

Be Honest! 626

Chapter 626 Their Purpose

Clem Shi's insides twisted when staring at the scene before him.

Mrs. Dray insisted on preparing dinner, ushering him to take a seat by the table. Soon they were gathered around the dining table, while the baby laid on the couch, swaddled between cushions, seemingly asleep.

Huh. Sleep, his ass!

Clem Shi wished he could gather the strength to choke the little alien to death. However, now was not the time for this. Chewing on the 'tasteless' meal in his mouth, he watched it warily, half-expecting those unnerving eyes to snap open at any moment.

As they ate, Mrs. Dray chatted about mundane things—the weather, their garden back home—blissfully unaware of the dark undercurrents swirling around them.

"So how's Liana doing?" Mr. Dray asked casually. Yet, one could feel the pain within that hoarse voice.

Clem Shi hesitated, choosing his words carefully. "She's... resting," he said finally. "The doctors are taking good care of her."

Clem Shi tried to participate in the conversation but found himself distracted by every creak of the floorboards and flicker of the lights.

Will his so-called helpers truly come today? Or was he just imagining things just like his wife did?

NO!

Clem Shi has spent too many nights with 'it' to know it wasn't human.

Nightfall came before he knew it. Clem Shi said goodnight to the Drays, advising them to keep their doors locked at all times. Eh?

The Drays were confused, but soon feared for the worse, thinking he might want to commit suicide later on. Fortunately, Clem Shi managed to thwart the crazy notion in their minds. It's just that whether or not they shut their doors, was another matter on its own. .

-Silence-

The house was quiet as night descended. Clem Shi lay in bed, staring at the ceiling, unable to sleep. 'Will what they said truly happen tonight?'

His thoughts were a chaotic jumble of fear and anticipation.

The shadows of the nearby structures, now danced, stretched, and contracted playfully across the wooden floors, creating a tapestry of dark and light wherever he looked.

'Do not sleep.... Do not sleep... Do not sleep...'

He kept telling himself these words over and over again, but it was no use. The small but high ceilinged room, seemed to have the power of drawing him to a deep slumber despite his attempts.
ZZZZZZzzzzz~

In no time, he was asleep. Tick-tock. Tick-tock~

The clock on the wall kept ticking loudly. It ticked and ticked for 1... 2... and on the 3rd hour after his rest, it suddenly stopped dead in its track. Hm?

Clem Shi frowned in his slumber, suddenly, he felt a weight on his chest—small but oppressive. And unlike other times when he struggled to open his eyes, this time was different. What?

He opened his eyes to find the baby sitting there, its eyes glowing faintly in the darkness.

Instantly, fear splintered his throat, as he found his breathing growing heavier by the second. "Daddy..." The voice was soft yet chilling—a sound that seemed to echo from deep within his mind.

Do babies talk now? Definitely not a baby!

Panic surged through him as he realized he couldn't move. Help! Help! Help!

It was as if invisible chains held him down while the baby's gaze bore into his soul. He struggled against the paralysis but found himself powerless.

Then, he heard a faint chuckle escape its lips. "Why do you fight?" The baby's voice was now more insistent, its tone almost mocking. "Don't you belong to us now?... Your human coat, we need that now."

What human coat?

Clem Shi's heart pounded in his chest as he fought for control over his own body. "No... I won't let you take me. What did you do to my son?" he managed to question in a whisper through gritted teeth.

Fear was one thing, but pain and fury was another. Despite his fear, Clem Shi's eyes now burned wickedly.

His boy... Liana was right!

They should have killed this son of a b**ch ages ago!

Too late. Now, he found his body being controlled. He picked up the evil baby, and walked out of his room without even putting on shoes or any other clothes except for his nightwear. "Honey, did you hear that?"

In the room next door, the couple who were light sleepers, suddenly jolted up when hearing Clem Shi's door open. Could it be that their guess was right, and he truly wished to commit suicide tonight?

Very quickly, they wore their slippers and rushed to their door with crippling worry. It's just that what they saw, left them both frozen in place.

And at that moment, they truly understood why their daughter suddenly went crazy to kill her own child. .

–Silence–

3 minutes later, despite only Clem Shi being controlled, the Dray couple also found themselves subconsciously following along, especially when there was a threat made on their daughter's life, and that of their son-in-law. What did I say? That it would kill Liana and Clem Shi if they didn't come. No wonder Clem Shi had told them to lock their doors and never come out until morning.

No one had to say a thing, for them to know that their son-in-law was people controlled. Was this a dream? No Science could make them understand what the hell their eyes were just witnessing. Alien?

