

Be Honest! 61

Chapter 61 Trapped

A chill wind engulfed the entire room as the moon illuminated the scene giving it a bluish undertone to the scene

Everyone's heart fell deeper in place as their eyes scanned the room vigilantly.

But no matter where they looked, nothing was more eye-catching than the ominous scene ahead.

~Flutter. Flutter.

Everyone looked on to the long fluttering hair of the little Gia princess, who still has her back against them while holding a pink doll.

And the duo who was reaching for her, didn't know why, but they suddenly felt their hands tremble the closer they got to her.

Their fingers felt frozen to the bone as the chilly air forced itself into their very beings, deep rooting itself in them.

And when they finally turned the little girl around, their eyes almost bled out blood from the scene before them.

Oh my God!

The face was just too gruesome words alone!

It was like staring into a deep, never-ending abyss of death that made their throats constrict in horror.

How? This? What? No!!!!

~Plop.

The duo fell backwards, pointed their trembling fingers at the little miss and began using their butts to move back in fear. "M-Monster!"

Monster?

Their words echoed across the scene as everyone then looked at the scene in confusion.

But of course, it wasn't long before this confusion turned into something unfathomable.

Little miss?...

Everyone's face turned pale.

Imposter!

It was then, and now that old Gia recalled the lines that the stranger told Hulan: [someone in your home isn't who they were. Thus, their deaths were sealed!]

Finally understanding the words, old Gia's bones became wobbly in despair.

Even the guards recalled the words and couldn't help shivering from the revelation.

So-so, the enemy was the little miss?

Then, then, what do they do? How do they fight this thing?

Mother of Mercy!

The small hairs across their bodies stood up, as they could feel themselves now rooted on the spot, unable to move.

But in their hearts, they were still screaming in tears: 'Monster! Monster! Monster! Monster!!!'

~Plugh!

In no more than 3 seconds, the floor was now covered in vomit, as countless people threw up just from a single glance of the 'thing.'

They felt like if they had to continue looking at it for long, they would rather commit suicide instead.

Just looking at it gave them a sensation of thousand spiders crawling, entering and exiting their insides at will.

And just when everyone was still digesting the scene before them, they soon heard a loud cry from one of the ladies.

~Plop.

Pia fell to her knees in tears as she stared at the thing in rage and hate.

"No!.. No... My baby... My baby... What have you done to my baby? You give her back! I, I...
~Oooooo."

Pia's chest grew tight with grief.

Of course she was scared and terrified to death.

But do you know the love a mother had for her daughter?

She might be soft-natured. But when the going got tough, forget it. She would be more brutal than any soldier if needed!

With her hatred stronger than her fear, Pia took out her safety knife murderously.

She had somehow always known that this wasn't her daughter.

The connection between mother and daughter was no more, which was too bizarre.

At first, she thought it was because of the trauma.

But now, it all made sense!

Even the thing's nature of standing in her bedroom at night, appearing in countless unforeseen regions, not eating for days and doing other weird actions were all clues to show that her daughter hadn't been with her for a long time.

But she as a mother hadn't fully noticed it.

So wasn't she a disappointment?

Hahahahhahahahaha!

Pia clenched the dagger in her hand in pain when she thought of how much her real daughter might have needed her when this imposter thing took her away.

'Didi... Mommy is so sorry. Please forgive mommy for leaving you alone. Mommy promises you that even if she has to die, she will bring you back safely!'

With that, Pia steadied herself, secretly planning to make her move on the thing.

As for Wei Gia, Old Gia and the rest of the family, they too had the same thoughts as Pia, but another shocking thought embedded in their minds made them grow numb.

So all this time, they had been living with this thing?

At this moment, even though they were a military home, the level of terror that engulfed their hearts from the sight before them was so intense that they too couldn't even move a muscle.

The fear was too crippling.

However, they knew that if they didn't do anything, then their fates might truly be sealed today.

