

Be Honest! 526

Chapter 526 A Tight Situation

"No!" Lieutenant Harvey and Dr. Ashaku exclaimed anxiously. "Please, General, we can't keep sending people in."

"Yes, yes! I know what I saw, and I guarantee you that if we don't find its weakness first, storming in and attacking with brawns alone won't do us much good."

"It's you 2 again." The Britannia General stared them in the face with a cold glint in his eyes. "Are you 2 trying to say all my earlier actions have been tactless and without any thought?" Ashaku and Harvey's hearts skipped a beat. "Not at all, General. We don't mean it that way."

"Indeed, we are just worried for the lives of those venturing in.... general, if using Brute force isn't effective, then we must go back to the drawing board and think deeper about the situation," Harvey advised, with a determined look in his eyes. His body shook with uncontrollable tremors with a hint of guilt laced in his eyes. Yes, Harvey and Ashaku were guilty, knowing they were still withholding what type of creature was truly trapped down there. Was it an animal like they made everyone else believe? No. They knew what they saw, and that thing was a monster. It felt unbelievable for their brains to conclude on the matter, but that was the truth. Their guilt stemmed from withholding information, but they knew that should they dare to say the truth, they would be escorted out of there in under a few seconds and sent for psychiatric evaluation. Monster? Are you sure you're not dreaming over there? Do you think they came here to play and joke around? No one would be them, sending them away before they can make a complete statement. That was why they both agreed to say it was a giant worm-like animal never seen before. As for its description, they added many features from the monster, like its sharp claws that could retract and elongate, alongside its mouth that could expand to 5 times its original size. They couldn't explain its exterior looks very well since they were busy puking after only taking a few looks at it. No jokes, they were running and trying their best to not gag while escaping. They didn't think anyone could look at it for more than 2 seconds, so don't blame them for not having a very good look at it. The duo were very guilty, knowing that those who died had walked in not truly understanding what 'animal' awaited them. Still, they tried their best to exaggerate the danger level, so that those going in would be super prepared and have a fighting chance. But alas, reality was indeed cruel. In just a few days, over 600 people have died. Dead... Every one of these people, whether from foreign forces or their Britannia country, never returned after heading down. This matter was now like a suicide mission in the eyes of everyone here. The worst part of it all was that they still didn't know what they were facing since their cameras and even sound systems would go static whenever danger emerged. Left to Harvey, he felt they should forget about the treasures and try finding a way to seal the tomb back forever. Such a creature must not be left to roam the surface!

"General, please halt the assault. We should wait for the scientists, biologists, and researchers to arrive first."

Their talk had already piqued the interest of several people who now surrounded them. The General himself wants a headstrong person. He also had the same thoughts as Harvey, but because certain Government Officials high above were pressing the matter, he had to continue his assault on the tomb all this time. The General hated those government officials who sat in the offices near the country's president, giving orders when they had been at war. What did they know about the sacrifices he and his men were facing?

Believe him, he had long wanted to call off the matter but found that his hands were tied. It wasn't just him, as other military forces from other countries also felt the same, not wanting to see any more dead. But because this was a competition for Hotanzi's treasures, no country wanted to back down. Hotanzi was so rich that his treasures alone could help the national Treasury a lot. Of course, some of these goods will go to the museum, but others will be auctioned off and some, like good coins, melted and turned into gold bars and sent to their vaults. There must also be heaps of sapphires, rubies and all sorts of gems. Ancient books, painting prices and other treasures awaited the first country to successfully break through and rich Hotanzi's burial site. The Britannia Museum might have been the first people to find the entrance and break into the tomb, but so what?

This battle isn't over until the fat lady sings. Now, the wheels of change were in motion, and only those who reached the treasure room could lay down commands here and there. Once a victor emerges, they can give the other countries a few scraps here and there, but they will be the ones taking out most of the loot. The world of archeology was a dog-eat-dog world. The leaders who were greedy for the treasures of a dead man, kept pushing them, stationed here to keep going in and in, despite the unbelievable outcome.

The General clenched his fists, knowing it was absurd. In all his time as a soldier, he has never disobeyed an order. Orders were to be fulfilled, whether you liked them or not. But this time, when seeing Harvey's determined look, and that of his men around him, he felt he should be selfish for once. "Hitchcock."

A burly man pushed forward and gave a military salute, "Yes, General." "When do our Britannia scientists, biologists and researchers arrive?"