Bubuum~ Bubuum~

Clem Shi's heart raced as he led his in-laws, Mrs. Dray and Mr. Dray, into the dark woods. Despite his eyes looking dead, he could see and hear everything, but had no control over his own body.

The baby, now an ominous presence in his arms, seemed to guide him with a force beyond his control. What a strange night. For the longest time, the moon has been hidden behind thick clouds for days and even weeks. Yet today, it decided to show its beauty, as if giving Clem Shi one last look at its glory.

The moonlight filtered through the trees, casting eerie shadows that danced across their path.

Mrs. Dray and Mr. Dray followed silently, their expressions vacant, as if under a spell, though they were NOT. Everyone had wild choric thoughts, especially Clem Shi, who was screaming in his mind, commanding his body to stop dead in its tracks. And as they advanced deeper and deeper, they all couldn't help wrinkling their noses by the bitter, choking and sulfur aroma in the air. Ugh~

It smelled like a million dead people. The stench invaded their bodies like a virus latching onto its host. 'What the hell is that?'

No one could answer them.

All they heard were twigs snapping underneath their feet, and the whispers of the forest grew louder, weaving a sinister melody that pulled them deeper into its heart.

It felt like they were walking for all eternity. They wished they could keep walking till daylight. Sadly, that was not to be the case. In a clearing surrounded by towering oaks, they stopped. Was this it?... Was this where the evil baby was taking them to?

Wheeeee~

The winds blew chillingly.

And just then, their pupils dilated at an alarming rate, trying to process all that they were seeing.

The air was thick with malevolence as otherworldly figures emerged from the shadows—creatures drawn by the scent of innocence tainted with corruption.

These creatures encircled the family, their eyes gleaming with hunger and anticipation. Blugh~

The vomit festival began, as even Clem Shi's body vomited when its eyes landed on these beings.

So ugly! So terrible.

They wished they could pluck out their own eyes and roast them over a fire like marshmallows, if it would mean burning the image away.

Abomination! Abomination!

They felt this was a true abomination that should never be allowed to grace the face of the world. And at this moment, they understood that this wasn't the work of aliens, but hideous creatures that were just too otherworldly. Clem Shi watched helplessly, trapped within his own body, unable to break free from the chains binding him.

Soon, he noticed that they weren't the only humans here. There were 4 other human families being led in by their 5, 3.. And even 10 year old children. Tears trickled down the faces of many parents

who felt they were terrible parents for not even realizing that their children weren't theirs. At least Liana had noticed hers from the day the change was made. That's not my son, she said, over and over again!

Some of them even laughed and thought she was crazy. But look who's laughing now?

Sensing their fears, the creatures licked their lips excitedly. Yes... fear... fear... more fear... they loved it!

"Foolish humans... for a long time, we have been feeding and preparing your flesh for the taking." One of the creatures commented. It was such a grotesque being, with a dark shadowy cloak covering its entire being. Till now, no one had seen its face behind that dark and thick hooded cloak. Its bony hands were exposed from its misty cloak, continuously dropping rot and gigantic bugs. Yet this was enough to send countless chills up their spines. Mommy... Many had true tears streaming down their cheeks. Who can save them now?

Chapter 627 The Scammers Are Truthful

The clearing was eerily quiet, the tension palpable as Clem Shi stood frozen, the baby resting ominously on his chest. Earlier, he held a flicker in his heart, thinking he would definitely be rescued. But now when looking at the many incredulous and hideous creatures around him, he felt that no human could ever defeat such things that defied logic.

Clem Shi wished he could lower his gaze just like everyone else, but he wasn't in control of it. Just one glance at these creatures left his body wobbling like dancing noodles.

Clem Shi hoped for his rescuers to arrive, but that hope seemed to wane as the baby's eyes glowed brighter, radiating a sinister energy.

"Daddy," the baby cooed, its voice dripping with malice. "You should be proud. I've chosen you as one of my vessels."

Vessels? Is that what it meant by saying it wanted his human coat earlier? Was it his skin?

David's heart raced as he fought against the invisible controls binding him. No! He didn't want his skin used as a coat. But what could he do about it?

Others who heard the baby's words also had faces worse than death. And then, right before their very eyes, the winds began to howl, picking up little by little.

The grass rustled and moved in a circular direction, revealing strange carvings on the ground. Everyone's heart skipped a beat. What was that?

Aw....

Their minds didn't have time to think, because of the deadly winds that were almost kicking their feet off the grounds. Unscientific! Unscientific! No winds can just pick up like this with no warning. Again, this was all proof that what they were experiencing was anything but natural.

