

## Be Honest! 586

Chapter 586 THEY EXIST!

Blink, blink, blink~

The lights began to flicker chaotically, as the many bluish transparent creatures now rose from the grounds, floating arrogantly in the air. Their figures were enlarged, their mouths tedious and crooked, their faces and bodies distorted, and everything about them was just mind-troubling. Thomp. Thomp. Thomp~

There it was again. The pounding noises from the walls that started when the door was locked wide open. "We—we are going to DIE!" No one knows who said it first, but many, including Dean Rashwood, now had such thoughts. Rashwood's eyes now gleaned horrifically, as he slumped to the ground, knowing he was currently too weak to stand. Dammit, legs! Get up now!!! He ordered and commanded his legs to move, but they refused to yield to his instructions, his body now closing from the blow his eyes had transmitted. Monsters! They truly exist. And they were the most hideous and frightening things he had ever seen in his life. You could take the ugliest man in the world and they would still be considered a beauty king or queen compared to these creatures. Several people also felt their worldview crushing down, and now panicked even more when recalling Ghu Sota's early words. What did he mean by saying they were marked and would be dying either tonight or in a few months time? No! No! They were too young to die! Some of them hadn't even gotten their first boy/girlfriends yet, and now you tell them their days were already numbered? No way, they don't accept this! But what can they do against such terrifying beings? Even Hoggard Gwen and the other 3 who faced these ghosts earlier, were still very shaken when seeing them appear once more. No matter how you looked at it, Ghu Sota's group was smaller in number, and also in size compared to these ghosts. So who can tell them why these creatures were now getting beaten blue, black, and purple right now by Sota's group? "Alright, come to daddy. This daddy has another appointment to meet, so let's end this quickly."

Hmph! "Foolish Mortal... I don't know how you managed to force us out, but I'll let you know that we—"

Ahhhhh!!!

The ghosts wailed in horror, as Ghu Sota and the other 2 jumped in the air, soon appearing behind, in front and underneath them, saying their weapons without mercy. "You will pay for that, human!!" Now, they were mad. .

The lead one, a girl in ancient clothes with her neck broken and her entire face grimly slashed, now stared at Ghu Sota with eminent hate. She, the towering animation, lurched towards Ghu Sota, now leaving inches of frost cloaking everywhere she passed. Crack! The mirror froze and cracked so loudly, as if emanating the hate she kept in her heart. "Food... that is what you are. How dare prey defy its predator?" Instantly, her claws grew 10 times longer, and her face also grew more ghastly, as she pounced on Ghu Sota. "Die for me, mortal!!!"

No!!

"Watch out!!!" Several people screamed and wailed, seeing as Ghu Sota was here talking to them with his back facing the ghostly woman. Hello? Can you stop talking to them and face the upcoming danger behind you? Oh no! Too late! "I can't watch!" Several people kept their hands glued on their faces, with their heads now lowered. Say no more, this guy is probably dead. They had covered their faces when the ghostly razor-sharp nails were barely 2 inches from Sota. No!!! Several people wailed in their hearts, tears swelling up in their eyes. But what they thought would happen, seemed to be a figment of their own imaginations. Ahhhh!!! Eh? Whose yells were those?... Why...why did those eerie screams seem to belong to the frightening gruesome woman? AHHHHHhh!!! This time, the lead Ghostly woman was shocked and terrified by the wound now lined with golden fires. "You-you-you... Just who are you??" "Who am I?" Ghu Sota smirked, twirling his baseball bat like a pro. "I am your worst nightmare." Bash!!! The blows never stopped, and the throttling wailings never ceased either. "Mortal this, mortal that..." Bang! "You know, I'm getting pretty tired of you all talking The same." Bang! "And FYI, you are a ghost. You might not remember, but you used to be one of us... dummy!" ...

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! 10:47

The bashings never ceased, and when all ghosts were at their mercy, they quickly threw coins on their bodies, letting them stay in place, as though a millions pounds of weight had been put on them. "Alright, kids... You did bad in the world, and now, we're here to free you from your sufferings. See, aren't we nice?" "\_ " [Beaten up Ghosts]

"\_ " [Onlookers.]

