

## Be Honest! 646

### Chapter 646 A Gang Up?

No! He can't go down like this! ... When Doyle thought of all the hard work he put into growing stronger throughout the decades, centuries, and thousands of years, he began shaking chaotically. No one knew what catatonic thoughts flooded his mind now. What's going to happen to him? What will his end be? If... if Lord Beelzebub took him out now, doesn't this mean he too will get rebirthed into the Abyss with no memory, and will have to work hard all over again from scratch to get to where he was now? Doyle had never felt so weak and faint-hearted. This must be what mortals feel when they get 'sick.' It was such a foul, irking feeling that left his stomach in knots. Butterflies churned in there, and probably tsunamis hurled when thinking of his impending fate. Where can I run to? Where can he hide? The only way he might have a chance for any survival, is joining the camps of the enemy Underworld Princes. But even that wasn't an easy feat. Do you think it will be easy for him to cross the vast lands of Lord Beelzebub's territory undetected before pledging his allegiance to some other master? Heck! Forget that. Even leaving this world through any of the portals without getting detected was an impossible feat. '2 weeks... 2 weeks left.'

Doyle's eyes danced maniacally. His time would soon be up, unless.... Unless—

Yes! Doyle's eyes lit up like twinkling stars. 'The horseman... I need to capture the bloody horseman.' That's the only way. Bottom line, lord Beelzebub needed a punching bag to throw his anger at when the news eventually reaches him. So if he, Doyle, finally gets a hold of this Horseman, at least he might not necessarily die. It's true that he would still get punished and face Lord Beelzebub's wrath. However, it won't be to the point where he dies. Doyle's eyes narrowed dangerously. No matter what, he must ensure he doesn't die. .

Looking around, Doyle spotted one of the few minions he spared. "Cancel all appointments. From now on, no more human business!" The war was coming in 2 weeks and he was busy dealing with vice-ore6natters. Wasn't that a joke? Of course, Lord Beelzebub had said they must not show any strangeness before the war, so he had no choice but to come up with the excuse of being ill. Looking at his melted phone, Doyle slowly headed to another and took a completely different phone from his drawer. He dialed an unfamiliar number, placing the phone on his ear. His face was expressionless and his aura somewhat desperate. However, his time didn't reflect any of his desperation. Soon, a voice echoed through the phone. [Master Doyle, we, the remaining D'jaggarians are at your service.]

[Master Doyle, this Rose Lady and her subordinates are also ready to accept your command.]

[Master Doyle, we are ready...]

On the Conference call, several forces replied one by one. And all these forces had one thing in common – They were Vampires!

"Good..." Doyle nodded. "There's good news for you, and everyone else."

Good news? Has that bastard Horseman been captured yet?

Don't think that because they weren't directly responsible for this matter, their Lords will let them go. All of them had their lives dangling on a thin line if the Horseman wasn't found yet. Apart of the fear that their lives would be cut short, they also gated that f\*\*king horseman to the core. Who knew Love could make a person go so far? Sure enough, a man in love was a dangerous entity. However, that danger didn't make them quake in their boots. It only annoyed them, having to see such a weakling outburst them again and again. [Master Doyle, can we finally begin?] Several people hastily questioned. You have to know that they've been wanting to personally go after the Horseman for quite some time now. However, the fact that the War was coming closer, also meant that their jobs were also growing daunting by the day too. What's more, do you know how much time it took to clean up every setback they experienced in the hands of that Horseman? .

Everyone's eyes glowed cruelly.

For the D'Jaggarians, the Horseman completely disrespected them by storming into their castle and eliminating several of their top forces. This alone left them somewhat crippled, because each of those who died had other tasks they were supposed to be doing during this time. So with their demise, those alive suddenly had 4 times more work to do up their shoulders. As for the Rose Lady, she hosted a party, planning to devour a large chinch of souls. However, the party she had long planned, already ended before it could start when her estate was attacked days before the party. In the end, her beautiful estate crumbled to the ground due to a landslide. Landslide her ass! She was a hundred percent sure it was that cowardly Horseman. Heh! If he had the guts, let him try facing her face to face! Dammit! All these sneaky actions were the doing of a cowardly being. All of them thought the same too, including Doyle. If that bastard has the guts, why doesn't he just face them squarely? There was only one explanation. He was too chicken to do it because he knew he didn't stand a chance against them. All this time, they've been busy handling War matters, especially concerning the sewers.

