

Be Honest! 511

Chapter 511 The Confused Crowd

Hello?

Where is the clinical equipment?

Where are the medical supplies? And who are these people in uniform?

What was going on here?

The tears that hung in their eyes were quickly sucked back in when many saw what these academy people were doing.

Was this tricky the time to begin interior decorations and art?

Looking at these elegant men and women drawing images on the walls and acting candles around, many opened and closed their mouths, without uttering a word.

Who can tell them what was really going on here?

The academy disciples continued with full focus, as though everyone else around them was invisible.

After waiting for a while longer, several more family members and parents arrived.

Among these people were Benjamin's Grandfather and father.

"Son!"

"Grandson!"

Both middle-aged and elderly scooted over with fatigued faces. They also came with a woman who looked similar to his father.

Of course, it was his aunt, his father's younger sister.

"What's this about?"

The man hastily questioned, as his wife had been rambling incoherently when telling him to come over immediately.

He was at work but quickly took a leave because of how serious she sounded.

At work, everyone knew of his son's situation, as some of it was also on the news, shocking his colleagues greatly.

What confused him was that the hospital said those who had first contact with the patients/the sick children, must be present because they feared they might have been contaminated by whatever disease was plaguing their children.

From what his wife said, they who were the first to be in contact with the contaminated, won't show symptoms any time soon.

However, it's only a matter of time before they too fall ill.

A man can only take so much from life.

He quickly contacted his father-in-law, and 2 of them came straight over knowing his wife and his son would now be battling for their lives.

How can this happen?

Just last week, they were all smiling, jumping and having a wonderful life.

And now, in just a few days, his life has turned upside down with his wife and son fighting for their lives.

Good God of Science!

Is this a joke?

How can life be so unpredictable?

On the way here, his father-in-law was cursing to the skies, but he didn't mind.

His father-in-law said exactly what he was thinking.

Both men gnashed their teeth when thinking of that hateful ice cream man.

He better pray his wife and son don't die, or else he swore with every drop of blood in his body that he would make that man pay, whether by hook or crook.

'Just pray you don't get caught by me one day, or else... heh.'

Both men looked like crazy Cruella Devilles when driving on the road.

Anyone who looked at them through the front windows would be so frightened the knees would give way.

As for the contamination. it wasn't airborne.

From what they were told, his wife might have been contaminated because, during the time she touched him, a contaminated worm might have swam into her skin.

He didn't know how that was possible. but recalling that they were dealing with someone never heard of before that gave his son such a strange disease, he didn't doubt it at all.

Why? Because they said medical scientists theorized, hypothesized, and tested the situation, speculating that the worm had a vulnerable window during its period of infecting its victims.

From what the parents and guardians said, they came out of their homes, no more than 5 minutes after the children got their ice cream.

Some even came out of their homes earlier than that.

Why? Because Big Ben had caused a commotion, slapping their ice creams down the moment the ice truck vanished around the bend.

It was his actions that caused the children to release ear-shattering cries, causing everyone to step out of their homes.

They quickly rushed to the children, touching those children all over, with some even wiping off the smudges of ice cream from the children's noses and mouths.

These guardians who had first contact were most likely to be attracted somehow.

Knowing this much, how could he leave his wife and son alone in such separate times?

He was only happy that his wife had not affected his father-in-law and the other relatives during this period.

It seems the disease didn't work like ordinary diseases.

Even after his wife had contact with him, and others, it seems nothing was spread to them.

Just she and his son were affected.

The disease made no sense to him, but who was he to question the facts that were staring him in his eyes?

It's TRUE that his son was infected.

Can't you see his son's pale transparent, jellyfish-like state?

The disease was real!

....

Like so, several people came in haphazardly, twisting their necks and looking for their families like ostriches.

The disciples were still carefully applying their arts and crafts around, since the hall was quite huge, as if this was a grand ballroom, except it was for hundreds and hundreds of patients kept on sick beds out here in the open.

These beds were paced in symmetry as if these beds were skiers ready for war.

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

Time flew by in a blink of an eye, with the police officers and detectives also confused on the situation here.

Again, they ask. Where the hell is the medical equipment?

How can candles and drawings on the walls help them out here?

Detective Martinez gave Shalom and Hardy a look that said: Are you sure these people are okay in the head?