Excuse them, but why did they suddenly feel that these creatures called 'ghosts' were now being bullied by Ghu Sota and his group? Very quickly, Sota and the other 2 stood in circles, and began moving their hands so fast that they began leaving after images. And then came the chants. They were chanting so fast that people began wondering when they would catch their breaths. Or could this be what music rappers face when spitting their rhymes? Incredible! Whoosh~

Strange winds now enveloped the place, including the hallway. The winds picked up second and second, and the flickering of the lights also continued on dramatically. But this wasn't all that left everyone hugging each other on the floor. No... the many vicious worms buried within the walls, and the broken rotting pieces, were also stripped clean and now began flying towards Ghu Sota's group too.

Terrible... If someone had told them that such a thing was possible, they would have wasted no time calling the psychiatric hospital to admit such people in.

But now, the facts spoke louder than words. A burst of strong winds erupted at the final moments, as Ghu Sota and the other disciples now flew upwards as though they were Saiyans.

"Shwshwshwshwshwshwshwshw~" It never stopped. Everything tainted evil was sucked in and bundled into a single ball, now floating between the pinned down ghosts. And then, the ghosts suddenly began to levitate, but they couldn't see the golden chains that appeared from above now binding these ghosts. One minute these ghosts were suspended, and the next, they began disappearing, fading away, never to return again. They were sure of this because of the pleading screams and wails from these creatures.

Chapter 587 Success!

1, 2, 3... -Silence-

No one coughed or said a word while watching the scene return to its original normal everyday appearance. It's just that no matter how good it looked now, they suddenly had a phobia for this place, wanting to never come here to use the bathroom again! Even if they're pressed to death, they rather shit themselves than do their business here. Ghu Sota looked at their dazed faces, waxing his hand before them to wake them up. "Hello?... You, you, you, you, you... these ghosts had only marked 5 of you.... As for the rest of you, you have all been marked by other creatures, and your lives still face imminent death." Ahhh!! Those who were pulled from the gates now had flabbergasted ghastly looks, pleading and begging for their lives to be saved. "Save me!" "Yes, yes... since you saved them from these bathroom ghosts, you can save me too, right?" "Save me!" "Save me!" "Save me!"

Everyone now looked at Ghu Sota's group as though looking at Messiahs. I'm the end, although Green and Hoggard's group were saved tonight, they were still a little tainted. So they had to buy pills and protective charms from them. F\*\*\*! Everyone was willing to pay any amount to buy these things. After going through what they just went through, they felt Sota was selling them cheaply when they heard the prices. What? This pendant can be used to save their lives at most 15 times before it completely gets broken? And it's only xxxx amount? But! "No... I also want to buy it for my family."

"Wait! I need to speak to my mom and get more money if I'm going to buy for everyone." Even Dean Rashwood, who wasn't targeted by any creatures, also wanted to buy some for him and his family. What a joke! Didn't you hear that these things are all around them? So who knows when it will be his turn to face one of them? Buy! Buy! Buy!

... Like so, Ghu Sota continued to show his growth, as he now began acting and taking on missions without the Grandmaster or even his grandmother by his side. Well, if he ever encountered a situation he couldn't handle, he and his companions had safety talismans made by the Grandmaster himself, that would teleport him to the nearest portal, where they could head back into the academy, their safe haven to recuperate. Again, he had a talisman coin that contained Dorian's clone. That was his ultimate move. The clones were extremely powerful and could eradicate evil at the flick of a wrist. Oh well~

Ghu Sota whistled merrily, as he headed back into the academy. These days, the academy has become very interesting, especially with so much new meat coming in. These days, there was always the talk of excitement echoing out from those in the Handyman sector. "Ah! Finally! I've broken through!"

Hahahahahahaha! "Goodbye Handyman and hello Outer Sect!!" "Eh? Julia, you've broken through so fast? Amazing!!" "Congratulations, Eldritch, I can't believe you old bastard has beaten me to the punch!"

"Wow! I can't believe Officer Yolanda advanced so fast. I'm sure it runs in the family. Soon, her son, Goodman, will surely advance too."

The sect was quite lively, as now, several people had already started to get a hang of their days in here. What they found out was that the more they cultivated, the weaker their old problems became. What cancer? It was shocking that even cancer was cured this way. So those that thought they better die in war than die from cancer were astonishingly shocked and ecstatic when seeing the chance given to them to not only live the rest of their mortal days, but to also live for hundreds and thousands of years. Again, it was important to know that for those who were specifically chosen by Dorian to be elders, they got 10 times more cultivation resources than the rest, which was why Kletus, Old Bho and several superiors and seniors had already broken through with ease. ....

