

Be Honest! 566

Chapter 566 They exist? Impossible!

How can this be? How can this be? Several people grabbed their hair strands with unprecedented strength, feeling that their worldview was now completely shattered from the scene before them. "F***! I must be dreaming. Could this be a dream where I get to kill everyone?" "Could it be that the last cataract operation I had failed? Or else why would my eyes be sending my brain such an image of—"

"No! No! I don't believe it! I believe in Science! I believe in Science!... I believe... Blugh!!!!~"

Several people vomited for what felt like an eternity, vomiting until their very insides hurt them greatly. The many creatures of various heights and sizes, all stood towering, with mass bodies of rotting flesh that hung in putrid folds. Just a simple glimpse made everyone flinch back instinctively while looking at the glimpses of rotting bone, muscles and all sorts of grotesque sinew underneath.

Kletus swore that from the millisecond view he saw, their skin were mottled with patches of black, purple, green and other ominous hues, as if marinating in death for a millennium. Suddenly, the sounds of flies buzzing, now grew increasingly, alongside the squirming of giant hideous bugs swimming underneath their skin. The maggots and worms danced to the decaying flesh's whims, allowing greenish goo to drip off the sores and land on the ground from time to time. Ewwww~

Several strong leveled females like Khalea, now found that she had lost her appetite and feared she might never eat again till she dies! Her tummy was rumbling, and her brain began giving her the illusion that those bugs were also moving underneath her own skin too. Fear!!!~

Each and everyone in here was now afraid. Even the leader of that mysterious organization had his heart pounding out of his chest when staring at the monster that used to be his second in command who he called Wolfblood. Dammit, he really wanted a cigarette now. His hands were trembling, his legs extremely limp, and his mind spinning chaotically when thinking of how long he had kept Wolfblood by his side. Grrraarrrrr!!!!~

The underworld monsters all roared to the skies when sensing their forced transformation. They hunched down with their hands on their heads, when feeling their clothes Rio, and the human flesh on them also tore apart. Why was this happening? Whoops! Whoops! Whoop!

The winds began picking up chaotically, and the eerie cold now engulfed the scene so much that it formed a thin layer of must within the space. It was like Bruce Banner transforming into the Hulk.

One minute, they were human size, and the next, they were growing bigger and bigger at an astronomical rate.

Only, they were hideous, rotting, grotesque creatures that made many wet themselves with dropped jaws. Some people didn't know when they acted like Shaggy, jumping on Scooby-Doo and painting at the monsters ahead. "M-M-M-MONSTERS! MONSTERS!!!"

Regret filled their minds, feeling they should have at least brought in their weapons. Know that for these competitions, guns were of course allowed into the venue. However, the people of Vardos had specifically requested that all guns should not be brought in.

So while now standing outside in this vast open space, they had no guns, no true defense against these monsters. Although the Vardos people didn't allow guns in, the only people who came in with a gun were Old Wiggins, Harry, Dalahali, and Berry, of course for a specific reason. ...

Roar!!!!

The creatures who had now fully transformed, breathed in the heavy aura of fear emitting from the humans and now began losing their self control. Fear... Fear .. Their eyes turned red as if stung by vipers, and their smiles grew even more terrifying than before, exposing their long tongues, razor sharp teeth, and bizarre mouth to the masses. The amount of Fear they scented in the air was so great that it completely overpowered their sense of judgment. And soon, several monsters quickly spotted the humans they wanted to eat the most. Know that these humans have been their prey for years now. It was like easing a chick from baby to full adulthood, fattening it before it fills your belly. The Red-colored Wolfblood who had 2 heads and a spider body, now hissed in glee when staring at the leader of the mysterious organization. It couldn't help it anymore. Food, food... It must eat its prey!!!

Swish! It jumped high into the air, before landing at the open space several people had created after avoiding its path. "Hahahahahahahaha~.... Foolish human..." it spoke, slowly approaching the mysterious leader." Very quickly, someone tried to stab it with a dagger, but was shocked that although he succeeded, the Monnet he took out the dagger, the wound began rejuvenating again. Bam! One of the spider's razor-sharp legs slammed against the human who attacked, piercing into the poor guy's leg and sending him flying like an insignificant bug. WHAT?