If they were truly okay, then what the hell are they doing? Passing the time with drawing and interior decorating?

As for you doctors and yards in suits, why aren't you reprimanding them? Why do you keep looking at them with awe in your eyes?

Martinez wasn't the only one thinking this. The other officers wanted to know what was going on in the brains of the medical staff and guards.

Fortunately, they didn't have to wait anymore to figure it out because Dorian, who had been sitting on a special seat meant for him, now lazily opened his eyes and slowly rose to his feet.

These should be the last of them to come in for the time being. He could sense the space around the facility.

In that case, it was time to begin.

Chapter 512 Music To The Ear

Everyone watched Dorian walk past the group, reaching the center of the large formation of clinical beds.

If they had an aerial view, they would see that the center of the space was left open in a Pentagon's shape.

The beds were aligned perfectly, with every bed facing the Pentagonal center.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please step behind the candles." Chan-Ki's voice was low but laced with unreasonable authority.

Many didn't even know when their feet began moving.

"What does he want to do?"

Hardy, Harlem and the others frowned, already wanting to question how unreadable these people from the SN department were.

It was just that while their mouths were sharp, their legs also moved without permission.

' '

While moving, they couldn't help frowning.

"This is ridiculous. I called the chief."

"I was thinking the same thing. These people have shown no signs of clue finding, and are just doing their own thing."

"Exactly Are they now doctors? Have they now switched from being police officers to becoming doctors?... This is just preposterous!"

The whole thing was wrong no matter what angle they looked at it.

They felt like reporting the matter to the higher-ups.

But what should they do if their superiors were so in love with these SN people?

Everyone did as told, stepping behind the candles.

Just inches behind the candles were straight lines drawn with chalk.

Great!

Now, the stage was set.

The sickly children were on the beds, while the parents, doctors, guards and police officers were standing behind the candles, with him in the space close to the walls.

As for the Academy disciples and Chan-Ki, they all stepped into the formation of beds, strategically placing themselves at various points.

Big Ben frowned, feeling the matter was not simple at all.

They didn't call him a genius for nothing.

Who is he?

Looking at Dorian at the center, he had a hunch something otherworldly would happen, though he dared not voice his thoughts of fear of getting put in a looney bin.

Hey... this was a medical facility. He was closer to the Looney Bin here than anywhere else, so one should always watch what they say.

Dorian hated talking, but with the present situation, he knew he had to make certain matters clear because even Chan-Ki and the others didn't know all there was about what they were facing.

With his hands in his pocket, he narrowed his sweeping gaze at the crowd along the walls.

"Listen well, and listen good... First, I hate repeating myself. So I will not, if you don't catch what I say."

"Your children, your siblings. your loved ones... aren't necessarily ill."

Everyone frowned. What did he mean by saying they went ill?

Feeling rage swell up in them.

Bastard!

What did he mean by saying they weren't ill?

Can't he see their obviously weak bodies and bluish-pale skins? Did this brat of 17 think this was a joking matter?

Their children's lives were dangling on the line and this bastard dares to play mind games with them?

Understand that these adults and guardians were disparate and had rage and hatred towards life itself, feeling the unfairness of the universe.

Their veins had a burst of frenzy run through them, their hearts were pulsating vigorously, and their jaw muscles clenched so hard their teeth nearly cracked.

You cannot begin to imagine the rollercoaster of emotions they went through during these past few days.

And now, you stand before them making a jest of the matter? What can a 17-year-old boy know?

I'm sorry, not they just couldn't take a 17-year-old boy very seriously.

He might look elegant and also very intimidating, but with things like medicine, years amount to more experience.

They had their doubts earlier when seeing him in the room.

Although they didn't say anything, they only felt he should be an assistant or someone aiding the treatment process.

But seeing him at the forefront talking to them about their children's situation, only made them furious.

Are the Hous not taking this matter seriously? Was that it?

Dorian's next words were what truly made the group exude with outburst!

"They aren't ill, but contaminated with evil."

Evil? Evil?

Hahahahahahah~

Many laughed angrily, pointing their trembling fingers at Dorian with curses clogged in their throats.

That's the best these quacks could come up with. Where in the world can you not find evil? Even a bank robber is evil.

What's the point of saying all these?

What does this have to do with treating their children?