Khalea was sitting cross-legged in her shared room within the Handyman sector. The first thing she did at the crack of dawn was to fetch water, sweep the courtyard and make breakfast for herself. Each courtyard region within the Handyman area could house at least 80 people in it. Understand that although her physique had improved, she was still mortal. It was amazing that after cultivating for just a few days, she found that she could actually go one whole day without feeling any rumble in her belly or even thinking about food. It's true that normally, humans can fast for weeks.

But during this time, right from day one, the thought of food will definitely piece through their thoughts severally, thanks to their rumbling bellies. However, she felt nothing. No hunger or even no thirst. It was as though her body was taking nourishments from the qi in the air. Some people found that they could even go 3 days without even feeling like drinking water or taking a bite. After doing chores within the courtyard, she rushed to her assigned region of work and began work immediately. Her task was to water the Lily gardens, carrying water from a particular lake, as only water from there can nurture the Lily gardens fruits. It was quite a tedious task, but only by doing this can she get her biweekly quota of elixirs and other items. She also found that as the days went by, carrying the water in buckets from the stream to the Lily garden became easier and easier. On day one, she was walking about, climbing and ascending the hills like an old granny. But after several days, she was actually running back and forth, like a cheetah. The realization only made her grow excited all the more. Taking deep breaths, Khalea quickly emptied her mind, knowing that today would be the day she finally breaks through. Huh. She sensed it yesterday, but couldn't break through no matter how hard she tried. However, after taking a few pointers from others, she felt she had a better chance tonight. Kletus thinned his lips, watching Hallway from the rooftop. 'Come on, daughter... you can do it!'

Kletus was now a true cultivator, and could move with stealth. So those in the handyman regions couldn't stop him at all.

There .. there... Khalea felt a warmth rushing into her body, as she continuously absorbed more pure qi all around her. Almost there... almost there... In her dantian, she now stood before a black and golden door that was shrouded in mist. It looked otherworldly, but felt very warm and familiar to her. Break!!!

She pushed forth, but the gate only bounced and returned in a closed position. Suddenly, a shadowy dragon appeared behind the gate, roaring loudly. Strangely, she felt it wasn't raining to drive her away, but roaring with encouragement.

Many might not recall, but she had during the exam, her ball lit up with a black shadowy mass with specs of gold dancing within it. 'Break, Khalea... BREAK!'

Gritting her teeth, she encouraged herself, until her last outburst pushed the gates wide open. Success!!! Khalea opened her eyes and now found her father and several elders staring at her appreciatively. "Child... you did it. Congratulations on meeting the requirements to join the inner sect!"

Chapter 588 No Time To Waste!

In an exquisite building somewhere within the Vardos Country's Capital city, several people quickly bowed at deep 90 degree angles when getting a glimpse of the burly man in suit approaching the

walkways with several other broad-shouldered men in suit and dark glasses. "SIR!!" They dared not look him in the eye, as many staff felt true fear when standing in the presence of the man before them. Walking through the long, windy but historical corridors, the man commanded respect wherever he went. And soon, he found himself before a well-made brownish-red wooden door. Don't let the door fool you. In the case of a lockdown or protective measures, one can imagine this door to be like the outset layer of a safe. Why? Because there were more hidden shielding that would pop out from the walls to secure and keep those inside safe. Without any emotions, one of the guards opened the door, allowing the man in his fitted black suit to step in. "Alone." The man softly spoke, yet his words carried an unquestionable aura. The bodyguards nodded, before closing the door and guarding outside the vast office space. {Vice-President}

Those were the words boldly written and ionized on his desk. Unbuttoning the top layer of his suit, the man elegantly sat with a heavy look in his eyes. Soon, he unhurriedly reached for his cellphone, now leaning back with his hands calmly drumming on his desk. "Any news?" [Not one.] The voice on the other end clearly belonged to a woman. It was odd to say that both seemed to be talking, yet their voices sounded like nails screeching on a whiteboard. [Forgive us for our tardiness, your excellency. But for now, we still can't find the missing Horseman!]

"Can't find, you say?"