Several people stared at the scene in despair and shock, feeling a wave of helplessness and disparate take over them. No! No! What should they do? Kletus was dumbfounded when seeing one of his subordinates also appear before him to attack. No, he shouldn't call it his subordinates anymore. "Sir, your subordinate is here to meet you..." It's voice was ominous, a frequency range that

sounded like someone scratching nails on a board. As for its body, Imagine a giant scorpion with its main body being soft, worm-like.

Its mouth was also super large, like the entrance of a bottomless pit lined with rows and rows of unnaturally shaped teeth. F***! Kletus cursed his luck to be targeted by one of these bastards. Why are you targeting me? Did I dig your ancestral grave or something? Oops.. monsters don't have ancestral graves right?

Crawkagakakaka~

The monster laughed venomously, disgust, hunger, and disdain obvious on its hideous face. "Did you ever think you could be my leader? PREY... that's what you humans are, and that's what you will remain... Now, be prepared to come into my belly!"

Human, Time to die.

Chapter 567 War Approaching

"Dad!!!"

Khalea's voice bellowed, as she rushed to her father's side when watching the creature's long but slender worm-like tail shoot at her father. "Sir!!!" Others also joined in, surrounding the creature from all ends. "Die for me!!" ~Ptchui!! Their daggers went in, but the results proved useless. ~Bang!!

The monster's tail now divided into 3: 1 still aiming for Kletus and the other counterattacking at a Lightspeed rate. No!! You can do this too? Plat-plat-plat~

The ground was now filled with green rotting worms and flew out from the monster's body with every move it made. "Dad/Sir!!!" Several people yelled in despair, when seeing the Kletus trapped within the monster's tail coil. Yes, Kletus was trapped like a victim, after an anaconda wraps its body severally around its prey. Is this the end? "Let him go!!!" Khalea already had tears in her eyes, stabbing and stabbing the monster to no avail. What was even more terrifying was that Dalahali appeared and shit several bullets into the creature. Hey.. In another fight scene but far away, a grenade was also dropped into a creature's lower body, but after it exploded, the creature's parts crawled back and reattached itself as though nothing happened. Seeing that guns and grenades proved useless to the other creatures, then doesn't it mean that even if she had her gun and shot multiple times, the result would also be the same? Plop~

Khalea dropped to her knees, feeling her entire world coming to an end. "I'm... I'm useless... I'm useless..." Never in her life has she felt so helpless before. Staring at the scene of chaos all around her, she realized everyone else also felt slumped in the face of supernatural events. .

Prey... That's what these monsters called them. Indeed, they were like ants to these monsters. Ants were ingenious little guys who could build their ant pillars underground and perhaps have also built kingdoms of their own deep underground. But humans, many a time, trample on these Ang hills as though it was nothing. No matter how impressive these ants are, if humans wish to destroy them, it would be a piece of cake. Hahahahahah~

Perhaps to these monsters, they were also like ants. This was why no weapon they have is able to destroy these monsters. So what should they do? No!... What can they do? Nothing! They were ants! Prey who were waiting to get eaten up and nothing more. What's worse was that the enemy has always been living among them, and they, because of their utmost belief in Science, never thought of any other possibilities in their lives. In a flash, a thousand and one mysterious cases flooded their brains and seemed to make sense now. The case of the missing villagers of Salem Town who vanished in the 17th century into thin air. The case of the moving car, whose owner swore moved on its own, but many people locked the unfortunate man up. "There were always signs..." The leaders from Britannia, who were also Hitcock and Obediah's leaders, all turned their attention to the duo, who nodded as if saying that this matter was also the reason why they refused to say anything after returning from the tombs in Cygypt. Several people had their mouths open in a silent scream, now afraid to draw the attention of these monsters to them. .

"You bastard! You bloody coward! If you have the guts, turn back into your human form and try fighting me AGAIN!" Kletus's defiant words masked the fear that was now growing in his heart the higher and the closer he was brought above the creature's mouth mid-air. Bluggghhh~ Seeing its insides from this view made him puke into the giant hole that looked like an abyss. She squirmed and struggled to break free but deep down, knew it was useless. Kletus watched his daughter's anguish when she too realized he was going to die.

