

Be Honest! 551

Chapter 551 More Guests?

While everyone, including Hotanzi were wrapped up in thoughts of their own, Dorian calmly looked to the entrance as though waiting for someone. Soon, a familiar but unfamiliar face appeared, waltzing in as though they owned the place. Wouldn't you know it? It was the dashing looking 24 year old man who boarded the same flight to Cygypt with them. He had a light vacation shirt on with only the last 2-buttons buttoned. He wore brown khaki shorts and sunglasses that seemed stupid and redundant since they were already inside a dimly lit underground tomb. He looked like a star with his vibrant looks. But of course, he didn't come here alone. Walking alongside him were 2 other ladies and 3 other men.

The ladies also looked amazing, with curvaceous bodies that could make a man's mind go wild. One wore a seductive blue glittering long gown with a long slit to her right thigh, and the other wore a very short Red sleeveless gown with a large feathery black scarf coiled around her neck and arms.

The other 2 men who tagged along wore suits, one purple and the other forest green. In the group of people, some looked middle aged, others looked to be in their early 20s and there was one who looked to be 40 with a rugged beard in his purple sleek suit..

In short, no matter how you look at them, anyone would find it weird to see such dashing looking people dressed up so well, waltzing their way in as though this was their home.

"Wow!... Are we already this late to the party?" The man in the vacation shirt questioned in a loud tone that echoed far and made everyone stop their arguments. Who are they? And why are they dressed up so fancy?

With relaxed steps, the group of strangers slowly made their way forward. You would think the flesh eating beetles would instantly pounce on their flesh, but you would be wrong.

Sure, these beetles came in, running towards the group, but only rubbed around their feet like a pet dog wagging its tail for compliments from its master. "This..." Already, many labeled the group as dangerous. The lady with a long blue gown smiled mischievously, covering the bottom half of her face with a beautifully detailed fan. "What a good-looking bunch you have here. But enough time has been wasted by your little cat and mouse game... I thought you would be finished by now, but it seems I underestimated how much free time you have on your hands." ...

Flapping her fan, she had a look of disdain in her deep eyes. The others chuckled, also having the same look of disdain in their eyes. So what if Hotanzi became one of the Horsemen? In the end, his status could never compare to those who were born out of the Abyss. To them, he was only a little better than humans in terms of rank to them. Hotanzi growled in hate, wishing he could rip them all apart.

Too bad he knew his current strength was nothing compared to theirs.... Especially the man in the summer vacation shirt. He was the strongest of them all. What did they say? That he was playing with his food? Heh. Hotanzi didn't know why, but instincts told him he should use all his cards when dealing with the bunch of humans here. That's why he had to lure them deep in, and have all creatures under his control also lay in wait here for the grand finale. Hotanzi hated the look in their eyes but forcefully pried his gaze refocusing his aim on the 2 humans who would mark the completion of his transportation once he sinks them dry. "Good, it seems you're all here." Who is speaking? Hotanzi and the stranger's frowned, wondering who it was who could be completely calm in their presence. The voice was unhurried, steady, and unbothered, as though they were blind to whatever was going on here.

Where is the fear? Where are the tremors and quaky voices that should have bellowed out? Could it be that Hotanzi's appearance alone was no longer scary in today's society? The fact that the voice belonged to a human, a very young human at that, gave them quite a bit of a shock. But hold on, what was he doing now? Everyone watched the mysterious youth calmly take out a piece of paper, tap it with 2 fingers from his left hand before unhurriedly sweeping his hand to the side, revealing a blue see-through like Katana.

–Silence–

Everyone, including Obediah's group, were just too dumbfounded to say anything, especially when they saw the disciples also doing the same, following their leader's actions. . [Elder Gia, Hotanzi is yours. As for the rest of you, you know what to do.]

Right! Many inwardly nodded, knowing that they were to handle the other creatures in the space and protect this group of soldiers, archeologists, and everyone else. As for Dorian himself, do you need to ask who he will be targeting? Of course it was the group of strangers who just waltzed in seconds ago. Can he take them all? Can he possibly be a match for them when he was already at a disadvantage? Although these strangers haven't revealed their true selves now, the innate strength they exuded was enough to cause even Old Gia to feel defeated before a fight had even begun. So with 5 against 1, it was no wonder several people panicked for Dorian's sake. "Oh? How peculiar," the lady in blue commented, still hiding her lips behind her exquisite fan. "How interesting. I've never seen any human, do what you—" Tim stood frozen in place, as the lady's eyes suddenly widened. And the only thing that reflected on her pupils was the cold light inches from her face. Bam!!! Something smashed into the grounds, digging up a deep trench the further it traveled

backwards. F***! Many cursed, swearing they didn't see anything that happened just now. But seeing Dorian now magically standing where the lady used to, they immediately understood that his move alone had sent her deep into the ground. Hiss!~

They sucked in their breaths, feeling more and more that today's world was no longer a world of absolute science. Till now, their hearts had failed to calm down. Have you calmed down? Since when did monsters exist in today's world? Did you secretly update this version of the world without telling them?