Wheeeee~

The winds picked up chaotically, to a point that everyone had to keep their hands over their faces and flinch back with squinting eyes. But they miraculously found that whenever they were about to fly away, the chilling force would keep them in place. The force was uncomfortable and sent a thousand icy arrows into their hearts. They didn't know much about Exorcism and the underworld, but they, as ordinary mortals, could tell that this force was anything but good. Pure evil! That's what it felt like. It felt like they were surrounded by a million dead bodies who also wanted to drag them into the abyss of death too. It was just one touch, yet, they were sweating as though drenched in a river. Terrible... they thought they were dead just now. Heh-heh-heh-heh-heh~

The creatures chuckled arrogantly.

And with a sudden burst of energy, they lunged at the humans, placing them to specific spots around the circle. Good... Good... Now, it was time for vessel assimilation. The baby in Clem Shi's hands, would still remain in the body it was in. However, its subordinates would take on the bodies of everyone here... including Clem Shi's body.

Plop~

Clem Shi now regained control of his own body and the Monnet his butt hit the ground hard. Not too far away from him were the Seats who also got dragged into this. However, what Clem Shi didn't know was that the days when he left the baby at his in-laws place overtime, it also did the same thing it did to Clem Shi. It's just that it was particularly careful when it came to dealing with older human bodies... After all, it didn't want to accidentally kill them or else it would be a waste of good skin. So although the Drays looked haggard these days, they didn't look as terrible as Clem Shi did. .

Without wasting time, Clem Shi gritted his leg and tried to move out of the circle. However, as though sensing his thoughts the vicious baby lunged at him, its small hands transforming into claws that glinted in the moonlight.

Too scary! "You think you can resist?... CLEM SHI, You're already mine!" GrrrrEe~

it hissed, sinking its claws into Clem Shi's chest.

Pain... pain... Pain shot through him like wildfire. The scent of fresh blood invaded his senses. It was his own blood. Dammit! Where are those so-called helpers? Did he get scammed? Did they lie to him from the very start?

Clem Shi gasped, feeling the darkness seep into his very soul. "Help! Someone help me!" he cried out, but his voice was swallowed by the shadows.

For no one would be able to hear a single thing from miles and miles away, especially with the mysterious circle now setup.

No! It can't end like this!

Clem Shi struggled against the baby's grip, feeling its influence seep further into his mind. The world around him blurred as shadows danced menacingly at the edges of his vision.

"Why resist?" the baby whispered seductively. "Embrace your fate! You belong to me now."

"No! I won't give up! You killed my son!... You did that to my wife!... It's you... it's all Y-O-U!" Clem Shi shouted defiantly, summoning every ounce of strength he had left.

The Drays also felt their pupils dance maniacally when staring at the floating baby strangling their Son-in-law.

"Bastard! It was all you!" "You... Why, why didn't I listen to my Liana? The girl has never lied a single day in her life! So why would I—" "My grandson .. my poor daughter..."

Woooo~

The Drays cried and choked on their tears when thinking of everything that happened for the last few months. Yes! Yes! What kind of mother can bear to kill her own child? Their Liana must have known that the child was no longer hers, but something else. All she did was protect their family, but what did they do? They committed her to an asylum as her reward!

Wooooo~

Several people cried heavily, clutching their chests in remorse and regret. "Such spirit," the baby replied with a chilling laugh. "But spirit alone won't save you."

It's over... it's over... Clem Shi found himself almost losing consciousness, as the terrified cries and screams from the Drays and the others flooded his ears. It was all his fault. She was right... She has always been right. 'Liana... I'm so sorry... If I had listened to you, then none of this would have ever happened.' Salty water escaped Clem Shi's eyes, when thinking of his beloved Liana who would become an orphan, a widow and a woman who lost her baby too. The whole thing would definitely kill her, or make her truly go crazy, cementing her stay in the asylum even further.

But knowing how determined and strong the woman he married was, something told Clem Shi she might get out and return to this town for revenge. 'Liana, you silly woman... I hope you do not do what I think you will... Live well, and be happy.' Clem Shi closed his eyes, accepting his fate as such. His only regret was stopping Liana that day she went to the roof to kill the baby. Why! Because it wasn't as strong as it was now.

Now, it was too late. The baby's mouth now widened 11 times its size, as it used a mysterious power to force his mouth open too. And then, he felt his heart and inner vessels struggling to stay in place. Was this the end? Smiling bitterly, Clem Shi could almost see the cute face of his deceased son. 'Little Hai... daddy is coming to keep you company.' BOOM! A loud explosive sound bombarded Clem Shi's ears, causing him to keep his eyes shut. Was this it?... Did his insides finally explode?