Who knew that after coming here today, he would die in the hands of a being he could've sworn didn't exist? Kletus found it ironic. Several people who laughed at Wiggins before, now didn't find it funny either. "Dad!!!" Please... please... if there are no steps, then there must be a higher being. "Dad... Dad... DAD!" Khalea yelled desperately, stabbing and jabbing the monster no matter how many times she got pushed back. How could it be this way? 'Please, whatever higher being exists, please... save my dad!'

As Khalea prayed in her heart, the monster realized Kletus at that same moment, allowing him to drop down into its abyss mouth below. Suddenly, several bright blue flashed across the scene, and soon, they saw a scene everyone swore they would never forget in their life. Kletus blinks excessively when staring at the person now carrying him over his shoulders. "Old buddy?" don't

blame him for being doubtful. Although he instinctively knew this was his buddy, the face was too young from what he recalled. Old Gia chuckled, "Who else would come over to save your cranky old ass?" Old Gia left Kletus beside the crying Khalea, who, after hugging Kletus, was now shocked to find out he was her uncle Gia. "So handsome!" Pfft~

Kletus felt offended. "Girl, your father almost died just now and you're already obsessed with your uncle's good looks?"

Don't you know that your father is also handsome too? Khalea only smiled amid her tears, feeling it was great to have her father back. Of course, her eyes still stayed on her Uncle Gia, who was now flying and kicking ass like a superhero. Magic? Everyone was now dumbfounded when seeing a single slash from Old Gia slice the monster into half. Old Gia had sliced the monster, and had still had his back facing the monster when it sliced into half, revealing its grotesque interior. So cool!!

Several people cheered and cheered when watching the blockbuster scene before them.

Awesome! Awesome! Too cool! Today, everyone got first glimpses of what superheroes truly looked like. Who knew that they, humans, had the ability to use magic to counterattack?

Chapter 568 A Shocking Realization

Crazy!

Watching the scene made many people feel overwhelmed. One moment they were filled with nothing but Fear, and the next moment, they were slightly more relaxed, watching the battle unfold with starry gazes. Was... was... Was this the epitome of human strength? Wipe! With vigilance, Several people swallowed hard and slowly rose from their fearful fallen and crouched positions, with ripped and blood-patches on their clothing and skin.

Watching the smack-down take place all around them only made their bodies grow numb and their faces solemn. Many had wet pants that smelt of urine, but at this point, they wished they could smell urine, rather than the foul strong stench in the air that made their eyes now watery and their bodies constantly gagging from disgust. Oh my God of Science! Can they say they wished to slice off their nostrils and bleach the opening to prevent any smell from coming in? Please... please... let it end soon! Blugh!!!!~

Several people once again lowered their backs, puking so much that they also began puking blood too. That was how drastically foul the smell alongside the visuals, were to the human brain. "Dad..." Khalea spoke weakly. "I don't think I will ever be able to eat anything for the next 1... 5... No! 20 years after this." So ugly. Now, the sight of meat, fish, and even vegetables were all disgusting to them. Ah!! Several people, both men and women, immediately jumped higher when

seeing the many disgusting maggots crawling on the ground. These were men and women who have gone deep in the belly of evil, fighting drug traffickers, kicking ass, and so on. But here they were, they were all squirming, now all very afraid of bugs than ever before.

Ew! Ew! Ew! These bugs looked unworldly, and just a single glance sent shivers crawling up their spines. At the same time, several leaders felt heavy burdens on their shoulders, now fearing for humanity's future... especially after listening to the words of the many dying creatures here. ...

Hahahahahahaha!!~

"You lowly Mortals!... Your world will come to an end." "Bahahhahahaja~... You can kill us now, but sooner than you think, a war will come... a war that will end all Mankind!!!!... A war— AHHHH~" WHAT?

Everyone watched and listened with morbid expressions. A war? A war of monsters vs mankind?

