

Be Honest! 56

Chapter 56 The Gia Residence

The limo pulled away... and Raulin, who had been driving, calmly glanced at Dorian through the rear mirror: " GrandMaster... Where to now?"

Dorian opened his eyes calmly before letting out a sly grin: "Home, then Gia Estate."

The reason he came out today was to look for a big fish.

That's right. for the land he wanted for the Academy, the 10 Million deposited into his account wouldn't be enough.

So he needed to find another big fish before the Land Auction tomorrow evening.

But with the sort of unnatural deadly aura he saw on that arrogant lady from earlier on, he knew that their matter was far more serious than Ghu Sota's issue.

So how can he let such a fat prey go?

Typically, he wouldn't even bother to help.

Yes. he wasn't a Saint.

As a heavenly exorcist, he would never see cases like this and just keep silent.

Meaning he would indeed give out advice to them.

But whether they listen or not was none of his business.

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Additionally, he also chose to help because he wanted to exorcise more and rank up his Exorcist level fast.

So he didn't mind going out of his way to save these Gia people.

The system who didn't understand why Dorian chose to help out was very pleased about his decision.

It mumbled to itself in joy.

Hahahahaha! It knew its host was a good person deep down. Look! Didn't he go out of his way to save these people?

As a worker for the heavens, doing good, being heroic, selfless and saving countless souls was the way it should be!

The system was very pleased with its host's decision.

(^Δ^)

Gia estate?

Everyone suddenly recalled that arrogant lady from earlier on and immediately understood.

Butler Sheng crossed his arms over his chest with a serious expression on his face.

Alright.

It looks like tonight, they will have to get busy again!

With that, the limo speeded up back to the Tian estate.

~Vrrmmmmmm!

The vehicle speeded up, and they were off!

Meanwhile, within the Gia estate, unbeknownst to many, today was indeed their death day.

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-Gia Residence-

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup~

The heavy footsteps of many echoed across the massive central kitchen as the staff quickly began distributing food to all corners of the grand estate.

They sent food towards all estate buildings and regions, serving the numerous guards, live-in maids, butlers and others around.

As for the main Gia family, their food was now being hauled on trolleys by an elite staff diligently trained and trusted.

Their food had already been poison-tested by Five testers and two dogs, before it could even be deemed edible.

Yes.

If there were any chemical substances or poisons in there, the testers also had their ways of knowing too.

The Gia family was a military Family, with elite officials all in the army that were idolized within the country.

To mess with the Gia family is akin to seeking Death!

Of course, they also had branches and businesses around too.

But, without them knowing it, someone... or something, was coming after them!

Fifteen minutes more until dinner time.

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~Drrrrrh!!!

The trolleys were all pushed towards the grand main table, and the butlers and maids quickly worked fast in laying out the food, water and drinks too.

Each person's meal was different depending on their tastes and preferences.

And just 3 minutes before dinner time, the lead butler blew his military whistle, and everyone quickly took off as if they were within the military.

They always served food very close to mealtime so that the food would remain hot for longer.

Of course, they also sealed and covered the food too.

Head butler Feng looked at his pocket watch while looking at the stairway calmly.

In a minute or so, the family should descend!

The Butler and a few others standing around the dining table in wait calmly looked above the stairs when they heard the faint sounds of footsteps descending the beautifully crafted stony, marble-like staircase.

It was all so grand and picture-worthy, lined with golden rails.

Today was a very special day within the Main Gia household.

The Old Marshall, who retired a while back, had finally returned from his 5-month vacation abroad.

So his oldest son, who took care of the family business, and lived full time in the main estate, had of course prepared for his grand welcome.

As for the Marshall's other children, they had their own estates and were mainly within the army all the time, either being soldiers, marines or Navy officials.

Of course, his other sons were out in the army, but their wives and children had to come over to welcome the Old Marshall.

Thus, they had long arrived during the day and were all upstairs in upper guest rooms.

The Main Gia estate had over 15 buildings in it, with numerous statues, lawns, gardens and other amenities all around.

That said, there were indeed separate guest buildings.

But those were used for non-family guests.

Typically, within the main building that was as wide as a commercial building, there were over 3 grand guest rooms on the 2nd floor, 8 first rooms on the 3rd floor and 12 guest rooms on the 4th and highest floor.