Now, with Doyle giving them the go ahead, they suddenly felt the powers within them boiling.

They have long wanted to deal with that bastard Horseman but kept having surprising incidents happening around them that kept delaying their hunt. However, now, they were good to go. With 2 weeks left, they'll have to use all forces to all catch the Horseman. This way when their Lords and masters return to this world, they'll be able to present the Horseman's head on a silver plate. With all of them working together, what chance does the Horseman stand?

Bahahahahajjahah~

Several creatures left maniacally, as they agreed with Doyle's decision. Soon, Doyle ended the call, his head slowly raising high towards the map on his wall. He has been keeping track of all reports during these many months, observing the horseman's movements. Sometimes he's in Vardos, other times in the East, other times in the Northern Countries and so on. He was intelligent, that much Doyle agreed on. Doyle had to admit that ages ago, he didn't think this particular Horseman was smart and wise. He really felt he was foolish. But facts have proven that a determined Half-human creature deep in love, was still a terribly annoying threat to them. However, no matter how fluid his actions may be, they must successfully hunt him down to appease their masters and lords. Truthfully, the only few people who could forcefully summon the Horseman was Beelzebub, and the other Princes in his union. The horseman they created, as well as any other creations of theirs, had what humans can understand to be tracking on them. To solve this matter, once Beelzebub returns, he might just need to snap his finger for the Horseman to appear. No matter where the Horseman was hiding, its creator will always know where it was.. if it was still alive. If Beelzebub summons it and it doesn't appear, it can only mean 2 things: It has grown far stronger than Beelzebub, or is dead. In this case, the latter is definitely most likely true. Beelzebub can get the horseman over at a snap of his fingers after returning. But if he should do so, it would be considered as cleaning up their mess. And that would mean their lives would definitely get lost. .

'Horseman... wait for me.' Whoosh!~

Doyle was gone, and so were many others around the world. Horseman... horseman... It was time to get the Horseman once and for all! But while the gang of creatures were hunting for their prey, the 'true' enemies and culprits involved in all their personal matters, were busy speeding up Protocol C. All across the globe, evacuations escalated. In a particular city, a city where all the Big 6 Clan heads resided, the evacuation left a heavy mark on the hearts of some. The city lay under a shroud of strange tension, its usual hustle replaced by an eerie silence. The streets were still constantly followed by people, yet, they seemed more tense than ever. What happened to them? What changed? The cobblestone streets, usually bustling with life, were now eerily deserted. Shadows stretched long under the dim glow of street lamps, casting ghostly figures that danced with the wind. It was daytime, yet every little thing seemed to scare everyone. The air was thick with an unspoken dread, as if the city itself held its breath in anticipation of the coming storm.

Some knew, and some were completely oblivious. Today, The Su family was finally getting 'moved'... And without knowing it, a war broke down in the affluent residence of the Su Clans Main home. Crash! Old Su couldn't believe it. What did these people mean they must go in for questioning? All Su called all his contacts, only for them to tell him to obediently flow the police like criminals. Who is it? Who is behind this? The remaining 5 Clans came to mind: The Tians, the Hous, the Bhos, and the Gous and the Gias. "They're ganging up on us!!"

#### Chapter 647 The Su Clan's Dilemma

"Do you know what you are doing?" Dilayla questioned, her voice laced with warning. Opposite her were several armed officers of all ranks and calibers, solemnly standing opposite them with hands held their backs and legs apart. But the Su Clan in its majestic glory, was not one bit fearful of these people. Chen Su narrowed his gaze dangerously. "Did the other big 6 put you up to this?"

The police officers and disguised military personnel remained silent. One them stepped forward, his expression stoic. "Please, do not make this a headline matter." One of them spoke with an aura one not to be trifled with. "For now, the press and many others are unaware of our presence here. I assure you, we will keep a tight lip and ensure to silence any who speak ill of you in public about your visit to the station."

"But—" The man continued, slowly taking a seat unfazed. The confidence and dominance he asserted, showed there was no way out of this situation, than the one he was proposing.

"Failure to follow us willingly, will lead to your bulking up and disgrace exits."

What insolence!

Chen Su's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets, his trembling fingers still pointing to the arrogant buffoon who didn't know the heights of the consequences he had just incurred. "You—"

"Dad," Dilayla placed a hand on her father's chest, slowly walking towards the bold man seated on her family's property.

