

Be Honest! 516

Chapter 516 Shocking Battle!

The moment Dorian opened his eyes, all evil children turned their attention to him with a hint of fear flickering through their eyes when they felt the strange intimidating aura emitting from him.

Twitching their necks like crazy, many gritted their ugly teeth at him.

"You, you... what do you want to do, mortal? Do you know what you are up against?"

"Hahahhahahahaha~"

Another cold blew across the scene, sending shivers down the spines of many.

"Mortal, just give it up! No matter how long you trap us here, one day, we will break free, and when that happens we will come for everyone in here, one... by one..."

Their voice coupled with their treats, immediately sent the sensation of spiders crawling up everyone's backs.

What do you mean they would come for them one by one?

Whether it was Big Ben, the police officers and everyone else, everyone couldn't help flinching when these evil children scanned the crowd with their terrifying eyes that spoke of a promise -- The promise to kill them all one day!

What should they do?

Everyone couldn't help turning to Dorian's group, secretly praying they would have a solution for the problem because the evil trapped in these children had made it clear that they couldn't be trapped forever.

So how do they get rid of them for good?

This... this... this...

Martinez felt their legs quake, too frightened to move when one of the children pointed their crooked fingers at her with a creepy smile on its lips.

Police training has never prepared her for such a situation. But little did she know that this was just the beginning.

Before she and everyone else could think further, they saw all the disciples, Chan-ki and Dorian slowly raise their hands high changing several other tunes with a determined look in their eyes.

And soon, something unimaginable happened.

Gahhhhhh!!!~

The children stared up to the ceiling, with their mouths widened 2 times more than what a human being's mouth could do.

"Look, look! Black smoke is coming out from their mouths!"

"What is that?"

Ghahhhh!!!~

The children shook and trembled crazily, as more and more black smoke went out unwillingly.

The most terrifying thing was the shriveling screams and eerie sounds they heard during this time.

Blink. Blink. Poof!~

Several light bulbs blew out, no longer only blinking but exploding out from the insane disturbance.

Second by second, the smoke merged, creating 5 different giant silhouettes that floated in the air with rotted maggot-infested bodies.

Blugh!~

If they thought the children's faces from earlier were ugly, then seeing these creatures in their true forms only made them gag, puke and choke while shaking crazily from disgust and fear.

From today onwards, they can never see another being as Ugly.

F***!

Do ugly humans exist? None.

That was their answer.

They would rather marry the ugliest man or woman in the world for all eternity than spend a single second staring into the faces of these creatures here.

It should be illegal for such ugliness to exist.

Are you trying to give them heart attacks?

Big Ben also puked so much he felt his chubby body might have lost a ton of weight by now.

No one minded the smell of puke because the scent filling the space was already so foul it was burning up their noses.

It smelt like sulfur and a million rotten things combined.

No. That was an understatement.

It smelt like nothing they have ever smelled in their lives.

And the fact that all this was trapped in their children's bodies, made many feel the urge to dunk their children into bleach, scrubbing them in and out till they became clean again.

Already, several people were thinking of buying containers of the strongest mouthwash available, planning that should they survive this ordeal, their children must be made to gargle their mouths at least 5 times a day to ensure they were completely clean.

Don't think they didn't see the darkish rotted teeth of these children just now during the times these creatures were speaking through the children's bodies.

Their teeth were stained greenish black and their tongues were also bizarre and full of pus.

So don't tell them to calm down, and don't use medical jargon for them anymore!

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Blugh!~

The onlookers all dropped to their knees poking like crazy, unable to even stand up anymore.

Yes.

Even the doctors here felt the same gagging sensation, talk less of Shalom and the other police officers.

Oh mother of pearls!

Can they say they wish to pluck their eyes out and dunk it in detergent for cleaning before putting it back into their eye sockets?

"Monsters... Monsters... They really exist?"

Shalom was in a daze, with boundless fear etching into his heart when he saw all 5 giant creatures quickly take form before his very eyes.

Mommy...

3 police officers peed themselves, but no one noticed.

Don't blame them for being weak-hearted.

They, police officers, were trained to deal with mortal things, man-made problems and even animal and plant-made problems.