Thus when the family arrived earlier, they were all shown to their rooms on the 3rd or 4th floor instead.

The Old Marshall had no daughters... Just sons, which made him a little sad.

So when he finally got a granddaughter, he treated her like his world.

Who didn't know that the old Marshall's only granddaughter was the apple of his eyes?

All his other grandchildren were boys, except the little baby that miraculously graced their family some years back.

For her, he could even give all his wealth to.

Luckily, the Old Marshall's children were all wealthy, having their own separate resources and things going on for them.

They were all very independent and hardly used anything from the Old Marshall.

If not, maybe they would've been greedy and jealous of the little granddaughter ages ago.

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The staff kept their heads bowed while listening to the several footsteps that echoed out louder and louder as the family descended.

The head Butler in turn walked closer to the family and gave a very low, but noble bow with one hand on his chest.

"My lords, madams, young masters and little miss, dinner is served!"

"Hmmm.."

Old Gia nodded with his usual cold gaze before turning his attention back to his little granddaughter at his side.

His expression changed so much from cold to worry that one would even doubt that if he had a split personality or something.

"Little Didi... Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere? Do you need grandfather to carry you?"

The little girl who now had the undivided attention of everyone was called Gia Xididi

After listening to old Gia, she only looked at her grandfather and gave a mysterious but chilling smile at him.

For almost everyone in the house, the little miss had turned into a gloomy person altogether, who hardly spoke and would only smile crookedly from time to time, making them all feel uneasy.

But the family wasn't too phased at all.

They were a family of warriors and people who had been in the army and had been brought up to accept all challenges in life.

They got a psychiatrist, who found that the little girl was just passing through some unknown trauma.

But the problem was that they didn't know what she saw that could dramatize her so much.

Yes! What exactly caused it?

Everyone's expressions were cold when thinking that the only princess of the Gia family had experienced trauma.

Even the little girl's cousins who had been long taught to protect the little princess, we're also very concerned about it all too.

Since they arrived, she hadn't played with them or even greeted them surely the way she typically did.

And though they might be young, with their family training, they instantly knew that something was wrong.

For them, someone had clearly bullied their Gia princess into the way she was!

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As for the adults, their thoughts were somewhat on that line but more deeply rooted than the youngsters.

What exactly caused the trauma?

Did the little girl get molested? The guards said they searched the entire scene, but who knew if the culprit had long escaped before they got there?

Or could it be that the little girl saw something she wasn't supposed to and cocooned herself into her shell?

Was she threatened with a knife on her throat or a gun?

Their minds were all stunning with theories which made them all distressed for the princess even more.

But what worried them the most was that the little princess began smiling and chuckling at herself all alone at times, making them fear that her mental state was collapsing.

Will their little princess be bullied and laughed at? Maybe she will. But their strength was enough to cover her for a lifetime and hopefully get her treated.

That said, the culprits that did this shouldn't even think of escaping!

Hehehhehe!

Mess with the Gia family? How Bold!

Chapter 57 The Gia Princess

Old Gia thinned his lips worriedly.

According to the report, it's been almost 2 days since his granddaughter had come back soaking.

But since then, she hasn't consumed any food at all.

If this continued, then wouldn't she just end up starving herself?

No! He would never allow that to happen!

Old Gia threw away his negative thoughts and gave Didi a warm and encouraging smile.

"Come, little Didi. Come, let's go eat. For today, you don't need to follow the sitting rules. You will seat my grandpa... How does that sound?"

The little girl tilted her head to the side before broadening her smile even more, making Old Gia feel pumped.

"Hahahahahahaha! Good! Good! Let's eat!" With that, the old man returned fiercely at those standing around the table: "Well, what the hell are you all waiting for? Didn't you hear what I just said? Bring Didi's food and cutlery to the seat on my left! Hurry up before I grind you all to dust!"

"Yes, Marshall!" They replied before swiftly taking off.

Meanwhile, Didi's parents, the old marshall's first son, Wei Gia, and his wife Pia Chi, only looked at their daughter, feeling a sharp pain within their hearts.

In fact, everyone else also felt it was unfortunate.

Mrs. Pia took out her handkerchief and secretly patted her eyes as fast as she could, wiping out the tears that succeeded in escaping her eyes.