The man narrowed his face deeply, knowing that they couldn't wait any longer. Anger won't solve anything. However, despite knowing this, he still licked his tongue cruelly when thinking of that love sprung Horseman who had taken his bride and fled in corners they couldn't find. But where? Where would that son of a b\*\*ch be? ~Bam! The man slammed his table so hard it was now divided into 2... and alongside the division, were a few worms that scattered around after fleeing his body. "Return." The worms seemed to obey him, squirming over in fear, especially when sensing his intimidating aura. Who was he? The Vice President of Vardos Country. And at the moment, he was the strongest underworld being left in this world after the portals closed. He had been given an important task by the princes, and was the one all creatures left behind answered to. Who would have thought that the man standing next to the president was not a human, but a mid-tier powerful Underworld demon instead? And on the other end of the phone, was the Rose Lady, the one from the East who enticed young and old men to her beds just to annoy the women and then steal their essence. The Rose Lady was a powerful demon whose pheromones could even drive men to kill each other. However, she didn't like such games. She found that women tasted better than men, especially when they hated her greatly. While on her back full nude, she pouted her full rosy lips deeply. Yes, there was someone giving her a massage. However, her thoughts were on the current matter at hand. ... The burly man in his vice-presidential seat, was done conversing about the matter. "We can't stall the situation any further. While looking for that lovelorn horseman, we must prepare for the next Horseman's coming!!"

[Agreed, your excellency.]

With that, they ended their conversation. And now, standing before the vast window, the Vice-president, felt there was still so much left to do before the war began. Luckily, the next Horseman would appear in his Vardos Country, right underneath his nostrils. This way, there would be no room for errors. That being said, another matter caught his eyes too, though he didn't think too much of it. Looking at his cellular device, he unhurriedly dialed another number. [Your excellency...]

It was a man whose voice sounded like that of a serpent, with a lot of hissing between his sentences. "What about it?" Why did so many people come to his Vardos Country for the Military Tournament out of the blue? What was that about? [Your excellency, because I was tasked with a vital military assignment, I could but make it to the tournament. However, I watched the video they sent down.]

Yes... It was nothing more than having a big competition. Again, the Vardos Country also called more people over because of some scientific breakthrough they feel the world should know and share. Well, to be honest, all Military forces across the world have military research facilities. And before today, Vardos was actually working on some military research projects of their own. Even he knew of this. However, he didn't think his Vardos would actually agree to share such intel. Who gave Wiggins, Berry and several others the right to disclose this matter? Did the president sign off on it? Did the Vice-president sign off on it? Did top guys like him within the Vardos Military sign off on it? Well, to be fair, over 78% of the top guys apparently signed off on it during the military tournament.

In the end, with so many people signing off on it, they can't possibly denote or sanction them all. Or else who will be protecting the country in the end? Of course, for an Underworld Gargoyle, he couldn't care less about what happens within these human barracks. However, he understood that they can't sanction everyone. That's why they just let it slide with a warning. Well, it also seems that a majority of those who returned, went out on special missions. In the end, after watching the tournament videos and speaking to several people like Wiggins, they understood that there was nothing major about the Tournament matter. Of course, even if there was something fishy, they would never believe it has to do with humans finally discovering their presence. Heh. Since the dawn of time, the humans of this world have never been able to discover them.

So why would it change now? ... Vice President Doyle listened intently, and felt it was nothing of concern. His major priorities now, was preparing for the coming of the second Horseman!

Chapter 589 World Expansion

[Host, are you satisfied?]

The system couldn't help asking with a sense of pride, after watching its host finish inspecting the many new territories. Yes, that's right! The land has been expanded so much that it looked like a small Wuxia world. It honestly felt like one was traversing across 4 continents. The expansion was

