

Be Honest! 521

Chapter 521 Home Sweet Home

Next stop, Cygypt. With the destination in mind, it wasn't hard to find mysterious activities around the place. Like so, Dorian, Old Ghu and a select group of students, are now prepared to leave for Cygypt. For this group, Dorian had arranged for 300 students to come. That's right, 300. They were to prepare for departure in 4 days. It was amazing how Old Ghu could deal with the necessary travel documents for all of them in a flash. Well, to be fair it was akin to how military assistance is sent over to places of need in a rush to countries people don't even have documents to. 4 days...

That was enough time for them to handle whatever private matters they wanted to. For these 4 days, they were allowed to leave the Academy and head back to the outside world to see their families, friends, or loved ones. Wouldn't you know it, Ghu Sota was also among them. When he went back home, his mother was also waiting for him. She has been quite lonely these days, seeing as her husband, son, father-in-law and even mother-in-law were often away in the mysterious academy she didn't know where located. It was amazing back then, she too had been accepted into the academy as a caregiver, while her husband was accepted as a disciple. But she had decided to stay back instead, to straighten things up before joining her family in the next semester. She honestly wanted to know what the mysterious academy had to offer. "Mom!" Ghu Sota hugged his mother warmly. Soon, she pulled herself away from him, twirling him excitedly. "Come, let me see how much you have grown... Wow! My son is looking even more handsome than before... and have you grown taller since last I saw you?"

"_" "And why do you also look so skinny? My poor boy... aren't they feeding you in there? Just look at how your hunger bones are showing below your neck?"

"_"

Ghu Sota was dumbfounded, feeling that his mother must have a filter in her eyes for her to think he was skinny. His body was visibly stronger than before, and his muscles, although not exaggerated, were slightly pumped up as if he was a slim but built male protagonist of an anime show. His abs were extremely pronounced, his back straight, and his outer complexion so good and glowy that you would think he was fresher than a newborn baby's buttocks. Mirror, mirror on the wall? Who is the most handsome of them all? Sota felt the answer would be him. That was how he felt whenever he looked at his urgent appearance. What's more, as an exorcist in his current strength level he found he could go on for several months without water or food and he would be fine. So where does he look like he had been starved to death?

Tsk.

Sure enough, mothers always have different eyes when looking at their children whom they haven't seen in a while. .

Ghu Sota felt that his mother might be lonely because she couldn't talk to them when they entered the academy grounds. Understand that even before he knew monsters existed, his life as well as that of his father and grandparents were also busy, seeing as they belonged to the prestigious Ghu clan. His father would travel across the country and even go abroad for days and even weeks for vital business matters. His grandparents also did the same, and his mother was also a very busy woman. Although everyone was busy with their careers, they always spoke on the phone and had several video calls to stay close to each other no matter where they were. But since going to the academy, no phone calls were allowed. So you can imagine how lonely she has been not talking to them as often as she used to. The good thing was that she still saw them as often as she usually did if not more often than before. Understand that after they graduated from being handymen, those who were the heads of the clan and their businesses were allowed to go out 2 to even 3 times a week to finalize several matters in the outside world. As people standing at the top, they had capable subordinates to ensure things ran smoothly. So they came to visit her more frequently than before, compared to the times when Ghu Dwo would go abroad for 2 months or even go to other parts of the country for weeks. At least now, he would come home at least once a week before heading back to the academy to bury himself in deep cultivation. She only felt lonely because she didn't hear from them, not knowing how their days went or whether they were truly fine. The only time she hears from them is when they arrive home. That alone is enough to worry any wife, mother, or inlaw. .

"Quickly, get lunch ready. Can't you see how thin my little boy is?" The maids and servants inwardly agreed that the mistress was blind after seeing how much healthier and good-looking Ghu Sota had become. Where does it look like he was thinner? Very quickly, the kitchen began preparing scrumptious meals for Ghu Sota. Gu Sota wanted to tell his mother that he didn't necessarily need to eat, but seeing her enthusiasm, he chose to stay quiet.

