

Be Honest! 606

Chapter 606 Found It!

2 hours had gone by since the battle began. It was a grueling 2 hours, with Haru surprisingly doing barely nothing. However, no one would think him weak. After fighting and fighting for so long, these vampires still couldn't believe they lost just like that. What's going on? Since when did humans get so powerful and resourceful? Now, finding themselves pinned to the ground with blessed metal coins planted in their palms and feet, all vampires hissed and glared. -Heh-heh-heh-heh~

The 2 children laughed viciously, when staring at these police officers and disciples all around him. Only their laughter that should have been child-like, was more like an ominous sign for worse things to come.

"You foolish humans... What do you think you can do to any of us here? Shoot us? Kill us with your bullets? Fine. You did manage to somehow harness heavenly objects that can pierce us. But it won't truly kill us." Because you all aren't exorcists. They cruelly thought. That being said, they will eventually regenerate unless exorcized. So what's there to be afraid of? Hmph!

"Idiotic mortals! Soon, we will be back, and then, you will truly know the meaning of fear!"
Gawkakakakakakakaka~

The creatures laughed wickedly, laughing and staring at those who are now shaking like leaves. Now, no one was concerned about their laughter, but the message they left behind.

Hiss~

The officers sucked in their breaths, grabbing onto each other so much that their nails began to tear the fabrics of their clothing. What did these creatures mean by that?. Rejuvenate? Regenerate? So... so even if killed now, they will still one day appear again, never really dying?

Then-then-then how the bloody F**k are they to kill these ugly things once and for all?

Flip~

The sound of a single page turning, distracting not just the police officers, but also the laughing creatures.

Who is it? Who is it that dares to read books at a time like this? Don't you know how to read a room?

"Oh, sorry about it," Haru apologized coyly, while staring at the creatures. "Are you finally done, or Is there more you'd like to add to bore us to death?"

"_" [Creatures & police officers]

Sorry, we didn't know what was going on here was less important than whatever it was you're trying to read. Who was this guy? Again, they asked, can't you learn how to read a room here?

Slowly raising his book and chuckling softly, Haru unhurriedly flicked his wrist. And just then, a wind from nowhere blew the pages at an incredible pace, until it stopped at a very peculiar page with the title Vampires written boldly at the top.

"Alright, newbies... page 215... How to exorcize Vampires... Begin!" The newbies wasted no time, nodding seriously, despite the evident shock on the faces of these vampires. Wait, wait, wait just a darn minute. Did they just hear the word exorcize? So does this mean they are actually EXORCISTS?

Exorcists! Exorcists! There are exorcists in this world? How come?

Suddenly the vampires who seemed arrogant, began twitching and trying their hardest to flee in a split second. Crieieeieiei~

They kept trying to change into bats, trying to make their bodies smaller, so the coins pinning them down would fall or roll off. But how could it be so simple?

Change.... Don't change... The disciples showed no hesitation when exorcizing them all. But of course, there were times when Haru had to step in to assist, because some vampires here were more powerful than the disciples doing the exorcizing. .

"Shwshwshwhshwhshwshw~"

The disciples had chanted and chanted, raising a tornado of heavy wind that gathered all the evil qi in the atmosphere.

"Everyone get down!"

The doors and windows opened without hesitation, and in came a lot of wind and objects, including the broken mansion's gate. Bang!

It slapped onto a wall first, as if resisting, but was still getting sucked in and in by the bizarre force. What's going on? What's going on here? How come it looks like the gate is trying to dig into the ancient tiles to avoid getting pulled in?

Frozen from what their eyes were seeing, no police officer knew how to accurately describe the scene before them. How to write all this in a report? Who can tell them how to do it? No... more importantly, who will believe them if they ever write such a thing and submit through the normal channels?

"IMPOSSIBLE! IMPOSSIBLE!" The 2 vampire children who had morphed into hideous grotesque rotting bats, blurted these words in a shrill cry as they soon found their bodies slowly burning and disappearing into thin air.

Looking at the heavenly chains that now bound them, they yelled and screamed hatefully, their eyes still gazing at the smiling Haru, as though trying to burn his image in their hearts.

No! They don't accept this! If they're successfully exorcized, then what chance will they get again to ever get a chance to enact their revenge on these bastards? Revenge! Revenge! They wanted revenge!