She had to admit that if not for her possessiveness over Gia Donghai, she would feel tremors for such a man. Power was such a deadly yet seductive feature in any man. "It appears you came prepared."

"Hmm..." The man replied nonchalantly. There was no disdain or disrespect in his tone, just boredom. The corners of Dilayla's lips raised interestingly. Was this matter a nontrivial one to the likes of this man?

Well now, she wished to see how deep this rabbit hole goes. "This matter might have something to do with the other major clans. We've been trying all means to find out what is going on with them. All our efforts resulted in nothing. So why not see things first hand for ourselves?"

Dilayla's nerves relaxed.

As they say, within every peril of destruction, lay a far greater opportunity. "Sure," she replied. "We'll go with you. However, should any of this impact us negatively, I assure that even the other Big 5, won't protect you from my Su Clan's wrath... Understand?"

It was amazing how soft-spoken she sounded. Her tone could make ordinary people feel goosebumps. But these police officers and military personnel gathered here, and certainly not the man seated casually opposite her.

"Dilayla, what are you—"

"Father, calm down. Look around you, they came prepared."

It's either they go with pride, or they get hailed away like captured stowaways. Ji Su and his brother Jwo Su, frowned, still not understanding why their elder sister, a girl for that matter, would have any say in what goes on here.

Ji Su personally felt his authority as the Su Clan's heir threatened. If not that he secretly feared this sister of his, he would have used this opportunity to teach her a lesson.

How can the Su clan's face get thrown away like that?

In his opinion, they should stand their ground and await backup from the many Su clan branches. Do you know just how powerful and mighty their Su clan was?

Rome wasn't built in a day, and neither could it be destroyed in a day. Even if all 5 clans join forces against them, it's not that easy to cripple them down. Not might take a certain damage but it won't damage them greatly.

Why, because their Su Clan doesn't just operate domestically. Their companies were all over the world, and their current income was unfathomable. They might get affected domestically, but it won't affect them in the long run. And within a few more years, they'll be able to get back up. Businesses like ancestral clans and ties like themselves, don't just vanish into thin air like the Tians who somehow managed to crawl and find a space among the 5 big clans. Ji Su felt his sister, Dilayla, was foolish!

So what if the media gets a field day of the presence of police officers storming into their home? Provided they stand their grounds and make an example out of these people, a new legend will be born about their untouchable Su clan. 'Sure enough, women can never make great leaders. What does a girl like Elder Sister know?' Ji Su stared at Dilayla's back in disdain. Today, only 35 police officers came here.

But do you know how big the Su clan's main household estate was like? It was like Buckingham palace in Dorian's former world, except, with enough land space surrounding it, and hundreds of guards and servants in rotation, roaming about. Forget about the guards and servants. Their technological defense systems were top notch. So just who the hell do you think you are to claim that you can drag them out now?

—Naive!

Ji Su wished to silently pull his father's clothes in retort. However, seeing his father acquiesce with a nod, Ji Su and Jwo Su felt the world around them spinning.

When in their lives, have any of them ever visited the police station before?

"We are not animals." The man seated on their precious million dollar couch, slowly chuckled after speaking. "We'll allow you to finish your meal. However, if I were you, I would hasten it up so we can go."

"The faster we go, the sooner you can return." The man continued unhurriedly. Oh?

Dilayla raised a brow thoughtfully. "So we are going to come back?"

"Yes," The officer on the couch responded. "Just what do you all think we would be able to do to the 'Almighty Su Clan?' The ones that leave many quivering?"

"\_" Several Su members felt choked. Don't think they don't recognize sarcasm when they hear it.

Chapter 648 Its Always The Uglies.

Many times, one has to wonder where some people get their balls of steel to go against giants. Several Su members followed these officers haughtily, refusing to enter police vehicles like common criminals. Rather, they chose to give these officers a ride to the station in their luxurious vehicles. Only a few officers remained in the police wagons that they originally came with. And after exiting the Su residence, they took an opposite direction from the Su vehicles that left several minutes before them. On the way out, the workers who questioned inquisitive, were only told that the Su clan had hired these officers as entourage and protection, since they were heading out for some important 'meeting.'

Dilayla valued discretion on this visit forced on them.

The ride throughout was silent. One Su member wished to say a thing to these intruders, with the exception of Chen Su, Dilayla, Jwo Su and Ji Su. "Be honest, what's really going on here? Officers, if those bastard 5 clans put you up to it, then you'll definitely fail!"

