

## Be Honest! 641

### Chapter 641 Into The Sewers, We Go!

There it was, their entry point. It was on the other side of town, inside one of the city's smaller parks. It was odd to say that when doing something 'bad,' the human senses get heightened. They felt like they were blessed with superpowers, seeing, hearing, and smelling things far better than they could earlier. Looking left and right, they darted and rolled, hiding behind bushes and escaping a few cameras. They only moved through blindspots. As cops, who knows better about their city than them? Additionally, they had scoped the zone before heading home. So they took note of any and all cameras that may have been recently added. Phew~

The duo wiped the invisible sweat on their foreheads. So far, so good... "You keep a look out. I'll check it out first." Jimai made an 'okay' sign with her hand, leaving the heavy lifting for Dom to do. Well, there was not much to lift, as the rats had long unsealed the circular grate. It was odd to say that at the beginning and end of all shifts, police officers and park workers would come over to close it back. However, no matter how many times they sealed it tight, the rats would find a way to get it undone, throwing the lid away without care. For weeks, Jimai has observed a peculiar trend with these rats. It seems that whatever is chasing them, only gets active during specific times of the day and night.

This was why she picked this particular time at night to move in. After all, it would be inconvenient to have rats running amok chaotically in there while they're trying to get in. Heck! Will they even have a chance to jump in with all the rats trying to escape? They'll probably get carried out on a bed of rodents. .

"All done." Dom announced, his eyes still vigilantly gazing down at the dark rabbit hole they were about to venture. "Good job," Jimai nodded, rubbing a few drops of her nose fragrance. The smell was already this bad out here. So can you imagine how strong it will be down there? The moment she leaned over the hole, her body subconsciously acted as though it had received a bullet. Damn. She felt like pouring the whole bottle of fragrance drops down her nose. Houh~

She took several deep breaths to steady herself. "According to my calculations, we've got only 2 hours before they become active again." Jimai advised. "Just to be safe, we'll only investigate for no more than an hour and 15 minutes." Dom advised, knowing how crazy his partner was. "Deal."

They both shook hands, before wearing and adjusting their gas masks. "Let's go." Right. With that, Dom allowed Jimai head in first. After all, someone would have to drag the heavy lid semi-closed. Of course, they only left a gap of roughly 3%. If someone accidentally closed the lid fully, they also

brought in cool gadgets to force it open from the inside. Equipped with flashlights, walkie-talkies and other gadgets, the duo descended into the sewers.

"It's all wet and yucky." Jimai mumbled, feeling the steel ladder's dampness against her gloves. Their dim helmet light allowed them to get a closer look on the gross, greenish-black rabbit hole they were descending into. It was covered in mold, fona, rat hair— possibly rat poop, and a hot of water. Dear God of Science... there it was again. The stench that made her gag and almost let go of the sewer ladder. However, she dared not remove her gas mask. Gritting her teeth, she began wondering how much longer they must descend. It was funny how she thought this way, seeing as they were only going down 1 and a half stories below from this entry point. Yet, every step down the ladder felt like torture. The air was thick with the stench of decay, dampness, and something quite hard to put in words. In absolute silence, the duo descended. The only sounds that echoed through their eardrums, were the faint noises of small creatures squeaking down below. Jimai felt her throat constrict. ...

~Splash! They jumped down the ladder, into the waters below that was midway between their ankles and knees. Already, the duo could sense countless rodents running against their boots. It was like a scene from the famous TV series— Fear Maker. Looking at their watches, they knew it wasn't time to get distracted. "7 minutes already gone," Dom muttered, taking out his weapon and pointing in all directions. Jimai did the same. Now, they found themselves at a crossroad. Either they go left or right.

"This way," Jimai gestured. "Based on the underground layout, this should take us to one of the Labyrinth's primary hearts." All underground sewer ways had massive meeting points that are incredibly huge in size. According to the images, some were even the size of 4 stories tall and wide underground. Truthfully, Jimai felt that if any action is going on down here, it must be within or close to these hearts. Dom nodded, saying nothing. What more could he say with his crazy partner around? They were already here, so best to make use of their time. —And after moving for 3 minutes, they stumbled open a widened tunnel path with raised platforms on both sides. They came out of the pool, and carefully ascended 5 dirty and moldy steps. The uneven stony surfaces were a testament to the countless years of history. Know that these underground sewage ways were once underground passageways used in ancient times by soldiers and many others. It's just that once the modern age came, it was reinforced and maintained to accommodate sewage and other aspects. It would have looked incredible if not for the mold, rat poop, and rat hair. Look... the walls still had torch stands, where medieval people used to line up torches along the walls.

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"Haiii, It burns..."