"Sir, according to their itinerary, the first 12 are arriving first thing tomorrow morning. There will be 3 more groups coming in, with the last group arriving a day after tomorrow." "Alright," the General nodded. "Call off the assault. We rest till they arrive and conclude."

Really?

With widened eyes, the men and women broke out in cheers, knowing they didn't have to continue on with his absurd suicide mission. "Fall back!"

Chapter 527 Hidden Secrets

Fall back!"

"What? Really fall back?"

"Fall back! Fall back!"

The soldiers and archeologists from Britannia were so happy that they almost broke character, wanting to hug themselves to death. Many from the other countries looked at them with jealousy before looking at their leaders as though asking if their leader wanted them to die by going in now.

Some leaders scoffed, thinking these Britannia people were so chicken-hearted. No doubt the first person to succeed would get a raise for their meticulous job and service. There was greed for the treasures and greed for power too. Several leaders stared at the scene in disgust, not wanting to follow Britannia's example. For them, the mighty Britannia was now momentarily out of the race. These leaders continued making plans for their upcoming raids and assaults which would take place several hours from now. On the other hand, some chose to follow Britannia's actions, choosing to halt their operations for the time being too. Seeing this, Harvey and Ashaku released heavy sighs of relief with tactful eyes. But soon, their eyes were bombarded with a high-pitched squeal they were now very familiar with. Oh no, not this annoying brat again. "What? You dare stop the raids without my permission?"

Eldora stared at the General menacingly, swearing to call her daddy and report the son of a bitch when she gets her phone back. What about her glorious return? What about her rise to fame she had dreamt of? If they back down now and allow someone else to break through during this time, do you what he eventually stood to lose? Sure, she didn't know the first thing about Archeology, despite graduating well ahead of her peers with honors. What could she say? Money made the world go round. Like a fire-breathing dragon, she barked loudly while pointing her trembling fingers at the General. "Do you know I can have your job for this? Who the hell do you think you are to give orders without my consent? I--"

"Shut up!" Like everyone else, the General had enough of her ranting. It was as hot as the boiling water, and just her high-pitched voice alone was giving him headaches. The woman made him wish he was deaf.

What's more, who raised her in such a mannerless way? How dare she yell at him, a full-grown man in the presence of the other countries and his men? Since he got here, he has seen her lash out at the archeologists and several others. He felt it was ridiculous but said nothing. However, now that her madness is directed at him, it is a whole other matter. So what if her father was super rich and famous?

Do you know how many military merits he has? Do you think they can just do away with him just because of a single word from her? Sorry, things in the military don't work the same way as things in the corporate world. Getting rid of a highly decorated General like himself was not that simple. Heh. Throwing his head back, the General turned his attention to his subordinate, Hitchcock. "Take her away... It seems Miss Eldora isn't feeling too well."

Seeing the General's sneer, Eldora's face lit as though she couldn't believe it. "You-you-you..." She couldn't even make a single sentence, as visible shock overwhelmed her completely. "What? Get your filthy hands away from me? How dare you grab me? Do you know who my father is? Do you know what he can do?"

My father, my father, my father... The female soldiers grabbing her rolled their eyes, disgusted to have her as part of their country's female congregation. Are you not ashamed to keep flaunting your father's success here and there? Where is yours? Apart from cheating and shooting like a shrewd, what other attributes do you have that make you stand out? After spending this short time with Eldora, they understood that she knew nothing of the profession she claimed she graduated from. What's more, she had a stinky attitude, treating everyone like dirt. Gripping her a little firmer than usual, they hurled her away to her tent, planning to confine her to the space and stay guard, ensuring she didn't leave her tent until she was feeling 'better.'

Look... aren't they a caring bunch?

"No! No! You can't do this to me! Are you listening, you bloody motherf**ker? You let me go right now, and I swear I will forgive you!" "Bastards! Let me go now!" ...

Like that, Eldora was dragged away in an unladylike manner, with her feet kicking heaps of sand in the air and her head desperately shaking from side to side. Can you imagine if someone took a

picture of her now and sent it online? The beauty who was a goddess in the hearts of many who didn't know her would be shocked to the bone. Tsk. Deserve it!

Harvey, Ashaku, and several others clicked their tongues, satisfied by the General's way of handling things. At least for the time being, they won't have to face the woman's crazy screams anymore. Separating themselves from the others, Harvey and Ashaku calmly walked towards Ashaku's tent, thinning their lips hard. The General looked at their fading silhouettes and frowned. "They are hiding something." "You think so too, right, General?" Dr. Miguel's voice echoed out behind the General. He and Ashaku were good friends and rivals.