But if you tell them to fight against supernatural ones, of course, they would be afraid.

"SN Department... Supernatural Department?" Hardy murmured, immediately figuring out what exactly these people do.

Well, if before today, you told him such things exist, he would gladly lock you up in a Looney bin.

But now, he was so shaken that his fingers couldn't stop trembling from the shock and disbelief.

The scene was too indescribable for many, and so was the battle that immediately unfolded before they could blink.

Left, right, up, down and sideways, the disciples stormed in like crazy, rushing for the kill.

And as they ran, they quickly took out talismans from their pockets, taking them lightly before drawing out their chosen weapons from them.

WHAT!!!~

Everyone's jaws dropped to the floor, as time seemed to stand still when watching the blockbuster scene unfold before their very eyes.

Near-see-through weapons of all colors dance in the air plunging at these aren't monsters with murderous intent.

But were these giant monsters so easy to take down?

~Boom!!!

Chapter 517 Barely Passable?

A powerful sonic wave exploded out the moment these creatures clashed their many palms against these disciples. Bam!

Many disciples flew back but were quick to catch themselves, rolling on the floor and even turning in the air before kicking on the transparent walls and heading back to the battlefield. The children who were now unconscious, were protected by another group of disciples whose task was to look after these children. Chan-Ki also joined the battle, taking on one giant creature for himself, allowing the disciples to take on the other 4. Dorian on the other hand sat in his usual bites state. It might seem as though he was doing nothing, but he has been watching the battle, and observing their progress for far. The Petratoringolus was a demonic homunculus that was quite a powerful force to be reckoned with. If there was only 1, the battle would have been an easy one. However, at the current levels of these demonic creatures, it would indeed be tricky for the disciples and Chan-Ki to take down all 5. Dorian watched them get battered and beaten up but didn't move an inch. This was all part of their training. The more they fell, the more they rose, storming in again for another kill. And all everyone outside could see were several flashes of light flying in the air, clashing against each other like crazy.

The battle was happening too fast for human eyes alone. Still, they could see that these disciples and Chan-Ki were having a difficult time dealing with these hideous monsters. "Boss, boss, should we help? If they lose we all lose too!"

Shalom and Hardy who heard this felt cold, understanding this fact more than anyone else. They wished to help, but how do they do it? "Don't get in their way." The chief Doctor states with a calm face. "What do you mean we shouldn't get in their way? Can't you see they are struggling against these monsters? As police officers, do you expect us to just sit back and watch without helping them when they are in need?"

Indeed, they were also scared right now but as Police officers who have been fighting crime for a long time now, it made their hearts uneasy to just sit back and watch. The Chief doctor chuckled, shaking his head sideways while pointing towards Dorian. "So you know why he is called the Grandmaster? It is because he is the most powerful human being in our world."

Him? Many people's pupils dilated at an alarming rate when staring at the bored-looking youngster at the other end.

Although it seems unbelievable, they had no choice but to believe it after all they had witnessed today. Recalling the warnings their supervisors gave these police officers telling them to especially not piss off the Grandmaster, everyone couldn't help giving Dorian several looks. The most powerful human in the world was a teen who hadn't even reached the age to drink alcohol yet. Who would believe it? "You think I'm kidding right? But why don't you take several steps back and think of how his people treat him?"

Many thinned their lips, still in disbelief. "If he is so strong, then why doesn't he help them out? Why is he letting them suffer in pain?"

"Training." Harvey and Shalom blurted out. With bitter faces, they now understand how unnecessary their worry was when seeing Dorian lay back as though sleeping. ...

Indeed, it must be for training purposes that he allowed them to take a beating. It was crude but the fastest way for them to learn. You truly learn boxing when you take on an opponent. You can only truly learn a skill when you successfully apply it in your everyday life. Likewise, fighting true opponents is the best training these people can get right now. Seeing that there was nothing else to worry about, many could only scratch their heads, staring at the battle with a more relaxed expression. Oops...

Hardy and Shalom smacked their foreheads, turning their attention to the other officers with stern faces. "Have you all forgotten your assignments while out here? Write! Write!... Write everything down and Record too!"