Sweet mother of Pearls! Why was the stench becoming more poisonous? Their eyes were bleeding tears despite the masks they had gone. "I should have poured the whole damn bottle down my nose!" How can something smell so awful? Squee-squee-squee~

Those pesky rats were running around after sensing their presence. Their footsteps echoed ominously as they moved deeper into the labyrinth.

"Stay close," Jimai instructed, her voice steady despite the unease creeping in.

Dom nodded, shining another flashlight ahead.

Something in his gut told him he would need 2... the one on his head and the one he was holding in his hand, just below his gun. ~Tick-tock, Tick-tock. Time was not on their side. They pressed on, following the trail of rats that seemed to be fleeing from something deeper within.

Once again, unsettling silence enveloped them. Except for the distant drip of water echoing through the tunnels and the rats squeezing away, silence was all that accompanied them. Then Suddenly—

What was that? Jimai felt a slice of fear pierce through her. The skittering noise came from behind. She spun around with her flashlight beam now cutting through the darkness. "D-Dom, did you hear that?"

Mark swallowed hard, nodding stiffly. "I don't like this... I don't like this one bit." Even though he didn't see anything, he could bet his life on it that something was down here with them.

"Are we close to one of the Hearts?" "Yeah..." Jimai confirmed. It seems her suspicions were right. The true danger was lurking around the hearts. As police officers, now wasn't the time to chicken out without answers!

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1, 2, 3...

Their breaths quickened as they continued forward, every shadow seeming to shift and move.

Then, they made it. They reached one of the hearts, a massive extraordinarily tall and open space filled with all sorts of waterways and sewage collecting in one place. There was a massive swirling tornado at the center of the equally massive pool that directed all collected sewage out of the room. "It's here..." Jimai spoke shakily. "It's definitely here some—"

F\*\*\*! Without warning, a figure darted across their path—a blur in the periphery of their vision. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!~

Sparkes of flames lit flashed against her gun, as Jimai unleashed hell on whatever it was she saw. In fact, if she had grenades, she would also throw it in too. Lisa's heart raced as she tried to focus on it.

Goddammit!

"What was that?" Dom whispered, fear creeping into his voice.

"I don't know," Jimai replied, trying to maintain her composure. "But I have a bad feeling about this."

No more investigations. It was time to Go! The duo gave each other tactful stares, as they made U-turns back to where they came from.

"Is... it following?" "I-I don't know." Just because they couldn't see it, doesn't mean it wasn't following. Sweet Mommy— Blugh~

They puked in their masks, but dared not take these masks off yet. What the hell did they see? Although it was only for a millisecond the duo felt they had been staring into the face of a black worm hole... And at this point, their minds kept telling them one thing - Run!!!!!!!

Chapter 642 Conspiracy

Run!!! That was all they thought. Their heartbeats shot to the roof and their bodies developed super speed in a blink of an eye. F\*\*\*! They picked up their pace, but the shadows seemed to close in around them. Time seemed to freeze up with every breath they took. "I see it!"

There it was. The ladder they used... they could see its faint silhouette from where they were.

Like marooned survivors, they laughed maniacally, so happy to see their salvation close. It was so close, Freedom. Without knowing it, their bodies moved 4 times faster than before. Hahahahahah~

The scene made their lips exaggeratingly stretch to the corners of their faces.

But then, they heard it–

Grrrrww~

A low growl echoed through the tunnel, sending chills down their spines.

Oh no–

"Run, Goddammit, RUN!!!"

The chase was on. What was that thing? They no longer acted tactfully, splashing water chaotically as they ran for their lives. Jimai threw her head over her shoulders, and saw a far-distant scene she would never forget in her life. Something was coming! Something that parted the waters maniacally. Jimai's body threatened to turn to noodles, if not for Dom who was dragging her away. "Run, Mai! Run!!!!" The duo have never felt so close to death than now. They felt as though they were dancing between death's doors with how close the parting waters were getting to them. This time, they didn't look back anymore, doing their best to sprint through the sewer. Adrenaline fueling their escape, as sweat trickled down their foreheads. The creature's snarls grew louder as it pursued them relentlessly. It was like a nightmare straight out of a horror scene. "Go higher!!" Dom yelled, pointing to his gun at the incoming chaos behind him. .

~Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bullets flew, and Jimai was already halfway up the ladder. "Dammit Dom, forget the shooting and hurry up!" Right! Dom kept his gun away, ascending the ladder like a rat. It was amazing to say that when they first ascended into the sewers using the ladder, they felt everything was wet and slippery. They feared that one wrong move and they would fall into the sewers below. But now, in their pique Monnet of fear, the body suddenly knew how to adjust in slippery conditions. In fact, during their run across the many tunnel paths, they were also incredible. They veered sharply, ducking into the sides of several passages. And now, ascending the yucky and slippery ladder, their breaths were ragged, hearts pounding vigorously.