He and Ashaku worked hard to find the Tomb's entrance earlier. After Ashaku came out from the tomb, his good friend and rival always seemed to love being in a daze. It was odd... Too odd. Hitchcock thoughtfully pushed his glasses in. "General, why don't we follow them?" With a deep gaze, the General massaged his bearded chin, "Follow." Harvey has been too distracted, and wasn't vigilant against them. Just like Ashaku, he seemed to have too much on his mind.

So yes. Why not follow? Everyone's muscles tender, feeling their heart rate accelerate. No one felt guilty for suspiciously cornering the duo. According to the reports on these 2 men on the General's desk, it's clear that they have loved their lives not valuing wealth that much. So it must not be greed that lets them hold off reporting anything important. From character analysis and past work reports, these 2 were good men, and probably had their reasons for hiding whatever it was they were hiding. To them, it seemed these 2 were rather afraid of something. The General had to say that it was a fear that almost unmanned them, especially Ashaku. But what is it?

Every scientific possibility flooded their brains but they just couldn't figure it out. All they could conclude was that the animal down there was far more dangerous than they could ever imagine. "We follow quietly."

"Right." All 3 men nodded tactfully, before resuming their stance and acting normally. They also didn't want those around them to know of their actions. Time flies by very fast. Although the sun was still hot, it was already 7:39 PM, and dinner time was here. Many were walking around the camps, heading for the food tent to grab a bite. They can drive back to the city, which is quite a good distance from here. They can do that but would risk getting first-hand information about their competitors from the other Countries stationed here in tents. Don't forget that this was a competition for the treasures, so no one was ready to go. Even if The General decided they wouldn't be going into the tomb anytime soon they still had to colonize their camp zone because if they left, someone else would take this amazing spot that was right in front of the tomb. No way!

This was great class-A front-row seat experience here, so how dare they abandon it?

Again, even if they send teams to get supplies from the city they must make sure that the team that stays back is great in number or else they will just be bullied and pushed over to another camping location by the hungry wolves preying on their spot. . Seeing that the duo had chosen to skip dinner and head for a private talk, the trip knew this was the right time to corner them. Others were heading for dinner and they immediately split up, choosing to appear in different locations, eventually surrounding the tent. Second, by second, they made good use of their time, until soon, they spotted each other closing in from different directions. So far, so good. Perhaps because of the heaviness in Harvey's heart, he didn't pay attention to his surroundings, hardly sensing anyone approaching. Even if he heard a thing, he might brush it off as others are going for meals. After all, if someone stopped too close to the tent, a thick shadowy silhouette of the person would form on the tent's walls. The General and the others had already thought of that, which was why they had Hitchcock wall casually, dropping a mix close to their tent.

Hitchcock seemed very prepared, as he has long wanted to listen in on everything the duo said over these past few days. However, without authorization, he couldn't do it. But now, he can finally listen in. Hitchcock smiled, pushing his glasses in while listening to the headpiece in his ears. What big secrets are you hiding?

Chapter 528 The Truth And Nothing But The Truth

In the tent, the duo men had stayed quiet all this while listening to the faint noises from their surroundings. Both opened and closed their mouths, still not sharing a thing. Ashaku calmly took out his handkerchief with trembling hands to wipe the thick layer of sweat on his forehead. "Lieutenant Harvey, what we feared for has now come to pass." "Yeah," Harvey replied, with a heavy voice. They thought that even if they said it was a giant worm, with all of their modern-day weapons, the collection of so many people bombarding the monster at once would kill it.

But now, they knew they were naïve. Ashaku hasn't taken a single cigarette in 10 years.

Yet, he now had a cigarette in his hands when thinking of the many lives sacrificed during this time. He felt their blood was partially on his hands, and the gully was indeed eating him up inside. As a man belonging to the army, he prided himself in watching over his comrade's backs and even those belonging to other countries. Bottom line provided they were civilians or good people, he had a duty to keep them safe, even if they were also military people. Ashaku was feeling even more devastated. With many forces across the world here, the monster should have been killed by now. Sadly, the reality was more gruesome than they imagined. Harvey puffed out a whiff of smoke, looking at his feet. "I thought that time for sure, it was dead." "Yes," Ashaku replied, fear evident in his voice. There was one time, when the creature didn't attack immediately, which gave them the feeling that perhaps the last team that died had died, succeeding in eradicating it. They were so thrilled and relieved, only to have the creature attack a few minutes later than it typically did. Why did it suddenly change its strategy? To toy with them? .