"Our superiors gave us this one task while out here so don't cause any trouble for me!!"

"And remember, don't puke on the evidence!"

"Yes, sir!"

....

Like so, the group of officers diligently did their part, while also watching the epic battle unfold. Boom! Boom! Boom!

The disciples worked hard, finally taking care of just 1 monster. Chan-Ki also finished off his lone 1, meaning there were 2 down, 3 more to go. Reaching for their pockets the group took in strange pills dropping them into their mouths before rushing in once more. Their breathing was heavy, their clothes a little torn and their foreheads and limbs covered in blood. Indeed, they were struggling, almost reaching their tipping points

It had been 9 minutes,42 seconds since the battle began and Dorian had already seen all he needed to see. [Step back... You all have made great progress when fighting against a Dolum-Rank Creator]

The weakest creature rank is a Solum Rank creature, which has 12 sublevels... these are mostly creatures between 0~100 years old. And then, you have the Tulum Rank, which is those between the ages 101~350. Following that is the Bulum Rank, and then the Dolum rank which are creatures between 1000 years old and 5000 years old. The creatures they were facing were at least 4,000 years old. This... was not bad. Their progress was good, but not good enough. They barely managed to kill 2 within the time frame he set out for them. Not good. Understand that the small fries left in this world were nothing compared to the big shots in the underworld who were at least 500,000 years old with some being a billion years old. Sorry, but it just wasn't good enough. Luckily the academy space accelerated their growth rate 50 times faster than normal. Or else how can you expect people who have been training for 2 months and a few weeks to make such progress from zero to this level so fast?

With Dorian's plans after another month, they should be able to deal with 100,000-year-old creatures and even 600,000-year-old ones for the elders. With everyone stepping back, Dorian calmly entered the battlefield with one thought in mind, and that was to finish things fast.

Chapter 518 Stupid

The moment Dorian stepped into the scene, everyone couldn't help turning to him with throbbing hearts. You say this boy is the strongest human, but how true was this? The creatures also seemed to notice him as they turned and twitched his way, throwing rotting maggots wherever they moved. Very slowly, both sides approached each other fearlessly. "Human... Foolish human... your vitality is young." One of them said sniffing the air around Dorian like crazy. "My, my, my... it is rare to find a human with such a clean heart." Instantly the one speaking zoomed in so close to Dorian's face, that it almost seemed like they would kiss. But Dorian didn't flinch, despite the giant ugly, rotting maggot and insect-infested image that appeared inches from his face. "Tell me, human... why is it that, unlike the others, you don't fear us?"

"Yes... even your comrades, your fighting friends, have some iota of fear in their hearts though very minimal." "But you, human... you are something else. Why is that?" Everyone was shocked when they heard the creatures. The kid has no fear in his heart at all? And his heart was also the purest too? Taking out a lollipop from his pocket Dorian slowly unraveled it, putting the lemon-flavored

candy in his mouth. After being satisfied with the taste in his mouth, he slowly raised his head, facing all 3 creatures with a slightly irritated look. "Noisy."

Only he can ask the questions here. Bam!!!

All 3 creatures smashed against the invisible walls with so much force like flies, that it made many open and close their mouths in overwhelming shock at what they just saw. F***! F***! F***! Who am I? Where am I? What am I? Did they just see Dorian lazily flick his fingers in the air, sending all 3 flying like flies?

Strong! Too strong!

No one could describe the emotions many felt, with some teenagers and children like Big Ben jumping in the air like crazy. "One punch man?"

"This guy is definitely the One Punch man guy!!"

Say no more. Their eyes were twinkling like stars and their knees trembling to bow in worship at Dorian's stunning display of strength. F***! Did you see how powerful the Grandmaster is? The doctors and guards couldn't help raising their lips proudly, as if telling the police officers and the onlookers that: see? I told you the Grandmaster was the strongest human in the world. Now what do you have to say?

GAhhhhh! The gut-wrenching pain made all 3 giant monsters cry out in horror when peeing themselves off the 2alls that by the way also seemed poisonous to them. It contained traces of heavenly qi that made them quickly step away. But where can they go? On one side were the walls that trapped them in, and on the other side was that demonic human that now sent shivers down their spines. The corners of Dorian's lips raised slightly in a disturbing manner when he slowly tapped his talisman paper, drawing out his favorite blue giant spiky club from it. By God it was monstrous. It looked to be the size of a car. It was amazing that one tiny human could carry it up as though it was nothing.