"Stay here within the circle, and nothing will happen to you." Ah... They could only nod absentmindedly, when watching all the insane battle scenes happening before their very eyes. This... this... BOOM!!!

Chapter 552 The Dawn of the Plague

Grahhhh! Like a person possessed in a movie scene the now badly broken down lady in blue rose out of the rubble with a not so intact appearance. What? Thack, thack, thack!~

A stream of cracking noises echoed, as everyone watched with transfixed horror as the lady's neck bent and twisted in a broken zigzag manner. Forget about the broken neck. Let's talk about the fact that there was a large see-through hole on the left side of her face that ate up half of her lips.

"Bold!" Her roar made many shiver in their boots when feeling the immense pressure she released. Now, her face was no longer breathtaking, but rather, looked like fake human skin that was waiting to be peeled off. Along with her, the other 4 no longer had relaxed expressions, especially when knowing that a mere ant, a creature that was meant to be their food, dared to touch one of them.

"You puny human, you will pay for your boldness. I want your flesh for dinner!!!"

Hehehehhehehe-hahahhahahahaha~

Gakakakakkakakaka~

The 5 all began laughing chaotically, as they then cracked and broke through the human skin they wore, swelling and swelling with every laughter that flowed.

Obadiah and the others thought Hotanzi was the most frightening thing they had seen yet, but nothing could compare to these 5 who were now morphing into gigantic hideous beings right before their very eyes. Mother! Some people didn't know when they hopped into the arms of those close to them, like Scooby Doo and shaggy. Knees quaking, muscles stiffening, faces clamped, everyone looked like they just saw their worst nightmares come to life. Even though they were already within the protective formation, many fell on their butts, moving backwards with snot and tears already pouring out their eyes. Wipe! Again, they have to say that they were prepared to fight a human enemy or even a known animal known to man. All they can say is that they have never known true fear until this very moment. The lady in blue and the other stunning beauty, both grew several times larger, having their sisters grow out, bending downwards at the top. Their nostrils were humongous,

with everyone feeling they could throw in oranges into them and there would still be gaps to fit in smaller objects through. Worts, sagging rotting flesh, hunched backs, fatter and greasier worms swimming in and out... Blugh!!!~

Several people gagged and gagged so much they began shaking as if having a seizure. What happened to the luscious hair these women spotted earlier? Why did these women only have 3 strands of hair left on their heads, and why did these 3 strands look like snake bodies? One look, and you can tell that both ladies were the same monster breed. The men beside them were even more grotesque to look at than the females, leaving everyone wondering how in Science's name, could Dorian stand before them without even blinking an eyelid. "You puny human! Do you—"

Splack!

A large chunk of saliva fell onto Dorian's robe, causing the disciples protecting and maintaining the formation to gasp.

—

15 days later, in a secure interrogation room. 10 military men surrounded several archeologists, soldiers, and people here with heavy faces.

"I tell you that since we have known those subordinates of his, we have never seen them give such ghastly looks."

"What do you mean?"

A young girl paused, looking at her superiors with an unfathomable gaze when recalling the matter. "I know this might sound like I've lost it, but for that moment, we all felt the room's temperature drop by several degrees."

In other interrogation rooms, several others were retelling the experience. "Intense!"

"Chillier!"

"For that flicker of a moment, I seemed to have seen into the future, of those monsters crying and begging for their lives to die."

"Sir, no words can describe how choking the atmosphere was. It was as if some invisible pressure was unleashing out of the young man, choking and forcing our knees and our butts to the ground. I fell to the side and tried to raise my trembling left cheek from the ground but couldn't."

"For the first time in my life, I understood what people meant when they said they could feel their blood boiling."

"Monster! Monster!... The Grandmaster was the real and only monster in there."

—

Back to the present, everyone didn't know why the disciples reacted so exaggeratedly.

Well, that was until they heard Dorian's faint chuckles that gave a sensation of spiders crawling up their backs.

Have you ever seen the Grandmaster laugh for so long?

