

Be Honest! 581

Chapter 581 Into The Academy, We Go - 2

Soon, the left swans floated gracefully into the waters below. "So this is it..." Old Bho muttered, feeling his entire body vibrate in awe. So this is where his friends have been all these past months. Old Gia... Old Ghu... all of them were here, growing strong in this mystical world. Several people clenched their fists to hold on their shock when recalling the sight they took in while floating down towards the waters. Floating islands, rocks that moved midair, magical waters, birds that looked mythical, pink waterfalls that flowed backwards... It was all too breathtaking. What was even more shocking was that the land seemed so endless and so fast, as though it wasn't an island as they were told earlier. In short, such a large place could no longer be called an island. Why did it seem like it might be the size of half a country now? Perhaps their thinking was wrong, but it was too vast for anyone to truly comprehend. Across the many portals around the world, some people found themselves falling at incredible heights, others found themselves underwater, but were quickly taken up to the shores by the giant sea creatures that almost gave them heart attacks. And then, some found they appeared on boats, already on their way to the shores. There were over 12 ways they emerged, and many had already felt the thrill of adventure overwhelming their hearts. Far in Vardos Country, Wiggins and his gang had just poked their noses out of the water, and were now seated on the backs of what looked like a long dragon-fish with the tail of an eel, except only spikier. Back on Kletus's side, after all the falling, had found themselves on the leafy ducks, Butler Sheng appeared, standing on the water's surface without sinking down. "Everyone, this is where my journey with you ends." Eh? Why was it ending? Several people suddenly panicked. "You will be taken halfway through your journey by the swans. Once the swans travel no more, you will traverse through the purple fields, and follow the laughing birds until you reach a place called the Resting Stone Valley." Butler Sheng spoke without rush, and everyone absorbed his words, as though cranking last-minute information before an exam. "There at the Resting Stone Valley, you must hop on a floating stone of your choice, and now, follow the whistling bird until you reach the Academy's grounds."

Then, Butler Sheng's entire demeanor changed, as he scanned the crowd with cold eyes. "I would advise that you all arrive at the academy's grounds by 7 PM... for those of you who do not wish to die the most gruesome death." " _ " [Everyone]

... Whoosh! With that, Butler Sheng vanished. The word to the wise was enough.

After 7 PM, the enchantments guiding them would vanish, and the many creatures in the academy's vast lands would also grow even more restless than they are during the day. With that, Butler Sheng was gone, leaving everyone dumbfounded behind belief. However, they didn't have much time to think about it, because 1 second later, the leafy swan-boats now kicked their feet underwater, sailing onwards towards the shores. "Look! Look! Look! The waters here are mirror-like!" "Ahh! What sort of magical water is this? Is even clearer than my mirror at home." "No way! What sort of sea animal is that with horns and a mane like a lion's?"

Whoosh! Everyone was mesmerized when watching several creatures jump out of the waters from time to time. Beautiful. They have never seen such beautiful creatures, some with wings, some with horns, others with 4 heads, you name it. "Is that a Bread fish?"

Well, they called it bread fish since it truly looked like 2 slices of bread joined together on a stick. Soon, they saw the strange fish not only jump out of the waters, but also flying in the air around them. Well, their hearts could never get enough of their surroundings.

"Eh? Why does it feel like the trees ahead are unnaturally too tall? Oops... Look at where I am. Is anything here natural at all?"

Indeed, nothing was natural here. They found that all jokes aside, even the bushes ahead were the heights of 1 story buildings. So imagine how towering the trees were the closer they sailed. .

Tch– Once again, they felt that this must be what ants and other insects feel when glancing at the world all around them. Just look at the leaf pinkish-greenish ahead? They swore they could slide on a single leaf, as though they were in the land of giants. Everything was just so BIG. But just when they thought these swans would drop them off there, the leafy swans suddenly extended their wings, and soon... they found that they were now ascending! What?... What's going on now? "Everyone, hang on! We're going up!!" Someone bellowed, causing everyone to hold onto the railings with all their might. What? Were going up again? They held on for their dear lives when foreseeing the speed these swans were about to take. However, it seemed physics still refused to play along.

No heavy air drafts pushing them back, no objects flying in their faces... Well, it all seemed as calm as before, despite the incredulous speed these swans were going. "So calm?" Officer Macy began doubting once more whether Science was truly a real thing or an illusionary matter. How come she is still standing tall right now? She shifted to the right, then shifted to the left, shifted backwards and then forward, but she magically felt no draft pushing her back. ~Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The swans flew through the giant trees, twisting and turning across the enormous forest that seemed to belong to giants. Oh My God of Science! They found that although they weren't thrown out, they were still woozy, feeling like throwing up from all the crazy movements.