"Yes! Believe me, what you're doing is a waste of taxpayers money!"

The officers chuckled ironically at the thought that the Su clan would now think of Taxpayers money after some of the corrupt things and bribes they've passed along over the years and centuries. Anyone can say such righteous words, but not the Su clan!

Among the big 6, they were the most corrupt and vile Clan anyone can imagine. While the Gia clan was more or less like a breath of fresh air, the Su clan was one filled with spawning evil. They, as police officers and military personnel, were also ashamed of the several bad eggs they had as comrades, who abided by the Su Clans orders while greedily receiving money under the table. The term dirty cop didn't sit quite nicely in their hearts.

Soon, they arrived at the station, one of the largest in the country. But rather than stopping at the station's front doors, they drove at the back.

"Please, follow me closely."

Hmph!

11 minutes later, after taking all sorts of turns and twists, they finally paused before a massive double-sided door. What's behind it?

The officers nodded at the guards on the opposite side, who then held both door handles. What? Another white hallway?

There were over 43 Su Clan members here. Some were cousins from the branch clans who happened to visit for a while. Others were Su clan guards with far extended relations to the main Su Clan family, Chen Su's family. Everyone followed carefully, before reaching what they could describe as the largest elevator they had ever seen in their lives. It was a circular space that could probably hold 200 people. Were they on the inside of a spaceship? Well, it was quite massive and had a lonesome air of solidarity in here.

The lead police guard escorting them, the one Dilayla spoke to earlier, now tapped his clearance card on the walls.

How intriguing. It seems only he, among them, has this card. His thumbprint was essential, his retina, his voice, and even the way he moved was analyzed by the space.

[Please take 15 steps back. Now, take 15 steps forward.]

The voice was very clear, analyzing if this was someone permitted to access what laid beyond this space. The technology displayed didn't surprise the Su's much, after all, the technology in their households was also one not to be underestimated. [Access Granted - Personnel, recognized.] The electronic voice echoed, telling them they were good to go. Well, where to now?

Drrmmmm~

The entire floor began moving, causing many to once again wonder what sort of massive elevator their police forces had underground.



Even Chen Su had no idea such a massive elevator existed. Now the big question was, how many stories underground did it go?

Eh? Anti-gravitational capabilities?

Everyone felt they were going down incredibly fast. Again they ask, just how far down were they going?

Their feet no longer touched the ground, and their entire bodies began floating towards the ceiling. However, they never actually smashed their backs on the veiling, as though protected by some reverse anti-gravity force in the air. What the hell is going on here? Even their Su clan didn't have such technology yet. Do the Gias and the other big clans have it?

Many couldn't help wondering, suddenly feeling that their Su d]clam's defenses might be out of date. Everyone was still thinking of everything they witnessed, when the lead police officer's next words left them dumbfounded. And how come they were floating high up while only he and a few remained glued to the ground?

Could it be that they had spy boots that kept them down? Suction boots?

The lead officer's eyes narrowed dangerously, while scanning those pinned high. "There are 65 of us in this space, yet only 61 of us are humans..."

Then, everyone saw a scene that left the blood in their giant pupils coagulating for years. What did they see? The lead officer took out a fat cigar, lighting it swiftly before tapping a strange coin in his hand. — Was the cigar really necessary?

"HOLY SH—"

Jwo Su couldn't even complete his sentence after seeing the blue transparent giant brass knuckles get pulled out from the coin. Am I alive? Am I dreaming? Who can tell me why this dream is getting so strange?

It wasn't just Jwo Su, but Ji Su, Chen Su, Dilayla and several other Su's who felt the world around them very mysterious. At this point, they understood that no bloody scientific explanation can exist as to why someone can pull out brass knuckles from a giant. What the flipping hell is going on here?

Everyone was stumped, but soon turned grimly pale when seeing a few members of their Su clan transform into hideous, grotesque beings.

If not for fear of getting eaten alive by the monsters before them, they would have definitely fainted ages ago. ~Bang. These beings stopped pretending, perhaps because they felt the war was so close, and their victory was definitely inevitable. With heavy footsteps, these monsters slowly advanced close to the lead officer and a few others.

"How amusing. You think because you managed to find some dropped special items, you can ever challenge us, human?"