At least she was pampering him compared to his traitorous after and grandfather who would always watch his grandmother throw her magical shoes to his face. And like a boomerang, it always managed to smack him when he least expected it. Thinking of all the bullying he had gotten from his family in the academy, Ghu Sota couldn't help thinking it was nice to have a mother by his side. But what Ghu Sota didn't know was that if his mother knew of his mischief, she would also KO him with her boomerang shoes. Don't confuse her soft looks for weakness. What? Do you dare go to a dangerous forbidden forest without permission?

Soon, she will join the academy as a caretaker, and would definitely take over from his grandmother in smacking the hell out of him. But all that was in the future. For now, Ghu Sota was just happy to be with his soft and gentle mother.

....

And just like Ghu Sota, many returned to see their loved ones, preparing for their departure in 4 days. But in the meantime, far in another corner of the country in a lone mansion, a breathtaking, beautiful girl suddenly woke from her slumber with a cold glint in her eyes. "Who? Who is it that is trying to ruin my first assignment?"

Chapter 522 The Wilting Rose Lady

--House Castolica--

It was a small manor seated on a lone, picturesque hill on the outskirts of Riverwhale City.

They say it is foolish for anyone to build such a massive manor in the middle of nowhere, in the far outskirts of the city where it's not safe. Yet, here the manor was still owned by the family who built it.

This only showed how powerful and influential their forces were, if they could stay safe throughout the centuries and decades. And of course, even in modern times, there were quite a few thieves and bold people who thought of sneaking in to play hostage for ransom. However, no one has ever heard a word from them since they had their grand scheme put in motion. As for what happened to them, who knows...

All in all, the manor was quite a sizable one with ancient structures that stood the test of time, with their unique charms that dazzled anyone who stumbled on them. It consisted of 4 towering structures and 3 ground level structures all surrounded by tall walls and a peculiarly large metal gate. If anyone didn't know any better, they would think the place was abandoned. But many within the city and those who have traveled out this far, know it was occupied by a young vibrant girl who took over after her mother's sad passing. Many have never seen her mother's face, as the woman always wore a peculiar mask with wilting rose petal prints engraved on it. This was why they called her mother the wilting rose lady. It's said she loved roses, but not fully vibrant ones. She had a peculiar knack for wilting roses.

Those who visited her manor said she purposefully kept her gardens in a dying state, because of this. She had a thing for roses. All flowers in her gardens were roses. Many felt she was quite a dangerous and terrible woman shrouded in mystery. Their minds told them to run, but their bodies told them to do the opposite. For someone whose face no one had ever seen, she had a body that kept countless men awake at night stroking off to just her silhouette. Her every move, her every turn, her every action was like that of an enchantress. How can one woman be so endowed? Her bosoms made men salivate, her derriere made men get crazy thoughts, and her thin waistline only made men want to hold her in their arms even more. When she spoke, her voice was as soft as the wind, like beautiful poetry to their ears. She was She left many with unforgettable first impressions, with some even vowing to divorce their old ladies and promising all their wealth to her just to marry her. Ah yes... The Wilting Rose Lady was quite a remarkable and unforgettable woman. So it was

no wonder that thousands and thousands of men felt it was unbelievable after hearing of her death. They spent their nights drinking sadly in their home offices, wailing at how cruel life was for taking such a beauty away from them. But their wives, on the other hand, were jubilating crazily, knowing that the bitch who stole their husband's attention was finally gone. They knew it was wrong for them to be happy when hearing of someone's death, but they just couldn't help celebrating to the sky when hearing the good news. Do you know how it feels to have your husband no longer pay attention to you for almost 10 years? He doesn't care anymore about your children or you, only focuses on a woman from who knows where. What's worse is that even if you want to get a divorce, he will find ways to keep you by his side because he has money and power. How can they win against that? Their husbands didn't want to let them go and also didn't want them to have a happy marriage. You can neither go nor stay happily. So what should they do? Honestly, they have looked forward to the day when the bitch would just leave their families alone. It's just that they never imagined it would be through death. But so what? So long as she goes, their husbands will return to them soon, right?