The vampire's all had eyes of true horror when finding heavenly chains falling from above and latching onto them. It's over... it's all over... Haru squinted his eyes coldly, before slamming his palms together with force. Now, he was joining the party to end things once and for all.

"Exorcize!!!" No!!!!!!

The chains shook violently, despite the protest from these pitiful vampires. And soon, the police officers saw the once terrifying vampires now crying pitifully, with every body part of theirs that vanished.

Pop.

They vanished like popped bubbles. –silence– You look at me, I look at you. All officers stay on the ground in silence, still not believing what they just witnessed tonight. What was even more terrifying to know was that the true leaders of this vampire family were all out on a 'business' trip. These maids and servants were this strong, so imagine how much more terrifying their masters would be?

The Earl and those who command true power were not here yet. So of course, keeping a tight lock on things would be best. Several officers swore on their lives that they wouldn't say anything about this matter - NOT A SINGLE WORD.

Chapter 607 A New Chess Piece

Indeed, the house was exorcized, but not everything of it had gone. Just the gate a few more items, nothing more. After all, they don't want the Earl to truly be suspicious of the existence of Exorcists.

They left the atmosphere to still be filled with evil qi. All they exorcized were the troublesome artifacts, like the gate, that had minds of their own and would eventually rat them out. But of course, exorcizing these vampires wasn't the only reason they were here.

So while the Police Captain quickly warned his team of the dangers surrounding any slip of tongue, Haru gave a light nod to Ghu Dwo and a few others.

Sensing their thoughts, the police Captain thinned his lips and voiced his intentions to join in whatever they had to do.

Yes, it was true he was scared shitless, however, this matter was what he foresaw as a matter concerning all humankind. So how could he allow himself to continue to remain in the dark?

Didn't hear what these creatures said when they were exorcized?

A war is coming!

One that doesn't care whether you're a police officer, a crook, or even a baby. A war to end humankind and make them into blood banks of food was coming. And he, Police Captain of his precinct, must definitely participate in protecting the civilians.

"Tell us what we must do."

Haru was taken aback, understanding that the Captain wasn't talking about today's matter, but the war ahead.

It's good.... For humanity's sake, they must be united and cooperate with each other. At the same time, they must be vigilant with other humans, lest they don't know who wears a mask around them.

"Don't worry. 4 months before the war, instructions will be given."

The Police Captain and several other officers nodded heavily, feeling their hearts fall into their bellies. They swore that no matter what instructions were given, they must fulfill them even if their jobs were on the line.

It seems that the many police stations will be fortified somehow and used as safe havens. They don't know how these people intended to keep the entire city's population in their small police stations, but did not think too much of it. After all, if the government was smart enough to open a SN department, they must have known about this war 90 or even 100 years ago and must have long built underground bunkers to keep these MONSTERS ALL AWAY.

Yes, yes, it must be so. It seems They also trained these SN people for decades underground, and only allowed them to truly register into the system a year before the war began.

Already, all police officers came up with so many fictional tales about the origin of the SN department. After the blockbuster scene they witnessed, they felt the SN department's location must be some hidden society that has been training and living as shadows for hundreds and hundreds of years.

The police Captain turned to look at his subordinates with narrowed eyes, "Remember, all you've seen or heard today is CLASSIFIED. If I hear even a single utterance of the matter, you will be off the force! Is that understood?"

Several people nodded like zombies. Well, they swore that even if they got drunk, they must know what to say and what not to say.

Speaking of eating and drinking, they felt no desire to do these things, feeling like the next time they might eat might be months later.

After witnessing such grotesque beings and puking out their intestines from disgust, its not easy to think of eating or drinking anymore.

If anything, they now felt like fasting. Sadly, as police officers who needed to eat a lot of good lean meat and proteins to keep in shape, they knew they must force themselves to keep their bodies well fueled, especially since the way was now underway. Some secretly swore that if they had to drink, they must only take no more than 2 bottles or cans a week.

No matter what, they **MUST NOT GET DRUNK!**

Like so, the police officers followed Haru and his group to scour the vast and enormous ancient castle. And soon, they found what they were looking for.

"Elder Haru, it's here!" Bho Jin yelled, causing the police officers to tense up a bit.

Eh? Here? What was here?

All they saw was an empty space with an elevated platform ahead. Or could it be that there was some invisible enemy here too?

Everyone was still confused, until they saw Haru gently touch the ground lightly with his finger after chanting and blowing softly towards the ground.