'I must not cry. I must not cry. I must not cry.' She chanted, trying to hypnotize herself out of her blubbery state.

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At the moment, she had used makeup to cover the red skin across her face.

Her eyes were moist and teary-looking, and her whole demeanour felt depressed.

But she knew that she had to be strong for her daughter. Additionally, the Old Marshall didn't like others crying so much close to his granddaughter. The fear was that their sorrow would also affect the little girl, making her fall into depression as well.

You want to cry? Then cry far away from his granddaughter, please!

For now, yes... The girl suffered some trauma. But they, as her family, had to pull her out of her depression and bring warmth to her.

So he forbade them to cry as if the little girl were already dead!

In the meantime, the old Marshall was also concerned about something else as well.

He came back from his trip just for this.

He looked at his little angel lovingly while transferring more food from his servings to her plate.

"Eat. Eat. Eat up, little princess... Look! Grandpa's eating it. So it must be good, right? Try it, little princess. Com'on. Eat up for grandpa's sake, okay?" Old Gia begged the girl to at least eat something, but she only just shook her head stubbornly before giggling and smiling like a silly thing instead.

Crack.

Something within Old Gia's mind broke as his hands started trembling in rage.

He thought he could bear it and handle things after dinner.

But as it stands now, he was afraid that if he didn't solve his anger, he might end up growing insane too.

Swish!

He turned his head like lightning, staring at Butler Feng with a murderous scorching stare.

"Where is she? Where is that incompetent nanny?!"

Butler Feng, who was also a powerful military personnel, felt his heart skip a bit when he saw Old Gia's fierce eyes.

Yes! These were the terrifying eyes of the old Marshal he remembered.

It has been a long time since he saw the old Marshall this pissed.

In his heart, even though he had no pity for the nanny, he couldn't help secretly lighting a candle for her.

Sigh... She had just one job. And she messed up.

Her ending was already certain!

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"Replying to the Marshall. I had already called her and informed her about your arrival and summoning order. The head driver has specifically gone to locate and pick her up from whatever she had been. And they should be arriving at the estate in no more than 8 minutes."

Old Gia's eyes glowed fiercely: "Good! Good! Upon arrival, get her in the main hall immediately! And as for the hidden guards who were supposed to be guarding her, I hear that they have already begun receiving their punishment?"

Butler Feng nodded: "Yes, Marshall. They have already begun receiving punishment as per the First Master's orders."

Old Gia turned to his first son sternly: "What were your orders?"

Wei Gia paired his meal and raised his murderous eyes at his father as well.

Of course, he wasn't annoyed or angered by his Old Gia but was also waiting to strangle the nanny to death as well.

As the first son who oversaw all Gia businesses for the entire family, he was indeed a busy man.

He had been away for a business meeting and had also arrived not too long ago.

When he heard the report over the phone, he gave his orders and had been waiting for the Nanny to get back.

They hadn't punished her along with the guards, making her feel that she was off the hook.

But in reality, they had been waiting to punish her face to face.

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Wei Gia squinted his eyes coldly at Old Gia.

Unlike his father, he was indeed a man of very few words.

"They received twice the load for the 'Abnormal Family' punishment."

Old Gia sneered: "Only twice the load? Why not 5 times higher? Since when did you start getting soft? Hmph! Butler Feng. Pass down my order. I want them to bleed 5 times more!"

Butler Feng had goosebumps imagining it and could only tap the device in his ears and relay the order.

Five times more?

F***! Even he didn't know if he could survive that.

After all, the punishment class/rank was the 'Abnormal one.'

That's right. Within the Gia family, there were 4 different classes of punishment, with the most terrifying one being the Abnormal one.

Firstly, if one were sent for Abnormal punishment, only 5% of those sent there make it out with their tanks intact.

Of course, the Gia family was a military family that did their best to abide by the laws if they wanted to remain on top.

Their enemies were constantly watching their every move.

So unless necessary, they wouldn't just be killing off their subordinates who served them locally like that.

No! If one couldn't finish the punishment given to them, they would be sent back to the lowest guard rank ever. They would sometimes be sent back to other 3rd world countries to do work there for years and years without coming back.

It was almost the same as being exiled.

And they would only come back after their exile phase had passed.

Some got sent for 3 years, others 15.