If they wanted a chance for revenge or to understand it all, they had first to flee the scene since the enemy had long prepared.

You look at me, I look at you. Everyone gave each other a brief eye before Wei Gia began screaming orders out.

"Evacuate the room! Take the children to safety. Run! Run! Run!!!"

In a flash, almost everyone in the room dashed towards the doors as if it were their only salvation.

Be it by chopper or vehicle, they didn't care how they escaped, provided they fled the gruesome scene.

At the same time, Old Gia, Wei Gia, Butler Feng and a few others stood firm with quaking legs while trying to buy time for others.

They looked at the thing before them and took big gulps of saliva.

May the heavens help them all.

They only wished to buy more time for the rest.

And for a moment, it all seemed to be working and going according to plan.

But... Too bad, the little girl had long prepared for them.

~Bam! Bam! Catchack!

All doors and windows magically closed themselves shut with several loud bangs, making everyone stare at the scene anxiously.

"Oh no! It won't budge! It won't budge!"

"Then slam into it for heaven's sake... Or better still, shoot the damn latch off!"

"I don't care how you do it, but open that damn door now!!"

~Bang. Bang. Bang~

Chapter 62 The Big Feast

Everyone's mind was clouded heavily as they stared at the doors desperately.

Blow them away!

~Bang. Bang. Bang~

The thundering bullets flew out from their weapons as if it were a war zone.

And the sparks and flashed from all the firing seemed to illuminate the dimly lit room from time to time.

Destroy. Destroy. Destroy. Destroy!

They didn't dare to slow down, as they fired uncontrollably at the only thing now standing between them and freedom.

And after firing for what seemed like an eternity, they suddenly froze, looked at the doors and almost burst out into tears.

Dammit!

How did they forget that these doors were reinforced and sturdier than ordinary ones?

The doors and even the latches were made for keeping the enemy out.

They didn't even do any major damage to the doors after all that firing.

One could only find scratches or marks here and there instead.

F***!

Dread grew within their chests as everyone tried their best to pry the doors open.

No matter how sound and bold one was, ending up in such a situation, trapped in a room with an unknown thing that they didn't know how to kill, would inevitably make terror bloom in their hearts as time passed by.

And without a doubt, even the guards who felt courageous before were shaken to their core with the turn of events.

Their breathing grew hoarse as they raised their legs and kicked or slammed the doors with a crazed look in their eyes.

"Open! Open! Why won't you open for me?!"

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Tensions were high, and their veins were already bulging out in desperation.

But how could they have known that this was just the beginning of a fun night?

~BRRRMMMMMM!

The chandeliers began shaking greatly, and the couches began floating and spinning around the room as a crazy gust of wind fumed in, creating a storm within the hall.

Everyone's body went numb with shock, they saw the scene before them.

Too strong!

The strong winds lifted several people and spun them around as if they were rolling around in the sinking Titanic, with many forcefully hitting themselves against the walls in agony.

~Bam! Bam! Bam!

Some people already saw stars from all the hits to their heads and bodies.

"Uggh...."

The loud chiming chandeliers and exclamations of other panic-filled people quickly covered up the moans of many.

But just when they thought that they would forever end up getting bashed and thrown around all night in this tornado, hurricane winds, the strong gust of wind suddenly stopped. And at this moment, everything, including everyone floating, fell hard on the ground mercilessly in one loud bang.

~Bam.

The room was now in a mess. But the real point of focus was that everyone's heart now had a higher degree of fear installed in them.

Beautiful.

It smelled so good that the little girl couldn't help taking a big whiff and moaning in ecstasy.

Heh. Want to run? Then think again!

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Every one, though in a state of disarray, was still focused on the little girl.

Those closer moved with their butts as fast as they could, trying to stay as far away from her as possible.

Wei Gia felt the pressure on his throat when staring at the thing that looked like his daughter.