Boom! There it was again! This time, Clem Shi's eyes pried wide open, only to meet the several good-looking people in uniform. Ah! "It's you!!" It was the lady who stopped him in the alley, a few days back. Hah-hah-hah... Hah-hah-hah! She came! She and her people, she said, came out to help him after all! No scam, just truth! Other than his wife, Clem Shi has never been so happy to see another woman so badly. So awesome?

These people looked so cool, with some even blowing bubblegum and handing their weapons on their shoulders without a car in the world. One could think they would look like ruffians, but for some reason, there was nobility and elegance in every action they took. Some held transparent swords, handing the tip on their chest and shoulders. Others already squatted on the creatures they just attacked, poking their weapon at the creatures. And at the center of the 4 guests, was an extraordinary looking boy who leaned lazily on a tree. What?

This time, it was the creatures and the baby's turn to react. Their eyes were now red-blooded with fury. "Foolish human!" the baby roared, breaking free with a violent swing of its claw. "You think your little tricks can hold me?"

With a flick of its wrist, over 60 creatures appeared from the shadows to join in once more. 5 against 60... isn't it obvious who would win at the end at this point? Not to talk of the fact that they were underworld creatures, beings far superior than these humans they fished out like prey. Oh? Obediah, chuckled after getting the go-ahead from Dorian. "Your arrogance blinds you," he taunted as he struck with a holy blade that glimmered in the moonlight.

"Come, let me show you just how powerful we can be."

BOOM!

Chapter 628 Who The Hell Are You All?

Obediah Vice—The military official who was there during the extermination of the first horseman — was now becoming a force to be reckoned with within the academy. With a nod from Dorian, he sprung into action, moving with the fluidity and precision of a seasoned warrior.

And the next thing several creatures knew, they were flying in the air, cut into half by the massive Scythe in Obediah's hands. Grahhh!!!~

The creatures grveled in agony, as they found that it was taking too long for any cut-away parts to reconnect. What's going on?

How can it be this way? Dammit! Despite having their upper halves divided from their lower bottoms, they found that they could still control their severed parts. So why must they wait to be joint together before attacking? Get Him!!

Grahhhh~

Their faces stretched in masks of fury, allowing their bodies to stretch and grow even more serious than they already were. F***! Clem Shi and several others watching, subconsciously placed their hands on their eyes, too scared to watch what was going to happen to poor Obediah. 1 man against 10s of monsters... Mommy... Their tremors had increased again, and their sobbing went out for the soon-to-be man who would be squashed like a bug. Several people hunched and flinched back, waiting for a particular cry to ring out. However,... How come it wasn't the sound they were expecting to hear? 5 seconds ago, Obediah smirked arrogantly, before vanishing and reappearing in the air. Then, he began to twirl, with his Scythe grasped by both palms. So strong! Everything happened in slow motion, as Obediah moved like Neo in the matrix, using a pole and twisting in the air elegantly to beat the many men in suit after him. What just happened? Several people removed their hands from their faces right at the moment when Obediah descended. As for his opponent's, be it their legs or even their upper halves, Obediah had stacked them all in one pile, body after body. Then, they watched him slowly take out a single coin. Ting~

It echoed strangely when flicked, landing on the monster on top of the pile. Eh? What's this? These creatures found that no matter how they tried, they couldn't move at all. Why?.... Who could tell them what was going on here?

Obediah wasn't the only one getting work done. One exorcist, a tall woman named Olara, summoned chains of fire that shot from the other end of her whip. She aimed at one of the 'big' guys, who was definitely stronger than several creatures combined.

"Enough, with the foolish this, foolish that..." she spoke, her voice calm yet fierce. "You'll find we're not so easily intimidated." "Oh, really?" The creature also lengthened its claws, looking at the puny human before it in disgust. "Your first mistake was thinking you and I are equal."

Swish! It was no longer there, moving in a blur of motion. But Olara ducked and rolled, missing a tendril that viciously swept over her head. Too fast! 'If I had been a second slower, my head would have rolled just now....' "Hahahahaha, foolish human, do you know the difference between you and I?" It stood on the other end, with tendrils dancing above its head from the back of its neck. It stood in a hunched position, with its massive grotesque body leaning forward in anticipation for its next move. "Yes," Olara nodded, secretly staring at its feet. "Yes, I do..." In a flash, the creature appeared, with its tendrils still moving chaotically. However, it soon noticed that the image it was attacking was just an afterimage of its true opponent! Where? "You asked me if I knew the difference between you and I..." Ara appeared above the creature, her entire face covered in a dark shadow, except for her eyes that glowed murderously. "And I said I do."