Dorian didn't even give them time to think, as he began stating his rules, while also alerting the police to keep their eyes open.

After all, the bill would be paid by their people. So when he writes it down, the money should be sent with no questions asked.

"You all know nothing! Never doubt the Grandmaster! He is the only one who can save them!" The lead doctor yelled out while looking at Dorian in awe.

His words shocked many, as they began looking at the situation with questionable eyes.

This doctor was well-known in the country and famous too. So his words spoke volumes, as many were willing to listen to an elderly man with more experience than a teenage boy of 17.

Those who wanted to rush over and grab Dorian had no choice but to fist their hands and force themselves to stand down.

Maybe this brat really had a few brushes.

Hardy and Shalom narrowed their gazes when watching Dorian closed his eyes while slowly bringing his hands together.

The other disciples and Chan-Ki, also followed his movements, doing the same actions too.

'Alright, SN department, let's see what you all have up your sleeves... What is so peculiar about your methods that make the higher-ups so anxious?'

'Evil? Will they make the culprit appear like a magician making an audience member appear on stage?'

Tsk.

Hardy, Shalom and the other officers inwardly joked when seeing their actions, not knowing their guess was half-right.

And soon, Dorian, Chan-Ki and the academy disciples began their legendary chants.

~Shwshwshwshwshwshwshw~

[Doctors and guards]: Oh, what grand, holy music to my years.

[Everyone else]: ... Are you sure we are listening to the same thing?

Chapter 513 Magic!

Everyone watched the group get lost in their own world, as their chants quickly turned from murmurs to loud spellbound sounds in their ears.

In no time, everyone felt an eerie draft hovering around them.

Shudder. Shudder~

BRRRRUH~

Who turned up the AC?

It was so damn cold in here that their teeth began chattering in retaliation.

Many couldn't help missing the jackets they left in their cars, knowing the building had heating.

Oh my God of Science, isn't this going to freeze them to death?

Hardy, Shalom, the other police officers, and several parents, could not help looking around suspiciously.

But once more, before they could speak, the winds started picking up and now, it was the lights that began blinking crazily!

Hardy, Shalom and the others stared with wide eyes of horror as they watched the flameless candles now light up one by one.

What did they just see? Magic?

Blink! Blink! Blink!

The lights were blinking crazily and the winds were howling with what sounded like the cries of a thousand goats being throttled to death.

Hardy and the other officers wanted to look tough, but their legs had already begun quaking when faced with such an unprecedented scene.

"Hahaha!" One of them anxiously said. "Hahahah... very funny. What prank is your Hou hospital making?"

"Prank?" The lead Doctor swallowed hard with a bitter look.

"Patients are waiting to be cured and you think we would dare call everyone loved for a mere prank?"

"Aunt!"

Big Ben exclaimed after the winds threatened to carry him away.

It wasn't just him, as several youngsters and even adults, began feeling the craziness that these terrible winds carried.

Look as they did, they couldn't find the source of these winds.

But how was this possible?

It must have come from somewhere!

Yes, yes! They believed in Science, despite how desperately their brains were trying to warn them.

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"Big Ben!!!"

"Little Momo!"

Several adults were quick to grab the children who were getting spirited away, grabbing them with all their might.

These children weren't the ones on the sick beds, but those standing by their sides.

Creeeeee~

Big Ben felt his little heart jolt crazily when again heard that strange noise cry out from within the wind.

The adults might try to deny it, but he already knew there was something in here with them.

Grabbing his buddy's father's hand, Big Ben held on for his dear life, feeling that if he let go, that **THING** would get him.

Ooooo... But the fun wasn't over yet.

Right there and then, everyone's eyes almost fell to the ground when Dorian snapped his fingers, allowing a toy, finger-tip-sized briefcase fly out his chest pocket and enlarge to normal size.

Everyone's jaw dropped to the ground in disbelief, while wiping their eyes and even slapping their cheeks to ensure this wasn't a dream.

Who am I? What am I? Where am I?

"Did... did... did he just do what I think he did?"

"No, no, no, no. I... I won't be locked up in a Looney Bin for saying what I think my eyes saw, right?"

"He, you, me, we, when, how, then... ah?"

Many were lost for words, pointing their shoveling fingers while opening and closing their mouths, saying random words that didn't make any sense.