Everyone's pupils dilated at an alarming rate, especially when recalling their battle earlier. In no time, everyone watched the academy disciples exorcized and purify the space, but still couldn't stop thinking of the words of these creatures that slipped from their ominous lips. –Silence– The crowd remained silent with countless thoughts passing through their minds. This was bad. "What should we do now?" One of the leaders questioned, indirectly asking what many also wanted to know. One look and you can tell they were still shaking in their boots.

What enmity between countries? That pales into comparison when it comes to ensuring their species' existence! It was amazing that this single battle had made them unit under one banner in a twinkle of an eye. .

Kletus and several others took deep breaths, looking at the empty space the creatures disappeared from. "I'm... I'm afraid humanity will perish if we "do not do anything." "Yes," several others nodded in agreement.

Worst of all, they knew nothing of the enemy, while the enemy has known a lot about them since the beginning of time, according to what some dying monsters said. Before they could think more on humanity's current predicament, Wiggin's voice bellowed from ahead. Wiggins' chest was raised high, especially after seeing the respect several people now had for him.

Heh.

Who was it who laughed until their bellies ached when he mentioned the existence of monsters earlier?

Who was it who said he should be locked up in a looney bin for wasting their time on such 'ridiculous' matters?

Incredible... Even the leader of the hidden organization was now looking at him cautiously, no longer arrogant like a peacock. "Silence!!" Wiggins's voice was loud and strangely audible across the entire space, despite him being so far away from many. Another odd fact was that they were all speaking the same language, and could somehow understand each other without needing translators. Yes, many did speak 2 or 3 languages, but do you know how many languages exist in today's world? Perhaps because they were still shaken, many hadn't realized these facts. Wiggins' eyes coldly scanned the scene, despite his satisfaction deep in his heart. Good... He had their attention, each and everyone of them.

. "By now, I guess everyone has understood my meaning of the word Monster, right?" Several people nodded stiffly, still struggling to stop the puking urge they felt in their bellies and throats.

"Everyone, whether we like it or not, a big War is upon us, one that will hit in a year and a few months from now."

Although the monsters said this earlier, hearing it again from Wiggins only made many feel their hearts drop into their bellies. They admitted that they knew how to fight against humans, bugs, and ordinary animals and creatures in the world. But who to resist such powerful monsters who have long decided to wage war against them? The moment they heard Wiggins say there will be millions and monsters flooding in soon, several people almost dropped to their knees, feeling weak. Their families... their homes... their loved ones... the people... Already, desperation stretched out in their faces, and their eyes turned red with worry. F***! Even some Vardos people were shocked with the current situation. How come they too were Vardos Soldiers and they didn't know of the existence of these creatures... especially the chief police officers on the scene.

Hello? Aren't we supposed to be one? Why is it that only you guys know and the rest of us don't know yet?

Do you take us, police officers as useless people and you, military personnel as the only ones eligible enough to know?

And what about the impending war? How are they only hearing about it now? What to do? What to do?

Many people had already begun biting their finger nails like crazy

Chapter 569 All Present

Seeing the panic in their eyes, Wiggins's quickly continued—

"That war will determine Humanity's fate, thus, the reason why my Vardos Country made such incredulous requests for everyone's attendants." "Why?...Because we, the armed forces of the world, are humanity's first line of defense against these creatures!!" "And that's why, I have gathered you all here, because despite how grim the situation looks, there is always hope at the end of the tunnel." Yes, yes! There must be a way forward, or else why would Wiggins stand there so confidently? In a flash, several people's eyes lit up like torches. And at the far front, Wiggins and his Vardos team calmly moved to the side, bringing everyone's attention to Dorian and the academy members once more. Hey, how come they forgot just now that it was these people who saved them just now? Wiggins once again gave a 90 degree bow, reintroducing Dorian once more. Only this time, no one frowned or showed any disdain like before. "Grandmaster!!" ...

15 minutes later, and everyone was still shaken to their cores.

What about science? Till now, everyone didn't understand how they got to such a grand space. They were right there when Old Gia set up a simple box-like camping tent with the same height as a phone booth. Then, they were told to step into the wide phone booth after making lines of 7. Yes, that's right. 7 people could pass through at the same time. Seeing several people step in bit by bit into the small tent but somehow not overflow out, caused many at the back to scratch their heads in wonder. Kletus and Khalea were 2 of those whose curiosities also grew by the second. And only after stepping in, did their eyes jump incredulously. Look! Everyone could step in and there will still be more space or 5 times more than their current population. 10:50

This... this... this... Suddenly, they felt that they had been deceived by the ancients who claimed Science was the answer to everything. What happened to the laws of Physics?