They didn't mind that their husbands were drinking whisky and alcohol alone in their offices. Cry it out, sweat it out and release all your sadness quickly so you can finally return to your senses. How can 1 woman control over 2 thousand men, her alone? Just how did she do it? Sure enough, she was a vixen who only knew how to seduce married men. Of course, the women checked on their husbands from time to time, making sure they didn't overdose on drinking. After all, too much of anything is never good, be it too much sugar, too much alcohol or even having too much adult gymnastics.

Hooray! Hooray! The b**ch is dead! Many of these women had long formed a club, and now knew each other, finding solace in each other's company after knowing their husbands all lusted after the same woman. Hah!! The vixen was gone, gone from their lives forever. All the women were celebrating as though it was their birthday. At the same time, many secretly gripped their sons hard, making them promise to have nothing to do with the vixen's daughter. Can you imagine how they would feel if both their husbands and sons lusted after the same mother and daughter? The thought alone was enough to evoke suicidal thoughts from them. It's said that the mysterious daughter who has also kept her face hidden all this while, will finally reveal her appearance in a ball she was about to host in 3 weeks.

Heh. Many swore to hold their sons, refusing them to go to the ball. Who knows if the vixen's daughter would use the same tricks on their sons?

And so many families also knew of the legend of the Wilting Rose Lady, a woman who could entice thousands of men all at once. Although many sons felt they couldn't be as stupid as their fathers, they still secretly made up their minds to go to the ball and see just how beautiful the woman's daughter would be. Like so, many knew this lone manor on the hill was occupied by the wilting lady's daughter who would soon hold a ball, 2 and a half weeks from now. No one except for those in the manor, had ever seen how the young lady looked like. Surprisingly enough, no matter how they browsed these servants, none of them ever betrayed the young lady by secretly taking pictures

for the press. Many men said she must be as gentle and soft as her mother. But right now, the girl who was supposed to be soft had awoken with a cold and murderous glint in her eye. "Who is it?"

Chapter 523 Who Did It?

waking from her slumber, her beautiful girl with skin as pale as winter snow slowly rose from her bed, her eye color shifting from brown to red. "Charlington." Swish!

An expressionless blond maid appeared in a flash like the wind. "My lady." Her time was low and neutral, with respect and hate resonating from it. "Tell me, Charlington, you hate me, but can't do anything to me. So, what does that make you?"

"A weakling, my lady."

"Good... A weakling... A little worm I can get rid of anytime I choose."

The girl gripped so tight blood began dripping down the maid's jawline. "Tell me, Charlington. Do you feel it?" The maid slowly nodded, "Yes, my lady. We have lost connection with the Karntin and the Gonballah." Those were the lady's subordinates who were supposed to work in the city and a town a little far from here. With the Horseman here, the lady had a vital role to play, ensuring her subordinates caused havoc as planned. Everything might look chaotic and random to the eyes of the onlookers, but for their Princes who have been planning these events for millions of years, everything was all connected. Everything was meticulously planned, and all they had to do was play their part well. So imagine the fury their Princes will unleash on them should they fail. Just thinking of it made them shiver endlessly. The little girl who looked no older than 16, was an entirety who had lived for over 8,000 years. She has had to live and fake her death severally to deceive the humans. How foolish they are, not knowing she was the same woman they now pronounced dead. Of course, as a Grudge Siren, her victims weren't men, but the women married to those she enticed. She would drown them in despair, taking the attention of their husbands and sons. Sometimes, she also took the attention of their daughters, causing these women to feel abandoned and betrayed by the world.

And when in their most desperate hour, she finally reveals herself to them, eating them up, only leaving hollow shells of themselves behind. She had eaten up some women who were sent to a psych hospital by their sons and husbands. So believe her when she says nothing tastes good like a woman's pain, fear, fury and rage all twisted up within her.

Delicious! .

Standing before the kneeling blond maid in full nude, the girl calmly asked, "What do you think?"

"Lady, could it be that we were betrayed? Could it be some other General trying to shake off our stance?" The young lady narrowed her gaze, also thinking the same. No one even bothered to think of the existence of exorcists. No! It must be their kind who are messing up their good. The lady twitched her lips, annoyed by the new development of things. "I should have known..." She should have known that some creatures in the dark would make their move to destroy her good deeds. After all, there has always been endless rivalry and greed among their kind. Make no mistake. Even the blond maid kneeling before her would love to be in her position and would have wasted no time ending her if stronger. Such was the way of their world down below. The strong love and the weak crumble.