Shalom, Hardy, and the other police officers felt weak in the knees, now confused about whether this was a trick or if it was truly real.

"Someone, please pinch me! I want to—... Ahhh!.. You asshole! What the hell did you do that for?"

"Boss, you said you wanted someone to—"

"I know what I said, goddammit, but who means it?"

Shalom snapped, perhaps because of the current unease and nervousness he now felt growing deep in his heart.

At this point, he couldn't help pondering on Dorian's earlier words that spoletto of some Evil being the real culprit.

He had a hunch in his heart but quickly dismissed it even after all he saw.

Do you think it's easy for a true man of science who has lived in the world for over 39 years to believe such a hunch?

Regardless of their thoughts and shock, Dorian opened the Briefcase, allowing an ancient, old-looking book to float before him.

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Flip. Flip. Flip. Flip!~

Its pages turned chaotically, before finally abruptly stopping without warning.

And with another flick of his wrist, they began seeing strange symbols projected from the book.

What language was this? No matter how they looked at it, they couldn't make sense of anything they saw.

But the academy disciples and Chan-Ki were quick to chant the words and sentences that appeared.

They knew little knowledge of what creature was plaguing these children, so they needed guidance for spellcasting and other actions.

And this time. When the disciples, Chan-Ki and Dorian began chanting the projected sentences, everyone immediately noticed the changes in the children lying on the sick beds.

"What's happening? What's happening to them?"

Everyone felt their bodies bubble like volcanoes when seeing the creepy bluish veins on children morph and turn their beautiful faces into... into...

Blugh~

Hideous!

How can a face look so ugly?

Every parent and guardian couldn't help taking a step back, before taking another step forward and returning to their original positions.

But this time, their backs were arched and their mouths open to spew out every meal they had today.

You don't understand how they feel when getting front-row seats to watch such a grotesque show.

First, they watched their children shake and shake on those beds like crazy the longer their transformation became.

Without knowing it, many now leaned close to each other, with eyes transfixed in horror.

Blugh!~

The vomit festivities began, as everyone refused to believe those were their children.

What the hell was happening to them?

The children shook and shook with crazy intent with morphing faces for what seemed like an eternity, until suddenly, they became calm.

Yes!

They were no longer shaking, and miraculously no longer looked like transparent jellyfish.

The bluish veins on their faces also vanished, and their faces also turned rosy with warmth.

Yes.

It was almost as though the horrifying image from before was all an illusion.

This... This... This...

"They did it!"

Seeing their children now return to normal, many parents, guardians and even the police officers couldn't help bursting out in joy.

But the doctors and facility guards stayed emotionless staring at the scene.

How can it be that simple?

Chapter 514 Do It! Do It!

"Mom!"

"Dad!"

"Grandma!"

"Grandpa!"

"Sister!"

"Brother!"

"Aunt!"

"Uncle!"

...

Hearing the children on the sick beds call for them, many reacted fast, taking steps forward to see them.

But before they could go any further, they found themselves slamming into an invisible wall.

WHAT?

Hardy. Whom and the others were also taken aback, as they didn't notice anything at all.

They placed their hands on the wall and gasped for words as their brains quickly freed with all the error output it was generating.

Why, when, what, how?...

Many felt their hearts skip a beat, knowing they were trapped in this invisible space, completely sandwiched between the room's walls and the space full of sick beds.

Seeing the stretched-out arms of the children, salty waterfalls of tears streamed down the faces of these family members, as they now banged on the invisible walls in distress.

But Hardy, Shalom, Big Ben and a few others, couldn't help standing before the wall trying to calm the anxious crowd.

"Everyone, calm down!"

"Why? Are you guys with them too? Why are you stopping us? Can't you hear their weak voices calling us over? Can't you see they are still weak and in need of care?"

Detective Martinez was also confused by the actions of her 2 bosses, Shalom and Hardy.

She felt emotional when watching these parents and guardians break down with raspy voices that oozed of pain.

Isn't this too much?

"Sir, why are you so cold-hearted?"

The gaze Shalom and Hardy shot at Martinez was enough to make her legs weak. They also saw the expressions on the faces of these young police officers and suddenly wished they could snack these idiots to death.

They call themselves detectives and they can't even think this far?

Their actions might seem like police brutality if someone walked in right now. But do you think they have a choice when seeing how crazy these parents and guardians had become due to their grief?