Grrrwww~

The creature's growls echoed closer and closer, as though it was already at the base of the ladder.  
Son of a Gun!

Jimai felt the hard cold surface above her and almost wept with joy.

But wait, what was that sound? The sounds of metal clanging were getting closer and closer. Ahhh!  
Their guess was right. It was at the bottom of the ladder, about to climb up! "Mai, GET MOVING!!!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang~

Bursting out of the sewer exit into the cold night air, Jimai wasted no time grabbing the X-cross straps at the back of her partner who was right behind her.

Can you feel it? Goosebumps flooded their duo's bodies in the blink of an eye. Then, just when he was almost out, something slippery wrapped itself around his left ankle. "Die, bastard, die!!!"

Bang, Bang, Bang, bang~

Dom was shot away like a maniac, aiming the greenish blue giant tongue that was trying to pull him back in. Jimai was also at his side, pulling him away with all her might. Gruuuuu~

The massive tongue that was now injured, it subconsciously let go of Dom's legs, flaring and dancing midair in agony. Only after dancing high in the air did they know how freaking huge and gross it was. Soon, it headed back into the sewers, wailing as it descended. However, something told them that this wasn't the last they would see of it. Bam! The duo quickly slid the sewer lid back in place, sitting the lid for fear the strange creature would like its tentacles out again. .

–Silence– None of them said a word, collapsing onto the pavement outside. They lay there for a moment, gasping for breath and trying to process what had just happened.

Did they really see– Crazy! Could it be that the aliens have finally landed on their planet without their knowledge? "I don't think it'll still come out?" Dom asked worriedly between breaths.

"No," Jimai shook her head. "It seems to like the darkness. Also, I don't know why, but I sense that it's in a weak state of hibernation right now." That's what she thought, after accessing its various movements.

"Just what was that thing?"

"Not sure..." Dom shook his head in disbelief, a wry smile appearing in his lips. "I don't know... but those rats were right to run, right?"

—Silence—

Everything that happened here made them anxious for the future. No wonder those rats couldn't stay down there when the creature was awake. What did Jimai say about Hibernation? Why was she so confident it was sleeping/hibernating during some times of the days and nights? Don't you see what during the day, these rats run out at specific times and intervals? It happened like clockwork. They would run out continuously for hours and hours, stop for several more hours before rushing out again. It was amazing how incredibly silly how these rats would return into the sewers when they're no longer fleeing. But one can't blame these rats by calling them silly. Some days might run away from here, and head towards a different sewer entry point location across the city. So how were they to know that they would still meet other dangers in the locations they venture into? Like that, the Rat fleeing and returning loop continues. Of course, many rats also chose to perch in workplaces and homes... finding their way in the 67th floors of various apartment buildings and toilets.

How did they get far up so fast? The vents? The pipes? Sighs... The city was going crazy with all this rat business. ...

Back in their vehicle, the duo were still shaken by their encounter.

Of course, they fled the scene as fast as they could, since they were still doing 'illegal' business. Luckily, the location they chose to infiltrate was far away from most homes and residences. It was also surrounded by trees, which aided in muffling out the firing noises from their bullets. They were in one of the city's smaller parks, which was filled with trees and forest zones for bike riding, jogging, and whatnot. Of course, there were also a few ponds there, and trails for strollers.

Fortunately, there was no one around in that desolate space. The last thing they wanted was for anyone to rush over to investigate and then accidentally go into the sewers right now. Before entering their vehicle, they had also pretended to leave before sitting in the woods to watch if anyone was approaching. A part of them also wanted to see if it was only then that they left the park, moving sneakily across the roads and streets, avoiding any cameras till they reached the

vehicle. Phew~ So far so good. The duo sat in the car, their bodies still shaking uncontrollably. Within the tremors, the two shared a silent understanding that whatever lurked beneath the city, was far from ordinary.

— And though they had escaped with their lives intact, they knew that this was only the beginning of something far more sinister lurking in the shadows below their beloved city. A sea monster? An octopus? Don't be ridiculous! That thing is definitely a failed science experiment or an alien. Now that she was thinking about it more, she felt it was likely a failed scientific experiment including an Octopus and who-knows-what. Science was always the answer to everything. This, she could stake her life on!

So who's responsible? Dammit!

"I'm telling you, we've got to tell the Captain what we saw," Jimai advised. No matter how crazy it seemed, they've got to get the word out. The more she thought about it, the more anxious she grew. "There's no time to waste! We need to seal off the place.. every sewage ways in the city!"

"Whatever's down there is dangerous."