"AH-"

The officers again felt the world was too mysterious when seeing several purple, blue and green lights in the form of symbols, now appearing on the floor and even the walls and ceiling.

What?

There was no space that was left unturned without a symbol. This massive hall from top to bottom, was all covered in strange glowing symbols.

"The portal..." Haru murmured, observing that this was the 6th largest portal they had discovered. When talking about portal size, it's not just the physical size of the portals, but how many can cross through the portal at the same time. And if his guess was accurate, about 12000 can cross through every second. "What? 12,000 at once?" The Police officers felt like fainting. What was even more terrifying was that Bho Jin had said this was nothing compared to some they found that could let 20 and even 30,000 monsters cross over in a blink of an eye.

"Destroy... destroy... we must destroy them all!" These Officers felt their hearts could no longer take the shock, now feeling that their world was too scary to live in.

At this rate, who knows if half their population was filled with these monsters instead of humans. Fortunately, Haru said that although these massive portals have been there for centuries and even millennia, they have never been used.

It seems that if so many creatures cross over, it would alert something called the heavenly Dao... So until the time of war, these portals won't be used. Again, the monsters choose the day for the war because on that day, the planets will align and the Heavenly Dao will somewhat be weakened. It was the perfect time.

So until then, these portals will remain unused. The more these officers heard, the more dumbfounded they grew. But soon, everyone left the scene, with no one daring to lay mention of what they went through.

"Remember, wait for our orders and prepare for the inevitable... Keep your families safe in the meantime."

Got it... Like so, another portal was found, and more police officers were made aware of humanity's great evacuation plan... And amid the rumble, there were others in Vardos who were causing more chaos than ever.

Camilla chuckled enticingly, when staring at the foolish human who was now sharing a bed with her.

The mortal was shocked, feeling that no woman has ever been so sweet before. He felt he could even give her the world at this moment. It's been a while since he met her, and he already felt he married the wrong woman. He now had disgust for his children and wished them all dead so he wouldn't have to keep sneaking around with his lovely Camilla.

Hateful! Hateful! His Camilla was everything to him. And for her, he could even burn the entire world to the ground!

Chapter 608 A new Chess Piece - 2

After a rigorous Gymnastic exercise, the 2 laid down cuddling affectionately, with Camilla stroking the fool's chest soothingly. Albeit a fool, but he was also the secret leader of a dangerous and powerful gang in district 47. This guy was a young Mafia boss who rose to power, united 7 other gangs under his wing and took over the entire district 47 in a twinkle of an eye.

Even the military and police officers find it hard to take him down. How to say it? District 47 was a place riddled with all sorts of mercenaries in the world and in the country. It was like a safe haven for mercenaries. Killings happen here frequently, trafficking, drug experimentation on humans, you name it... District 47 was a combination of 1 massive city, as well as 2 neighboring villages too and their forest surroundings.

Once crossing into District 47, you enter the every man for himself zone.

These people also had the latest weapon technology, sometimes kidnapping famous weapon makers and doctors to come work for them by force. District 47 had the firepower to take down any military planes hovering around their airspace. They were a tough nut to crack, and many times, have killed undercover cops and military personnel sent on to rescue others.

Of course, they've taken over the place, making even the ordinary folks who live there cower in fear wherever they rise to do business. There were stores there, hotels, farmers, you name it.

For their criminal activities to thrive, the community must also thrive. So they never stopped regular folks from doing business. It's just that every month, each business must pay a certain tax fee to them. Call it protection fee... Well, this young 29 year old Camilla was in bed with, was a menace to many from the tender age of 6. That's right, he was already brutalizing and torturing people then. And by 15, he took over a boss of a gang that recruited him. But how did he take over, by killing his boss and those within his gang who opposed him. Then he continued taking over until he had the entire District 47 under his control.

Out here, they call him the King. Sure, there were some newly sprung gangs and even some old ones who weren't under his control here, but no one dared to go against him.

Camila had to admit that although she despised all humans now, she for one used to be a human pirate, and was impressed by his tactics. That being said, no matter how much favor she gave her

prey, it was still prey... a chess piece she had to use to fuel her desire for more war... war, war, war!

That's what she wants. She wants to see it all burn to the ground. She wanted to hear screams and all sorts of cries anguish all around her. Dear heavens... What was wrong with her? Nothing!... absolutely nothing!