Oh, dear. He wanted to throw up and convulse in both fear and repulsion.

"You... What do you want from us?" Wei Gia asked with a shivering tone. He had fought against it, hoping to calm his knotted belly. But the fear from within the room seemed too courageous. He could feel the bottomless quivering in his spine. And for the first time, he realized that his voice could go up a note as well. Luckily, because of the elephant in the room, no one seemed to realize his strangeness and only gazed upon him in admiration instead.

They were all shaken down to their bones, but Wei Gia was courageous enough to talk to the thing even after all that had happened.

In truth, Wei Gia was just as shaken as they were.

And when the thing abruptly turned its face at him, he felt like he was about to collapse.

But with everyone staring at him with such hopeful and expectant eyes, he dared not fail them and could only swallow his quake feeling and pent-up vomit for some other time.

Who made him the current head of the household?

...

The thing saw Wei Gia's struggling expression and chuckled: "For what I want to do, I'm sure you already have a guess in your heart. Oops... You all are going to die anyway. So why care about what I will do with you all after your deaths?" The thing said before smiling from ear to ear, as her lips extending right to the back of her head

And the moment she spoke, she didn't even give them time to readjust themselves before calmly lifting her hands and closing her eyes calmly.

p Of course, everyone's concern wasn't the actions... but what they were seeing before them.

The thing's teeth started growing and elongating into a spiky saw-like pattern that formed a line all across her face.

And when she opened her eyes again, they were a deep shade of bluish-purple instead.

But maybe, the most shocking thing was that during this time, the massive image of the moon seemed to have a deeper bluish color with purplish highlights too.

Even if they were dumb and slow-witted, they now realized that what they were facing was definitely something out of this world!

So instantly, they pointed their weapons at it without hesitation.

At first, they avoided shooting it because it looked exactly like the little miss... You know, without the teeth, the face, the... Well, the body still looked like that of the little miss, excluding the face.

So they were patient about it, trying to flee to safety first and then think about it all.

But now that they were truly cornered and backed up, forget it.

This thing is going down!

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Instantly, time seemed frozen in place as everyone began raising their weapons.

And at the moment, the little girl was watching everything in slow motion, with a curved smile across her face.

Well, now... It looked like it was finally time for the feast to begin.

She had long marked her favorites in this room, so she decided to save them for last.

After all, the more their souls feared and ached like squealing hounds, the more blissful the meal.

But because of those blasted angels, it had to be done before the heavenly hour... Lest they find out her deeds.

Nonetheless, since she liked saving the best for last, then she would undoubtedly enjoy the closest to the little girl the last.

Thinking like that, the thing's eyes curved upwards.

~Swish!

What???

Old Gia and several others looked around in blind horror while trying to suppress the shivers within them.

It vanished. It vanished!

Instantly, their scalps tingled.

Where was it? Where was it?

The dimly dark room, the weird sounds of drumming on the walls, and the impending fear of the unknown lurking in the dark, was enough to make one have a heart attack, talk less of losing their wits at a time like this... Especially the children who grabbed the adults with their cold, clammy hands.

It's been a long time since they, the Gia grandsons, had cried.

Today, they seemed to be able to shed buckets, with some even releasing the dragons of pee too.

But they dared not cry out loud for fear that whatever was within the dark would get them.

They... They wanted to go home.

They had never been so traumatized and frightened in their entire lives!

And just when everyone was freaking out of their wits, they heard a loud cry coming from above.

~Ahhhhhh!

Everyone looked upwards, and Butler Feng also flashed a torch there too.

It was on the ceiling! It was on the ceiling!

Yes. They found it.

But it was just that the image they saw was enough to send them into cardiac arrest.

They watched as the thing stood upside down on the ceiling, and in one single bite, it bit off a guard's entire head after its mouth expanded into 10 times its regular size.

Blood smeared its mouth, leaving the most horrid image to them.

~Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

In just 3 more bites, the entire human had been swallowed.