Harvey and Ashaku felt like they had fallen to their lowest point when bad news kept ringing in. .

Harvey and Ashaku felt like they had fallen to their lowest point when bad news kept ringing in. But what they didn't know was that the lethal hand grenade thrown at the creature did scatter its body parts for a bit, so it had to regenerate itself again. No mortal weapons can destroy these beings. So there was nothing someone like them could do. Those who died during that time, died thinking their grenade had saved humanity. Sadly, they died for nothing. The creature regenerated in no time. "Ashaku, do you also feel it?"

Ashaku nodded stiffly, not saying anything immediately. "I feel something. I feel something dark and ominous heading my way"

"Me too... I've felt that ever since we escaped that day."

They knew it sounded crazy, but it was the truth. And if they go see a psychiatrist, they will probably say they are feeling stressed and guilty about the deaths they witnessed, saying they were overthinking things. And if they force the matter then it's off to the Looney Bin for them. Sigh~

It's troublesome to be a good person these days. So you think they like the fact that they witnessed what they saw last time? If possible, they wished they never saw it at all! Now, they were starting to believe that the few people in history who swore to see monsters, might have been telling the truth all along. But how do you convince the masses? How do you make them believe something so unacceptable and unscientific? That's like trying to pass a camel through the eye of a needle. They are screwed, aren't they?

"Monsters, aye?"

-Silence-

That voice...

The General appeared in the tent, alongside Hitchcock and Miguel, making the duo stiffen.

Did they hear everything they just said? Wait! Have they been suspicious about them this whole time?

Miguel stared at Ashaku, "Sorry, old friend, but even I was getting too worried about you ever since that day." "You-- What is this, Miguel?" "Think of it as help. Old friend, something is eating you up... something you are very afraid of sharing." Hitchcoff added, "That goes for you too, Lieutenant Harvey."

"Monster?" The General wasn't even co Vince's with where they were staying. Could it be because they found them to be sneaking around earlier, they decided to make up such a ridiculous reason to blame it on monsters? Are you kidding him? Unless he was insane, crazy or on the brink of expiring, he would never believe such a crazy thing. Or could it be that he was wrong about them? Could it be the trauma of losing so many people while being helplessly knowing you cannot save them has made these two start going crazy? Ashaku and Harvey looked at the disbelieving trio before staring at each other, as though saying: See? I told you no one would believe it. Who would believe in something so crazy like monsters? These 3 had listened in on their conversation and still didn't believe them. For a moment, Harvey wanted to laugh at his pitiful predicament. Was there anyone in this world who would believe him? Closing his eyes momentarily, he seemed to see his entire career flash through his eyes in a second. It was over. After this, he might never serve in the military again, with his mind reported as 'unstable.' Hah. Harvey suddenly wished he had a bottle of his favorite alcohol with him. With a sigh, he felt he was tired of all the hiding. Since they wanted to know everything so badly in detail, he would tell them. Despite Ashaku's warning eyes.

At this point, he didn't care anymore if they locked him up for all sorts of mentally unstable reasons. Suddenly, airing out the truth didn't seem so bad, after all. He has made his peace with the matter, and that was that. "Everyone, please sit down. And Shaku, and know what you're about to say, but don't bother." Oh?

Hitchcoff raised his brow in interest. "Okay, Lieutenant Harvey, we'll take a seat. However, do you promise to say the truth, and not hide a single thing from us?"

Harvey nodded, with a relaxed but truthful demeanor, "I will."