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Camilla chuckled, planting a taunting kiss and yanking on the King's nipple playfully. "Did you see the news from the Vice President? It seems the President is ready to move all out against your District 47. And I know my man is never a coward who is afraid of a little fight. So what will you do now that all eyes are on you?"

"What will I do?" The King's eyes grew grim. He was typically a person who was very level headed. But for some reason, he and many others felt they couldn't keep silent anymore. The entire Vardos was quickly growing into a battlefield, the sort he liked. He had to also admit that he loved this sort of chaos. The outside world of Vardos out of his District 47 was quickly turning into mercenary grounds too. It seems all ordinary people also have something to vent off too. Well, this was just the way he liked it.

Licking his lips cruelly, The King knew that this was the right time to act. "My darling Camilla, do you know that before meeting you, I didn't know what my true future would look like. But now, I know my true purpose is to not only grow District 47, but to take over the entire Vardos, turning it into a world of our own."

As of now, the military was too busy taking care of the chaos across Vardos as a whole, allowing him to monopolize 1 other major city under his belt. Now, district 47 has grown in size again. The more chaos there is, the greater their chances of taking over Vardos. That being said, since the Vice-President has said the President wants to make a move on his District 47, then he must first make a move on that bloody president to show his might. And who else better to use than the many top mercenaries and killers in his vicinity?

Know that the killers here were some within the Dark web. Some were top killers and assassins too. The King began feeling too mighty having his ego stroked by his woman. Which other Mafia man or boss can have the Vice-President of a country under his 'fingers?' Where have you seen it done?

The King started feeling cocky, thinking it was his charm and power that made the Vice-president fearful of him. Hey, Camilla, his woman, was the one who linked both sides up. And now, The King

is ready to take on the Presidential suit and become Vardos' next president. What election? What voting?

In the face of true power, all must bow to him, no questions asked. As for his dear wife and bastard daughter, who even knows if that child is his?

The King felt he must have been blind to love such a worthless lowlife before. Now, he wished for nothing else but to have her and her child killed. Of course not yet. He first wanted her to open her dog eyes and see him and Camilla rise higher in power before killing her off.

How dare she betray him like that? If not for Camilla, he would have never known that she was sleeping around with 10 other men and even talking to the feds about him. KILL~

The King had so many plans up his sleeves.

Looking at the news on the TV, The King suddenly had a bright idea for when they'll strike. "Darling, isn't the press-conference in 5 days time?"

Both gave each other tactful stress, before chuckling and preparing for round 3. In 5 days, the world will get their message.

Chapter 609 Special Cases

In Britannia, several high-end officers and military personnel slowly marched through the corridors of a massive asylum.

They didn't understand why they were asked to bring a certain patient back, but given the high rank of the task, they dared not ask any further inquiries or mistreat the patient in question. And as they walked, the Asylum's dean walked beside them with a doctor's whitecoat and thick spectacles sitting on the bridge of his nostrils.

"Adrianna Fleming...Age 15. Was brought in when she was only 7. Her parents said right from her birth, she was acting peculiar."

"She cried more often than regular babies and had a look of fear every now and then. At first, they thought it would stop when she grew older, but it just kept getting worse."

"The family moved from place to place, and every time, she ended up burning their home to the ground.... Monsters... she said."

"She always swore it wasn't her, but the monsters hell bent on torturing her to stupor."

"Mad... she's as mad as a Hatter, that one. But what do you guys want with her? I can't see her being of any use to anyone, seeing as she has a knack for burning down all homes she visits. Only this asylum has been able to keep her in check."

Well, the Dean felt that although the girl typically spoke of monsters, she looked quite normal. She would workout in her cell as though preparing for some future battle, and would also spend her time in the library, reading from morning till night. Of course, whenever she was in the library, a guard would supervise her, lest she burns something down again. No one knows how she was always able to burn down things without a match or sturdy objects that could start a spark. So it was best to keep an eye out for her when she visits such 'flammable' areas.

To be honest, all her brain functions and medical examinations show her to be normal. However, what sort of normal person speaks of monsters with fear and goes around burning down places?

After having her go through lie detectors and other technologies, they saw that she said no word of lies. Which meant she truly believed what she said and was mentally handicapped, despite what her medical reports said.

Thus, she has been locked up here for years.. It also seemed that she had no desires for the outside world too. She was more than happy to stay here. She often says she will leave soon, but no one knows when the 'soon' she speaks of will come. This was also why they kept her under heavy supervision, lest she attempts to burn this place to the ground and flee.