~Plugh.

She burped out the person's clothes and every other indigestible item.

Tonight, she could eat both flesh and soul.

Everyone watched her crunch the bones, not even daring to breathe, speak or call its attention to them.

The amount of fear wired in their bodies made their eyes eclipse and roll to the back of their heads.

But little did they know that this was just the beginning.

Tonight, the blood bath began.

"Run! Run! Pry open the doors again!"

"No! No! Save me! It's got my leg!"

"Shoot! Shoot! Waste the bullets on it!"

"Dammit! Where is a missile when you need one?"

"Help! Help! Save me!"

~Bang Bang. Bang Bang. Bang.

Chapter 63 Heroes To The Rescue

"Where did it go? Look! Over there! Shoot! Shoot!"

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang.~

The loud sounds of bullets fired in all directions as the now hunched thing suddenly jumped around the room, picking its meal at will.

The night weather was indeed a hot one. But at present, as they only felt the coldness of the eerie winds that massaged their bodies, stretching its claws deep into the very fibres of their bones.

~Plop.

The slimy items of the dead were continuously spat out the mouth of the Thing.

And in a sit second after spitting out, it would vanish and appear in another location with yet another victim in its hands.

Like so, the feast became one to die for. And the poor chickens began running up and found, backing each other in circles with their guns pointed about in full panic.

Where was it? Where was it?

Front? Back? Up? Down? Sideways?... Good Heavens! Where the hell was the thing?

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang.

They could only see flashes and after images of it once they finally managed to spot it.

And they didnt know if it was just them, but the more it ate, the uglier and gruesome it looked.

Its eye sockets, its nostrils that now looked modified. Its entire body, and the fact that even its hair had started changing, made several gasps of panic leave their curved, open mouths.

But while the thing was having its meal, Dorian and his gang had finally entered the estate.

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~Vrrrrmmmmmm!

Ba-bum! Ba-bum!

Butler Sheng and Zhulyn were thrown up and down their seats, even with the seat belts on.

F***! Can you take it easy on them?

Raulin, who was driving, was in a 'Mad Max' state.

He clenched the steering wheel passionately while avoiding all obstacles in his way.

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

The automatic defence system within the well-equipped military Gia estate was one of the fiercest in the country.

No other estate in the city had such a devised mechanism. This only went to show how big the Goa household was.

When they first reached a certain distance and crossed a laser, warnings did go out, telling them to halt and wait for guards to get to them.

But of course, in this emergency state, they continued.

And after several distances, 2 more warnings went off again.

At any rate, the mechanisms were typically placed after the Gia family closed their doors.

That's right. In a family such as theirs, following schedules, just like in the military, was a must!

They ate at specific times and did other activities at other appointed times too. Of course, the hours when their schedules were free were typically used for their private times.

And in such a household, at 9 P.M prompt, the gates would be closed, and the defence activated.

Of course, if one came later than that, follow protocol after the first warning and stand there in wait for guards to view one on camera.

From there, they would also head towards one and search them, as well as their vehicles too before any guests or people dared to even pass the first haul.

With how big this estate was, there were sectors and various checkpoints one had to reach before getting to the heart of it all.

But of course, since Dorian and his gang were 'unwanted guests,' they drove past all the warnings, triggering the automatic safety procedures.

And wouldn't you know it? Over 200 automated machine guns popped out from the lawns.

At this point, needless to say that their detection capacities and other features made them perfect killing machines at this moment.

And if this first fail-safe doesn't work, don't worry. The Gia residence had others!

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~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang~

The special bullets were made to penetrate 20% of the standard bulletproof window with a single shot.

So imagine having hundreds of them shoot at the vehicle?

F***! It seemed like a nightmare for many if caught up in a wave of these monstrous bullets.

But because Dorian had previously inserted his qi into the vehicle earlier on, the vehicle was still without a scratch.

