

## Be Honest! 541

Chapter 541 ATTACK!!

Short memory! Obediah sneered inwardly when hearing the ridiculous whispers from those around him. Have they gotten how strong Dorian's group was? Even if you don't want to obey, do you really have a choice here? What's more, are they all blind to the magical operations from Dorian's side too? No... Obediah wasn't so foolish to get on Dorian's bad side, especially while in here. Thinking of the mysterious things that happened since entering the tomb, Obediah knew for a fact that they weren't ALONE. And soon, his thoughts proved right. Because after everyone crossed several more bridges and was halfway through the 7th bridge... the worst happened, leaving him and many others shaking in their boots. "Noooooooo!!!!" Obediah stretched his hand out in despair, watching his second in command fall down, deep below. "Hitchcoff!!!!!!!!!!!"

.

—A few minutes before the Fall—

.

Hitchcoff adjusted his glasses, focusing his attention on the path ahead. Remember, only 2 can safely move across at a time. 3 can definitely move across, but the 3rd person will really be tipping on the edge, so only 2 were allowed to move forward at the same time.

Taking a deep breath, Hitchcoff carried his legs forward, looking up at his surroundings at times, and looking down on his feet at other times. The massive batlike cave, although glowing faint blue from the blue algae on the walls, still brought a certain darkness that made Hitchcoff feel he was engulfed in pure evil... never to be heard of again. When was the last time he felt like this? Hit off was unsure. Ever since he entered the tomb, his breathing began heavier and his palms so sweaty they could dampen his parched throat. The massive hollow space gave a peculiar chill crawling up his spine. Out of habit, Hitchcoff adjusted his glasses again, but soon...

Ahhh!! "What's going on?" the hearts of others tightened Hitchcoff's loud exclamation pierce through the silence, making dart their eyes around the scene maniacally. Obediah threw his head behind him in worry, "What is it?" "Sir... I thought I saw something." Hitchcoff didn't know what he saw, whether it was even real or fictitious. One moment he saw a pair of green eyes and a creepy unnatural smile coming from the edge below that made his scalp feel numb. But just in a blink of an eye, the place he looked at earlier, had no such thing: 'Are my eyes deceiving me?'

Several others looked at Hitchcoff in disgust. "I thought he was a strong man. But who knew he was a little girl, screaming at everything that passes by?" "Tsk... what a disgrace to his country. Look at us... Do you see any of us screaming?" "Hahahahaha~... It seems that Britannia is only good for stealing artifacts and taking them to their museums." "How shameful!"

Obediah clenched his fists, when listening to others talk ill of his men and his country. Hitchcoff was one of the bravest and dedicated soldiers he knew. How dare they open their gutters they called mouths to talk smack about him? "Sir, let it go," Hitchcoff quickly suggested, knowing his leader all too well. "Sir, we have better things to worry about. After all, it's best it was a false alarm, rather than something true." "Indeed," Obediah agreed with that. But a second later, his face changed, losing all color. Not just him, but everyone else's. .

Craaaaahhhhh~

A sharp ear-shattering cry echoed from below cashing many to place their hands on their ears, feeling their eardrums about to pop. But their ears weren't the only things bombarded with attacks. "M-m-m-mon... Ahhhh!!!" This time, everyone yelled at the top of their lungs, opening their mouths so wide their lungs trembled at an uncanny rate that seemed beyond their usual capabilities. What their eyes saw, their mouths couldn't describe, and their brains... their brains couldn't comprehend. Ugly bat-like creatures with rotting flesh, sharp fangs, green eyes, mouths that stretched to their ears, and rattle snake-like bottoms!

Ugly! Ugly!... Blugh!~

"What is that? Help!... (Blugh)... Help!" "No! No! I can't die here. I am one of the greatest biologists of the era! My wealth, my fortune... impossible!"

"Bastards! It's all your fault! Are you happy now? Are you happy now that you threw our guns away?"

"You fuck\*\*\* bastards better give me back my gun or i'll- Ah!!!"