They would be placed within the country's armies, spies or troops stationed out of the country and would follow the jobs assigned to them directly.

At the same time, there was always someone to monitor them, so trying to escape was futile.

In short, here in the Gia estate, they did live well, received so much money to take care of their families, received scholarship opportunities for their children and several other benefits.

So leaving the country to go out and suffer was something that no one truly wanted to happen.

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That said, when the First master doubled the Abnormal punishment, Butler Feng felt it hard for him to imagine what those who endured the punishment would look like at the end.

But now, listening to Old Gia's order requesting that the punishment should be 5 times heavier, Butler Feng was in a state of shock and horror for those already undergoing punishment.

Like so, everyone on the table hardly had any appetite since the little princess herself didn't want to eat.

Thus, they all looked at each other and decided to cut dinner time today.

With that, the entire family made their way to the grand hall to wait for the nanny.

Of course, the other 2 wives cushioned Pia, comforting her as they walked on.

They couldn't imagine how they would feel if something like that happened to their sons.

To be honest, their personalities were a little fiercer than Pia. So if it were them, that nanny might've already received hell from them.

F***! I tell you to watch over my daughter, and you focus on reading some stupid novel while my daughter gets traumatized?

Hmhm... That nanny was asking for a beating.

And this was why people got skeptical when it came to hiring nannies.

The little boy walked behind their grandfather and Didi, looking at her from time to time sympathetically.

In short, everyone's mood was depressed as they took their seats within the grand hall.

The children remained because they were all above the age of 7.

And in this family, handling matters like these was done in the eyes of everyone to allow them to grow fast and see the cruelty of the world.

Well, only Didi had been sheltered.

The little boys had long been exposed to the family rules and ways.

So they took their seats, folded their legs and leaned back silently, waiting for the main star of the show to arrive.

And right on cue, the main doors at the extreme end of the hall were forcefully pushed open.

~Bam.

She was here!

Chapter 58 Hulan's Wild Thoughts.

~Bam!

The doors opened, and everyone's expression grew cold while watching the nanny get dragged in.

The lady's dishevelled hair covered her face, and from a single glance, one could see that she had lost one of her shoes too.

Her breathing grew heavier as she tried to shake off the firm hands gripping her harshly.

And the moment her eyes came into contact with the cold people seated within the hall, the blooming fear within her grew even more profound.

Yes. Before the driver picked her up, she thought that something might've happened to the little miss since the miss is a little 'mental.'

So she thought that maybe they were summoning her urgently to look after the miss.

But after entering the vehicle, she realized that seated by her sides were 2 guards, blocking her from fleeing.

Additionally, out of nowhere, she then saw 3 other black vehicles chasing behind them too. And at the same time, 3 other vehicles appeared ahead of the vehicle she was in too.

Even if she was dumb, she then understood that the summoning order wasn't entirely about the little miss.

Hahahhahahahah!

She was so stupid to believe that they wouldn't punish her for what happened a few days ago.

The soft-hearted mistress just told her to go back to her duties after the incident. And she secretly heard that the guards who were supposed to be protecting the miss were punished instead.

So she felt that things should now have come to an end.

After all, if one looked at it deeply, it was the guards who failed to do their job of protecting the miss and not her, right?

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Thinking like that, she had been very lax since then, and everything had returned to normal for her too.

So she didn't think much of things.

But who would've known that it was all a lie?

They clearly knew that they still came after her for the incident, so why did they give her a false sense of security?

How wicked!

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The nanny grumbled with anger in her eyes as countless seeds of hatred were implanted in her.

Of course, over the time working with the Gia's, Hulan had also envied her mistress too.

That useless woman was too foolish and weak-hearted by nature and was nowhere worthy of being the first mistress of the Gia household.

If not for her background, would she even get the chance to marry the first master?

Hulan couldn't lie. When she took on the job, she was also looking for the opportunity to seduce the 29-year-old first master.

To her, how could that useless Pia be worth the First Master?

Hulan just couldn't control her envy when seeing a woman similar in age to her marry rich while she was always finding scum stingy men who couldn't even buy her expensive cars and villas.

And subconsciously, even when watching the little miss, she wouldn't do a good job at it because of jealousy. But she dared not overstep her boundaries yet because she knew that there were always guards watching.