Chapter 529 Strange Call

A few minutes later, Hitchcoff was still staring at the duo, too dumbfounded by what he heard. There it is, that ridiculous story again. He has studied psychology and could tell that Harvey was telling the truth. Even Ashaku was secretly nodding to his fantasy tale. Could the duo truly believe what was coming out of their mouths? Are you sure you weren't too hit in the head by something? You said a being similar to a rotting human that was 3 times larger in size appeared like the wind, attacking you all from all directions? Why didn't he notice that Lieutenant Harvey had such an amazing imaginative mind from his resume? The scenes he had just described would win a blockbuster award if out in cinemas. "Ashaku, are you actually agreeing with this bogus story?" Miguel was disappointed with his old friend. This was stage perfect time to come out clean and say what you know without repercussions and you still decide to blatantly lie in their faces? Miguel pressed his lips together, pinching his mouth and shaking his head in disappointment. He never

knew his friend was this kind of person. Clearly, people are dying left, right and I'm all directions, yet the two won't just come out and say it. The General wasn't even more infuriated, thinking they were taking this matter as a joke. Lives were at stake and they dared without important information, choosing to blame it on the emergence of some said Monster? "Bastard!" The General was so furious that his head turned tomato red, clenching his fist and launching them toward Harvey's face.

Boom! Harvey didn't bother defending himself, allowing the General to send him falling. He deserved it. People are dead because he didn't come earlier to say it was a monster. Despite no one believing his bogus tale, Harvey blamed himself for not trying his best to make them see what he and Ashaku saw. .

Bubuum~

Harvey's heart was in pieces and his face was white and pale without struggle when The General picked him up by his collar. The General was just about to send another fierce blow to his face when suddenly, his phone rang.

It was his 3rd phone that was in Hitchcoff's pocket. "Answer it." The General spat coldly, permitting Hitchcoff to pick it up. And so, Hitccoff accepted the call on the General's behalf, saying he was indisposed at the moment and couldn't speak now.

Hitccoff stayed silent, listening to the instructions on the other end that made him frown. "What do they want?"

"To pick up a special team... And, they need the 2 survivors from the tomb handed over to that team." Heh. The General sneered, "It seems justice has finally prevailed. And you all will pay for hiding information that could've saved lives!"

Ashaku and Harvey didn't have many expressions on their faces. It seemed even Ashaku was now ready to face whatever it was he was about to face. The guilt in their hearts was so great that they felt they needed to be punished, so they welcomed it with open arms. So be it... This was their time to fall. Ashaku also thought of his glorious time as an archeologist, feeling that the old saying was true that everyone one day comes to an end. This was his time to rest. .

"I'm old..." Ashaku murmured, taking a seat down beside Harvey who has now been ruthlessly dropped to the ground. "You did the right thing, even if they can't believe it," Ashaku whispered to him. Their chests and shoulders felt lighter just from saying the truth.

"Heh. Now, I'm sure the special team to arrive will force the truth out of you both by any means possible... You should have told us when you had the chance!"

The General was just about to make his exit when Hitchcoff suddenly coughed. "General... the words used by our superiors were odd.,"

"How so?"

Hitchcoff adjusted his glasses. "Sit, they said they were sending these people to not only help us but also protect these 2."

[The General] l: "_"

[Miguel]: "_"

[Harvey]: "_"

[Ashaku]: "_"

... Why was the script turned upside down? The General was so very confused and at the same time, enraged. Protect them? Protect them from what? Their delusional brains or their blatant lies that could blow up the planet with laughter? Please, tell him what exactly these 2 bastards needed protection for. The General balled his fists in silence, seemingly trying to calm himself down. "You f***king bastards! Count yourselves lucky that you're still useful to my superiors, or else I would've long thrown you all in Cygypt's prison to rot in there for a while longer until you come back to your senses!"

Hmph! .

Like that, the General left the scene alongside Hitchcoff. Before leaving, Hitchcoff gave them a warning. "Be advised that until the special team arrives, you are not to leave your tents and roam anywhere else without monitoring." Guards will now be stationed outside their tents until further notice. Hitchcoff said nothing more and walked off. As for Miguel, he stayed behind, not recognizing this person he once called his friend. It would be a lie to say he wasn't panicking for Ashaku's sake. Even when it concerned Harvey, he felt the young man was upright and had good moral conduct. So what went wrong? "Old buddy, why are you making things difficult for yourself?"

Okay, fine, you don't want to tell me. But can you at least consider how Lily, your granddaughter, will feel when she hears the news?"

"Do you want the world to look at her with disgust because of your matter?"

Ashaku's body trembled, but he still continued to thin his lips. Miguel tried to pry open the duo's mouths to no avail. It seemed they wanted to stick with this absurd story of theirs. Miguel was more inclined to believe there was a giant warm animal or insect they had just discovered with its own scientific biological system than to believe there was a monster down there. Anything that revolves around the laws of Science can eat, grow., live and you guessed it... die! This means there's a chance of killing it if they know what they are working with. Bottom line, Science is Law!