Mumu... muah-heh-heh-heh-heh.

What's going on?

Sensing the impending danger from Dorian's laughter, all 5 creatures jumped back, landing in crouched positions, trying their best to combat the powerful aura released by the little human imp. One of the demons frowned. It was a green-skin lizard-like demon. "Who is he?" "What is he?-- should be the question. I hate to admit it, but he might be a human blessed by the heavens. But so what? So long as he isn't an exorcist, what true harm can he possibly give us?" Sure, the attack earlier was dreadful, but without getting completely exorcized, they would regenerate in a matter of time. It's just that with the ferocious attack earlier, it would definitely take them time to regenerate, time they didn't quite have. The moment they got word that the last humans needed for Hotanzi's full regeneration had entered the tomb, they immediately came over to assist in fulfilling their roles given to them by one of Prince Beelzebub's Mid-rank Generals. That's right, it wasn't the prince himself that spoke to them, but a mid-rank General. Still, they felt as if Beelzebub had done the talking himself. They came to unleash the first of 4 plagues that would bury humankind to the ground before the big Day came. With the big underworld Dogs gone away from this world, they were the only ones assigned here to ensure everything fell according to plan.

There were no exorcists in this world, so they didn't think the human before them was one... Still, they had to admit that they didn't have much time for his shenanigans.

"Together!.. I don't believe we can't end this nuisance quickly."

Swish!

They all kicked their feet and tails back, speeding forward at full speed with viscous claws elongating, fangs sharpening, and bodies twisting to strike the human in all directions.

Dorian stood still like a mountain, and for a moment, Obadiah and many others screamed at the top of their lungs with raw panic. They seemed to hear the drums of death beating loudly in their heads.

Too late.

"Grandmaster, watch OUT!"

Chapter 553 Help! Help! The monster is after Us!

"Noisy." Bam! Dorian's blue see-through blade grew fluid like water, deflecting the incoming bladed projectiles that tore through the air. Ngahhh!!! One of the hideous ladies had her long pointy claws cruelly sliced. The long dagger-like claw then flew towards her 3 snakish hair strands, injuring 2 and completely cutting off 1. "My babies! My BABIES!" With a roar that sounded like a thousand high-pitched sirens yelling.

Do you know how long she has struggled to grow them to this point? For beings of her breed kind, the more snake hair strands they have, the more powerful they are. It takes years, decades, centuries to grow a single one from a baby to even a 'toddler.' That is, do you know the amount of sacrifice, murder, and battling they had to do to get 3 strands growing? The most hateful thing was that this despicable human, sliced off the most powerful and mature one. After it gets sliced off, it takes even double the amount of time to grow it back to its previous strength. Understand that even if she dies, she can regenerate. Yes, she can regenerate with the hairs all intact if none were cut off. Everyone knows that after one is cut off, her strength drops significantly. This means that even if she regenerates, the cut off piece will never come back. Bottom line, her strength will be less, meaning she will definitely be degraded from her current position. .

Dammit! Just thinking that she will have to mingle and work with people she used to kick around made her body grow cold. It was funny that even the other female monster of her kind who was beside her, already showed disgust and contempt when seeing her current state. 'Hmph! Serves you right. Now, I want to see where you would get the courage to stand next to me again.'

Already, the group of monsters categorized her as a minion, a worthless chess piece they could command around, just like how they saw every creature beneath them.

"You!" The now two-snake-haired woman stared at Dorian with crimson, blood-red eyes, having lost all traces of sanity. A deafening roar shook the air as she plunged forth, her serpentine locks lashing out like deadly whips.

The other creatures, sensing an opportunity, took advantage of the woman's reckless charge to launch sneak attacks on their prey. Normally, these self-proclaimed superior beings would find it insulting to resort to such underhanded tactics against a mere mortal.

But with time running short, they rationalized that such measures were understandable. After all, they couldn't afford to hold back or play fair - not when the stakes were so high.

"DIE!!!"

The deranged female creature's serpents struck first, their fangs dripping with venom as they converged on him from all sides.

But with lightning-fast reflexes, Dorian's weapon moved and blurred as he parried the deadly strikes. Many watched with dropped jaws as the sheer force of his strikes shattered the very ground beneath his feet.

Everything happened like a scene in a blockbuster movie, as the pizza-sliced ground around the Grandmaster sank deeper into the floor.

Good... The other creatures were relentless, their claws and talons tearing towards his flesh.

"Boy, this is what you get for your arrogance!"