Thus, to keep her job, she had to act as the 'kind' and gracious lady that she was.

She knew that everything probably got reported back to the first master, so she had to give off her best performance at all times.

And secretly, she had long taken the First Master as her husband.

Yes! She should be the one living this lavish life and not that stupid vase!

So subconsciously, she started thinking of Pia as her stumbling block.

To her, Pia's act of always seeming kind and always offering her more money was a way of showing off wealth and looking down on her.

To her, the first master must've wanted to forgive her.

But it should've been that b**ch that talked him into punishing her.

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After entering the vehicle and relaxing her predicament, Hulan blamed everything on that scheming b**ch!

p So the question now was whether that white lotus mistress would use this opportunity to make the First master kill her.

Boom!

A fearful explosion erupted in her mind as she tried to flee countless times before they got into the estate.

She tried screaming through the window to ask for help from passerbys and even began crying, pleading and begging the guards to let her go.

The old Marshall was back, as well as the First Master.

Because of how busy these 2 were, even if they were around the estate, she might not even be able to see them for months.

In fact, some people have worked here for years and have yet to see their employer's faces once.

Even if the First Master and the rest still decided to sit in one place and never left the estate, only the top or most qualified people could see them.

And she, as the nanny, had only seen the first mistress, the little miss's mother.

She only kept in contact with that b**ch, the first mistress alone... which to her was because Pia didn't want her to see the handsome First Master, whose handsomeness was typically the talk of the entire country.

But even though she hadn't seen the Old Marshall, the first master or all the other Masters of the Gia family, she still heard about the rumours about their brutality.

There were rumours that they had dug out the hearts of many and even fed them to the dogs out of spite.

Hulan didn't believe the First Master would hurt her since her delusions told her that the First Master must be secretly in love with her.

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To Hulan, her issue was with the Old Marshall and that scheming Pia.

Yes! Because of family duty, they might force the First master to punish her heavily, killing her and burying her where no one could find.

Then if that were the case, wouldn't her long-time plan to enter the Gia household fail?

Hulan's chest grew tight with unwillingness.

No! No! She can never die without enjoying all these riches.

They should be hers! All hers!

Chapter 59 The Time Was Right

Hulan was going crazy when she thought about how unfair the world truly was.

And it was now and then that Dorian's words echoed in her mind.

[Someone is claiming to be what they aren't. And tonight, your death has been sealed.]

What?!!!

She felt her mind going haywire in dizziness as her pupils dilated heavily.

He... He... Knew.

Hahahahahahaha!

That bastard was cursing her to death but warning her of the Gia family's plans to kill her!

Hulan grabbed the carpet with trembling hands as she felt a wave of regret, hatred, fear, anxiety and countless emotions engulf her entire being.

If she had just listened, then she might've had the chance to flee, right?

Tsk! As expected. Before pride came fall.

Blame her! Blame her for being too prideful to listen to the youngster.

But she didn't listen. And now, she had fallen victim to this b**che's scheme.

So even amidst her fear, how could she not be angry?

Her entire body trembled while gripping the carpet.

And when she finally lifted her face and stared at Pia hatefully, the entire Gia family was taken aback... Especially Pia.

Weren't they the ones who were supposed to be angry?

Why did it seem like it was they, the Gia family, who were scum while she was the innocent one?

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Old Gia squinted his eyes, releasing his murderous aura towards Hulan, subconsciously making her shiver in fear: "So, you are my granddaughter's incompetent nanny?"

Hulan wanted to reply, but her words seemed stuck in her throat. She could only nod her head frighteningly, daring not to thoroughly look at old Gia.

Old Gia looked at her and sneered: "I heard you're a very chatty person. So why don't you speak?"

~Bam!

He tapped his cane hard on the floor, making Hulan's heart jump in fear.

"Well, what's the matter with you? Can't speak now? Cat got your tongue?"

Pia looked at the old man stuffing his chest and hurriedly tried to calm him down: "Father, please... Remember your condition."

Anyone who saw her actions knew that First Lady Pia was indeed a gentle soul. But her actions in Hulan's eyes were that of a scheming lotus.

Hulan looked at the First master with deep-rooted lust in her eyes while also trying to look as pitiful as possible to him.

She was also so blown away by his awesomeness that her envy of Pia was even more radiant than ever.