And the Gia Detectors, which were also supposed to analyze the damage done, saw this and immediately signalled for another procedure to get launched.

Okay. Okay. Do you think you're so tough? Then what about this?

The machine's guns never stopped firing. But in the process, 2 other features popped out yet again and were ready for action.

Seeing all this, Raulin wanted to cry.

The Gia Family sure were ruthless. But luckily, he was a damn good driver, himself.

With that, Raulin prepared to drift as if in a movie. But who could blame him?

In a blink of an eye, the path was suddenly covered with spikes and blades strategically. But that wasn't all. Large holes also began opening up on the floors like trap doors, which only made many everyone's eyes widen in alarm.

Why? Because the trap doors opened whenever the vehicle was extremely close to it. And if one weren't careful, their vehicle would crash in just like that.

And at the sides, Raulin saw several mechanical arms pop out, holding something in their hands.

Eh?

Were those hand grenades?

Everyone's face turned grim.

~Boom!

A small yellowish mushroom cloud flamed up, and Raulin's heart fell into his belly after dodging the attack.

Yes. He swirled the vehicle to the side, missing the grenade by inches. The grenade then flew a distance forward and exploded on the lawn at the sides.

Raulin was relieved. But what he didn't know was that the arm could calculate and estimate enemy moments too.

It was like playing a game of chess with the computer. It would calculate based on what moves one made and make adjustments to counterattack and win.

So make no mistake. This was just the beginning.

But fortunately for the gang, they had Dorian with them.

Dorian, who hadn't even shaken a muscle since this whole charade began, only stared outside, looking at the large moon deeply.

Tonight. He had to go all out.

Chapter 64 A Bizare Sighting

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang.~

~Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!~

~Vrrmmmmmm!

The saga continued until finally, the gang had made it past the last defence.

And only after stepping into the innermost sector of the estate, did they freeze in shock.

This... This... This...

"Grandmaster. What is going on?"

~Awoooo!

Everyone's heart skipped a beat after hearing the far cry of wolves from heaven knows where.

But it didn't make any sense!

The Gia estate was far from the famous Wuphil mountain or other forest regions. So how was it possible that they could hear it?

Dorian glanced at the magnified moon for a bit before diverting his attention again.

Sure enough. Tonight was filled with power. And even though ordinary people couldn't see it, when Dorian looked at the moon, he saw something completely different from what they saw.

Butler Sheng looked at the scene deeply.

The entire place was too quiet and silent, with not even a single sound from an owl or even a bee buzzing around.

But that wasn't the real reason why his hairs at the back of his neck were all standing at attention. Zhulyn also saw the seven and was gravely disturbed as well. How could he not be?

Countless bodies were lying around in strange positions.

And after cracking down and vigilantly placing his hands on their neck pulse, he couldn't help releasing a deep sigh from relief.

Good. They were still alive and breathing. But the strange thing was that they had all fallen into some deep slumber all at once.

The scene they were witnessing was too hard to describe.

Countless bodies lay around every path and region, making them all stand on high alert.

Who knew if someone or something would sneak attack them and put them to sleep just like these people?

Instantly, they all took out a talisman paper in one hand and a gun in another... Whether human or creature, it was best for them to be prepared.

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As ever, the overly animated Raulin began moving as if he were Indiana Jones or something.

He stepped over several guards, looking for places to put his legs without smashing the bodies.

That's right. He didn't want to smash the faces of these Gia guards.

Who knew if they would get up and bite him like zombies? He had watched too many movies to know that in situations like this, don't try to poke the Lion and avoid stepping on people... Even if they looked dead, asleep or even paralyzed.

Raulin's imagination was just too great. But he wasn't wrong in taking precautions.

The entire scene looked like the enactment of sleeping beauty... Except, the focus was more on the Kingdom people who were put asleep while waiting for the princess to finally wake up.

There were some sleeping while leaning in the walls, and there were also some sleeping on board and positions too.