Can you explain why this tent is tiny outside, but is as grand as a Palace inside? Look! Everyone could step in and there will still be more space or 5 times more than their current population. This... this... this... Alright. They decided not to think of it anymore, or else their poor brains might get fried to bits. After stepping in, everyone did their best to stand tall despite their shaking bodies.

With very observing eyes, everyone moved towards the 7 massive orbs at the forefront in lines of 7, just as instructed. "Eh? Old Bho, you old devil, is that you?" Who?

Old Bho's eyes widened in disbelief when seeing Kletus who should have gone abroad for the military competitions. What was going on? Why were there so many military personnel here all of a sudden? It wasn't just Old Bho and those from the Bho household who were shocked, several others who stepped into the Tian estate but somehow found themselves here. Even those from Oakland Town were here too. If one could recall, Dorian and several disciples had saved Oakland Town from several monsters disguised as the elderly. Then there was that big battle on the cornfields, that made many feel like they were goners. And after the whole thing, Dorian had specifically invited several others to take the exams. There was 14-year-old Helga, Ross, a curly-haired 13 year old, Mailang, a cute 13-year-old girl in pigtails, little Benjy, the playful one,... and finally, 14-year-old Gregory, the one they called General, the one in charge of the gang of little teens back in Oakland. It was ironic that Gregory's second in command, Ross, also had an older brother of 16 years old who was also one of the leaders of the high schoolers, who always opposed them. Officer Han Macy, officer Li Trey and 4 other officers were also in attendance. And Some parents also came, wanting to become exorcists because after that situation of almost getting eaten alive, they more than anyone else understood the importance of gaining personal strength in these dark times. All in all, there were several people not just from Oakland Town, but various places the academy disciples had ventured to in the past during their heroic escapades. .

Again, another group that showed up here were the Ingards.

One should not forget that the Cang Ingard was Ghu Sota's friend and was seen by many as one of his lackeys. So after Ghu Sota sensed something amiss with his good old buddy, he painstakingly invited Dorian over to the Ingard Residence.

There, they met with Cang Ingard's mother, Lishu, and his father Zee Ingard. Damn! Who knew that all this time, it was his favorite aunt slowly poisoning him with demonic worms disguised as juicy peaches?

Thanks to Dorian, the Ingard household was saved, but they couldn't be the same after such an attack. That's why they pleaded with Dorian to take the test to become academy disciples. Zee Ingard, Lishu, and Cang Ingard had now appeared in the space alongside 2000 trusted subordinates and guards.

Indeed, the place was full with all sorts of faces, ranging from small to old. Yes... There were 7 elderly people with walking sticks who looked to be at least 70 years of age. However, Dorian had particularly chosen them, so they were invited over. With the noble auras and talents he sensed,

Dorian speculated some of them might be well suited to be Caretakers and elders. So what if they were old?

Don't you know that the more one cultivates, the younger they become, the faster their brains work and the quicker their senses will become?

Truthfully, it was unfair to let any cultivator take any exam with ordinary people. Cultivators could store pages and pages of information in their minds word for word. Their brains were like vast libraries, and they could recall all stored info whenever they wanted. Of course, there was a difference between storing and interpreting/understanding the info stored.

Looking around, many felt it incredulous to see just how many people had gathered.

Chapter 570 Let The Examination Begin!

Soon, several people met acquaintances, and spoke in great detail about how they got to know of the great Grandmaster, elders and sect disciples!

"There I was, hanging by a giant spider thread, about to be eaten alive when suddenly, a big light, the sun of the sun, blasted out from nowhere."

"I tell you, it was incredible! We had set out in the Safari, looking for the wild lion the locals said was bizarre. Of course, we didn't believe them, but still headed into the heart of the jungle like the adventurous people that we are... All I can say is that we were wrong! I will never forget that day, 8 people died... all because of our so-called adventurous spirit!"

...