"Now, I'm going to ask you a few questions. Answer truthfully, and you won't feel a thing." "_"

... This is the human who has a pure heart? Are you sure the heavenly and worldly laws haven't made a mistake when assessing his situation? Why did they feel he was very black-hearted instead? Wait! Wait! Wait! Isn't he supposed to ask questions first before reaching out to hit them? If so then why was he swinging his giant club their way?

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Dorian's club was like the Grim Reaper, cashing these creatures to cry pitifully like pigs that were about to get slaughtered. What was Dorian's policy? Beat first, ask

questions later. After dealing with so many underworld creatures he realized that most of the time, he had to beat the pride out of them before they could talk normally. (And by 'normally,' he means his way.)

"You arrogant mortal, do you know who we are? Don't think you are great just because--"

Bam! Dorian attacked before they could even finish their sentences. "Human, do you know what you are doing? How dare you--"

Bam! "Listen to me, human. You will--"

Bam! "I curse--"

Bam! "Ahh! Enough, enough, you despicable--"

Bam!

"Okay, okay, we will talk! We will--"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

...

Woooo~

"Monster, monster!"

"Get away from us, you monster!"

[The onlookers]:

Erm... excuse them, but are you confused about your identity? Have you looked in the mirror to see who is who here? Everyone didn't know how to feel when seeing these creatures cry and beg for mercy so pitifully. Oh my god of Science! They were now trembling with quaking bodies in one corner as if the Grandmaster was the bad guy here. It was hard to believe that these were the same creatures that caused uncontrollable fear in their hearts a moment ago. Believe, believe... They now

believe that this guy is the strongest human in the world. At the same time, they swore never to get on his bad side because a person who can make monsters terrified isn't any regular person. Gulp~

Many swallowed hard watching the one-sided neat down unfold before their very eyes. However, they didn't feel any sympathy for these beings because if the Grandmaster wasn't strong, it would be they and their children who ended up being good for these creatures. Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!
~

"Please~... Please, enough... we will talk."

The creatures who had their hands raised over their bodies in fear, were so happy when seeing Dorian's giant club stop inches before landing on them. However, their monetary happiness quickly turned into viciousness, as they now changed their minds, planning to take advantage of the moment to attack. But how can they succeed? Dorian chuckled, using no effort to evade their attacks. And when he was done, his face turned grimmer with an eerie smile on his devilishly handsome face. "How brave."

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

... Everyone had just one word for these creatures - Stupid.

Chapter 519 Where Is He?

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! The beatings just kept coming in and in, and everyone didn't know if it was possible for such intimidating monsters to keep acting dumber for so long. Several times, they tried to sneak attack Dorian but it always ended up with them having more injuries instead. You would think they would have learned their lessons by now but no~... it seemed as though they chose to have selective memories about the incidents. They were beaten so much that no one in the audience felt any fear when looking at their current state. The only feeling they felt was disgust and the constant need to gag or puke. Instead, they felt their legs tremble whenever they looked Dorian's way. F***! A man who can make Supernatural beings tremble must not be a man any of them can afford to offend. And after what seemed like an eternity of beatings, these monsters no longer dared to try anything funny. "Alright, alright human... you win." "Yes, Human, we will tell you anything you want to know. Please... just make it stop." No one can know the true pain they felt after getting hit by so many attacks laced with heavenly auras that burned deep into their souls. Please... please... they were ready to talk, although who is to say what they say is truly accurate? Dorian raised a brow lazily, as he twirled his massive club before allowing it to rest on his shoulder. "The Horseman... Where is he?"

The underworld creatures that were in pain were suddenly taken aback, shocked that Dorian knew so much. How is that possible?

Why should a human know so much about horsemen? "The Horseman? The Horseman? What Horseman?"

The creatures were shocked to the bone. But before they could think any further, they saw Dorian raise his club towards them and their bodies immediately became obedient. .