They appeared like ghosts once more, ready to unleash hell.

But who was Dorian? Especially in his now angered state?

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Like flies, they were squatted away one by one.

Dorian's image seemed to grow 10 times larger in the blink of an eye.

Unstoppable, his movements, although incredible, were a graceful dance of death. He whirled and spun, his sword becoming an extension of his own body as he dispatched one monster after another. Each strike was infused with the power of a thousand warriors, sending the creatures reeling in agony.

"Mortal, what are you?"

The deranged snake-haired woman now had her eyes wild with desperation, as she unleashed a torrent of cursed energy. But once again, Dorian met it head-on, his sword cutting through the onslaught as if it were nothing more than a gentle breeze.

Dammit!

The monsters with their confidence shattered, began to falter, with their coordinated assaults crumbling in the face of Dorian's overwhelming power. They tried to retreat, to regroup and mount a new offensive, but Dorian would not allow it.

Too fast!

Several people watching rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

You, who, they, when, how.... F***!

With a series of lightning-fast strikes, Dorian systematically cut them down, his sword a blur of silver and gold. The snake-haired woman now had her last line of defense broken, letting out a desperate, anguished scream as she watched her minions fall one by one.

GHAHH!

"You despicable human, how dare you—"

BANG!

"You worthless prey, you dare touch—"

Bang!

"Dammit! Now you've done it. I will—"

Bam!

"Hold on, human. I wasn't read—"

Bam!~

"Wait! Wait! No more... not the tail!!!!"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

[onlookers]:

If they say they had sympathy for these creatures, would it be an act of treason to mankind?

.BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

As the creatures crumbled before Dorian, the now-bloodied and badly beaten up deranged snake-haired woman cowered before him, her once-formidable presence reduced to a quivering, pathetic mess.

"Impossible..." she whispered. "How can a mere mortal possess such power in this world?"

How come such a powerful human was in this world and they didn't know anything about it?

Terrible...

Now, her eyes reflected true fear, as her body instinctively trembled when she met Dorian's cold gaze.

It wasn't just her, but the others who also felt despair, knowing they were trapped in here with this monster.

No! No! They must escape this madness and send for more allies quickly.

Who wants to be trapped in here with this monster?

"Break for me!!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They banged and tried to desperately crack Dorian's invincible wall surrounding them, smashing and even injuring themselves in the process, all the while feeling their backs form cold sweats, especially after catching a glimpse of the slow moving Dorian coming their way.

"Give up."

" _ "

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Help! Help! A monster is after us.

[Onlookers]: Why are you looking at them pitifully? Sorry, but we didn't know we were walking among the real monsters here.

Chapter 554 MINTICO!

My, my, my... how the tables turned. Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Dorian showed no mercy, pulverizing them until their bodies were mushy and unrecognizable. Jumping high into the air, Dorian seems to freeze, floating majestically while drawing a blue Crescent shaped pattern midair. "Shamra." Uncountable streaks of blue light poured down with laser precision, cashing the monsters in stream in agony when feeling the burning pain pass through them. Ahhhhh!!!! Their bodies vibrated and heavily shook, as if receiving 10s and thousands of bullets. And while Dorian fought like all powerful beings, Old Gia was somewhat struggling when it came to Hotanzi. In fact, he was nearly overpowered by Hotanzi.

But knowing the Grandmaster, he won't be stepping in to assist him. Old Gia also knew that where there is danger, there is also reward. Should he defeat and exorcize this horseman, you best believe this Exorcist rank would go up too. The way of the heavens was righteous and true. How to say it? Eradicating an evil that is way more powerful than he, adds inner strength to him as well once the heavens acknowledge the exorcism. What he understood from his time as an exorcist was that when one ranks up, their soul force seems to be stronger than before, and the lines of Righteous Karma also grow thicker. To put it simply, the rewards for defeating and exorcizing Hotanzi alone would greatly benefit him. Again, Dorian had given them all another task, which was doing self exorcism during battle. That's right. Now, the baby walk-through he used to do with them was over. No longer will they have to wait for everyone to finish battling before jointly exorcizing together. Now, they were to exorcize as they battle. This was the next step of their training because in some battles, waiting for the end before exorcizing would only give these underworld a chance to escape. Or worse, perhaps they can find a way to call for backup, and overpower one. It was true that when exorcizing, they typically created an enclosed voice space that prevented the creatures from sending word out. Of course, most times, they will have to completely defeat the enemy before exorcism, since exorcism alone takes up a lot of energy too. Dorian was just training them for the rare times when they would have to fight and exorcize at the same time. If it really comes down to it, what will they do? How will they react? .