Although trying to hide it, she could still see traces of jealousy, hate, and envy in those eyes. It was amazing that she also saw respect and acknowledgment in the maid's eyes. It was the kind of respect and acknowledgment one gave to the strong.

"My lady... it must be the work of another General in your class. Think about it... should you outdo the other generals, our Prince will reward you by bestowing high powers on you."

Yes! The prince promised that those who performed well would be granted extraordinary rewards that would make them even more powerful than they currently are.

Just thinking of these mysterious rewards made the lady's horns almost burst out of her human shell from excitement.

She had just been appointed General not long ago.

Even though her position was the lowest General rank in the underworld, she was still a General, one that made the underworld creatures beneath her twisting envy. This was her first big job. And now someone was out there ruining her good deeds for her? Heh-heh-heh. The siren liked her lips cruelly.

"It seems I have quite a few enemies around who do not wish to see me rise." With a flick of her fingers, her wardrobe opened and her clothes flew towards, suspending midair. "Charlington"

"Yes, my lady." The maid calmly stepped forward to clothe the siren's nude body.

Soon, the duo were off to investigate what the hell was going on with those they lost contact with. It was just that after more investigations they still didn't find any clues as to who had disrupted their actions. Tch. Sure enough, if you want something done, you have to do it yourself. Very quickly, the duo returned to the manor, making plans of their own on how to make up for the blunders so far. Sadly, they won't be able to start their plans until they find the right underworld creatures to join in. .

"We one are not enough to replace the havoc the prince had in mind, that was disrupted." If it succeeded, It would have affected no less than 500,000 people in 2 months. So imagine how big the chaos would be by the time the war begins. Sigh... The siren was quite frustrated with the sudden turn of events. And to make up for the damage, they needed help... enough help to cause a massive scale of attacks all at once. Looking at the pen and paper at her desk she calmly wrote a list of underworld creatures she wished to find. "Take it. You have just 2 weeks to find them all... 2 Weeks!" "Yes, my lady." In a flash, the maid was gone, leaving the siren all to herself. "Don't let me find out who you are, or else... heh..."

Sitting on her bed, the siren calmly tapped her finger's on her crossed arm with a cold glint in her eyes.

But just like the siren, many in other territories also thought the same, with no one thinking it was the work of exorcists. Who is it? Who is trying to sabotage their good deeds? In no time 4 days flew by in the blink of an eye. And soon, it was time for the great Cygypt Adventure to begin.

Chapter 524 A Bug!

Within several military vehicles, everyone calmly sat cross-legged while making their way to the airport. They had no suitcases or luggage, just themselves, their documents and their wallets. Everyone was in uniform with face masks on. However, that didn't stop many from giving them second looks. Even with the lower parts of their faces covered, their eyes and smooth upper facial skin were too good for many to shake off. "Wow! Do you think they are Pop stars from the same company going for a grand event?" "So cool! The way they walk, their straight backs, and even their hairstyles make me fall in love."

"I wonder what their faces look like after their masks are taken down?" "Oh, My Mother of Science! One of them just looked at me! Ahhh! I think my belly has grown 5 times bigger from his sexy stare." "Husband? My soulmate! The eyes can't lie!"

"Ahhh! Please let them take the same plane as me. I just want to see their faces!" Click. Click. Click.~

Very quickly, several people took back and side images of these images of these people. But why was it that everything they tried to take front images, some random person or some random object would accidentally block their way? Many felt like crying when looking at the photos they took. Dammit, kid. Why must your balloon fly in front of my husband's face? And you tall foreigner who is confused about directions... why did you suddenly appear in front of the camera, disrupting their picture taking? So annoying! ... husband...

Many could only sigh when staring at the backs of these pop stars who were vanishing in different terminals from them.

Understand that with 300 disciples going this time. The plane they were taking had 900 seats. 302 of these seats were just for them. It wasn't easy to arrange for such a large number of seats to be available on such short notice but Old Gia did it. Many people don't know this, but in case of war breakouts and other matters of urgency, airplanes must also assist in carrying soldiers over at once. Typically, the military would try traveling through sea via the navy if carting so many soldiers. They also have planes of their own for travel too. But when the group is this big and the journey is so long and far like theirs, they typically had to travel in disguise as regular people to their targeted destination.