"We need to get a team on it first thing in the morning." No! Jimai was even more excited. What morning? They needed people on it now! Who did it? Follow the money... follow the money... Jimai's brains as already flooded with all sorts of conspiracy theories. And now, she who used to despise conspiracy theorists, was now wondering just how the giant creature came to exist. Who has the most to gain from turning their city into a Rat zone? The terrorists? Their enemies from foreign governments? Hiss!~

Jimai sucked her breath when a sudden thought popped in her head. Could it be a failed experiment made by their government? Is that why the superiors from far above sent down word that no one should be to head into the sewage ways? Did they already know of the matter, preventing any worker or anyone from even going in and taking a look or checking it out?

Chapter 643 Loki's Determination

A ploy by the government? A hoax? A scheme from enemy forces? Aliens? What was it? The world that seemed straightforward earlier, now seemed uncertain to the duo. However, they weren't the only ones noticing the strangeness of the situation. Yet, others didn't dare to do what they did tonight. However, those at the very top were still adamant on keeping everyone away from the sewage. No matter how many questions were asked, they remained silent. The chief police nodded his head vigorously, "Sir, please rest your head easily. We will be doubling patrol seeing how close

we're getting." The man on the other side gave him more instructions that made him sit up. What? Is it already that time, so soon?

His heart hammered in his chest, unease also stirring in his belly. Despite him being in his office alone, he was still bobbing his head like a chicken, as though his superior was right beside him. His Superior's tone allowed no room for negotiation, when discussing such an important matter. The chief police felt a burning sensation overwhelm him the more he listened. "Sir, is it already time for Protocol C?" [Yes... it's time for Evacuation!]

Hiss~

Chief police officer Galdren, sucked in his breath, knowing how serious this matter was. They have to act cautiously, slowly taking people away bit by bit. According to his superior, they only had barely a few months to go. Of course, they can't wait for the last minute before evacuating, or the enemy would be alert. It has to be done little by little. Perhaps for now, 1 family in every street block will be randomly selected to 'go on a trip,' 'visit their loved ones somewhere far away', 'go abroad', 'go to school,' you name it. Whatever excuse they could make, has to be natural. That being said they'll also test out the people selected, in case some monster in human skin was lurking around. Each week, they must begin evacuations. It must be done so smoothly, and so cautiously. All countries in the world and continents were working hard to begin Protocol C. Suddenly, there was no division anymore, no racial favoritism, no bias against fenders, no hatred for enemy countries... nothing of that sort. Suddenly, the humans realized they had to be together to fight against a common enemy, here to enslave and feast on them all. Now, the atmosphere across the world was like a Pre-doomsday scene, where the military and many others knew, while the civilians remained in the dark. All armed forces secretly worked together to ensure Humanity's survival. Can you feel it? The tension in the atmosphere these days? Even the sewer creatures were left untouched because if 'humanity's hidden weapons' acted on them now, the enemy would be alerted. So they closed up those zones, acting as though clueless. In the meantime, all sewer passageways would soon get 'sealed' by those superpowered humans. The fact that this city still hasn't gotten its sewer ways sealed up yet, was only because these superhumans haven't reached their city yet. Don't think that this matter was just happening in their city. All around the globe, rodents and other small creatures were coming to the surface. Some even said this was a sign that the Black plague would return. There were all sorts of conspiracy theories out, but so long as humans didn't speak of the existence of 'monsters,' everyone breathed a sigh of relief. For as long as they can keep it this way, they must keep letting the enemy think they have no clue of what is coming. In war, the element of surprise was, and still is, one of the best tactics to secure victory. "Don't worry sir, as per your instructions, we will become Protocol C!!!" [Good...] the man on the other end said. [Don't let me down.]

Ttut—

With that, the call ended. And all over the world, many began preparing for Protocol C. However, they weren't the only ones thinking of the upcoming war.

Hah-hah... Bahahahahahja~

The world had never seen such a beautiful site, despite it being a grand prison hall. There, in the heavens, Loki chuckled and laughed ecstatically when thinking of what time it was. 'Soon, my long awaited show will begin. So how can I still stay up here, locked up?' Tch—

If not for the mysterious figure that appeared in his cell some time ago, he would have long fled from this place. The figure only said one word, and Loki's entire being trembled Grimm head to toe. He has never been so scared of anything or anyone except for the Almighty. So who was that mysterious being? He could tell that the mysterious being was probably on par or even more powerful than the Almighty. A being stronger than the Almighty? Loki felt it should be impossible. Yet that's the feeling he got. Since when did the heavens have such a figure in their realm? Terrible... Loki didn't know why, but he felt that if that being wanted him to disappear from the heavens, the underworld and even the human realm, it would be done at a snap of its finger. Before, Loki felt it should be impossible to wipe the trace of any Heavenly being, as they would only get reincarnated back with their memories over and over again in the heavenly realm. Of course, their memories of their true identity would one day return, perhaps after the 700th reincarnation or so. Any heavenly being killed, gets reincarnated back into the Heavenly realm.