Its gooey saliva dripped from its mouth, dripping on the lead officer's shoulder. But he wasn't fazed. Its always the uglies. "You sure are ugly." He spoke, slowly raising his head and blew out a puff of cigar smoke, masking the lead monster's hideous face. "Now, this is better, wouldn't you agree?"

Chapter 649 Its getting Closer - Doomsday!

It's always the uglies!

With the fat cigar in his mouth, the lead police officer fisted his hands, allowing the giant spiky brass knuckles to kiss the rotting flesh that released a foul stench. Boom!

The monster's eyes widened in disbelief, feeling the inertia from the punch causing him to almost fall on his butt.

Good... good... great!...

It stretched its long bony, fish scaly hands to wipe the greenish blood around its torn jaw. Rather than fury, all that showed on its face and that of the other creatures', was a hint of confusion and interest. Typically, they should have been so angry their tops would shoot off the roof now. However... Huh-huh-huh... The end of the world was fucking coming.

This was the end of humanity's free reign on this planet. Life was very funny. With everything being so close to the big day, all monstrous creatures on the planet were getting overly excited, more than they typically would. It's the same sort of feeling humans get when there's just 10 or even 15 minutes left on their work shift before they head off for the day or head out for a long vacation. At

this time, you don't even care if a car knocks you down. Just just want to leave, perhaps giving your workplace a middle finger before going. F\*\*k!

It felt good. That was the same feeling these monsters felt now, knowing that in a week and a half, all portal gates around the world will open. Then, hundreds, thousands and millions, will flood in, rightly taking this planet as theirs!

So what if these humans discover them now?

So what if these humans use 'fallen weapons' to rough them up a bit? At the end of the day, with no exorcists around. This means, they won't die from any injuries. So why get furious with these humans who had barely a few days to run freely on this planet?

Bahahahahahaha~

Their laughter was heart-churning. "You humans are all the same... You think yourselves Invisible on this planet."

"Invincible?" The lead police officer lazily shook his left arm, throwing a few disgusting larvae to the ground. And with his boots, he crushed them ruthlessly. "Invincible, no. Just inevitable."

This planet was theirs, and will always inevitably remain theirs!

They would be damned, if they allowed any lion, tiger, dinosaur, or even underworld being, to ever replace them as the true rulers of this planet.

Even if they fail, they humans were sure to put on one hell of a fight!

"Bahahahaahah," The creatures still laughed, as their claws slowly lengthened. "You humans have always been puppets on a string of our making."

"Puppets, maybe... Yet, we dance so beautifully, don't we?"

Time stood frozen in place as both sides just stared at each other. Then—

~Swish!

The Su Clan felt they would never be able to recall from such an eye-boggling scene even in a million years. ~Boom! Bam! Pah! Boom!

Hands moved, feet mobbed, weapons flew, and all sorts of chaotic battle scenes unfolded, very close to them, they dared say. OH MY GOD OF SCIENCE!

Ji Su felt his heart fall into his belly when one of the monsters smiled at him.

It was the way it turned its attention to him that made him pray in his heart for the first time in his life.

Its head did a slow 36 degree turn, a turn that left Ji Su sweating buckets. Then, it moved like lighting, in a weird dancing manner. What?

In a flash, it was crawling on the walls and along the ceiling like a spider, happy to receive its prey. "Help! Help! Help!"

Ji Su never knew he could cry like today. Who would believe that the heir of their grand Su Clan would ever cry and wet himself like a baby right now?

Fortunately, he wasn't the only one sobbing, yelling and relieving their bowels. Jwo Su and even Old Su (Chen Su), had their pants soiled. Help! Help! He—

Blugh~

Too late, they couldn't help themselves anymore. They puked from the ceiling, their breakfast falling from their high suspended positions to the ground. The Su clan has never felt so helpless. How they wish they could be in their homes, drinking tea and eating breakfast without a care in the world. How nice it would be to be clueless of the many monsters surrounding them. No, scratch that!

They were very petrified to know that some of the Su clan members they spoke with severally, were actually monsters in disguise who could devour them at a single notice.

F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*! F\*\*\*!

Fear was an understatement of the word used to describe their current physical reactions. In just under a few seconds, they've sweated buckets. Several people screamed and called for help, only to find the other police officers occupied with battles against other creatures.

It's over... It's over... This was the end for them. "Close your mouth and eyes..."

Boom!

A massive staff pierced into the head of the creature that was inches away from Ji Su's face.