But it wasn't rare for large groups of military personnel to occupy 1/10th 4/10th or even the entire flight trip.

Dorian had told Old Gia to book a week-long stay. So their return flights will be 1 week from now. Dorian was giving him and the others time to handle the whole Horseman of Famine thing. 1 week was all they had. Old Gia and Dorian were seated in first class while everyone else was in economy.... Everyone else, even Ghu Sota, was only used to being in first class.

Well, it might be a little cramped for his style, but who was he to complain about comfort as an exorcist? On some missions, he might even have to stay overnight in swamp tunnels and other unsightly places. So they can't very well be picky. Ghu Sota didn't mind after all the ugly places he had been to out in missions. He wasn't talking about human habitats, but places he was dragged into by underworld creatures. Trust him, after staying in such places, every other place in the world feels like heaven. ...

Soon, the group checked their gates just before boarding began. The disciples were all stationed at the very front economy seats... all 300 front seats. Those checking them in, couldn't count the number of times they were shocked in their hearts by how good-looking these 300 people were. How? How did these people get such smooth skin? Sure enough, idols have all the secrets to skin care. Tsk. "Have a nice flight." "Thank you." The disciples placed their face masks back on walked past the Boarding staff and soon entered the plane. After finding their seats, they sat, strapped themselves in and closed their eyes in full meditation. Their heads were lowered as though sleeping

and their bodies relaxed. Dorian and Old Gia on the other hand, had long stepped into their first class compartment, doing the same - Meditation.

Passengers who came in hoping to catch a glimpse of the stunning pop group were shocked to see all of them with lowered heads. Aww~

They were hoping to look into the eyes of these people and get first-sight, electric love with them. Sigh... Sure enough only in dramas is such a thing as airport love, true. Can't they meet their future partners this way? In no time, the plane was almost ready to go, with all passengers in place. But just then. The last passenger came aboard, a vibrant man with blond hair, wearing a vacation shirt. He was quite the charmer, already fascinating the air hostess that greeted him. Oh my~ She blushed shyly, having never felt so excited with a man's eye contact other than her husband's. Who is he?

If they have an affair in the bathroom after the plane lands, her husband will never know, right?

The dashing man who looked 24, now stepped on the plane with an even more vibrant smile. Sadly, he saw that the first rows of people were idols who didn't even look his way. Tsk. A wave of fury flashed through the man's eyes. Who do these imps think they are to look down on him? The man dragged his little suitcase, trying to act unbothered while still maintaining his charming smile. But what he didn't know was that after passing every row, the 'idols' who initially had their heads lowered, suddenly opened their eyes and threw their heads behind their shoulders to see the man.

Everyone gave tactful stares before resuming their original positions and closing their eyes. At the same time, Old Gia got up and swiftly made his way to Dorian's first-class chamber. "Come in," Dorian ordered before he could even knock. "Grandmaster, how do we handle it?"

Dorian raised his brow thoughtfully. "We land." There was no use almost causing a plane crash and worrying others over some little bug. They will handle the underworld big that came aboard after they land. For now... Dorian smiled.

"Enjoy your flight, Elder Gia."

Chapter 525 Unrest In Cygypt

With word from the Grandmaster, everyone unhurriedly made themselves comfortable in preparation for the long flight.

Indeed, there was no point causing havoc on a flight several feet high in the air.

Everything will be handled when they get to Cygypt.

With that, the disciples closed their eyes again, in deep meditation. And in no time, the plane was on the runway and soon in the air.

But unlike the calm state they found themselves in, several others far, far away, were now on the verge of losing it.

.

–Deserts In Cygypt–

.

The atmosphere was foul and heated, as hot as the boiling weather. Many were sweating buckets but dared not move an inch. The famous desert sites that were once open to the public, now had several signs stopping tourists from going in any further.