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The officers and military personnel listened with great interest, wanting to know what was so important with this girl. The only thing their superiors said was that she was the only one who saw a certain crime happen in the past, and they wanted more details from her.

This was why they must treat her with care despite her 'mental state.' Again, they had many questions to ask, like how a mentally ill person would be able to answer their superiors rightfully with facts. But who were they to ask?

Some thought that perhaps her mental illness was faked, since her brain activity showed she was normal. She must have seen the 'crime' in question take place, and chosen to pretend to be mentally ill to protect her loved ones. The monsters in question might be the people who committed the crime. And the fear she showed must be fear of knowing what they'll do to her if they find out she knows. Soon, everyone came to the Asylum's library and instantly spotted a very calm figure, slowly flipping through a book. She crossed one leg and was very focused on reading a book called 'The Art of War.'

According to the dean, she read things involving geography, chemistry, biology, survival, war, you name it. At first, they didn't want to provide such violent and academic books for her to read, as Asylum's typically had books with happy thoughts. But the girl made a fuss that she wanted to feel like an ordinary student going to school or she would fall into great depression and might do something harmful for them all. The war between the dean and herself carried on for 5 whole months until her request was finally granted. But, she must read these books in the library under supervision.

Look.... There were guards standing several feet around her in a square formation.

Sensing their arrival, the girl unhurriedly raised her head from her book and was then taken aback by the stream of military and police officer personnel around.

"Miss Adrianna, please come with us. Your cooperation is most needed."

...

2 hours later, Adrianna found herself well fed, cleaned up and well taken care of, now staying within a hotel room within a simple 2-story home.

What was all this about?

No matter how well they treated her, if they didn't tell her why they brought her in, she would never feel at ease. She could sense they had no ill intentions towards her, so what was all this about?

Soon, those who escorted her were gone, and 3 others in peculiar but cool looking school-like uniforms now stepped into the home.

And then, they unlocked one of the doors within the home and led her in.

"Miss Adrianna, please put your hand on the globe."

Well, Adrianna didn't know what to make of their request, thinking the globe must be some sort of lie detector or something. But what happened next shocked her.

The globe lit up in a pure white light with specs of green within it. Following this, a letter emerged in a twinkle of an eye like Magic.

[Dear Miss Adrianna, you have been accepted into The Heavenly Tian Academy for Exorcism!]

"0"

Typically, there were no acceptances during semester periods, but because of her peculiar talents, she was granted acceptance on the spot and didn't even have to wait for a few days.

Obediah and Hitchcock, the military soldiers who were there in Cygypt during the 1st Horseman's debut, gave each other tactful stares.

They were now bonafide Disciples.

After becoming an exorcist for almost a year now, they've been combing through a series of cases in Britannia, discovering some unique talents who will definitely aid their cause.

And one of them was Adrianna Fleming, who they suspect was born with her 3rd eye opened!

But not just that.

According to the Grandmaster, she might have the rare Ying-yang eyes, the ones many underworld beings would kill for. The fact that she still had them intact meant they weren't ripe for the taking yet.

Seeing the portal slowly opening before her, Adrianna was taken aback, confused that humans had such powers. That's right, her eyes told her they were true humans.

She could also feel the air of nobility and righteousness around them.

"Adrianna Fleming... If you wish to survive the upcoming war and protect your parents, this is the only way out... So, what will you choose?"

Looking at the letter that changed into a tattoo on her chest, Adrianna felt a sense of belonging for the first time in her life.

She wasn't crazy... she wasn't crazy...

Finally there were others who believed what she has always known.

The enemy exists... They exist, and will soon roam the world, no longer in hiding.

Exorcist... She has heard that word from one or 2 creatures before. It seems they fear these people called exorcists.

If that's the case, she must become one as well!

With that, Adrianna chuckled with tears streaming down her rosy cheeks. Soon, she disappeared through the portal, following Obediah's group in excitement.

The world beyond the portal was one she could never believe or fathom.

Chapter 610 Turbulent Times

Today, many had gathered before the Red House to listen to the words of the country's leader, President Ghant Luxver. The crisp hot air was filled with anticipation as the press conference was about to begin. President Grant Luxver, previously known for his charismatic leadership and unwavering commitment to transparency, was scheduled to address the nation from the Rose Garden of the Red House. Journalists from around the world gathered, their cameras poised and notebooks ready.