"Alright, human. Don't get all anxious on us." "Yes, we do know of the Horsman you speak of."

"Quite a troublesome fellow, too obsessed with his past, you see?" All 3 chunked in, one by one, causing the air around the audience to grow cold. The Horseman?

What is that? A half-man, half-horse creature? Shalom and the others thinned their lips and raised their ears high, not wanting to miss a single thing. The more the creatures spoke, the more gloating their pained expressions looked. So what if they were defeated? They knew the end was near and soon, they would be revenged!

After all, this guy can't kill them, since he was just a human who stumbled upon holy artifacts. That's right. It still didn't click in their heads that they were up against exorcists here. Sometimes, the truth can stare people in the face, but they still choose not to believe it.

But don't blame them for thinking so. How old were they? The youngest only was 3,600 years old, with the oldest being 4,800 years old. Do you know how old that is in human time? Decades have gone by and they still haven't seen any exorcists here. This world was still very blind to beliefs and even the supernatural, and everything was exactly how it used to be. So where did the emergence of exorcists come from? Even if you establish a school of exorcism today, do you know how long they will have to take before they can eliminate creatures of their age?

Don't get it twisted. Perhaps with the help of highly powerful, fallen divine objects, they might truly be able to beat them down. But don't forget that no matter how they beat them down, without any exorcism, they still won't go anywhere. So with that said, it takes years for exorcists to reach the level that can exorcize creatures of their rank. That said, they, underworld beings, are everywhere in this world. The jungles, the deserts, the cities and even within active volcanoes. So there should be no place that these people can stay and practice in for years without them knowing. In short, if after so many years, he hasn't heard any news of exorcists existing then they bloody don't It should take several years to get to this point of taking them down, so how can they believe Dorian will take care of them for good?

No. They might have lost today's battle, and he might have suppressed them now, but one day, they will definitely be set free. They all thought that most likely, that day would come during the Battle Of The End. Hehehehhehehhe~

When that day comes, they will also join in taking revenge should this human still be alive by then. Everyone watching was perplexed by the sudden change in demeanor these creatures now displayed. How can they be so quick to forget the beatings they just collected from Dorian? If they still remember then why are their shoulders still raised high?

Bahahahaha~

The monsters laughed with eerie echoes that sent chills down the spines of many. "Silly human, now that the first Horseman has awakened, it is only a matter of time before your world ends!"

"Yes..." One of them spoke while scanning his playful eyes at the masses. "Be happy humans, at least you still have this short time to live as you usually do." "Because once all 4 horsemen are awakened, your world will come to an end and we... will be the ones to roam your miserable homes." "A war is coming, a war you all are bound to lose." Bahahhahahahah~ Shalom, Hardy, Martinez, Big Ben and everyone else felt their hearts quake in horror when listening to the ominous words these monsters spoke. A war was coming against them, humans? What? They only have just little time before the end of the world begins?

No! How are they just hearing about this now? Panic was just about to spread out when suddenly, a terrible cry echoed out from the monsters. Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Everyone looked at the situation and suddenly felt can when seeing this. Hey, they humans weren't so hopeless too. They too had protectors of their own... and the leader of their human protector was quite a fearsome one too.

Chapter 520 Destination Cygypt!

Big Ben indeed felt a little relaxed, feeling that such a scene was somehow familiar to him. Oh yes~... Why did it look similar to a scene in his favorite Anime, Attack On Titan? That's right. When Eren Yeager was found to have the ability to transform into a titan, those in the council and many who held power, were very afraid, with some even wanting him to be executed instead. But just then, Levi walked up and began beating him so much that even those who originally opposed Eren's staying, couldn't help pitying him. At the same time, relief spread out among the crowd, knowing that someone was there to keep Eren in check. He and everyone else felt the same when seeing Dorian beating the living daylight out of these monsters. Yes. They had people to protect them, and these people are doing their very best too. "Where?"

Dorian was getting annoyed listening to their nonsense. He simply asked where the Horseman was and they began talking about who-knows-what with him. "We...we don't know where..."

"... but, but all we know is that he is a man with a deep past and an unforgettable love for his wife."