Every one of them was held by the neck and almost choked to death for trying to stop these people.

A little force was needed to save lives, okay?

They understood that with the wall trapping them in, they had nowhere to go.

The duo only wanted to calm the situation, and nothing more.

But the pain everyone here felt in their hearts was so heavy that they didn't want to listen to a word the duo said.

Looking at the doctors, nurses and facility guards who were chilling on the side, the duo shot glaring eyes, as if saying: Why don't you help out? Are you blind or something?

[Facility staff and guards]:

Sorry, they are monetarily blind.

Augh~

It was amazing how the duo were struggling to calm the rowdy crowd down. But when Dorian's forehead began to furrow, the silence calmed down without anyone saying a thing.

F***!

What was that scary aura they felt just now?

For a moment, they found themselves choking and trying their best to breathe in, to no avail.

It was like they were stranded out of space with no oxygen in sight.

Just a few seconds and their foreheads were already covered with layers of sweat.

"Noisy," Dorian murmured, opening his eyes and turning his attention to the rowdy crowd.

His calm expressionless face made them hold their breaths even more, but nothing could prepare them for what he said next.

"They are not your children."

WHAT!!!~

Everyone was dumbfounded, slowly looking between the children and Dorian, wondering if he meant it literally or not.

They understood every word he said individually. But when put in a sentence, how come it didn't make any sense?

"You-you-you... You're lying! How can this not be my son?!"

"Yeah! How can that not be my daughter?"

Before the group could continue their ranting, Dorian cheated a few more words that made the terrifying bluish lines appear again.

Only this time, the children had red pupils that made everyone's hearts race uncontrollably.

"Evil... evil..."

Several people murmured to themselves when they saw the heart-stopping scene before them.

This... this...

So when he said evil had taken over them, he wasn't lying?

Ahhhh!

Everyone jumped back like a cat out of water when they saw these red eyes blink.

Humans blinked vertically, but they were blinking horizontally.

At this point, a few parents and guardians couldn't pretend anymore.

Seeing that their parents weren't making any effort to come over, these children who had weak expressions, suddenly smiled unnaturally, with their lips stretched far behind what the human face could do.

Their voices also gave many the sensation of spiders crawling around their bodies.

"Why? Why are you all backing away from us? Don't you love us anymore? If you do, then blow out the candles at your feet and step I'm to help us."

The candles?

Whether it was Hardy or the others, everyone suddenly understood that the invisible wall was only made possible by the lit candles before them.

The police officers reached for their weapons but soon recalled that they had turned in their guns earlier.

Hardy and even Martinez who had earlier wanted to help tense parents go in, now stood gaur before these candles, as if ready to fist anyone who dared to blow them out.

The doctors and guards also did the same, before these parents could think further.

Hardy thought all his work in the police force would prepare him for all troubles in life.

But now, the fear of the unknown had completely paralyzed his soul, making him fear what might happen if some idiot blew out the candles.

Don't think he didn't see the look some mothers had when hearing those children tell them to blow out the candles.

They wanted to do it! They really wanted to blow off the candles!

Benjamin's mother, A.K.A, the Blue Leg, was one of them. But luckily her husband and father held her tight, still having their sanity in check.

"Let me go! Let me go! Didn't you hear him call out for me? I carried him in my womb for 9 months! If you all don't feel pity for him, I do!"

"That is not my son/grandson!"

Many guardians quickly held down their partners and loved ones, asking them to look carefully at the children in there.

But no matter how they spoke, the others pinned down seemed blind to the red eyes and bizarre appearance of their children.

Chapter 515 It's Ready!

"Get back! Get back, I tell you!"

"I've got a can load of pepper spray and I'm not afraid to use it!"

"I understand your pain, Madam... but I will still have to tase you if you don't back away from the candles right now!"

Never in a million years would Shalom predict that today would be the day he tried innocent civilians for their own good.

He felt guilty, but not regretful.

Are you kidding him? Don't you see that the children there aren't exactly normal?

If these parents dared to move in, he would tase them again and again with no regrets!

For a moment, the 5-second scene was like a battlefield, with either side wanting to make their point known.

"Bahahahhahahahaha~"

A deep, spine-chilling laughter erupted out of the children, as it started with a childish time before growing deeper and deeper into a more terrifying sound.