Many fell off the edge with unnaturally stretched out faces, staring at the suspended stony bridges now growing smaller and darker, the longer they fell They say humans show their truest selves in desperate times. Seeing the vicious, bloodthirsty, flying supernatural creatures, some pushed others off the edge to protect themselves, and others instead, tried to defend their comrades. See on the other hand, only defended themselves but never tried pushing or sacrificing others for their safety. Unfortunately for Hit off, the one behind him was the former, a person who didn't hesitate to push him off for his own survival. Obediah turned his head just in time, to see Hit off being pushed off, and his entire body went limp. "Hitchcoff!!!!!"

Obediah dropped to his knees, with stretched hands, but he was too late. Hitchcoff had now fallen, and by his side were these creatures who smiled viscosly, following those who fell. It seemed they planned to feast on the fallen, leaving those on the stony bridge path alone. They flashed devilish grins of satisfaction to Obediah and the others above, before disappearing into the darkness below. It seemed they planned to feast on the fallen, leaving those on the stony bridge path alone. They flashed devilish grins of satisfaction to Obediah and the others above, before disappearing into the darkness below. .

--Silence--

For a moment, the grown men who always believed in science, didn't know what to make of the whole ordeal. Plop!~

Everyone, without exception, dropped to their knees and butts, with their chests rising and falling heavily, and eyes focused above. Some without even knowing it, now huddled together with bubbling emotions underneath their trembling shells. "Biologists... what were those?" The biologists in the group, including Bohania, couldn't only open and close their mouths, saying nothing. Hello? Does it look like know what the hell these things were?

Cant you see that they too were dumbfounded too?

Chapter 542 Finally Humbled

Everyone's face was filled with sweat, and their clothes were also damp from the 'excitement.' What was the point of asking the biologists? On the surface above, there has never been any creature half-bat, half Seattle snake before. What's more, the bodies of these creatures were rotting, with oozing pus, holes, maggots and insects swimming out. Ahhhhh!~

Many inwardly screamed when seeing the giant ugly rotting worms crawling around the bridge. Ewww!~

It looked so disgusting. And now that the creatures were gone, their brains now picked up on the unholy stench the creatures left behind. Good God, man! Where is a gun? The stench made them wish to shoot and put themselves out of misery. "Hold on... do I smell sulfur in the air?" Sulfur! Many people's eyes lit up, having some sort of explanation for why their nostrils felt a deep tingling burn. "Keep up." Dorian's words echoed, causing many to rise up, especially after seeing how far ahead Dorian was. Obediah on the other hand, wanted to volunteer to go down and find the rest. How can he leave Hitchcoff behind? Obediah's entire body shook in desperation, as he still looked over the edge towards the place Hitchcoff disappeared. [We will reunite with them soon.]

Dorian's words echoed in his mind, cashing his heart to tighten in awe. Was Dorian talking to him through the mind?

This... this... this... Obediah shit his mouth, understanding the reason for Old Gia's absence, as well as several others in Dorian's group. Obediah clenched his fists, slowly rising to his feet and following behind with a firm heart. 'Grandmaster... If you bring Hitchcoff back... I will owe you one!' .

Throwing his head behind once more, Obediah stared at Bohania with obvious hate and disgust in his eyes. This was the son of a b\*\*ch who pushed Hitchcoff off.

Heh. Even if Hitchcoff returns safely, this hatred and fire will not be put off in this life! "Coward."

Obediah never yelled, but his voice seemed to carry the feelings of a thousand soldiers. "You!!!~" Bohania's face turned a striking pinkish color, wanting to curse at Obediah but couldn't. Can you blame him if Obediah's physical appearance was so large and striking? "It... it was just a mistake. Who hasn't made mistakes in their lives? On a normal day, I'm a really heroic person. I would never hurt a fly. So don't use your anger on me. It's not my fault you couldn't save your friend." Boom! Obediah sent a fierce punch in one hand, but used his other hand to block the punch right in front of Bohania's quivering face. "Say it one more time, and I swear, I'll punch you down the edge,... even if you're some big shot biologist." Many other soldiers also supported Obediah's actions, including soldiers from Bohania's country. How shameful! As soldiers, pushing others for your own safety was the lowest and most despicable action they had seen in a while. When the attack happened, most soldiers either defended themselves or others. Only 2 or 3, pushed others for survival. In fact, most who did the pushing were biologists, archeologists and others that were brought in. If before, they had respect for some of these people, after this attack, they had none, especially towards Bohania and the loud mouthed girl who couldn't keep her mouth shut even if you have millions to do so. .