For how long? For how long will the tourists be prohibited? Indefinite. Many local tour guides and those used to the desert regions, could only scratch their heads in confusion when talking about the matter in local pubs. That was always the topic of discussion during these days. Men with head wraps and light Cygyptian attire, would gather and speak of their strange findings about the matter. The foreigners also had their interest piqued when listening to gossip on the matter. "It's strange... I tell yah. Why... just this morning, I saw several foreign soldiers board their trucks and head to the deserts." "Yes. And our local military forces are also with them." "What do you think it is? Can it be that some criminals and Tomb Raiders are trapped in an ancient tomb and are refusing to go out, choosing to hold these treasures hostage since they know they are surrounded?"

"Good guess, I think so too. There must be criminal activity somewhere in the deserts, enough to cause so many army forces to storm into the deserts." "Hmhm... It seems that every day, more and more forces enter the deserts to handle the matter."

"Ahh. I wonder what it will take to get the inside scoop on what's going on. Normally, as a local tour guide with my ears to the ground, I should have been able to get even a hint of what is truly going on over there. But I'm so shocked that not even a bird's whispering tweet has come my way"

"Indeed, they are keeping a tight lock and key on the matter." Many locals and tourists looked at each other with tactful eyes, before staring at the desert's many entryway locations. How to get the scoop? ...

Vrmmmm~

The sounds of several vehicles gliding along the sun-kissed sands echoed across the space. A battalion of military forces was now driving under the scorching sun amidst the vast expanse of Cygyptian Desert. They wore full black protective gear above their dark bluish camouflage attire. In the vehicles, the air was thick with tension, with no one uttering a single word until they finally reached their destination. Bam!~

The door slammed hard after the last person stepped out. Take a good hard look around. It was like a barrack here now, with over 7000 men from around the world stationed around the incredible archeological site where the ancient tomb of Hotanzi lay buried underneath the sands. Now The Britannia Museum wasn't the only one in on this. Their competitors were all here with the support of their respective governments, fighting to claim whatever treasures Hotanzi left behind. They thought it would be an easy matter, but soon found out that there was more to this tomb than meets the eye. What was going on here? Why was everyone they sent in dead? The only ones who have ever made it out alive were the 2 who first escaped when the Britannia Museum first arrived. Only Lieutenant Harvey and Dr. Ashaku had ever made it out alive. Everyone else who ever stepped in never returned, making them feel they should either be dead, or unconscious. But with the screams they heard before their feed suddenly turned static, they were afraid it was the former.

Dammit! Several military leaders cursed, knowing they couldn't very well throw bombs and missiles into the tomb. Hey... wouldn't things be easier if they could do so?

In the history of archeology, never has there been such a hard-to-break-in tomb or ancient ruin as this. The person who designed the tomb deserves some accolades because even with all the military forces and powerful modern-day archeologists they brought over, no one has been able to make any progress further than what the Britannia Museum had done on their first time breaking in. Once they step into a certain room, all hell breaks loose, leaving nothing to go on but the terrible screams of their comrades below. It was terrible! At first, they didn't believe Ashaku and Harvey's words of there being a sand Desert animal in there. But now they do. IT must be a terrible worm animal that manages to bore holes through into the tomb underground and has been living in there since. Who knows... maybe it had a giant family and clan, multiplying themselves over the decades. Science was amazing. Just because the modern era has so many achievements, doesn't mean they have discovered everything in the world. Now and then, insect species and new animals are discovered all over the world. Sometimes, new sea animals also emerge, and other times, it's new plants that are discovered, alongside new chemicals and elements that get added to the Periodic Table. If Mankind knew everything already, don't you think they would have long gone into the Galactic era?

Do you think they would've successfully created Teleportation devices and even flying vehicles and ships that could travel at the speed of light? All in all, it was not so unacceptable to speculate that it should be an unknown species causing havoc down below.

Since it can drill holes into the tomb, it must also have a way to keep itself well-fed.

Of course, they might be wrong, and it might instead be a new plant type that causes deep hallucinations, making their men shoot themselves to death instead. However, since Ashaku said it was an animal, then it must be an animal. But how to stop it? Several military Generals and Commanders stared at the tomb's entrance with boiling eyes. "Come on, prepare the next team! I don't believe that with our advanced gadgets and technology, we won't be able to win this battle!"