Slash!~

Its head dropped on the ground, bouncing a few times before stopping. "We're smarter than you..."
Whoosh!

She tilted to the side, avoiding another attack from the headless body. "Better than you..."

Slash! "And have the most potential to survive, no matter the storm." Bam!

Its massive headless body fell to the ground after so many attacks from Olara. Olara smirked, kicking the head like a ball till it landed on its massive body. Then she too took out a coin, flickering it into the wind while breathing heavily. Don't mind as she made it look easy. The battle might have been short, but it consumed a lot of her energy when finding herself equally matched in stretched against that creature. Watch more, it was also faster than her. If it didn't give itself away with its feet, she wouldn't be able to predict its movements that easily. She knew it would eventually run towards her, but would it first choose to go around in circles, or choose to make a straight run for her instead? She had to calculate and prepare for every action it could take. It treated them like food, and somehow, she felt that even without the Grandmaster, humankind was not one to easily give in. It's true that they won't definitely lose in the end, but... they would be like annoying ants, fighting on the soles of a mighty elephant time and time again. .

What an odd species they were.

Humankind has survived through all sorts of disasters life can throw at them. A meteor shower that wiped out most of the world population, plagues, wars, floods... you name it. Humankind was the sort of annoying species that kept popping its head out through every disaster, with a survival will that could last till the end of the universe itself. It's not that humans will win against these creatures. But even though they'll lose, they would become annoying losers, the sort that could keep one's blood pressure high. Olara even felt that these underground creatures would one day develop human-diseases after they succeed in imprisoning humankind. Humans — That's just the sort of species they were. Oh well... She threw a pill in her mouth, before turning her attention to the weaker monsters now surrounding her. Bam! Bam! Bam! Swish! Three of the creature's shrieked in rage as they struggled against the bindings of the fiery chain. "Damn you, human!" "You think these can hold us down?"

Several creatures spat defiantly, lashing cursed till their mouths hurt. Olara tightened her grip on the chains, her eyes narrowing with determination. "They'll do more than hold you," she retorted.

Olara kept battling nonstop, alongside another exorcist who wielded a staff. He swung it with practiced ease, creating arcs of light that sliced through the air toward the demons encircling them.

"Leave them alone!!!" the man commanded, striking down one demon after another.

It seemed that some of these demons were hastily trying to complete the ritual. They were actually trying to kill the Clem Shi and the other humans around them. "Damn your interference!" The demons retaliated with ferocity, their claws slashing through the air as they lunged at the exorcists. However, Marcus was relentless, his staff a blur of motion as he parried their attacks and countered with devastating force.

"Sit!" Bam! Several other them were forced to sit, by the coins Marcus threw their way. No fair! No fair! No fair! Wasn't this cheating?

...

It was indeed a dance between shadow and light. Everyone moved through the battlefield like shadows, their movements graceful yet deadly. The onlookers had never seen anything like this. Since when did humans become this string? Who can tell them what was going on here? Magic?... Flying? All they saw were countless streaks of light dancing in the space, followed by the screams, cursed and arrogant talks from the enemy. Of course, these people weren't all that omnipotent. They also progressed in battle with injuries too. It seemed their injuries gave these creatures arrogance and hope. "You dare challenge us?" "Food like you can only get sliced up by me!" "Is that all you've got? Mm, puny humans?" "_" [The onlookers]

Why don't you stop talking and also look at the injuries you've amassed too? This was the case of a pot calling the kettle black. If anything, they were more injured than these people. So who gave them the arrogance to keep talking? Even those pinned down, taunted and mocked arrogantly. In their eyes, it was only a matter of time before their fellow demons won. However, their taunts soon turned to questions, when seeing how many of them kept piling up minute by minute. "Trash!"

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All this happened in just under 10 minutes... 10 explosive minutes that left the onlookers in awe. And at this time, the baby who was earlier confident, now had a look that was worse than death. "Humans, who the hell are you?" The disciples said nothing, giving way for the Grandmaster who had been lazily leaning on a tree in the shadows all this time. Hey... many of them had long forgotten that he even existed at all. Very slowly, Dorian approached the scene with his hands deep in his pockets. "Now, I'm typically not the sort to come out for such a low level mission, I'm sure my disciples can handle." Din-din-din~

His footsteps were unhurried. "However, you—" He tilted his head towards the floating baby. "You unfortunately have something I've been looking for." The baby frowned. What? Could it possibly have that any human would ever be aware of?

"The Key!"

Chapter 629 Pain & Regret

Why was the ending so contrasting from the beginning? Bam! "The Key." "Hmph! You'll have to pry it from my—"

Bam!