"You... you... why are you all looking at me?" Eldora was at it again. "Hmph! It is an honor for them to have my hands push them down." "Let me tell you all that my Father will definitely award their families handsomely for their sacrifice. Do you know how much my life is currently worth? So how can you compare my life with their pauper lives?" Eldora didn't regret pushing anyone down for survival. In fact, she didn't understand why everyone was looking at her with reddish eyes. If given the opportunity, she would have done it again, and again and again. Eldora rolled her eyes and kept her hands on her hips like a shrew, "What? You want to fight a little weak girl? Is that it? you, a grown military man, wants to put his hands on me? Just try it... I dare you!!!" A female soldier could help it anymore, stepping forward with trembling hands. Now, they had left the bridge and were on another suspended structure with an open guard house on it. Pah!!!!

—Silence—

Eldora was now in a hunched position, holding her left cheek that was now swollen and hot in disbelief. Twisting her neck, she laid her eyes on the vixen that dared to act on her. "You lowly vixen dares to slap me?" Her trembling finger pointed to the grill and was about to rush forward and counterattack, when suddenly... Pah!!! Slapped again. "You—"

Pah! "How dare—"

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!~

" "

.

For a moment, all that could be heard were the loud smacking sounds echoing with a dramatic flare. Those watching felt their pent-up anger relieved, seeing how well one of the female soldiers handled the matter. As for the female, after she felt she had slapped all her anger away, she then massaged her hand, twisting her wrist in disgust. "Yes, they don't dare to slap you because they are men. But don't think we, women, won't hesitate to beat you blue, black and purple if you open that smelling mouth of yours one more time." "Slut! Who are you to tell me what to—" The girl's hand moved like lightning once more. Pah!

" "

"Nod if you understand."

Eldora was going crazy, but she now understood that should she dare to open her mouth, what would follow would be a hot, sizzling slap that would take her teeth out. 'Wench! Just you wait! I swear that once we leave from here, I will definitely have daddy remove you from your post, and make your crawl back to the gutters where you belong.'

Chapter 543 Hitchcoff's Despair

Hiss!

It hurt like crazy. Her cheeks now looked like she was suffering from mumps.

'How dare she? how dare this ugly, shapeless vixen touch by golden face? does she know how much the skin care products I use to maintain my looks cost? can she even afford a single drop of my morning cleansing dew?'

Eldora was pissed to the max, already making plans in her heart for the girl. But what she didn't know was that the girl in question was also seen as Military royalty in her country. Her family was a well-known military family, so uprooting her from any duty was a joke. Yes, she was wealthy, but you don't see her flaunting it about and misusing her power like Eldora. Seeing how obedient Eldora became, many shook their heads wryly. Sure enough, evil needs a greater evil to be cured. Only evil can cure evil. When Eldora met her match, she turned into a silent and cute-looking girl. Like that, everyone continued forward, flowing Dorian in silence once more, only this time,... they were 10 times more cautious than ever. After all, who knows when those creatures will return for them?

[Host, I can feel the tomb site close.]

'Hmmm... ' Dorian could also sense its presence, as well as the presence of something even more dastardly too. No... not the Horseman, but something else that bears a mark. [Host, could it be...]

'Yes.' Dorian's face turned grim. It was a portal, a gateway to the underworld, the largest they have ever encountered. If it was like any of the gateways he saw, he wouldn't be so concerned about it like he was now. No... something was off about it. But only after seeing it, will he know. Meanwhile, on the other side, down below, the atmosphere was far from peaceful. But to truly understand the matter, one must go back a few minutes in time.

.

Falling...