That's how it has always been. Even when he got a glimpse of the Almighty billions and trillions of ages ago, Loki still felt that even the Almighty himself couldn't erase his trace and his essence. But —

The being he saw gave him the feeling that it could. That's right. He felt that being would not only erase his trace from the heavens, but also from all realms, making him never exist. How scary was that?

For the first time in the longest while, Loki felt true fear. It made his spine coil and his entire body obedient. This was why he sat in place all this time. .

That day would always replay in his mind in a loop.

That mysterious being... His power... How terrifying.

Even thinking about that being gave Loki cold sweats. What was the word that was said to him when he appeared? "—Noisy." That's it. Just one word made his body freeze up. However he felt he had heard the same words said by someone in the mortal world. Who? No matter how he thought of it, he just couldn't place a finger on anyone who also repeated the same words to him... a mortal, for that matter. Loki frowned. 'How strange... my memory should be strong, so why can't I remember?' Well either way Loki was quite excited to go down to the human world to see the new interesting chess piece that caught his eyes. What was the human's name again? – Dorian D. Tian. That human... that very thrilling human, made his blood fire up in a feverish pitch. Before, he was willing and very excited to see his good old pals, Lucifer and the others out their longtime and against the heavens, in motion. What? Do you think the war is about the humans on that planet? Please! They are as insignificant as ants crawling underneath an elephant's trunk. This isn't about them but about the underworld minions finding a chance to teleport and go to the Heavenly Realm for war!!!! And now, with the Almighty on Hiatus, they feel they have a chance. Loki smiled wryly. With that mysterious being here in the heavens, do they really have a chance? If it was before, he would have said... maybe. But now,... Eh. That mysterious being spoiled the fun for him. What he, Loki, loves, is unpredictability. If something is so obvious from the start it becomes boring way too fast. Why would he care about the war between the Underworld and the heavens now? He wished he never knew that mysterious being existed at all!

It ruined everything for him, his fun, his entertainment. Luckily, there was still one more War that made his blood pump. –The war between the underworld and the insignificant ants.  
Bhahahahajjaha~

Loki laughed merrily. 'For my entertainment to remain sweet, my good old buddies must keep reminding oblivious to the 'insignificant ants' who finally figured it out...'

Loki licked his lips, leaving against the wall and leaving a complete replica of himself behind. 'My dear buddies, why don't I stall your return to that world, a bit more?' Loki conjured a mischievous plan now vanishing from the Heavenly realm, and appearing in a completely different Human world. If he isn't mistaken, if his a s were accurately done, his dear buddies should be returning to the underworld 1 month before the War begins. They'll be returning to end things in the underworld.

But if he made the war in the Underworld end barely 1 day before the human war begins? Swish~

Loki was gone, appearing in a desolate home deep in the wilderness. "Who the hell are you?" A human questioned, no fear evident in his eyes. Human? Hah! Loki chuckled, slowly making himself at home.

"Come now, aren't new friends welcomed anymore?... Tell your master, Mammon, that I have great news for him...As for who I am—"

Loki paused with a broad grin on his face. "You can call me Lucky." Because Luck,... has always been on his side.

#### Chapter 644 A Generous Master

Dorian stepped out of the Milky Pond, a wicked smile reaching his usual cold exterior.

'Well now, isn't this a surprise.' The bony finger, he could tell it mutated several levels higher again. These days, he has been visiting the underworld more than he anticipates, keeping tabs on the war down there. His visits to the underworld were usually short, as well as the time between his visits, due to the Bony Finger's abilities. Typically, he was like a spectator down there, not being able to move anything belonging to the Abyss in its plain. But now, he felt he should be able to cause some chaos of his own down there. Well, he'll have to wait on that thought for now. [Host, congratulations on Defeating the Horseman of Conquest.] Hmm... Dorian smirked, slowly running his hands through his short damp hair. Of course, for the remaining Horsemen, he didn't bother taking them on. He allowed the academy disciples to handle it. It would also be a test of their current abilities

And wouldn't you know it, they handled it as though squashing flies. Perhaps one would forget that with all the items given by the system, everyone's strength has grown far higher than what he expected. Butler Sheng, Haru, Bewoh Raulin, Chan-ki, and Zhulyn especially, were quite impressive. Give them another month or so, and they would be able to take on several top Demon Commanders directly underneath the Princes. Its like they had a cheat that allowed them to grow in such a short span of time. Know that on many planets and world's, exorcists cultivate for tens and thousands of years to reach their level. Yet, they accomplished this in 2 years... 2 whole years. Truthfully, this was also because all of them had incredibly genius innate talents. How to say this? It's almost as though the Heavens knew the plans the underworld had, making arrangements long ago to secretly bless so many people at once with genius configurations. Let's put it like this. Even if others in many worlds have the liberty of using everything the system has to offer, they still won't grow this fast.