Luckily, the left swans seem to have found their consciences, taking them higher and higher until they escaped the forest. And now, they were traveling through the vast lands once more, from high up at a bird's eye view. But this didn't diminish the land's beauty at all.

Chapter 582 Finally Made It

Very steadily, the swans flew. All they could say was that this was the most adventurous trip they have been to in their lives. After leaving the first around the shores and flying high, they realized the

next thing they saw were canyons. Enormous canyons that twisted and moved on their own. But this wasn't the most insane thing about the place. Woow! The leaves descended once more, taking them through the canyons like magical carpet taking Aladdin through the streets of Agrabah. There, they saw steam volcanoes. That's right, steam volcanoes. And out of these steam volcanoes, were ants that looked like they had armored skin. How to say it? These ants were the size of newly born puppies. It was amazing that ants could be so huge. Up next, they passed through an orange swamp-like territory, with 2-headed frogs that had spear-like tongues. And wouldn't you know it, the frogs were the size of polar bears. This... where does the academy get its creatures from? And why did it seem like they, humans, were one of the smallest creatures in size within this place?

...

In the end, they found themselves flying over 34 different regions in a blink of an eye. No joke, although 5 and a half hours had passed by, everyone still felt time was running too fast.

This wasn't your average trip that had boring times slip in. No... as they passed through places, they interacted with the 'wildlife' here and were viciously attacked by a variety of creatures chasing and struggling to eat them alive too. Don't blink... Don't sleep... How can you sleep here when you're in the land of giants, and everything out here is bigger than you? Of course, some playful and friendly creatures teased and spat water at them, giggling and sometimes following them too. In short, only now were they shocked to look at their watches and realize that 5 and a half hours had already flashed by just like that. Instantly, their faces turned grim and solid. 2 PM. It was already 2 PM when they arrived at the purple fields. Understand that it took these enchanted Swan Leaves 5 and a half hours to take them halfway through their journey. Then imagine if they had started on foot from the very beginning? 34... They had just passed through 34 enormous vast plains of different types in 5 hours and 30 minutes. They swore that on foot, it might take months and perhaps even 6 months to reach where they were right now. Are you kidding them? The land wasn't a straight line. Some areas required climbing, as though one was cloning the highest mountain in the world. Do you know how many days that would take to climb a single mountain without any safety gear or climbing ropes? Can you climb using just your beat hands just like that? Command then what about defending? Don't forget the swamp areas, and some fields that had giant stalks of grass on them with obvious predators at sight. What about the canyons? What about the desert they saw? There were the marshes, the plateau areas, the grassy terrains, the glaciers, you name it. They also went underwater again, realizing that the swan Leaves could create protective bubbles around itself. Soon, they found themselves sailing through what looked like an underwater city abandoned by some great immortal and his people. Butterflies the size of mice, elevated lands connected by beautiful stone bridges, their eyes had seen what their brains couldn't believe. Now, everyone had stepped out of the leafy swan boats, watching the boats vanish into the skies, leaving them all one here. .

"Everyone, we don't have much time left!" One of the superiors quickly yelled out.

people had in the land of Molten Ice. That's right, not Molten lava, but Molten Ice. Those from Vardos Country had never taught any battles like the ones they did today. Good, everyone was here! The stones stopped flying, allowing them to step down in front of a thick, golden fog that had towering stunning peaks poking out from a distance. No one said a thing, knowing that they must have reached the academy's true grounds. And when the clock struck 7 on the dot, the mysterious golden fog slowly vanished, revealing an Immortal land that truly took their breaths away. And just then, a figure they were now familiar with, suddenly appeared before the Academy's golden gates that were now slowly opening. It was Pandrol. "Welcome, everyone... Welcome to the Heavenly Tian Academy."

Chapter 583 School Dilemma

The bald-headed Dean Rashwood, stared at the duo before him with a hastily twisted face. Bang! His fist slammed into the table. "Hoggard... Gwen... Do you think I am a fool?"