Roar!!! The air crackled with raw power, as Hotanzi and Old Gia closed attacks. Boom! Like a sonic wave, everyone watching seemed to see the ripples in the air swim backwards, towards them. Ahh! Many placed their hands over their heads in reflex, forgetting they were well protected behind this translucent wall. Both parties had been pushed back, but everyone could see that Old Gia was pushed back the most. Hotanzi laughed maniacally, letting his mouth drop unnaturally to his chest. And then, they saw a swarm of strange black insects fly towards Old Gia with murderous intent. "Beh-Hi-Na-mi Forta!~" Hotanzi was speaking his ancient tongue again, smiling cruelly while raising hands and commanding the insects to eat Old Gia alive. Old Gia did several backflips, landing on one of the steps down, before kicking his feet and jumping high up in the air. "Flaming Vacuum of Fury!!!" Vmmmm!!!!~

Old Gia spun so fast in the air, turning into a tornado of heavenly fire, sucking in and burning the flesh-hungry insects coming his way. But just when he succeeded in clearing all insects, Hotanzi's iron fist collided with his side stomach and the moment his flames went off. .

"Noco... Insecta Tutus..." Bam!! Hotanzi appeared again, giving Old Gia another fierce blow. Hotanzi, like the plague God he was, calmly walked down the stairs while rolling his fists, as if massaging them. He then grabbed Old Gia from the pile of rubble, lifting him up and opening his mouth wide as if wanting to devour him whole. Was this his end? Many watching, including Hitchcock, couldn't help panicking and worrying for Old Gia's sake. What to do? What to do? The muscles along their jaws seized with uncontrollable tremors when watching the scene unfold. Perspiration now beaded on everyone's brows, with some closing their eyes tightly, too scared to watch the impending scene of doom before them. It's over... It's over...

Grandmaster! Grandmaster! Look over there! Your follower is about to be eaten alive by that monster! However, after closing their eyes and waiting for the worst to come, they did hear an agonizing roar vibrate through their eardrums. But why didn't it resemble the voice of the one they considered dead? Opening their eyes, they now saw Old Gia standing upright with a lazy expression, while Hotanzi was on his knees with his hands on his neck, acting his Buzz Lightyear when Woody first pressed his Buzz's suit, exposing him to 'air' when the glass astronaut goes down.

... Erm... excuse them, but why did the script suddenly flip here? Wasn't Old Gia the one to go on his knees and not Hotanzi? .

-A few seconds ago-

Many were still covering their eyes in fear after seeing Hotanzi raise Old Gia up, ready to devour him whole. Even Hotanzi felt he wouldn't lose to Old Gia. Perhaps because of the battle they just had, Hotanzi felt there was no way Old Gia would be able to overpower him. And so what does he do? He slowly begins to act cocky without even knowing it. Old Gia was now breathing heavily. And after seeing Old Gia's beaten up state with a stream of blood flowing down the right side of his face, Hotanzi felt the bastard human was definitely no match for him. So he dropped his guard down, never expecting that in the last moment when Old Gia was inches from his tongue, something suddenly fell into his widened mouth, causing his throat and entire body to burn chaotically. "You! You! You!"

Hotanzi's eyes widened in horror after understand what Old Gia did. Plop! He fell to the ground, stretching his weakened hand as though gasping for air.

Dammit! Dammit!

Hotanzi was unwilling to believe he would fall from a weak and despicable attack like that. Yes! Right now, Hotanzi realized that although Old Gia was weaker than him, Old Gia wasn't that weak that he couldn't dodge a few attacks he launched earlier. So everything was definitely an Act –an act to get this close to him.

"Mintico!" In translation... BASTARD!

Chapter 555 Isn't It Fun To Say Goodbye?

Hotonazi could believe his eyes when seeing several golden chains drop from the skies and clamp him up like a prisoner. Roarr~ His face stretched in desperation and unwillingness, as he seemed to understand that he would soon be leaving this world. His woman... his lady .. Roarr!!! Hotanzi, in his weakened state, protested and shredded true tears, staring at the glass tomb in the distance. My love... my love... He felt like a failure, knowing her soul was still in Bezelbub's hold. Do you think he is afraid of death? Never! His only toes to anything in this world was her. He promised... that bastard, Bezelbub, promised that should he accomplish his mission, her soul will be returned to him. And now, and now... what was she going to do? Who will save her from his clutches? ROAR!!!! The chains pulled Hotanzi high up, allowing him to glimpse at her beautiful face one last time, even though she was far away. After hearing Ahsaku's translation, many people felt conflicted, feeling that although Hotanzi was despicable, he indeed did everything for love. It wasn't justifiable, but they could indeed see where he came from, especially those who lived with their partners to death. Perhaps they too will turn to the side of evil if their partner's soul was held captive by an all powerful underworld Prince. Like an old man once said: it's easy to judge when you're not the one wearing the shoe.