Perhaps in 50~200 years, they'll reach these heights. But for the people who seemed to be 'conveniently' placed around him, they all had strange blessings and luck. Even their innate talents that looked to be ordinary at first glance, had special markings, as if they were chosen warriors to fight for just this purpose and moment alone. That's the true reason why they could grow so fast. Like the system had said, even though its resources will still stay for the next hundreds and hundreds of years before slowly fading away, no one in this world will ever have such strange blessings that boost their capabilities so fast. Should humanity win the war, they'll notice that the next batch of people selected to join the academy will start growing at the standard rate they should be growing at. Sure, they might still grow faster thanks to the Academy's space still insanely blessed

by the heavens, but it would still take them hundreds of heads to achieve what Butler Sheng and the others achieved. .

Hearing that Butler Sheng alone defeated the Horseman of Conquest as easy as washing a big, Dorian chuckled. It almost seemed like to the academy folks, Horseman matters were annoying. They were here preparing for the end of the world in a few months, and there these Horsemen were popping out and pulling them away from bigger duties. Butler Sheng handled the matter in 7 minutes and vanished from the scene, but not without framing the Horseman of Famine again. The poor Horseman of Famine had now become the most hated being to these underworld creatures. Word on the street is that there's even a bounty on the Horseman's head. The bounty is a promise of 50,000 human souls. This much soul count was nothing to big demons who have been roaming the planets for millennia, gathering tens and even hundreds of thousands of souls in their bodies. But weaker creatures need these souls to power up too. —What a tempting bounty. Several creatures have kept a lookout for the Horseman of Famine. However, no matter how hard they tried, they still couldn't sniff out the horseman's location. They also didn't think it had anything to do with humans.

For millenniums, humans have remained clueless. So is it now that they would suddenly become awakened? Don't be silly. Dorian was amused by how the humans in this world loved playing cat and mouse games. They were quite an interesting bunch. 'Alright, I'm in a good mood. What gifts do you have this time?' Ah— The system was shocked. Its host was speaking more than usual. From its experience with its host, it was best to not waste this opportunity... of course, it also had to secretly run back to its master and report the situation with the Host's mutated Bony finger. Its master should want to know, right?

[Master in the Heavenly Realm]: Not Really.

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[Host, host, there are a lot more rewards this time!]

Of course there is, Dorian thought.

With time no longer on their side, it was only right for the Heavens to give them more lavish gifts. If he didn't know better, he would think the Heavens were afraid of their failure. Speaking of the Almighty, where exactly is that bastard? How can you just decide to go on Hiatus just like that? Sure enough, all bosses were the same... not including him, of course. From the gifts, the first things that caught his eyes were the reward of 200 Pegasus's. One must know that Pegasus' from north, were beings with strange Divine strengths. 3 adult Pegasus's could take out Underworld Commander. They were a rare breed of Heavenly creatures only bestowed 5 at a time to each

planet. How to say it? There can never be more than 5 Pegasus at a time on one planet. Because of their sheer strength and nobility, the heavens limited their growth in the mortal world. They are the only creatures that can actually exist in both the heavenly and human plains. There were probably thousands and thousands of them in the heavenly world. However, all Pegasus's must eventually go down to these human worlds and later return to the heavenly realm upon death. It was like a ritual of some sorts. One cannot emphasize how rare and unique it was to see more than 5 Pegasus's existing at once... And now, you give them 200? Know that while in the mortal plain, they can also give birth to other Pegasus's. It's just that their birthrate in the mortal plain was fairly low. In the Mortal plain, adult Pegasus's can survive for 500 years before dying. But Baby Pegasus' will grow till 1300 years... And so on, and so forth. With their low birthrates, maybe only 50 offspring will result from mating. Following that, perhaps only 10... and so on, until 5. 5 are always there no matter what, in each world. 'How generous.' [Exactly right, host. My master is—] Oops... the system froze, knowing it shouldn't have said that. The Pegasus' were gifts from its master. In its master's words, he was sleeping one day, and their running about was constantly waking him up. —Noisy. [Pegasus]

That's how all 200 found themselves here. The system felt a little sympathetic towards these Pegasus who were bundled up and thrown here. In its master's words, since they have nothing better to do than to keep waking him up, it's best they go down and gain experience in the mortal plain. With a snap of his master's fingers, they appeared in its space, waiting to be freed when certain missions were completed. To be honest, the system felt that most rewards only came because they were annoying to look at by its master. Dorian chuckled, now having a slight fondness for the little thing's Master. Anyone who values calmness and whiteness was definitely a person worth knowing. [Host, are you impressed? Are you amazed?]