Heh.

Old Gia saw through her subtle movements and now had a hunch what sort of person this Hulan was.

He scoffed at the thought of her whimsical fantasies.

With his years of experience in this world, what had he not seen?

Such a person was definitely unworthy of looking after his precious Granddaughter!

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"Father, please, your health. You need to..."

Old Gia raised his hands to silence Pia's concerns before getting up from his grand chair like the overlord he was.

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup.

Step by step, the Old Marshall made his way towards the dishevelled Hulan, making her mortified.

He finally stopped beside her and used his cane to raise her chin upwards.

And now, their eyes were locked on each other.

~Gulp.

Hulan swallowed hard when coming into close contact with Old Gia's fierce eyes.

Instantly, time seemed frozen in place.

"So, miss Hulan. After receiving our generous salary, benefits and other perks for your job. Not only did you appreciate your job... but did so at the expense of my precious granddaughter. So, tell me... Do you think that I will ever let you go?"

"Wh-what do you want to do to me?..." Hulan's eyes opened dreadfully while recalling Dorian's words.

Kill. Kill. Kill. Kill.

They were going to kill her!

She began inching back while shaking her head in horror as the shadow of death quickly covered her.

Her entire face was now drenched in sweat and tears, enabling her hair to cling onto her face even more.

"No! No! Sir! You can't kill me. Killing is against the law. And you, as a marshall, will be arrested once caught. So-so if you kill me now, all that you've worked for will go down the drain just like that. Sir... I-i-i know that someone vicious might have stimulated you to kill me. But please, don't fall prey to their schemes. You might not know this, but I met a random stranger outside who told me that someone is not who they claim to be. And because of the person, I would end up dying today. At first, I didn't believe it. But now, I do!"

-Freeze-

Old Gia paused while looking at Hulan thoughtfully: "You said someone randomly told you that your death is sealed within the Gia household today?"

Could it be the people who caused his granddaughter's trauma?

Upon seeing Old Gia's interest piqued up, a dim torch of hope within her now burned brightly.

(*^*)

Yes! If she could convince them all about the warning that guy gave, then she wouldn't have to die. She felt like she would be a hero for exposing the truth

After all, who knew if this b**ch had secretly planned to kidnap her own daughter just to deal with her?

With that, she desperately inched closer to old Gia with her knees, trying her best to convince him as hard as she could before turning her eyes towards Pia, sending an artifact gaze her way.

"Sir! I have no reason to lie to you! That person said that Miss Pia was pretending to be who she wasn't. Yes, sir. Pia is the problem here! She is just a white lotus who has been deceiving you all! She is pushing you to take action while keeping her hands clean from it all. Sir! Because she is jealous of me, she keeps trying to stop the love between the First Master and myself! If anyone should be blamed, it should be Miss Pia!"

[Pia]: " _ "

--Silence--

... The room stayed dead silent as everyone listened to the rantings of a mad lady.

Pia was shocked, confused and angered by the turn of events.

She had never been pretending at all. And she sure as hell wasn't any damn white lotus.

Moreover, how come this Hulan had been targeting her husband, and she didn't know about it all this time?

In Hulan's mouth, she was described as a villain who stopped true love between her husband and Hulan. But did this Hulan forget that her husband was a married man?

Hahahahaha! Ridiculous!

Wei Gia didn't even bother defending himself because it was just too absurd.

Even though he had only seen Hulan's photo from her file, he had never met the lady in person.

So what was the love affair between them?

Wei Gia's face was a man of few words. So unless necessary, he would never bother talking.

The only thing that piqued Wei Gia was that some random stranger had told this whimsical nanny about her death being sealed today in the Gia household.

But the issue was that even with the mistakes Hulan made, they never thought of actually killing her, but making sure that her life was hell instead.

So... Who was going to seal her death?

Who was the person in their home pretending to be what they weren't?

Could it be that the trauma incident was just the beginning of some elaborate scheme by others?

If so, then could it be that the culprits had already initiated the estate and would take action tonight?

Wei Gia and Old Gia's expressions turned grim as they hastily faced the guards, giving out a simple nod to them.

Those who have always been with them were skilled professionals who could also see the issue with Hulan's statement too.

So instantly, they were on the move.

But too bad, the culprit they were looking for was right before their very eyes.