"The Key." "Listen here mortal, I don't know what you're talking-" Bam!

"The Key."

"Damn you Mortal. When I regain my full-" Bam!

"The Key." " _ "

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! [The onlookers.]

...

It all happened too fast. One minute the baby was arrogant, and the next, it was pleading for its life with snot oozing from its nostrils. Can they say that this was the most dramatic and hectic thing they've ever seen before?

The boy... oops... it should be the one these people called Grandmaster, was handling the strongest creature here, as though it were a true baby. Bam! They've seen a baby get beaten so hard it began speaking in tongues. During the other battles, their saviors at least got injured here and there. But when it was the Grandmaster's turn, not so much as even a speck of dust or stain of blood had touched his attire.

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! They began feeling sympathy towards the creature that wasn't even given an opportunity to speak anymore. It was attack after attack after attack. Heck!

At some point, it dug its nails into the ground, trying to crawl away while pleading with them to help beg for its life.

Hello? Aren't you so supposed to be some omnipotent being? So where did your earlier arrogance go? It was shocking to watch, that's for sure. Soon, the creature had no choice but to confess to where it kept the key. Hey... Clem Shi was taken aback when it mentioned that the key was actually in one of the stacks of keys he had for his shed and other things. All keys in that stack were massive and huge, and had several purposes. Apart from the shed, there's a Barn to the East that he inherited from his Grandparents. The keys look massive and very medieval. Clem Shi didn't remember the last time he actually picked up those keys. In a flash, the Grandmaster with the baby... He then reappeared again, holding the clunky sets of keys around a very thick metal bangle.

What was he doing? Many wondered while watching Dorian speak to the keys. What shocked them the most, was that the keys actually responded to him in a way of their own. He spoke something they couldn't make out, leading to all keys trembling and vigorously vibrating.

Then, the rest of the keys began to distance themselves from a lone key that wasn't vibrating. Bingo. Several people subconsciously knew that this was the key the Grandmaster was talking of. But if you ask them, it looked pretty normal to them. What was so special about—

Oops... The key began trembling after the Grandmaster calmly swiped his hand over it. Then, it changed into something more hideous and grotesque than any of the creatures they saw tonight. Blugh~

Several people gagged and gagged, wondering how a key can look more terrifying than the actual monsters around them. This only proved that the true owner of the key must be a being that might make them faint at a single glance. What a shocking night this has been. Clem Shi and the others felt the mysteries of the world around them.

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Good...

Returning its appearance back to ordinary, The Grandmaster took out a handkerchief and wrapped the key into it. "Now then, since business is over...finish them off." "What? Exorcist? You all are— No! You despicable human, you pro-"

Dorian paused, throwing his head behind his shoulders. "Promised? When did I say that?" "_ " Well, it was the first time the baby has been scammed by a human before. Were humans always so dishonest? It's true that the human hardly said a thing and didn't verbally promise at all. However, didn't it stop torturing it, meaning the human agreed to its deal?" The baby opened and closed its mouth severally, not knowing what to say at this time. It felt a pain of rage, frustration and all sorts

of negative emotions swell up in its body. If only it were strange enough to take these bastards down... if only its master knew of the existence of exorcists, then it would see who laughs last. Of course, in its eyes, no matter where exorcists existed or not, it won't change the course of history that its master's have been planning since the dawn of time. Sadly, it won't be here to witness its master destroy this despicable human race that didn't know their place. Apart from the joy they get from hunting humans, why do you think it's necessary for any powerful underworld being to feed off humans? That's because the fear they emit, once absorbed, could add the strength of a creature. Fear wasn't the only thing tasty and strength-enhancing. Collection of souls, promises (AKA contracts) that remove heaven's will on a human's fate, and so many other things, made humans the perfect target for them all. All creatures, even his Looked Beelzebub, have killed countless humans from the time of his descent into the underworld. Killing, strengthened their will too. Whether they kill humans, or kill each other, all made cultivating within the underworld sweet and fast. Of course, what they do to humans, can also be done to enemy Underworld beings too. It's just that the joy and taste gotten out of it is not the same. Sure, you can have an army of mindless people. But — that would be far more energy exhausting since it means that this army won't be able to think for themselves without you telling them to go left, right, up, or down. No true ruler wished for this. This means they will have to stay out in the underworld, since their armies can't think without them. Their armies can follow instructions even if they leave. But anything out of the instructions, the army would look away from it, since it didn't fall into the categories of things they must keep watch of. .

