorian.

She answered her phone, and in a blink of an eye, her expression turned grimmer.

Sh**!

"Yes. Yes. I'll be right over, boss." The lady said hastily before making for the hills... But not after cursing Dorian a little.

As for her, she had only come out for a bit of fresh air.

And now, she had to go back to work as a live-in nanny.

One should know that just recently, she and the guards had somehow lost the little miss.

And by the time she found the little miss, they realized that she was wet and dripping off water from head to toe!

The revelation made them turn pale when they realized that she had been in the lake.

At that time, the hidden guards were also shocked because during that time, some commotion happened around them that caused them to turn their attention away from the young miss for no more than 3 seconds.

And by the time they looked back.

She was gone.

But luckily, they found her... or it would've been their heads.

Thinking of Dorian's words, the lady scoffed in disdain.

'Bastard!' The last thought while marching and stomping away on her low-inch heels in rage.

.

Everyone watched the lady's silhouette fade away with countless thoughts in their minds.

As for Chiyou, she only felt pitiful for the woman before getting up from the seat and bowing towards Dorian.

"Thank you, Grandmaster. I will do as you've said and go to the address at 10 A.M tomorrow."

"Hmmm... Good. Now go."

With that, Chiyou took her brother and left while still trembling at all that had happened.

Okay. The show seemed to be over. So everyone dispersed from the scene.

And from time to time, the other booth sellers glanced at Dorian inquisitively but dared not speak or say anything to say anything.

Hey! many of them had seen his kung-fu skills.

So who would dare open their mouths carelessly?

The air around the stalls was very tense, as everyone now felt like they were walking on pins just being around Dorian.

Could luck truly be drawn out? Would his booth really be a divination one? In that case, can they ask about the marriages of their children or grandchildren?

Everyone's lips thin helplessly as they suddenly found that their legs seemed heavier all of a sudden.

Sigh... well, since this 'Grandmaster' said he would still be coming here for a while, then they would have more to see him and also assess his skills to find out if he was a fraud or just someone who was using Kung-fu to impress and waw them into giving him money for divination.

But then again, why would a rich young master do all this when he had money? Or could it be that everything he had was rented, only to put out this show?

????

....

There were too many doubts and ideas within their hearts.

But, they could only swallow them all and watch the actions of this 'Grandmaster' during the next few days or weeks.

Heh. They would want to see what this guy was really up to!

.

Like so, Dorian and the rest stayed at the booths for a few more hours before packing up and leaving things to the lady who owned the booth.

"Remember, we will come on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays."

"Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes... Everything will be arranged before you arrive." The lady replied cautiously, causing Butler Sheng to ease up and smile.

"Good."

With that, Butler Sheng entered the limo, and the vehicle then left the scene amidst all the curious eyes.

What a day.

Looking at the limousine drive off, everyone could only say that from today onwards, this place would become bubblier than it usually was.

But while the show was over for many, when it came to Dorian and his crew, it was far from being over.