" "

"No, no, no, I have the words 'Fool' written on my forehead or something? Well, answer me for Peet's sake!" Hoggard and Gwen thinned their lips, still refusing to say a thing. It's not that they didn't want to tell the dean what was going on, but that it would be so unbelievable that they feared they might end up getting kicked up in a Looney Bin instead. The Dean was a short, round, bald-headed man who had quite a short fuse, always feeling that his authority was being questioned. Dean Rashwood's face was quickly turning red with pent-up anger all welling up within him now. Taking a deep breath, he stared at the duo coldly. "Alright... It seems you both don't want to tell me why you've been absent-minded these days, why you've been accidentally locking the gates during opening hours, why you've not been doing your other roles properly, and why there have been complaints mounted on my desk against you both." Dean Rashwood paused, "I know you both to be very diligent at your jobs. So whatever it is that's bothering you, I assume it should be temporary... however..." Rashwood then leaned forward with his hands on the table, establishing dominance that was not to be questioned. "I can let it slide for now, but to do so, I must thoroughly understand what is going on with you 2.... And again, I ask... who exactly are those 3 people outside?" Why did they allow random people walk into the premises, 'inspecting' and galivanting about the place without his permission? Don't these 2 know that one needs a pass or needs to see him first before they can enter the school grounds and march about willie neely? If everyone brings their friends around or brings random outsiders into the school daily, do you know how rowdy, disorganized and chaotic this place will be? Recalling the face of the 3 strangers, Rashwood felt they were incredibly young and good-looking, and looked like they came from wealth. But what was up with their attires? It looked somewhat like school attires, though he had never seen any school attire with that color. (If one can recall, their uniforms were similar to those worn in the Jujutsu Kaizen... It was the typical uniform style many schools in the country wore.) .

Again, the dean felt that one of these strangers had a familiar face, a face he had seen before, but couldn't recognize right now. Well, no matter who they are, they can't just roam about his school without seeing him first. Who does that? Don't they know their appearance alone was so

distracting? Recalling how he found them, the dean felt his forehead grow dark. You have to know that thanks to their snooping around, some girls began taking 'bathroom breaks,' so they could walk close to these people. Crowds of girls had already gathered, peaking at them as they walked. He happened to be passing by from the bathroom when he spotted a large gathering of girls talking about licking their faces, and dying in the arms of these good-looking boys. The girls went all Fan-out mode, talking about the 3 in the distance, as though they were the greatest celebrities to have ever lived. "All right, what's going on here?" Shockingly, they didn't hear him the first time he spoke out. And it was only after he tapped the shoulders of some did they jump up in shock and flee from the scene for their dear lives. Know that he, Dean Rashwood, had a reputation of being a difficult punisher. He spared no one, and showed no favoritism. These girls dared not face his wrath, so they fled for their dear lives. And that's how he brought this group to his office, with the 3 good-looking ones standing outside. He first wanted to speak to his staff, wanting to know just what exactly they were planning to do by bringing in these 3 to cause a commotion in his school. Hoggard and Gwen swallowed hard, knowing they have to at least say something, or the situation might really turn worse. After all, they couldn't afford to let those 3 leave... not now that their lives depended on these 3 exterminating the creatures they went up against several nights ago. Wait .. that's it! Recalling something, Hoggard quickly opened his mouth. "Dead, sorry... but we brought these 3 for your own good and for the School's good too." "Right, right, Dean," Gwen nodded like hen bobbing its head for worms. "Dead, although these 3 are young looking, they are all police officers from a special division, here to investigate and protect the school from a crime that is about to happen." Well, Hoggard felt he wasn't lying. If the matter doesn't get solved, more people might end up missing or dead.

So yes, he was saving his own life, but also saving the lives of others in the process, no?

...

Dean Rashwood felt his patience was growing smaller by the second. Although he wasn't in any armed forces units, he knew that those 3 were all too young to be going on missions without the supervision of any seniors on the forces.

What police department would allow these obvious rookies to go out investigating a potential crime without the supervision of some elderly cop or someone who has been in the force for a while? What's more, you also say they are from a special division too?

Impossible! Too young. At least, they truly looked like 15~18-year-olds in his eyes. And their skin was so well-maintained, looking like porcelain glass, too smooth to be a cop's. Hmph! Dean Rashwood didn't buy it, soon inviting all 3 to step in too. And then, he called the police station, and the second he mentioned the SN special department, the call got transferred to another higher ranking police officer, who then confirmed the identity of all 3 people. " _ " [Rashwood.]

So... young people can also rise to success this fast when they're just 16? So... so he was wrong?

Chapter 584 Killers Where? Here? Full

Several hours later, Rashwood found himself sweating buckets when hearing there might be uncountable deaths in his school if they don't put an end to the 'killers' lurking within the campus.

What? killers? Here? In his school?

He was concerned with the students safety, as well as the school's survival-hood after such an incident gets out.

What if a murder truly happens with the matter not getting handled and word gets out?

By that time, do you know how many parents will withdraw their children from the school?

He is already a dean here, the board would then have to transfer him to another district or school to become a vice-principal or something, but it will take another long time for him to become dean again.