F***! How can someone sleep in a squatting position?

Raulin didn't know how long that person had been put to slumber like that. But he was sure that once the person woke up again, their knees would've been killed to death by them.

Sigh... How tragic. And so young too.

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"Faster."

"Right." The rest responded before picking up their pace, leaping over the many sleeping beauties scattered around.

They finally ascended the grand stone stairs at the front and passed through the open doors vigilantly.

And the moment they stepped in, they were immediately bombarded with a sort of chilly cold that made them shiver uncontrollably.

The further in they went, the colder it became.

No. The cold this time was fiercer and more penetrating than what he had felt during the other battles.

Butler Sheng looked at the winding hallways and felt a little shaken.

There was something big in here!

~Boom!

Dorian began throwing talismans on any closed doors, forcing his way through without mercy.

Butler Sheng didn't know how Dorian knew the way or even knew that they were supposed to stop at the building they did.

But the fact that the cold air was growing more and more choking, showed that they had indeed come to the right path.

And when everyone was still immersed in their thoughts, Dorian squinted his forward eyes as if having laser vision: "Assignments: Raulin. Gather the survivors and protect them if need be. Zhulyn. Set up the formation according to the instructions."

Zhulyn nodded diligently while tapping his breast pocket that had everything he needed: "Yes, Grandmaster. I will do my best."

"Mmm." Dorian hummed before focusing his attention on Butler Sheng: "Protect him while he sets it up."

"Yes, Grandmaster... But what about you? I fear that this time, we might be facing something more disastrous than before."

Oh?

Doran glanced at Butler Sheng briefly and was once again impressed by him. Good observation skills and a calm mind even at dangerous times.

,m Butler Sheng looked at Dorian a little worriedly. Should he volunteer to assist him? After all, his gut was telling him that today's matter wouldn't be smooth. So how could he not be concerned?

Of course, Dorian understood his worries and couldn't help smirking dangerously.

Assistance?

Heh. He did have to go all out today... But, when did he ever insinuate that going all out meant being overwhelmed?

In his opinion, it was just a little more troublesome.

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Dorian's gang continued advancing through the labyrinth hallways, moving past several twists and turns at every point.

And within the room where the feasting was taking place, the little girl suddenly paused her bone-crunching, before revealing a frightening grin.

How interesting.

So the world wasn't so clueless after all.

For them to walk amidst her sleeping enchantment showed that they did have some level of skill.

Too bad the smell from them was just too weak.

The little girl's head suddenly elongated like a giraffe, twisting and knotting in glee.

Hahahahaha! More food for her!

And right on cue, the doors suddenly opened.

~Boom!

The gang was here.

Chapter 65 A Wannabe Exorcist

~Boom!

Dorian and his gang burst into the room, completely stunning the frightened survivors who felt that only a breath away.

Eh? Who was this?

Some of the guards didn't know. But the Gia family members, who sometimes held parties and invited all the top big families and clans, instantly recognized Dorian in disbelief.

They must be dreaming or something... or else how come this person looked a lot like that Tian boy?

Of course, Dorian did catch everyone's attention. But sorry, he wasn't the star of the show now.

Nope. Everyone was more focused on the opened doors behind him.

Instantly, their eyes shone in determination as they stared at the doors with shocked eyes.

Hahahahaha! It was open. It was open!

"Hurry! Hurry! Everyone, flee now!"

Flee. Flee. Flee. Flee...

Those were the only words running through their heads when starting at the doors.

And in a blink of an eye, many stumbled, got up, fell, got up, and repeatedly moved like this while making their way towards their salvation.

At the moment, they didn't even think or want to understand how Dorian got the doors open.

Please! Their minds were focused on staying as far away as possible from this creepy monster, alright?

But unbeknownst to them, at the moment, the safest place for them would actually be in here.

Hulan, who had been hiding behind several guards like a coward, finally crawled away in agonizing fear as she forced her trending legs to move as fast as they could.