"Yes. He is obsessed with her and will do anything for her. It is because of her that he became the Horseman in the first place." Dorian sequined his eyes thoughtfully. "What Horseman?" "Famine." So it's the Horseman of Famine? After pulling out more information from these pained monsters, Dorian now had an inkling of where the Horseman might just be. It was a hunch, but he felt it must be right. Brmmmm!~

The exorcism began amid the disbelief and horrid faces of these monsters who thought they would only be trapped here and nothing else. "You, you, you... How can you and your people exist in this world?"

"No. No, no! How can this be?"

"How can this—"

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!!!~

The monsters screamed in agony, as they watched heavenly chains fall from above pinning them still as their very beings began turning into ashes that faded away into nothingness.

But this time Dorian had also awakened the invisible wall, gathering all evil that still swam within the room and in the audience and family members who touched these children first when they got 'infected.' Everyone was fearful to the bone when they saw faint traces of black smoke leave the surface of their skin. Mommy... Have they also been carrying a trace of that evil existence in them?

Scary .. Scary... Very Scary. Chan-Ki and the others also joined in on the exorcism. In no time, the air became extremely clear, no longer smelling so foul. In fact, it still smelled like vomit, but everyone suddenly felt the smell of vomit to be quite a refreshing one. Say no more. To them, it smelled like good perfume, compared to what their nose had to put up with earlier.

...

After the exorcism was over, Dorian began examining the children, alongside Chank-ki and the others. He never spoke of his concluding thoughts but was very pleased that the group had reached the same conclusions as him. There were a few mistakes here and there, but they managed to correctly calculate the fates of all these children moving onward. With that done, Dorian calmly took a seat, waving Chan-Ki and the others gathering the guardians around to break the news.

They immediately spoke about the type of monster they were up against and also spoke of the power levels these monsters were at when affecting their children.

How to say it? If a 100-year-old creature had plagued their children for these past few days, there would really be nothing to worry about. But when creatures above 1000 years began troubling these children, it definitely left a chipped edge in their souls. All Guardians now felt that their hearts dangling on a string the more they heard. "So, in the end, what are you trying to say?" "That's right, spit it out. Since the evil is out of our children, what else is there that we need to worry about?" Chan-Ki looked at the group and knew it wasn't an easy thing to say to these guardians who have been through hell and back, but it must be said. "Yes, tell us... what else must we worry about now that the evil is out of them?"

"Their lifespan."

" _ "

"Because they have been affected by such powerful creatures, some of them have lost 8 months and some have even lost 3 years of their lifespans already."

"WHAT!!!"

A collective cry bellowed from the masses who were now standing in a daze, wondering if they heard things right just now. Even Shalom was shocked to his boots when hearing that one could lose their lifespans just from getting touched or possessed by these monsters. This... This... This... Oh My God of Science! What sort of evil after-effect was this? Many guardians, especially parents, quickly held their hearts, feeling as if they would burst out of their chests any moment now. Tears trickled down the faces of these guardians who were wailing and screaming at the top of their lungs, with some even cursing those evil Monsters who touched their innocent children.

After listening to Chan-Ki further they understood that if a child was supposed to die at 53 and he has lost 3 years of his life. He will die at 50 instead. What's even scary is if a child was supposed to die at 15, but loses 3 years, doesn't this mean they will have to die at 12 instead? No way! No way! They want it all back! They want everything that belongs to their children to be given back to them!

So what if their children only lost 1 month or even 8 months? Do you know what difference that time would have made for them?

They want it back. Give it back! Give it back!

Even though Chan-ki spoke of the consequences of borrowing years from their next lives, all parents agreed without question. And after another 4 hours, everyone was finally looked after. These parents and guardians also pushed a headload of protective and repelling pendants and charms that can keep evil entities away. Buy, buy, buy! Even Hardy bought several of them when he knew evil was in every corner of their world, even in his home. With matters here concluded, Chan-Ki soon left with Dorian and the others to pinpoint and deal with the ice cream man on the loose.

It took barely 10 minutes to arrive at his location and exorcize the creature in human clothing. And thus ended the ice cream Saga. But things were just getting started... because now, they had a close where the Horseman of Famine might be in --Cygypt!