They say a sensation of falling occurs when the labyrinth Vestibular, fluid-filled system in the ear, detects changes in acceleration. When you ascend in a plane, your ears clog, making your brain and other body parts know you're ascending. And when you fall, the detection in your ear is also true. Time froze in this moment, allowing Hitchcock to see his entire life flash through his very eyes. Falling into the abyss below, he knew this was the end. Below him were several giant snakes now raising their bodies to take a bite out of him, and above him were those terrifying half bat half snake beasts who were constantly letting out hungry cries for his flesh. And all Hitchcock could do was tighten his grip on his dagger, swearing to never give up without a fight. Was he scared shitless? Yes. As should any human who saw a supernatural being for the first time. But as a trained soldier, after the momentary freezing came defense.

Fight! Hitchcoff raised his short blade in a fierce and sweeping movement, already aiming for the kill when the creatures got closer in his proximity. Ahhhh! The flying bat creature was too fast, knocking out his blade, grabbing his neck and opening its mouth 50 times wider, showing at least 6 rows of teeth lined up in horrific arrangements. No! No! Creeeeeeeee!!!!~

2 slithering tongues licked the sides of his face while still falling, and Hitchcoff had the feeling they were playing with their meal before eating him. Its saliva was sticky, green and foul, releasing bugs on his face from time to time. Hitchcoff gagged uncontrollably, wishing he could pour a truck load of mouthwash in its mouth. The stench was so bad it was making him slowly pass out. Soon, he felt his body weaken and his energy drain away in a flash. Was this his end? With a pale face, Hitchcoff watched as the creature's mouth grew closer and closer. And just when he closed his eyes, expecting the worst, he heard a peculiar noise coming from the creature. .

Creeeeeeeyyyyy!!~

Hitchcoff felt his body tremble alongside the creature's cashing him to force his heavy eyelids open. "Singatium!!"

Boom! An explosive light bellowed, slashing straight into the creature's 2nd heart. Creeei? The creature froze, and then looked down, shocked evident in its face. Green blood was oozing from its right upper shoulder. And projected out of its right shoulder, was its 2nd stone-like, green beating heart suspended on a faint blue sword. The heart was ripped off clean, and was now being away from touch with the sword. Sling! The sword then moved sideways, cutting out from his right shoulder, still carrying the heart with it. But that wasn't all. Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!~

The creature had no time to retaliate, as Old Gia cut it down to bits in under a millisecond. Too cool! Apart from the first move Old Gia did, Hitchcoff didn't even see the rest. All he could see were the movements and after shadows of the faint sword. That was how fast Old Gia's moves were.

F\*\*\*! Did you flipping see that? Did you see how cool Old Gia's moves were? Ninja! Ninja! No one could convince Hitchcoff that Old Gia wasn't a ninja from the east, the sort you see in movies. Now, resting on Old Gia's back, Hitchcoff felt relaxed, knowing he was in safe hands. He thought Old Gia and the disciples had already shown all his cards, but what happened next made Hitchcoff and many others who fell, look to them with reverence.

Bam! Old Gia kicked the giant snake's mouth, before running on its long slender body and counter attacking other giant snake mouths coming its way. F\*\*\*! Hitchcoff was not afraid to say that he almost pissed himself during this time. Old Gia ran very fast on many snakes, running up their spiral loops, running down, and having many of them chase neck to neck at that place. But Hitchcock felt like his poor heart was dying when he realized that Old Gia had been running

downwards, deeper and deeper into the swamp of thousands of snakes. Mommy... Why did he feel like he was on a rollercoaster ride to nightmare town?

#### Chapter 544 A dark Omen

Up, down, circles, right, round the moving snakeskin rabbit hole they went, while getting attacked left right, right and center, was enough to give one a heart attack. Throwing his head behind, Hitchcoff could only watch as tens and tens of giant snake mouths kept trying to bite at him. And Old Gia would only dodge when the attacks were inches away from chewing on him. "Behind you!" "Watch out!" "Incoming at 3 o'clock!"

"Duck, man! Duck!!!"