'... Noisy.' [...]

Dorian browsed through the rewards, nothing yet another expansion of the space, and purple qi circulating in the air. Boom! Boom! He gets bored and loses them too. Sometimes, they fall down to the mortal world, and someone worthy enough wears them. Many more around the academy broke through again, but thought nothing of it. Oops.... It seems the Grandmaster has boosted the formation's strength around the academy, making the qi purer again. Those who originally planned to head out, now sat cross legged, focusing on stabilizing their current strengths after breaking through. New weapons also appeared, coupled with another chance at a hidden trail in another smaller hidden world within the sect. Last time the hidden trail behind, several people found items belonging to the Gods in the heavenly Realm. Take for example, Hermes, God of speed and Travel. Do you know how many Talarias/winged sandals were made for him by a Good called Hephaestus. Hermes has worn over 5000 pairs. He gets bored and loses them too. Sometimes, they fall down to the mortal world, and someone worthy enough wears them. Only Exorcists can actually use dropped items left by the Gods and those in the Heavenly Realm.

–And during the trial, do you know who got his Talaria? –Ghu Sota! Well, at least he could run away from Old lady Ghu's deadly shoe attacks now, right?

Wrong! He was still getting hit by her boomerang slippers no matter how hard he tried.

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After leaving the Milky pool, Dorian appeared in his chambers, within the sect. As he walked in, several people bowed humbly, including President Ghant who now became an academy member. And if one looked closely, they would see that vice presidents and presidents, including top officials from all over the world were now Gathered. "We now have 2 months left. Protocol C has long been underway, but now, it's time we, the Exorcists, take actions of our own." Hiss~ Everyone sucked in their breaths. This was the longest they've seen the Grandmaster talk. [The system]: Should this be your focus now?

Chapter 645 Pre-Preparations

645 Pre-Preparations

"Not to sound like a broken record, I'll only say this once... Time... is something we do not have." Several people's bodies trembled when hearing the Grandmaster speak so many words. Oh my God, is the Grandmaster angered? Who has provoked him? Will the world suddenly go up in flames now that he said so many words? Terrible! Everyone, no matter how strong they were, now started shaking in their boots. Their ears were perked to the skies and they swore to complete any tasks given to the best of their capabilities. Thus began the great divide, where all factions were assigned their duties of what they will be doing not just now, but during the war. "How's Protocol C going?"

"Grandmaster, we've been able to evacuate 20~25% of residents in all areas we were originally assigned to." Someone replied.

"Yes, Grandmaster. And like you said, even after evacuation, we allowed them to go out once in a while, so the place doesn't look so deserted."

The streets must still remain in use, there must still be people in coffee shops, and the world must still continue to operate as 'normal' until the big day comes. They also installed special Countdowns in their phones. For their own sakes, they must keep acting like the 'oblivious' humans that they were.

"Not bad," Dorian nodded. "However, we have to speed it up."

"Intelligence, Defense, and Attack." "Some will defend, some will guard the civilians, while others will collect all intel, while destabilizing the battlefield like unseen shadows." Everyone nodded heavily, knowing that the battle would happen not in major cities, but everywhere all across the world. Every town, village, city and even forest revisions too. No place was truly safe. All hands will be on deck. .

Dorian's lashes fluttered softly. "There'll be a list. You, as elders, and your disciples, will be stationed in various points across the planet." "I expect you all to start moving and setting your <traps> for the eventful day." Right. All the elders and top superiors bobbed their heads vigorously. The fact that the enemy still didn't know of their existence as exorcists, meaning they could set as many traps around the places they were tasked with guarding and protecting. As for Butler Sheng and a few others, they were tasked with fighting specific commanders, as well as Princes. Yes.... By the time the war comes, Butler Sheng alone still won't be able to take on a single Prince. But, if he worked with Bewoh, Haru and a few others, all of them might have a chance against that one prince. Of course, Dorian was going for the big fish, Beelzebub. He was the strongest, and no doubt the most cunning. No matter where these top bosses appeared, those assigned to attack these bosses, must appear and deal with them. Old Gia and several others would target their top commanders. Dorian took his time to sketch how each of these top bosses looked, even in human skin. Their strengths, their possible weaknesses from what he recalled in his former life, were also scribbled down. In addition, he didn't forget to scribble down a bit about the mischievous Heavenly Being who called himself a Trickster. Despite knowing that Loki would participate in the war, he still didn't want anyone attacking or provoking that lunatic. Not that he was afraid of Loki, but he just hated anyone ruining his plans. If they sensed that some bird or shape shifting bastard was watching, just ignore. "Remember, don't provoke that mad man."