Where are the openings?

All schools already have Deans. And unless these deans are retiring anytime soon, or make mistakes, he won't be getting any such opportunities.

He is already this old and has worked hard to get here after so many years. So now, you expect him to use his time in his later stages of his time to keep fighting to rise back up again?

Ghu Sota chuckled when seeing the Dean's worried state.

That's right, it was he, Sota, who was here to eradicate the evil lurking within the school's premises.

Although he was always acting goofy, he, Sota, was one of the most powerful Golden Core disciples at the moment.

That's right, he had long left the Outer and Inner sect regions, and was now within the Golden Core vicinity within the academy.

And beside him were 2 other too Inner Sect disciples who would soon be joining him in the Golden Core region.

Coming out for experience and eliminating evil was what they did.

Know that to advance their exorcist ranks, they must of course, also keep killing these creatures.

As the number of creatures they kill/exorcize, adds to their good Karma and aids in advancing in cultivation and exorcism too.

If they advanced and did nothing, but only focused on cultivating or mastering skills, then they might actually have a heavenly knot form within their line of fate that might regress their progress.

So yes, they must keep taking missions to protect the mundane world all around them.

Of course, it's not that they just leave the sect every month for missions.

In fact, within every cultivation stage or rank, they are expected to exorcize xx and xxx amounts of creatures to gain specific point values.

They just have to make sure that before their time is up to rank up, the total exorcism points must be met.

So if they liked, they could stay within the sect for 6 whole months or even 2 years. However, when time comes for them to rank up, the tallied points must be met.

Of course, since there's a major war coming up soon, they had no time to dilly dally or take their sweet time taking things slow.

That's why every now and then, they must head out on missions to gain as many points as they can.

And now that the most powerful underworld creatures were still in the underworld, this time was truly the time they can use to rank up as soon as possible, gaining the most strength before the enemy notices.

The childish Ghu Sota for one, has ranked up so much that he could now lead teams when heading out.

Who could have thought it could happen so fast?

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In a flash, the principal had called for an emergency meeting, and soon requested for school to be put on hold right now.

Everyone, even if they lived within school premises, were told to leave the school and return in the evening before 7.

Hooray!

Students were excited, feeling so happy to be out of school right now.

Although it was odd, however, since the principal said that a very abrupt and important inspection had to take place, everyone quickly brushed the matter aside. "Dean, what is going on? Don't you know that their final exams are soon approaching? Can we truly afford to have them take one day off?"

Several teachers were annoyed, seeing that the lectures they planned for today would have to be done on a different day, when their class period comes next.

some had classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays or just 1 day a week for 3 and a half hours.

And now, you tell them that they have to hold on and only teach next week again?

Is this air?

Multiple teachers had expressions that said they were: Not happy, but found that nothing could be done about the situation.

Oops... they missed the opportunity to torture these students some more.

By the gates, Ghu Sota and the other 2 disciples watched the students and teachers leave the school's premises one by one with their 3rd eyes opened.

Those who were tainted one way or the other, were asked to stay back, while the others left the premises.

With that, the school's gates were locked shut, and everyone now gathered again

within the cafeteria.

And wouldn't you know it?

Right now, the 3: Brock, Kong, and Litia, were also here.

Another Teacher called Teacher Topin, and 11 other students were also gathered as

well.

It seems that although they haven't been marked by the entities plaguing this school, other evil forces had marked them out too.

"What's going on? Why did you tell everyone to go, but choose us to stay back?"

"Yes, yes... have we done something we're unaware of? Or else why would everyone get this off day and we don't? Tsk- If I knew, I shouldn't have missed last week's

physics lecture."

Dean Rashwood was also confused.

What's going on?

Why are they leaving these people behind?... Or could it be that the suspect who will commit the murder was among the group selected?

Instantly, Dean Rashwood became alert.

Who could it be?

Chapter 585 Killers Here? Where? - 2

Many had uncountable questions in their hearts, but stayed silent when following behind the 3 men who were treated like Kings by Gwen, Hoggard, Brock, Kong and Litia. Soon, they found themselves standing before a bathroom hallway. Eh? What are they doing here? Who can make it all make sense to them now? Did someone take a dump and didn't flush and now, they're looking for the culprits? They couldn't be the suspects of this shameful genius act, right?