All in all, underworld creatures can also grow stronger by killing other underworld creatures. However, no killings bring more rewards than humans. There was just something about them that was practically too irresistible to pass up. And humans... Well, there were plenty. Not just in this world, but in the millions, billions, trillions, gazillions and infinite world's out. Even though many of them weren't permitted to go to other worlds, they still felt there was plenty of human food to go around in this world. As the baby thought all its 90,000 years of hunting years in this world, it had a look of hatred burning bright.

That's right, it was 90,000 years old, which though impressive, was nothing compared to true stinger beings that have been alive for millions, billions and trillions of years. "Mark my words human, you will regret what you've just done now." "Hmmm... sure, sure, sure... Now hold still and stop squirming." Obediah mumbled, flipping through his now enlarged book to find the special incantation for the unique situation.

And then, with the others, they forced the creature's true self out of the baby. Grahhhhhhhh~

The winds picked as a never ending stream of greenish black smoke shot out from the unnaturally enlarged mouth. The eyes of Clem Shi and the Drays now turned moist again when staring at the left over baby body that was basically a dress suit. "You bastards!" They are the baby from the inside!

All that was left was an overly attached human suit and various broken bones within. .no internal organs remained, talk less of blood or anything else. Seeing their grandchild's body in this state, made both Mr. And Mrs. Dray faint in despair. "My Grandbaby..." "My—" They passed out like a quenched flame. Clem Shi was too distraught to bother with them, as all he wanted now was to hold his child's designated corpse in apology. "I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I'm sorry... son, I'm sorry for you and your mother." He failed... He, Clem Shi, failed! The mere thought of suicide bombarded his blind, like evil whispers. How will he live with himself now? It wasn't just Clem Shi and the Drays who felt the pain, but the other families who had their children of 3, 4 and even 6, possessed and eaten from within. They, more than anyone else, felt that their own failure was far more than Clem Shi's family. As a mother, Liana could tell her baby wasn't hers. But what about the other mothers? How could they have been so blind nit to see that their children were being eaten and killed from within? During the time of eating, their children probably screamed and begged inside their bodies for their parents to save them. But what did they do? They didn't notice a thing! ... Several mothers fainted too, already looking 20 years older than they already were. None will be able to ever understand the pain boring through their hearts right now. How do you get over such depression? Who's gonna anyone believe their story? If anything, they might end up getting locked up just like Liana. Several parents passed out with swollen teary red eyes, in apology. 'My baby... please, forgive us.'

Chapter 630 Battle Stations!

Several people cried for what seemed like an eternity, crying and fainting at a second's notice. However, they heard strange laughs and chuckles that felt very familiar to them. This alone made them wake from their faint, in time to see the souls of their children floating away into the distance, smiling at them with love. Clem Shi's baby seemed to know he was his father, laughing and swishing its little ghostly hands at him. "Grandson... my baby..." the Drays woke up, crying and waving at their body that was floating away, no longer bound and trapped in this world. Then, it disappeared from their sight, however, rather than going up like the others, it appeared in a place far away, a place Clem Shi would have never expected. Liana was sleeping worriedly, when she suddenly heard its beautiful laughter. "Little Hai~... Little Hai... LITTLE HAI!!!!" Liana's entire face was wet with a salty taste. Her eyes were so red and swollen that she could hardly see her baby. Although her hands went through the floating baby's body, Liana was 100% sure it was her son. Mother knows best. This was her son! Wooooo~

She cried and cried, and her baby kept trying to cheer her up to no avail. Then, it gave her a kiss, and although she didn't feel it, she felt it was the warmest kiss she had ever gotten. Her baby... seeing its disappearing body, she knew it had to go. However, she understood that somehow, my little Hai had been set free. Wooooo~

Liana cried on her knees, waking one of the night shift nurses up. She was actually slacking off her duty, slipping into LaLa land. Dammit! The angry nurse cursed. 'It's her again!'

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Go to f**king sleep, you crazy child killer! Don't let me come in there and tranquilize you!"

Wooooo~

Liana cried even louder, damning all the consequences of life. Her eyes were blood red, and she seemed not to see or hear a single thing around her. ... Dorian nodded at the baby that appeared again, bowing in a playful manner. It seems that even babies understood good and bad. However, this baby had a strong connection with its family, particularly its mother. Sigh... Dorian took a look at its changed fate now, and paused. Then, a true smile crept on his face, giving the child the go ahead to depart. After the child disappeared, he turned to face Clem Shi and the Drays. "In 2 years, he will return to you..."