"No worries, Grandmaster, we will warn the disciples to be cautious." The more they learnt about Loki over the months, the more annoyed they were with him. You are a heavenly being. Why are you constantly meddling with mundane matters and causing havoc here and there? Shouldn't you be on the side of humans and not on the side of underworld beings? Why have you constantly helped them for tens, hundreds, thousands and even millions of years? Tch– Even hearing of Loki's rampant acts in other worlds made them wish to exorcize him. Too bad he was already a heavenly being and not an underworld creature. How do you exorcize a being that already belongs to the heavens? He toyed and played with humans, even creating cults of believers who did abominable things after listening to a few whispers from him. If it was that he watched these humans fall deeper and deeper into darkness, before chuckling and letting them go through all stages of denial, depression and suicide when they finally realized he had just been messing with them. Some sacrificed their children and everything they had just for him, only for him to finally appear, mocking them for being idiots. In his words, it was fun to watch them kill. It was fun to watch them do crazy things, and even cause wars too. Amusement, entertainment, tricks, those were things Loki was addicted to. It was almost as though he couldn't breathe without them. What's amusing is that the more locked he was, the more chaotic his mind grew, like an addict thirsting for drugs. That's

why whenever he secretly escaped his holding cell, the first chaotic thing he did was often greater than the next that would follow. Knowing that crazy, unpredictable bastard, he should have either broken out again now, or might do so in the next few weeks or days. Many couldn't help wondering what the first thing he would do would be. Will he cause chaos in their world, disrupting their plans for the Big Day?

[Loki who just finished making things hard for the underworld Princes.]

Loki: Hey, hey, this time, you guys got it all wrong. I'm 'partially' on your side, okay? . Dorian gave his introductions and left as quickly as he came. However, many were still taken aback by how much talking he actually did. Terrible... they suddenly felt they preferred the Grandmaster when he was more silent. That sort of Grandmaster, they understood and were used to. But the one who speaks more than force words in one sentence, made them feel like they were walking on eggshells. Phew~

They looked at each other with wry smiles, before saying a few more words and vanishing. There was too much to do right now, and they didn't have much time for chitchat. Like so, time flew by in a flash. 5 weeks... 4 weeks... 3 weeks... 2 weeks. 2 weeks left! Can you believe it? Already, the world was left with just 2 weeks left. That's it, 2 weeks. Now, both sides were preparing like crazy... And back in Vardos, Doyle was sweating buckets. Doyle, who was typically cool, confident and arrogant, was sweating green goo from his human skin. It was awful. The entire room smelt foul, but he didn't care. Boom! He destroyed several subordinates under him, sending them to reincarnate back into the Abyss where they belonged. "It's all your fault! It's all your fault! A simple job... a simple job of hunting that Horseman, and you make me look like a fool?" Ahhhhh!!!~

Several creatures found their human skins cracking and their true bodies heavily injured. Hell, help~

They wished to flee. But how could they escape their boss that was far more powerful than them? It burns... it burns... They melted in a flash, dying and returning to their birth places with no memories of their time now. But despite their deaths, Doyle didn't feel any better. Instead, he was shaking like a leaf, quivering and fearful of the time when the portals would get opened. 'Of my guess is so true, Lord Beelzebub and the other Lords should be arriving back into the Underworld any day from now.' Then, they'll end the war down there before heading into the Human world. So what happens when they return and hear that all earlier plans for the Apocalypse all failed? What? You say the culprit is a measly Horseman and yet you couldn't even stop him at all? What they expect when arriving in the human world, is to see heightened negative emotions in humans. Don't you know that when there is war, hatred and chaos, the level of fear in humans grows 50 times higher than normal when faced with abnormal circumstances?

What were humans to them? Prey... food... meals... —And when is this meal ripe for the taking? When fear and all sorts of negative emotions were at the pique. What's more, the collective forces and powers of all horsemen in the world, were supposed to create a mysterious catatonic force that would aid in awakening the heavenly bond with humans of this world and the heavens. So that when the planets finally ign and the Heavenly link is at its weakest, the devouring of humans would be far easier for them. .

Dammit!

Doyle felt the world spinning around him.

Everything has been planned for so long, and even he thought the job would be a synch. Yet, here he was, with a fucked up badly done job. It's over... he was finished

Where can he run? Nowhere. His failure can only result in one end for him.

'Lord Beelzebub is going to kill me!'