Tales echoed amid the magnificent space, stories of the many unknown deeds these military people never knew about.

Again, this only made their faces grow grimmer than it already was. Why were so many people aware of this but they, the armed forces, dead-last in knowing?

"Brat, how dare you grow taller than your uncle?"

"Uncle Bho!" Khalea was happy to see the funny old man. It seems that the big ancient families have all known of the existence of monsters a long time ago while they were oblivious to it all. Like so, many stepped into the vast space, marveling at the place they were gathered in.

No joke, it made them look like ants, with the ceilings being so high it looked like it could reach the skies. Right now, the one called Grandmaster was seated at the far front, alongside several called Academy Elders. Her uncle Gia was among them too. And from the looks of things, it seems this Grandmaster person didn't like talking very much. Well, sure enough, she was right because in the next second, he spoke no more than 3 sentences.

"Let's get to the point. You are all here for a test, and if you pass, you'll know before midnight, 9 days from now. ... And should you fail, my last sentence speaks for itself, doesn't it?"

" _ "

[Host, as academy master, can't you say a few more words to get their blood boiling and their excitement off the roof?]

'Not important.' Was it in his job description when he decided to open the academy for the system? [...]

The system again felt the urge to beat its host blacks and blue. Oops... Just kidding!

How dare the system dream of touching its black-hearted host? It was strange to say that it felt it would perish if it dared to do so. It was funny how a mere human could threaten its existence so much.

Dorian sat comfortably, elegantly crossing his legs like a monarch before his subjects. .

Test? Test? Did he say test? Several people had a ton of questions to ask, but after sensing his unquestionable aura, they could only swallow their words in silence.

Dammit! This was the vaguest test they had seen in their lives. What were the guidelines for passing? What were these academy people looking at for their answers to be considered a pass? Hello? Who can answer their questions?

Even the old Generals and many in high positions felt tense in their hearts. Do you know how many years it has been since they underwent any entry-level tests? Well, Dorian had no more turn to waste on them. Before they could think any further, Dorian flicked his wrist, and a figure appeared, one that left their jaws dropping to the ground. "Master..." It was the Guardian Pandrol, who appeared with his lion head and human body. If it were before, they would think it should be a man wearing a lion head suit. But after what they went through, they were more than willing to bet it was actually a half lion-head figure, with a long tail poking out at the back of his suit. Then, everyone watched Pandrol split into 7 clones before commanding everyone to step closer to the 7 orbs ahead. '...' [Everyone]

Did they just see what they thought they saw?

Several people wiped their eyes again, but still found that they could still see 7 Pandrols ahead.

Forget it—

They were afraid that if they thought any deeper, their brains would explode.

.

One by one, they found themselves stepping forth. One by one, they reached the orb and did as instructed.

Khalea's insides were all tangled as she felt a truck-load of butterflies roar in her belly.

"Young lady, you're next." Pandrol's elegant voice traveled in the air.

Taking a closer look at Pandrol, she realized that although he had a lion-head, it had somewhat distinct features from other lions, giving it a far more majestic and noble appearance. Pandrol chuckled, "Your hand, young lady... place your hand on the orb."

"Ah!..." Khalea was embarrassed to be caught staring, but did as instructed. Instantly, she felt a warm surge of energy leave her palm. And then—

Vmmmmm!

A bright black energy with gold specs engulfed the orb completely.

What? Why were others releasing blue, green, white, fiery red, and other vibrant colors, but she was emitting a black one instead?

'I... I failed?' Khalea pouted her lips, a little disappointed.

But what she didn't know was that several academy elders were nodding their heads in approval, trying to hold their excitement. F*****!

Do you know that apart from the Grandmaster of 2 others, no one else in the entire academy filled with thousands, had the Shadow Innate ability. According to the books, Lightning, shadow, magma, and a few others were very quite unique and rare, meaning the person's potential and heavenly luck was far greater than the majority. Seeing her disappointed face, they wished they could appear before her and shake her silly from her wild thoughts.

Even the academy disciples felt their hearts throb in pain when seeing her expression. One could almost see her disdain for the black light emitting from her. BASTARD!

If you don't like it so much, then why don't they exchange talents?