Whether humanity survives by that time or becomes slaves, was something only time would tell. However, one thing was 1000% true. The boy will be reincarnated back into his mother's womb. "Did you all hear that?" Obediah bellowed. "In 2 years, he will be back! So if I were you, I'd think of how to get my wife out of there and get busy!" Boom! The information was just too shocking that it exploded in their brains like torpedoes. "Thank you... thank you, Grandmaster!!!" Dorian shook his head, indicating that he did nothing, but no one seemed to believe it. The child was already destined to return because of its extremely attached affection for its mother and his family. Don't think that it didn't watch everything Liana went through. It did. It was ready to return to its mother and make her happy. However, when it returns, it won't have the faintest clue about its past. Only they would know everything it went through. The Drays and Clem Shi were so happy that they hugged each other, crying again for the umpteenth time. Dorian began wondering how the human body could produce so much tears. Are they sure they were healthy at this point? He felt that the combination of their tears since the start, was enough to fill 2 buckets now. They just kept crying and crying rivers that never ceased. .

With that, Dorian vanished from the scene, leaving Obediah and the others behind. He had what he came for, so the rest was up to them to do. "Grandmaster—" Several other families had questions about their own children who vanished ages ago. Sadly, Dorian had already left the scene. However, they felt they didn't have much faith in having their children returned to their wombs. Hah... They even felt they were unworthy. What sort of mother/father doesn't realize that they have been swapped? After knowing there was such a thing as reincarnation, they hoped and wished in their hearts, that their children would go to looking homes, with parents who were more attentive than they. Alas .. tonight was a distraught one for them all. However, they didn't forget to purchase and buy the protective charms Obediah and the others offered. F***! Do you think they want to go through this again? Some still have other children, despite losing one or 2, and others Anne's to get busy to have others. Some even wished to adopt instead. Whatever the case, do you think they want to put any child under their care through what they've seen and been through tonight? BUY! Several people swore to wear these pendants even if they were in the showers. The children who survived through it all, also swore to their parents that even if the sky is falling down, they'll be wearing these all day long. Are you kidding? They suddenly felt naked without these pendants.

. "Saviors, please, let me have 3... no 10... no, scratch that, 50!!" "And none too! I want 50 as well!" No matter the price, saving one's life is better than living as they did earlier. No one likes living in the light when the unknown event in the shadows can always see them. At this point, they also warned their children to never f.go to this forest again. Most young boys go here for fun since there are no wild bears or animals here. From now on, you best believe some people might live to 90 and even die without ever stepping foot in this forest path again. Even though they believed these pendants would keep them safe, why volunteer to test it out by passing this place again and seeing something they shouldn't? The word to the wise was enough. Of course, all of them had their lifespans shorten one way or another, which caused them to tremble desperately. "What? I could have lived to 71, but now, I'll die at 63?" Obediah frowned, a little perplexed when staring at the 16 year old boy before him. "You're 16. You still have time before 63. So what's the big deal? You'll die anyway... everyone does." The hell they do! Give him back his 8 years! Listening to Obediah's nonchalant words, the boy suddenly felt he was already 63 on the edge of death. "You're 43 now. You were supposed to die at 83, but now, you only have till 50." "You're xxx... you only have 2 more years to live." Boom! Some people found that a whole 20 years had been cut off cleanly. F*** you! They wanted to watch their children and family's grow. Give them back their years! They hassled and nagged like businessmen trading stocks in a stock market. Obediah and the others explained that they would be borrowing lives from their next life's. Everyone felt this was okay. Afterall, when they get reincarnated, they don't remember anything now. So their answer was still the same! Give me back my Lives!

...

Well, it was quite a long night for everyone. And by the break of dawn, they all got their lives back intact. For some reason, knowing that there was life after death, didn't make death feel so scary anymore. Well, they just get sent somewhere else, no? It's just that where they might be sent, might not be very ideal. They also got to know about how those above (the heavens), dish out punishment. F***! Who wants to be reincarnated as a rock for millions of years? And what was this punishment place prior to reincarnation that had burning flames of fire? Well, they were scared, promising to actively do good from now on. "Remember, we can only borrow lives once. So if this happens again, there'll be nothing anyone can do about it." Only exorcists who cultivate can change their own fates severely. Ordinary mortals can only get that one chance with the help of an exorcist. Phew~

Obediah was happy to be away from these people. If it were them before they too would feel anxious about losing a few years. But as a cultivator who could live for hundreds and possibly thousands of years, they felt losing a few decades was nothing. Nothing my ass! If these people knew their thoughts, they would definitely poke them to death with pitchforks. Shaking their heads, they pushed these matters out of their heads and focused on more important matters –The Key! With it, the Grandmaster was finally ready to go after the 2nd Horseman.