Slash! Slash! Slash! Bam! Bam! Hiss!~

Hitchcoff felt his poor heart couldn't take it anymore. All sorts of sounds bellowed out from around, only heightening his senses and breathing even more.

And finally, after what seems like an eternity, he watched Old Gia reach a peculiar stone wall with carvings on them. Old Gia took out a wrapped paper of sandy powder and blew it at the doors while chanting: Shwshwshwshwsh~

Hitchcoff looked back again and was taken aback after seeing the giant unnatural snakes now tied up, twisted and knotted together. 'it seems all the twisting and turning has tied them up like knotted ropes.' It will be hard for them to disassemble themselves, especially when thinking of the fierce speed they used when tying themselves up. The knots weren't loose knots but very tight ones. For now, that buys them time. Looking left and right, other disciples appeared carrying those they rescued. Remember that Dorian's people were 3 times more in number than those gathered and allowed to follow them in. So of course there were enough people to rescue them. Bamm! The magical grains of dust had done their part, looking for the entrance and opening up the mechanism. What?! Hitchcoff stared at the incredulous scene ahead, feeling that nothing can ever surprise him again. "Is that... Is that a forest?"

No... scratch that thought it wasn't a forest, but an oasis.

An oasis buried deep underground in a tomb! .

Incredible!



If someone had told Hitchcock that you could find an oasis in a tomb he would definitely think they needed their heads checked for any brain dead symptoms. Yet, here he was, looking at the vast oasis that made him feel like an ant. Here, the walls were purple, the plants were various shades of darker purples and there were also some with orange and yellow highlights. "Look! A lake!" Someone called out, causing Hitchcock to put his attention on the very small stagnant lake at the center. It was a 5-minute walk from them. And even from this far, they could still see the glorious lake that called onto them. Thirsty!~

Seeing this, many felt even more thirsty, but dared not drink. Why? Because although the faraway sight looked beautiful, when they came closer, they realized that everything in the space was rotting. It was as though the purple was telling them one thing – Death. "We will reunite with the others ahead. Keep up." Old Gia's words caused their legs to move faster than their thoughts. Yes, now everyone was on their feet, no longer getting carried on the backs of these disciples. After seeing the magical operations of Old Gia and the others, and barely surviving unscathed from the previous ordeal, everyone now followed their words without question. They didn't even want to know how old Gia knew they would reunite with the others soon, nor did they want to know how he knew the way. If he said move left, they would go left. And if he said Jump, the question they'll be asking is how high they should jump.

. 'Something is here with us.' Old Gia's thoughts spun, but his face remained expressionless. Ever since they entered the tomb, something has been watching them. The feeling has been growing stronger the more they advance. Something was watching them, big when he opened his third eye and enhanced all his current search abilities, he still couldn't find it. Reaching the far end of the Oasis, everyone saw a tunnel-like stairway heading upwards. At most, 6 people could move up and down each step at the same time. "Go ahead." Old Gia chose to guard the back, ensuring nothing snatched anyone from behind. Like that, they marched forth, and soon reunited with Dorian's right far, far, above.

Both sides had just arrived in the open cave-like Hall room at the same time, seeing the evident shock and surprise on their faces. Some turned ghostly, recalling what they did, pushing others down, and some were truly ecstatic, hugging each other to others.

.  
Alive... Alive... A single tear trickled down Obediah's cheeks when seeing Hitchcock. Obediah's chest was swelled with emotions he hadn't felt in a long time. Each step forward made his heart throb, and his body weakened when reaching his forever loyal 2nd in command. How many years have they worked together? Although he was Hitchcock's superior, he took Hitchcock as his own blood brother.

Both men now stood face to face. "Sir," Hitchcock gave a formal military salute, his lips trembling and his eyes a little moist. "Reporting for duty, sir!!"

"You..." Obediah softly placed his burly hands on Hitchcoff's shoulder, tapping it warmly. "It's great to have you back, Hitchcoff." "Good to be back, sir."