quite generous, allowing ample space for the thousands and thousands of exorcists in training, to find unique spots to practice in and explore. There were now several new islands, caves, underwater mysteries... more floating islands, and most importantly, more dangerous forests, creatures, crystal mines, and so on. It would also shock many to know that the air had also become purer than before. Dorian didn't know how it could get any purer, yet here the proof was staring him in the face. It would be a lie to say he wasn't impressed. What's more, there were a variety of new mythical and powerful creatures dumped in various corners of the new world. So it wasn't uncommon to see both new and old disciples rushing about to explore the vastly expanded space. It was amazing to say that he could already foresee those crazy disciples rushing forth to test out their beast taming skills. The forging Tower has also improved by leaps and bounds. And the higher one climbs the forging tower, the greater their skills will become. Know that to advance to the next floor, one must pass the tests on each floor. The improved Gravity Rooms were also incredibly popular, as well as the emergence of hidden inheritances, waiting to be found. Although a lot has changed, Dorian still showed very little excitement. "Speak..." What's the catch? The system smiled wryly, knowing nothing can get past the system. If it were some other hosts, they would be too excited, thinking that this fairy land will remain for all eternity. But can something truly be given and remain intact just like that? [Host, the land has 1 billion years.] After 1 billion years, it will be up to the exorcists to support this land by using formations and spatial spells. Even the portals will have to be maintained. By then, for sure, humanity must have come to terms with the emergence of exorcists. Again, the protective barriers from the system won't just vanish just like that. During the last 400,000 years before it completely fades away, it will decrease in strength by 90%... 80%... 70... 60... 50... and so on, until it reaches zero. By the time it's 90%, it will give them time for humanity to learn how to make up for the remaining 10%. And when it's 80%, humanity will learn to make up for 20%, and so on. Mistakes will be inevitable, and accidents might happen. But as they say, a man must one day learn how to fish on his own. They must learn how to maintain and keep the order of things. Dorian nodded, a little surprised by the generous time they gave people of this world. But to be fair, these people didn't know of the existence of underworld creatures when he arrived. So adjusting would take quite some time. And though he was doing things in a rush now, after the big war, if they should win, do you know how much clean up, rebuilding and reminding they would have to do in this world? Things will change! And sometimes, change takes a long time to get used to. .... Old Bho was in a good mood after spending his last few weeks without that awful walking cane in his hand. His back was straighter, his body taller and one could also say he looked 7 years younger too, despite his hair still full of gray hairs.

But sure enough, there was hope for his rejuvenation, especially when he found a handful of black patches and hair strands amid the gray. Finally, he broke through his Mortal core, and was a newly dubbed Elder within the sect.

But because his rank was very low now, he was one an elder within the Blacksmith Hall. He didn't know why, but after an introduction to the various halls, he felt a natural affinity for Blacksmithing.

So he chose Blacksmithing as one of his primary professions.



Know that all elders must have at least 1 profession when starting out.

Obviously, they must all be Teachers of different ranks, as well as another profession.

For him, he was a No-star Teacher.

Only after passing the exams, can he advance up the rank.

Again, it must be important for one to know that for him to graduate from a No-star to a 1-star teacher, he must pass the exams, prove he is knowledgeable, and guide at least 5 disciples... 5 is just the least passing grade, but one can guide even 300 if they felt confident enough.

Old Bho massaged his chin arrogantly, when thinking of how confident he was already when it came to Blacksmithing and forging.

It was important to know that to upgrade from a No-star teacher to a 1-star teacher, he must be able to pass the 1-star exam in any other profession.

So the higher one climbs as a teacher, the more professions they must eventually add. They must also grow the star-rank of these professions. To become a 2-star teacher, he will not add another profession, but will have to take the tests again to prove he is a 2-star profession.

He found that only when one reaches 1-star, 3-star, 5-star, 7-star, 9-star and so on, does one have to add a profession. ...

Houp-Houp~

Old Bho jumped about the place, barely touching the tree branches he graced. His hands were flaring backwards and his body moving speedily like a ninja's.

'Where did that old fool say it was?' Old Bho murmured, when thinking of Old Ghu's words. Old Ghu has already become a 3-star elder, with one of his professions being Blacksmithing.

It was because the duo saw each other severally in the Blacksmith Hall that Old Bho got a tip for a unique stone he wanted to extract and use to make his weapon!

## Chapter 590 Strange Behaviours

Old Bho's demeanor was merry, but his vigilance wasn't lowered one bit.

The Forest region he was in was a newly sprung Tier 2-danger rank forest that Old Ghu said never existed before they came. It was like a mythical land that always had light airy swot-like particles floating in the air in suspense, never touching the grounds, despite their swaying and swirling movements. The temperatures here were hot, and the sun was high in the sky. As an elder, his resources are far more extensive compared to the disciples. So it came as no surprise that he broke through past 2 realm stages after breaking his mortal shell.

Following this he had another breakthrough again, moving from mid-stage to late-stage within the first cultivation realm. So yes... Tier 2 forests were areas he could cross to.

Tier 1 forests had little to no harmful creatures there.

How to say it? The animals within Tier 1 regions were also mortal ones that were slowly preparing to break through too. So even handymen who were still mortals, could handle or flee from them if wise enough.

'I've been running for hours... If I'm not mistaken, it shouldn't be farther now.'

Just then, the atmosphere around him seemed to change.

Whoosh!

'...What was that?'

Phew! That was a close call.