The security on site was quadruple its usual number in the past, and its entire scene was heavy with the crowd growing rowdier by the minute. Since when did things turn out so bad? Indeed, these were dangerous times.. very, very dangerous times. Can't you see the many police officers and even soldiers holding back the crowd of rowdy protesters far away who were hell bent on rushing up to the stadium and stabbing the many government officials to death? As President Grant stepped up to the podium, his presence commanded attention. His auburn hair caught the sunlight, and his eyes sparkled with determination for Peaceful talks, as well as some not-so peaceful ones too. For example, District 47. Such a place must go, or else things will only grow worse from here on out. With those thoughts in mind, Ghant adjusted the microphone and began his address.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for joining me today," he started, her voice steady and confident. "We now find ourselves at a crucial juncture in our nation's history... Violence, killings, trafficking, rape, and several other crimes have tripped in the space of 3 months." Ghant paused. "Again, I ask you all. How did we get here? Gas prices are high, and you want to burn the gas stations to the grounds? You say Salmon is high, so you kidnap the fishermen and partake in cannibalism? Is any of this normal?" So any disagreement now and they'll result to violence? Can you believe that because a teacher gave a boy a B+ grade on his paper the boy kidnapped the teacher and sliced him to bits? Incredible! Since when did people act on their first thought running through their heads? In general, it's common for people to say: [I'll kill you], when angry. But actually acting on it is what makes it shocking. You don't know the number of reports he has received from the many sectors within the Criminal Justice Department. Thankfully, he had capable people like Vice-President Doyle and several others by his side to assist him in keeping things in order. Vice-president Doyle in particular was quite impressive. Whenever he said he would handle things, he never truly missed a beat. Everything he ever takes on gets more or less accomplished. This shows how competent and intelligent his strategies are. So of course when President Ghant was stumped and confirmed by his good old pal, the advice he got was one that although didn't quite resonate with him, was one that he saw must be taken if he had to keep order in the country as of now. According to Doyle, the true instigations for all the chaos they're receiving comes from District 47. He didn't know how they did it, but District 47 found a way to manipulate several others out of their district. Was it a special drug that makes people angrier than usual? Some sort of pill or something? Well, he didn't know how they did it, but came to understand that if they don't nip District 47 in the butt, the country will continue to plummet to a far worse state than it already was. ...

Like so, Doyle presented his speech very passionately, determined to at least spread the message across and allow the Vardos to find a target to pin all their frustrations on. That's right, he was taking Doyle's advice. Point out the enemy, and then become the hero, promising to eradicate the enemy for the people. It's a classic Villain-Hero tactic. Like so, the crowd listened intently, captivated by his words. However, amidst the sea of reporters, a figure lurked in the shadows—a man with a hidden agenda.

Who was this man who blended so well with the ground with a camera hovering over his eyes from time to time? Two words - Victor Hayes, also known as The Scorpion. There are legends that tell of him, lurking underneath the 'sands' lurking in wait for his prey before he stung. In the assassination

world, he was mostly known for his venomous signature that left his victim disfigured, dead and with a face and body 3 times more swollen than before. Once his bullets and even his blades hit his target, the poison gets into the bloodstream and then, starts a very discomfoting feeling of having their throat and heart swell up so much that you find yourself drowning in air. Such a dangerous man on the Top most wanted list was out here taking pictures in perfect disguise, yet no one knew a thing. The man named Victor Hayes stood silently. He was nondescript in appearance, blending seamlessly with the crowd. However, beneath his calm exterior lay a mind consumed by anger and desperation. It took all his willpower for him not to rush up to the podium and personally stab this son of a B**ch to death. Dammit! It was because of Doyle that he has even changed for decades now. Victor felt that these past few weeks his anger has erupted more rapidly than usual. But he felt it should be so. You don't know how happy he was when receiving the order from the KING himself. Thus, he meticulously planned this day, driven by a personal vendetta against the President's policies and their past chases of cat and mouse. As President Grant continued her speech, Victor's hand slipped into his coat pocket, fingers brushing against cold metal. His heart raced as he recalled his plan—a plan that would change everything.

"Today," President Ghant declared, "we take another step towards unity and progress."

Victor's grip tightened around the handle of a small pistol. He knew he had only one chance.

He had to take the shit at the right time.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, the only way to secure peace is to—"

Bang! Bang! Bang!~

The shots were fired.