Hitchcoff smiled, with tears falling underneath his glasses and down his cheeks. Indeed, it was great to see the General. Harvey, Ashaku and Miguel also congratulated him for making it back alive. After all they've seen, they believed more and more in the tale Harvey and Ashaku narrated.

Monsters~

Who knew they existed among humans?

Everyone thought they had seen the scariest, feeling nothing could ever make them feel disgusted like the bat creatures they saw.

But only Harvey and Ashaku knew that the rotting bats were nowhere near the terrifying looks of the monster they saw back then.

With tactful stares, they swallowed hard and closely followed behind Dorian. After all, don't forget that they were the real targets the creature was aiming for. .

Time flowed like a fishing river, moving so fast, everyone felt they had reached the end too soon. [Anungulia Enticulum, Incentives Indium exchlorom.]

The words carved on the giant doors were obvious for all to see. "Well, what does it mean?" Some asked impatiently. Miguel, Ashaku, and several other archeologists stared at the door, taking several steps back. "Death is just the Beginning, not the end... This curse, I lay on those who enter."

Chapter 545 Nentah!

A curse!

Many people's faces twisted into balls, knowing a curse was the last thing any of them wanted to see in this crazy tomb.

What?

Are you still expecting them to think it's a bluff, after witnessing all they did so far?

Some people placed one step forward, but countered their actions by taking another step back.

Bohania stared at the well-carved calligraphy writings deep in unspeakable thought.

"Hey... It's not that I'm being a total prick here, but I think it's best for some of us to stay back first, so we can be able to tell others what we saw here."

After all, as popular and well-needed as he was in the world, how can he rush in to get cursed first?

For every major discovery, there must always be boundless sacrifice associated with it.

He, Bohania, was too needed in the world to die just yet. So let others first go in, scout the area, and if they die, then at least they would have died for a great cause – Keeping him safe.

"What? Don't look at me like that, as if you all aren't thinking it too."

Do you think you can intimidate him with your eyes? No way!

"Coward!"

This time, it wasn't just Obediah who blurted the word out, but even those from Bohania's country.

"You bastard, if anyone should get to stay out, it should be the women and those too young."

In their midst were some disciples of these big shots who were still around 25 and some 22.

There were also female medics and biologists here too.

The female soldiers were ready to lay down their lives, because they have been trained to do so.

But for everyone else, although death was something that came likely with the job, they had never faced so many terrifying up and down situations as this.

So of course they became timid, with some opening and closing their mouths, not able to utter out a single word.

To the soldiers, the weak must be protected, whether they were men or women.

So if you have the energy to keep arguing, raving and ranting like a mad dog, then you have the energy to fight!

In their eyes, Bohania was no where near weak.

Sure, he might be freaking out, but aren't they all too?

In the end, his situation wasn't as bad as several others.

"Bah!!!" Bohania cursed. "Why should the women get a free pass just like that? In case you don't know, they are the ones who keep fighting for equality all day long"

Several women flinched back when seeing Bohania's crazed eyes fall on them.

The air grew even more tense and choking that many others dared not say a word. But in every circumstance, one can always trust to find like minded people around.

"Yes! Yes! Sir Bohania is right!" Some blurted out, shifting their bodies to stand close to Bohania's.

What? Just because you have a pair of melons on your chest and a weak and dainty looking physique, it automatically makes you eligible to live while they die?

Heh.

Over the years, women have complained of how it wasn't fair this, and it wasn't fair that.

But what they failed to see were the sacrifices men also took on.

Back in the days, men would be the ones to go out to war, whether they liked it or not.

Sons were dragged out and shipped without their consent, leaving their property and everything else to the women.

Yes, women's lives were hard, but so were men! Do you know people are more likely to kill men than women?

Men could get shot easily out on the streets and even in their neighborhoods, but women, not as much.

Why? Why must they always be the ones to sacrifice their lives to protect women and children?

You say you want equality, but you want men to open doors for you, give you cars and expensive gifts, pay the bills when dining out and do other things for you.

But when you tell them to go cook a hot meal, they'll tell you all sorts of things about women's rights.

You can't eat your cake and have it.