Ghu Sota looked at his watch, knowing that they had to quickly finish up this matter and rush back to the sect for another important matter. Very slowly, he took off his white gloves, revealing his delicate and overly smooth hands. One could imagine how much envy several women had when staring at them. And then—

Bam! He clapped softly, yet, he released an echoed noise that seemed to travel to the very end of the world. Perhaps it was their imagination, but they swear they could see invisible sonic waves disperse from the clap. Ghu Sota wasn't Dorian who didn't like talking. If given the chance, Ghu Sota would talk from morning to night. "Alright, everyone, brace yourselves. The reason why you all are gathered, is because you have been in contact with something evil without knowing it." "But what do I mean by something evil? A killer, a crook, a stalker?... No... nothing of that sort." Suddenly, Sota took off his cool sunglasses, revealing his mesmerizing eyes.

"Believe it or not, monsters, or what we like to call underworld creatures, have now chosen to feast on your souls and your flesh tonight, or even in a few months time." "—" [Onlookers]

Pfft~... Bahahahahahaha~

No one knows who started laughing, but soon, several people, including Dean Rashwood, felt that Ghu Sota had a true knack for comedy. Monsters? Really? You have a better chance at telling them that aliens were after them, compared to monsters. As for the Dean who had already confirmed their identities with the police station, he felt that they must be using this play to keep matters under wraps while they find the murderer who plans to kill people in his school.

While Ghu Sota Spoke, one of the disciples went into the bathroom and began seeing several formations, while another stayed in the hallway, also arranging formations to ensure that nothing gets passed this hallway now. .

Hahahahhahah~

Ghu Sota joined them in laughter, laughing and giggling, until he got the signal from the other 2 disciples. And then— Clap!~

With another clap, he made their faces change from comedic to downright ghostly. It took just a millisecond for the temperature to drop at an astonishing rate. And then, everyone didn't know why, but they started feeling a chill radiating from their backs. But this wasn't all. "Hahahahah~"

An eerie laughter appeared because their ears, a fleeting one that made all their toes curl and their hairs stand at attention. "Who's there?"

Sean Rashwood jumped around like a Hobbit, turning and observing maniacally. But he didn't see anything, however, he and everyone else now noticed how different the hallway and the door leading to the bathroom were. "Oh My God of Science!!" The hallway was darker, with maggots and all sorts of rotting things swimming through its rundown appearance. There were obvious jokes and signs of wreckage here. But how can this be? Didn't we just have renovations done in the ace? And don't several of the students use this bathroom frequently? So how come this is it's appearance? Creak~

The sound of the rundown door slowly opening, only caused everyone to feel their feet grow 50 times heavier. Monsters? Monsters? The words Sota said earlier, now rang in their ears, making their blood run dry. "No... I don't believe it! This must be a projection!" As though to prove his point, one of them placed his finger on the wall.

"Yes, yes... that's right, a project—" Ahhhhhh!!! One of the worms had bitten his finger cruelly, allowing its mouth to grow 15 times wider before taking a bite. F***! F***! F***! It's real .. It's all real!

No, no, no, no!! Several people placed their hands on their heads, shaking it in denial, as they now glued on each other like sandwiches. Dean Rashwood was the most shocked. As a scholar himself and a dean of education for that matter, his brain was constantly malfunctioning when accepting such matters. So... so his school was targeted by the supernatural, rather than a human killer? This... you... what... when... how... will... IMPOSSIBLE! This is too unscientific! No... there must be a logical and scientific explanation for everything. There must be—

Before the dean could think further, he then saw Sota tap a coin and pull out a transparent baseball bat from it. ' _ '

How does the physics of containment work here? How can you pull out a baseball bat from a coin, even if it's an invisible baseball bat? Ghu Sota chuckled, while violently pushing the door wide open. Honestly, he felt these creatures were quite childish. How long does it take to open a door? They have been allowing the door to slowly creak and open, so as to build up fear from their victims. If you reading fucking mean business, then open it up all the way, already! Sora opened the door arrogantly, with one hand in his pocket and another on the baseball bat leaning on his shoulder. "Are you all going to come out, or do you want us to find you all for ourselves?"

Hey... why was he even asking? Closing his eyes, he whispered a short can't and then snapped his fingers with ease.

—Snap—

"Abracadabra... Lookie who we have here."

This... this .. this... Several people placed their hands on their mouths, to restrain themselves from screenings and calling the attention of these ghoulish feins. Mommy... Every guy and muscle in their bodies seemed to come unwound, with their eye sockets now expanding and contrasting at an incredible pace. Oh my God of Science! Tears welled up in the eyes of some, and some wet themselves too, feeling their skins break out in gooseflesh, as though something was now traveling within the very fibers of their beings. But of course... there was also—

Blugh~

No matter how much they tried to hold back, the first thing that came out of their mouth was not a scream, but regurgitated food that had been stored in their systems.