Of course on the way, she didn't mind pushing or tripping anyone who dared to stand in her way.

"Move! Get out of my way! Don't you know the famous saying that women and children first? Get away! Get away! Clear the way for me now!"

Her anxious voice had raised several notes high as she screamed her orders at the men standing in her way.

Forget about identities. Who the hell would care about one's identity in a time like this?

Hulan felt that even if someone offered her a billion Vyns after today's matter, she would never even think of coming to work here again.

Bullish**! What amount of money can be worth her life? She had seen that thing eat people with her very 2 naked eyes. So she dared not play with these Gia family members anymore.

Now, she couldn't help slapping her former self in the face when she thought of how she secretly made her top competitor have a stomach ache during the interview for the job position of a nanny.

Who knew that her actions had saved that person from tonight's fiasco? Hulan was at the brink of despair when she thought of how she had been spending time with that thing during these past few days.

Oh, God! What if it had wanted a snack and decided to eat her instead?

Shiver. Shiver. Shiver. Shiver.

Now, Hulan's mind was firmly made up. She quickly killed her dream of marrying into the wealthy Gia family and decided to stay as far away as possible from them. No. At this point, even the other wealthy families might have such enemies. And to her, the entire didn't feel safe anymore. So once she was out, you best believe that she would be on the next train back to the next city.

Yes. Yes. She would leave. But for now, the most important task was fleeing the scene. Thus, she gritted her teeth, rolled up her sleeves and was even more prepared to fight through the crowd of well-trained men.

By hook or by crook, she had to leave. Very quickly, she took out her long hairpin, and a flash of cruelty flickered through her eyes briefly.

It wouldn't be a crime if she killed someone now, right? Yes. Team Bo own would really even know. The thing had already killed half of them here. So what does it matter if she kills a few? Was she supposed to stay in wait for these people to pass her by first? What if the thing got her in the end?

Hulan gulped her saliva while holding the shaking hairpin with troubling hands.

A moment of hesitation made her pause. Of course, when she thought of how they treated her earlier on, she quickly regained her murderous spirit.

If she killed a few, she wouldn't feel guilty. After all, her actions were very justified!

Heh. Who asked them to mistreat her before? Deserve it!

But just when she was about to take her hairpin out and start stabbing people, she immediately spotted someone who made her body freeze in its tracks.

Blink. Blink.

Mr. Divination Master?

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Dorian walked forward amidst the crowd dashing his way and only had his eyes focused on the little girl ahead.

Likewise, the little girl had long stopped her killing when Dorian came in and had her long giraffe head twisted to the side, as if trying to observe and scrutinize Dorian too.

Well, she was looking at him as if looking at dinner. And more importantly, she seemed extremely curious about Dorian too.

This world wasn't supposed to have someone like Dorian in it. Everyone paranormal beings or things in the underworld knew this. It was basic knowledge 101 that had existed since the beginning of this world. Since ancient times, it has always been like that. So suddenly finding one was an extremely shocking matter. But even at that, no one would believe that any exorcist here could be powerful.

Why? Because they would need the guidance of the heavens if they wanted to understand the profession's real essence and grow stronger.

The underworld beings weren't fools.

For centuries they had been monitoring the heavens and their influence in this world. In short, once an oath gets taken, the underworld leader had a risky and taboo way of feeling the impending danger. Thus, they could only risk it in one world, lest they get discovered by the angels.

Anyway, they had been monitoring things and found that no oaths had been taken. So it was impossible for this world to ever come up with a powerful exorcist, even if there was one.

It was just that they failed to know that with the system's private space and functions, for some reason, things were going to take a different turn in the end.

And this was why the heavens sent the system to assist in doing the job instead.

Of course, the little girl had no idea of this and could only look at the wannabe exorcist in disdain. Without a doubt, she felt like it was a weak chicken.