Hahahahahaha!

In just a few more minutes, the moon would be just right.

And by then, it will be time!

Chapter 60 A Night To Remember

~Vrmmmmmm!!!!

Driving towards the Gia estate, Dorian and his gang were already dashing towards the scene like crazy.

"Raulin, I understand you race for fun out of the mansion?"

Eh?

Raulin nodded confidently: "Yes, Grandmaster."

"Good. Then what are you waiting for? Go faster!"

Dorian's cold voice seemed to ignite a flame within Raulin as he suddenly grinned dastardly and switched gears like crazy.

"Everyone, hold on to your hats. I tend to be a little bit crazy when I race."

[Zhulyn and Butler Sheng]:... Don't need to tell me twice.

Zhulyn briefly turned to look at Butler Sheng, who in turn gazed at him too.

And in that split second, they seemed to have the ability of telepathy.

~Bam. Bam.

The duo planted their feet firmly to the ground, double-checked the strength of their seatbelt and began holding only any part of the car they could.

(:T0T:)

At this point, they couldn't help looking at Dorian in an aggrieved manner, with invisible tears pouring out of their eyes.

But before they could even finish their little checks and safety procedures, the vehicle suddenly took a crazy turn, pushing them forward to meet their makers.

Of course, that's what would've happened if not for the miraculous and got invention called the seatbelt.

The duo looked at their seatbelts as if looking at a superhero.

And for sure, before they could thank it in their hearts, Crazy Racer Raulin was at it again.

~Vrrrrrrmmmm!

The vehicle drove towards the estate like a rolling disaster.

Dorian, who still hadn't moved an inch with his hands and feet crossed, couldn't help looking at the Gia estate before shifting his gaze to the moon above.

Amidst the pitiful cross of the dup held captive to Raulin's skills, Dorian sent an orange whiff of light into the vehicle with his fingers.

"Raulin! When we get there, break through anything in your path. Time is running out!"

"Yes, Grandmaster," Raulin replied while shifting gears again and smiling slyly.

Crashing into things?

Well, it just so happened that he also liked those sorts of things too.

Good. It was time to crash the gates, make noise and get in!

Hopefully, the limo doesn't get too damaged.

But hey! In the end, he would've awed the Grandmaster, right?

(^0^)

~Vrrrrmmmmmm!

Like so, a crazy Raulin was ready to show off his skills to Dorian, forgetting about his other 2 Comrades beside him in tears.

They wanted to throw up but dared not do so.

Dammit! Why did they allow this maniac to take the wheel?

Sigh... They were doomed!

Meanwhile, back in the main building within the massive estate, the air became pregnant and heavy with tension.

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Listening to Hulan's words, Old Gia and Wei Gia nodded at their men, sending them off running and moving about in a flash, confusing the rest in the room even more.

What was going on here?

Pia, the other wives and their children were all very perplexed and somewhat anxious too.

But before they could even make heads or tails of the matter, Wei Gia's calm voice echoed through their eyes: "it's nothing."

" _ "

Everyone heard his words and didn't believe him at all!

If it were nothing, all the men around the room wouldn't be acting so vigilant, as if they were preparing for war.

Wei Gia's lead guard, Renjin, stood frozen in place with his eyes darting nonstop and his fingers on the device in his ears, listening to all the reports around.

And in a flash, he turned around, walked towards Wei Gia and spoke in a whisper tone: "Sir! All regions are secured. No enemies sighted yet."

"Hmm... Tell them to keep watching all corners of the buildings and estate diligently. The enemy might already have infiltrated the estate. We can't take any chances. In the meantime, get all 4 choppers ready."

"Yes!" With that, the Renjin swiftly moved away and also collaborated with Old Gia's main guard to also get things done swiftly too.

Even though Old Gia was still living in the old estate, he had long handed things to the First Master.

In other words, it was the First Master's men that typically called the shots unless Old Gia put his foot down.

Thus, it was Renjin's duty to secure the safety of them all, even though he would still be working alongside Old Gia's men.

With that, the massive hall had now been thrown into even bigger chaos than before.

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Hulan on the other hand, was in hell when she realized that her situation was still a delicate one.

Her nails dug into the flesh like daggers, the more terrified she was.

How... How can this be?