Pick a side and stick to it!!!

If you want equality, don't expect all those things moving forward.

It's true that both men and women work in today's society. But let's be real.

In your household, who still pays the most out of their pockets?

.

A decent human being would have understood that much by now and gone on to compromise in some certain areas, rather than argueing with their man here and there, saying they won't be doing this or that since it's a free world.

And now, in this day and age, you still expect them to lay down their lives for this wen, who for all their knew, were all unreasonable and greedy bitches?

No way!!!

It was their life, and no one... no bloody person born of a woman, will ever tell them how to throw it away.

"Hahahahhahahahah~"

Bohania laughed excitedly, when seeing the following he gathered.

Oops...

For a moment, he thought fighting for his rights would be hard, but it seemed there were still many 'reasonable' people in here.

"Women and the young, my ass! I am too valuable to die just yet, so you can forget about sending me in first!"

That was that.

Bohania didn't want to waste his saliva on the matter anymore. But the Soldiers from his country only wished the ground could open up and swallow them whole, saving them from this endless shame they were witnessing.

Lowered their heads, some wished they could smack this guy they called their 'nation's treasure' out of this world.

No, they wished to hit him so hard that he flies out of this universe and even galaxy.

They swore that when they go back, they must report everything truthfully, even if no one believes them.

Bohania's attitude was so shameful that it made their stomachs churn and knot like crazy.

.

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah~

It was amazing how they kept arguing about life and death, failing to understand that none of them were the true decision makers here.

Dorian and Old Gia stood before the gigantic bronze door, calmly accessing the matter without a care in the world.

As per instructed, Old Gia placed his hands on the door and was shocked by the peculiar bone-chilling feeling he felt spreading throughout his veins.

But that wasn't all.

Boom!

His 3rd eye had now unlocked a new level he didn't know existed, all thanks to Dorian's teachings.

"The stage of Nentah." Dorian calmly stated.

It was a peculiar but powerful stage, one stage above the ordinary 3rd eye level.

Rather than only being able to see a purple Qi, traces of underworld energy and the true nature of cursed objects, creatures and items... Old Gia could now feel their true intent and could also get a hint of their purpose too.

in a way, it felt like he could now hear what these cursed objects and items were thinking.

Bubuum, bubuum, bubuum~

'What? Is this my heartbeat?'

Old God gripped his heart in shock, wondering when was the last time he felt his heartrate accelerate so much.

Ever since he got accepted into the academy, nothing really made his heart jump so much.

Once you begin the road of cultivation, your heart becomes calm and your start conditioning it like jade, to ensure you're always level headed.

This was a skill he developed over time, which eliminated most of the fear he held on earlier on.

However, unlocking this 2nd stage of his 3rd eye, brought out some of his early fears when he first started out on his exorcist journey.

.

Cli-thi-thi-thi-thi~

All sorts of sounds bamberded his ears, and the door to that looked rotted and moulded earlier, now showed an even more terrifying image he almost couldn't handle.

Understand that since coming into the tomb, his 3rd eye had always been open.

So of course, he saw everything what what it truly was.

However, this Nentah level was a whole new world for give, making things 50 times clearer, unveiling even more unbelievable things to him.

Blugh~



Old Gia couldn't believe he felt like gagging.

How long has it been?

Oh My God!

So this is what the bugs really look like? He could see an even Horus version of the rotting bugs, and even the door's exterior was now covered in strange disgusting slime that seemed to hold the whole thing together.

For some reason, Old Gia stared at Dorian in pity.

Poor grandmaster, is this what he goes through all the time?

Dorian was amused when seeing Old Gia's sympathetic look.

If he told Old Gia that his current 3rd eye was still another 3 levels above the Nentah stage, how would Old Gia react?

So cute.

Dorian felt the old man was very cute.

Well, they keep calling him Old Gia, but he didn't look anything old since his cultivation journey started.

.

With a vid picture in front of him, Old Gia's face turned pale, but his expression didn't change.

"All good?" Dorian asked.

"I'm fine, Grandmaster."

"Good... Then get ready!"