Among all creatures Old Gia has exorcized, Old Gia had to admit that Hotanzi was the one who slightly disturbed his calm heart. Sure enough, a part of Hotanzi is still human, perhaps that was why. For you see, underworld creatures won't even care if their partner's were held hostage somewhere. Maybe they would care by a bit, but not enough for anyone to take advantage of. What? You say you're holding their partners hostage and you'll kill their partners if they don't do what you say? Alright then, you just go ahead and kill. Haven't you heard the expression there are many birds in the sky, and many fishes in the sea? Are they supposed to put a hold to their many and because of this? In the end, all underworld creatures are born naturally greedy and selfish to heart, putting their own interest above all other interests that exist. But for Hotanzi, don't forget a part of him will always be human, despite his mummy transformation. He was like a half-demon half-human monster. .

'What a pity.'

Although Old Gia felt his circumstances were a little pitiful, understand that for every action, there is a reaction. For every cause, there is an effect. During his time spent with the leaving, he was no spring chicken. Hotanzi was a true tyrant who did unspeakable things to his people. He chose a path

and walked in it, leading him to where he is now. His love for his beloved, might be the only truest thing in his entire life that was commendable. Clearing his heart and his head once more, Old Gia chanted faster than before. Shwa-shwa-shwa-shwa-shwa-shwa~

Hotanzi alone felt the chains inflict a stream of heavenly light on him, one that I converted his body, as every particle burned and vanished into thin air. First, his bottom half vanished, followed by his chest, arms, shoulders, hair and surrounding face, until only his floating eyeballs were left. Till now, his eyes were still glued on his beloved. Soon, everyone could only hear a pop sound similar to the sound a bubble makes once popped. Gone. Plop!!

Gold Gia dropped to the floor soaked in sweat breathing heavily after realizing he finally did it. Hah... hahah... hahahahah~

Success! He, Old Gia, exorcized a Horseman of the Apocalypse. Although Old Gia was smiling molar to molar he knew he was dead-exhausted, and couldn't even afford to stand or assist others in battle right now.

One must know that if he did not weaken Hotanzi before the exorcism, it would have been impossible to succeed. Hotanzi would have broken the heavenly chains that fell since he, Old Gia, was weaker than Hotanzi. That was why he had to use one of the Green Stone Heart Pills to give Hotanzi no room for resistance. Well, Hotanzi did resist, but he couldn't use half of his strength. .

Gulp~

Swallowing a grade 3 Qi recovery pill, Old Gia forced himself to sit cross-legged. He began cultivating and regaining his strength, while the others fought hard and strong on their sides too. However, the fall of Hotanzi shocked all the minions, as well as the 5 Dorian was pulverizing. The moment they saw the heavenly chains fall down from above, they felt something squeeze their chests as the sudden stab of fear assaulted them all. "You... they... EXORCISTS???"

But how? How can this be? They have been in this world for centuries and decades, and no one has ever heard a peep about any bloody exorcists. Yes, yes, that's right. This world was exorcist free! This was their sanctuary world, the one they worked so hard to ensure was free off from those goody two shoes winged angels and other heavenly Gods. So what was this? Since when was this world filled with exorcists? Earlier, although they were afraid of Dorian, they knew that given time, they would regenerate and it wouldn't be long before they could have their sweet revenge. That is... Even if these humans capture them and ship them away, they will definitely be able to escape one day. So although fearful of Dorian, they weren't all that worried. The only thing that irked them was that the plan Lord Beezelbub instructed them to do would be delayed. Remember that Hotanzi can only get his full powers after devouring Harvey and Ashaku. In the end, they will have to track down these humans and feed them to Hotanzi after breaking free. Yes, all this was already well

thought of in their minds. But now, after seeing Hotanzi get exorcized, doesn't it mean the monster that was beating up was also an exorcist just like his followers?

Dorian chuckled lightly while pressing his feet on one of their heads. Rather than exorcising them together, wouldn't it be fun to exorcise them one by one while they are all trapped in here with him?

[Host, are you the monster or are they the monsters?]