Old Bho moved his body to the side, instantly dodging the powerful ray that shot at him. His hands were now hunched down, and his body now arched like a gorilla's. Old Bho was instantly taken aback when seeing the creature standing before him. 'Eh? A massive wolf on 2-legs with a camel's mouth? What an odd combination.'

Old Bho took the hammer hanging on his side, twirling around with a stern look in his eyes.

ROARRRRR~

'It's coming.' He told himself, while waiting for his chance to strike. 'If its blast hits me, it won't be a pretty sight.'

Facts have proved that Old Bho's judgment was correct, as both he and the creature were of equal strength.

10 minutes later, Old Bho squatted in blood, waving his vein-filled hands and mighty ax like a killing God.

Woooooow~

The creature panted briefly before collapsing to the ground with his head completely bashed. Huh-Huh-Huh~

Old Bho placed his hands on his knees, arching down to catch his breath. What an incredible battle. He has fought with several in the sect. However, when fighting an ally, one tends to hold back slightly. So without this raw killing intent from a true enemy, one would never call the spars he did before Experience.

Already knowing that the smell of blood would bring more trouble his way, Old Bho quickened his movements, until soon, he found the cave Old Ghu spoke of. After dropping a recovery pill in his mouth, Old Bho wasted no time jumping in.

Bam! Bam! Bam~

Old Bho's hands seemed to be stuck mid-air since he jumped in. Finally, He didn't know how long it had been when he sensed no other creatures flying his way.

"4-ear rabbits... I've read about them briefly." Old Bho muttered, when looking at the pile of 4-ear rabbits around him. If possible, he would have loved to avoid these rabbits, but it was ironic that rabbits that should eat veggies, instead loved eating meat. Their teeth were also strong as metal, and within this den of theirs, one could find bones of their unfortunate victims scattered around.

It should be said that despite the pile of dead rabbits around him, many fled after seeing his might. So he should be safe for now. Hmph!

Old Bho pouted his lips high when staring at these rabbit corpses.

"Want to compete with this daddy? You are 200 years too young for that!"

Seeing no more troublemakers around, Old Bho advanced into the cave, until he reached an open space that looked like a bat's cave. The walls glowed green from the unique algae, and the floors were covered with countless metal ores.

"O"

Old Bho was first taken aback, before laughing so hard his intestines now hurt badly.

Bahahahahahahaahh~

"Success! Success! Telknic Stones!"

Finally, he found them!

The path Old Bho used was actually high up, far above the surface. So with one kick, he jumped off and soon landed, wasting no time getting to work.

And now looking at these bad boys before him, his eyes twinkled with love, as though staring at the love of his life.

Happy~

Old Bho felt Spring had come for him. And with a few careful moves, he extracted the stones, and vanished in a blink of an eye. Hours later, returned to the Blacksmith Hall, and quickly rolled up his sleeves.

Bam, Bam, Bam, Bam~

The sound of hammering bellowed out from all directions. Old Ghu, who was watching his good friend from a distance, only smiled. 'Old friend, well done.'

....

Like so, things in the sect quickly picked up. Everyone knew the impending dangers ahead, and hastened their actions when leveling up.

Like so, 9 more months passed by in a blink of an eye. Previously, at the start of this all, humanity had but 2 years to prepare for the war. However, they soon came to realize that they had barely 10 more months to prepare.

Were they ready? Were they capable of saving humanity?

For now, the answer was NO!

It was impressive how far they came, and how insanely strong they had grown in such a short time. But while this could be seen as an already miraculous sight, it was still far-fetched when thinking of the enemy's overall strength. So many things have gone wrong in the mundane world that confused both the humans and the roaming underworld creatures too. What's going on? Who can tell them where everyone is right now?

... Seated within the grand Su estate, Chen Su, the current Su patriarch, his eldest son Ji Su and several other Su members, both male and female, were now gathered with expressionless faces. Despite the knee-deep silence around them, their bodies had long began boiling, and their self-control was now staggering the more they thought of things. "Father, something is definitely wrong somewhere!" "Exactly!" Several others added. First, the Tians... then the Gias... then the Ghus, then the Hous, and finally the Bhos have gone MIA... And you expect them to sit down here and play house? It's obvious that these 5 families are planning something in the dark, something that could cripple their Su Clan. Of course, there is a difference between crippling and killing. It won't be easy to kill their Su clan. It would take hundreds and hundreds of years to do so. However, crippling it but by bit was always an option that would hurt their pockets right now. So what to do?