When she passed on the message and saw them move around, she thought it was because they believed her.

But now, with no one even bothered to talk to her, or more specifically... tell her that she was free from death, she became even more anxious, waiting for some sign from them.

However, how did it look like these people weren't playing according to the script she had in mind?

Dammit!

Hulan gritted her teeth angrily.

They must still not believe her fully because of this b**ch and her cursed White Lotus powers!

Everyone was faced with their own little thoughts and dilemmas.

But suddenly, something bizarre occurred.

Blink. Blink.

Two blinks from all the chandeliers, everyone froze in place in shock.

This had never happened before and was a disgrace within a home such as theirs.

They paused all their actions, even while talking, as their words now seemed to be caught in the back of their throats.

Blink. Blink.

There it was again!

Everyone, as if on cue, frowned deeply as they slowly raised their heads upwards to stare at the many chandeliers positioned in different regions above the massive Hall.

Eh? Before, only two chandeliers flickered.

But now, all of them flickered spasmodically.

Hmm... How odd.

Several people thought this, but only Old Gia, Wei Gia, Lead guard Renjin, Butler Feng and a few other guards felt something was wrong.

Call it training instincts, but like animals in the wild, they could sense that it wasn't all just a coincidence.

Their hearts sank deeply as the thought penetrated their minds.

Dammit! The enemies were here, weren't they.

.

~Catchak!

As if in an old western movie, everyone took out their weapons, stood with their feet open, back hunched and sent forth their eyes in different directions, up-down, left-right, and even the ground below too.

Seeing their actions, the ladies also stood and enclosed the children vigilantly.

They weren't fools!

Their Gia family members were warriors and skilled professionals.

So if everyone brought out their weapons, then there was something bizarre about the scene.

As for some of the guards, without wasting any time, they surrounded the ladies and children too, while others focused on Old Gia and Wei Gia instead.

But when everyone was immersed in finding the culprit, the little girl suddenly slipped through the cracks of people protecting her, as if she were a ninja, and made her way closer to the large floor-to-ceiling glass wall, staring at the moon outside intensely.

Old Gia and those who spotted her didn't even think of how she escaped the military barrier of men surrounding her and the others, but were more focused on getting close to her.

"Little Didi... It's not safe. It's not safe. Come towards grandpa, okay?" Old Gia said anxiously while making his way to his precious granddaughter.

At the same time, 2 other guards moved quicker than his old bones, trying to dash towards her too.

Of course, Butler Feng also clapped his hands thrice, making the automatic blinds go down.

Yes! It was dangerous for the little girl to be so close to the glass walls.

The enemy should already be lurking in the buildings, and even the outer estate paths too.

So what if some sniper shot her?

Well, it was indeed true that the glass was bulletproof.

But one shouldn't forget that a few years ago, the latest high-tech vibratory sound bullet was created.

That bullet would at least produce a crack on their windows.

And as everyone knows, if one shot a regular bullet on that same crack, it should form a big enough hole that would go straight into the building.

These new bullets were only permitted to be used by the military.

However, they were still also illegally sold at black markets too.

Typically, they wouldn't be worried that the little girl was this close to the glass walls

But since they didn't know the enemy they were with, who knew if their enemy might have the bullet?

He, Butler Feng, and the entire Gia family might never be able to forgive themselves for such a blunder.

Thus, Butler Feng closed the thin, shield-like blinds while the other 2 guards rushed towards the little girl who was still staring at the moon like crazy.

"Little miss, it's not safe."

"Little miss..."

The girl had her back facing them and acted as if she was deaf.

But since she had trauma, they felt that she might just be in a daze or something.

However, something even weirder happened.

The blinds that seemed to be lowering, now stopped abruptly.

And finally, the lights began flickering.

Blink. Blink. Blink.

~Pfff

Blackout.

Everyone's heart was in a mess, as the only light source that now illuminated the entire hall was that coming from the gigantic moon that, for some reason, now looked like it was way closer to their home than before.

But as logical humans, their thoughts weren't on this, but on a potential sniper or enemy attack lurking in the dark hall.

The 2 guards making their way towards the girl finally reached her and stretched their hands forth to turn her around.

However... What happened next was something the Gia family would never forget in a million years.

The little girl looked at the moon and giggled playfully.

The night was hers!