Chapter 530 Special Team

The truth was out and the silence was silent, at least to Ashaku and Harvey, despite the constant noises from the many tents. No one in the General's team understood why the duo were suddenly heavily guarded, and the General had not also emerged to speak of the matter. As his superiors on the phone said, they must keep this matter under lock and key. As for the large size of 302 people for the special unit coming in, it won't raise eyebrows, since the General alone had come with 500 people at the start, though now there were just 357 of them alive. Many military forces belonging to other countries have also been losing people steadily. Everything was just so wrong. The special unit coming in is not from their country but from the East. The General was a little skeptical about this help from the East since the East also had their many forces stationed by the tomb too. "What are our superiors thinking?"

The General and Hitchcoff from Britannia didn't like this one bit but had to comply. Everything about this tomb is so wrong! .

Like that, the night passed as usual, with some stronghold forces briefly grieving over the loss of their comrades who never returned after heading down into the tomb. For those who didn't go and decided to pause all operations, they felt a heavy stone drop in their hearts, knowing they just dodged a bullet there. Who can truly look forward to dying when they have so many regrets in their hearts?

The next day, the General and Hitcoff teamed up with a few from the West and the East, and headed to the airport at once. Even the superiors didn't fully understand why this team was sent over.

But Old Gia had told some of his good friends who were overseeing the matters here, that he had a good reason for sending the special team over. He even said he, himself, would be coming along because the matter was that important. The way Old Gia spoke to them, they swore they felt the end

of the world was coming. Could it be a natural disaster prediction, terrorist troubles, or man-made one?

Well, either way, his foreign friends trusted him and told their units here to ensure they followed Old Gia's instructions to the tee. These people knew Old Gia's character and knew he wouldn't be coming to Cygpyt, just for greedy purposes.

There must be something of great importance, something of national security that made Old Gia move. They wanted to know what it was about. But Old Gia assured them that not long from now, they will know. After all, they are also going for the big, global Military competition that ranks all the world's military in one list. By then, they will know. With Old Gia's words, people who have never spoken with each other, now teamed up to go pick up this special team, and all of them were told the same thing. They must be respectful to this group no matter what. .

Vrmmm~

Several vehicles drove across the vast desert slopes at a steady pace. Looking at his watch, Hitchcoff reminded, "The flight lands at 11:45, Sir." "It's 07:15, " The General replied. "We should get there just in time." That was how far the tomb was from the city and its even further Airport. And depending on the traffic, they might all arrive a little late. But goddamn, they couldn't have driven any earlier than this. They had so many important matters to take care of, and reports to send over that were some by them, as a compilation of all other reports their subordinates handed in. It was amazing how even though they gave them this abrupt mission, they still required them to submit their reports and ensure other things were in order. It was like school all over again. Every teacher always thinks their subject is the most important. They will give you assignments upon assignments, and even give you monthly quizzes and suppose quizzes whenever they feel like it as if you're only taking their one course/subject for the semester. Like... Can they get a break, please? So you know how many other things they have going on right now? Like that, they pushed several things that they were supposed to be doing during this time of driving for later.

Sigh~... One of these days, it will be a sleepless night for them, with them making it up. That's why even if they came late, they didn't think it would be a big deal since the whole thing was just abruptly spilled to them not long ago. A team of 302. Do you know how much transportation they have to arrange for them? Even feeding and doing other budgeting for those 302 elite people was very annoying. Although Old Gia told their superiors not to worry about these things.,those superiors felt it would be inhuman if they didn't provide anything for these elite people coming in. They asked: will you be coming with baggage and supplies?

Old Gia replied: No. "And you don't want us to prepare tents, food and other supplies to sustain you all in the hot boiling desert?"

"No."

"..."

Then at that point, are you still human? Since when did you, old Gia, grow so stingy? Old Gia's friends personally funded their tents and the food these elites would eat, making them run about Cygypt in a shopping spree last night at 10 PM in preparation for these people. Well, that was how things got to this point. Like that, time flew by in a blink of an eye, until soon, it was time for Dorian's land to land. The plane touched base and Old Gia instantly received a call from his buddy, apologizing that there would be a 52-minute delay before the General and the others got there. Old Gia relayed the news to Dorian, who wasn't worried. Well, wasn't this good? It would take another 15 minutes or so to deboard the plane, and with that creature roaming around, wasn't this the perfect opportunity to get more information about the Horseman?