And at this moment, Shalom had to believe what his mind had been trying to tell Jim all along.

Evil was real!

Hahahahhahahaha~

"You're all right. We are not your children. But so what? This body is for the taking!"

Grahhhh!!~

The candles flickered crazily and the wind from earlier also blew once more, causing them to feel quivers that seethed into their bones.

"No!!!!"

Several parents and guardians were shocked when hearing this evil had taken leave their children's bodies.

"You give it back! Give us back our children!"

It was amazing how love could trample over fear.

Despite their quivering legs, these mothers gritted their teeth, staring at the red-eyed children with hatred.

"Give me back my daughter/son!"

The children all raised their sly slips when staring at the anxious group.

My, my, my...

Fear, anxiety, hate...

The scent these humans gave off was so delicious, it made them salivate endlessly.

"Want us to free your children? Then blow off the candles!"

Blow them off? And you will free their children?

For a moment, these mothers and a few fathers kept looking at the candles with no one knowing what they were thinking.

And suddenly, as if endowed with some heavenly power, they found their hidden strength and pushed their way through, despite that some were truly taxed and punched in the shoulder.

Yes.

Not all of them got to the finish line, but a few did, causing the faces of Big Ben, Hardy, and the others to turn grim.

"Noooooooo!!!~"

Everything seemed to be happening in slow motion, as watched in horror when watching these people suck in a monstrous load of air in preparation to blow.

The evil children, on the other hand, began smiling maniacally: "There you go... Blow, blow them away and release us!"

"No!" Hardy yelled while trying to fight off the few who now pinned him down. "No! You will doom us all!"

"Help! Help! SN department, wake up and stop this madness!" Shalom and many other officers called out to the disciples, Chan-Ki and Dorian who were in a deep state of chanting with closed eyes.

If there is Evil, there must also be good forces guarding this world.

Hardy, Shalom and many others secretly prayed to whatever God was in charge of stopping this evil, to bloody well do its job right about now.

'God of Science, are you there?'

'God of Goodness, please save us all.'

'God of Ice Cream, can you just watch as evil is taking over after desecrating their ice cream greatness?'

Many subconsciously closed their eyes, preparing for the worst when seeing these people blow the candles hard.

But eh? Why was nothing happening?

Slowly opening their eyes, many quickly peeked at the situation, only to see these people had indeed successfully blown out a few candles, but the wall still stood firm.

Only then did Hardy, Shalom and many others recall now these people had drawn a special line with chalk just where the invisible walls were.

Hah-... Hah-hah... Hahahahahahaha~

Hardy laughed so hard, rolling on the floor with teary eyes when thinking of the intense battle they had earlier.

If they had known there was nothing to worry about, why would they stress themselves so much?

Still, these candles must have been kept and lit for a reason, so he still preferred no one blow them out anymore.

But those kneeling and beside the candles, couldn't accept such results.

They had done exactly what these evil children said. So why didn't it work?

These parents were too emotional to think deeply.

Their hearts skipped several beats when they saw these evil children smile their way.

"Since you can't free us, then don't blame us for using this body!"

"No! No! That wasn't what you said!"

"You promised to release our children if we blew out the candles!"

"You must keep your word and return them to us!"

Keep their word?

These evil children sneered. Since when did Underworld creatures ever keep their word? It was in their nature to lie to their advantage.

Even a question as simple as: What coffee do you like? would have a lying answer coming out of their mouth.

Trust them? Only a fool would completely trust beings like them.

...

SwhSwhSwhSwhSwhShw~

Dorian and his group continued as though they were the only ones in the space.

The more they chanted, the heavier the aura around them, and the more the burden too.

Soon, everyone simultaneously opened their eyes with expressionless faces.

"Look! Look! They are awake!"

The onlookers were finally relieved to see Chan-Ki and the others open their eyes, but the evil children had the opposite reaction.

They looked at these people with hatred, wondering what sort of lost treasure these bastards had found that belonged to a heavenly being.

Could it be an angel was snooping around and dropped something without the underworld princes knowing?

Never in their lives would they believe exorcists exist in this world.

Dorian squinted at these evil children.

'With the evil aura in their bodies now concentrated at their exit points, we can finally begin.'

Time to Exorcize!