It was another officer who warned them earlier, before taking out the creature. Of course, it didn't die even with its head shattered, but just dropped to the ground, still moving headlessly.

Ji Su and several others finally opened their eyes, slapping their faces and bodies when feeling those rotting, smelly bugs crawling on them. "Get it off! Get it off! Get it off!"

Even Dilayla felt she needed 200 showers after this. It was incredible to say that everything, from initial confrontation to battle, only lasted 7 minutes. Even the monsters who were cocky and arrogant, now turned chalky white after seeing the heavenly chains fall from the skies. Hold on, since when did exorcists—

"Yeah, yeah, yeah... we've heard that a million times by many of your kind." One of the academy disciples said, rolling his eyes heavenwards. "Can't you all think of something original?"

Is it really so shocking to find exorcists in this world?

These academy members tagged along with police officers to ensure everything went well. The Su's who were also cleaned and brought back down, now stared at a massive double sided door that slowly opened from another corner.

Till now, their minds were blank, and their bodies shaking like falling leaves. "Please, step this way... Welcome... to one of humanity's many Doomsday Havens!"

## Chapter 650 They Must Not Fall Behind!

They say fiction is stranger than reality. The Su clan followed these police officers through the mysterious double-sided door, not daring to blink or show their earlier arrogance. Even Dilayla knew that at this point, these people were here to protect them and not to do the opposite. They say tremors are the signs of a worthless man's weakening. The members of the Su clan have always been told to stand fearless, no matter who the enemy was.

Why? Because they had the Capital to be arrogant, the money to turn any nightmare into a blissful one. All of this was fine and good when dealing with other humans. But what about monsters? The quivering never stopped, and the small hard bumps on their flesh still haven't faded away yet. Blugh~

They supported each other, puking excessively into bags now handed over to them. Dear God of Science! They wished to soak themselves in acid, bleach, detergent, and anything that can clean off the 'non-existent' vile greenish blood that spewed on them earlier. The word 'non-existent' should be highlighted here. Despite the academy members using spells to rid them of their filth, they still felt they needed a hundred baths to purge. 3 seconds later, their jaws dropped to the grounds, and their eyes throbbed in their eye sockets. This... This... this... Chen Su couldn't believe how massive the place underneath the police station was. F\*\*\*! How can there be an entire giant city underneath? It looked like a fantasy medieval city with people walking along the stony roads, fields of green and high skies above. Through the gates, they were given strange tokens to always keep on them at all times. They nodded vigorously, since these were protective tokens to keep them safe. 4 hours later, they had long settled within an apartment complex on the 18th floor. Don't ask them why there would be a building this tall underground. From the talks they heard from others, it seems the world would soon come to an end. The monsters were planning an invasion, and millions of them will flood the planet through strange gates. Then, humans will become food banks, no matter how rich they are. In the end, they were all just food to these monsters. Who can accept this? "Old Gia that bastard," Chen Su growled. Dilayla nodded deeply. Now, it makes sense. No wonder the other Big families and clans were actually weird for so long. They should be happy that their safety was taken care of. However, the Su clan wasn't smiling. "Dad, look! They're looking down on us!"

"Yeah! From the talks of many, you can tell that they've long been preparing for this war!" The Tians, the Gias, the House, the Bhos and the Gous, began preparations without bothering to even include them, the Sus, into the mix. How do you expect them to be happy after this? It's true that they wouldn't want to be caught dead facing the enemy. But... why can't they be allowed to at least participate a bit more? Ji Su gnashed his teeth, realizing that it was no wonder that Ghu Sota who hated Dorian the most, was now best friends with him. Hey... all the signs were there, but they clearly didn't see it. Forget seeing. They wouldn't have believed it even if you gave them millions to believe. Well, to be fair, not many of the Su members were War fighters. They were too selfish and greedy to give up their lives for others, all in the name of the 'greater' good. They preferred to be

like Tyrant Kings, who sit back and have people do the 'good' fight. And when victory arises, they will give an empowering speech that will make the masses weep with gratitude. Of course, if the battle is lost, they will be the first ones to find an escape way out for themselves. At this point, they didn't wish to know earlier so they could join the war, but so that they could cement their presence in the hearts of many. The Su clan was one of the world's top clans. And no matter what, it must remain at the forefront with the other top clans. Old Su was rumbling and vibrating with fury, especially when hearing that these top clans all knew how to use special magic powers.

Recalling how those academy members took down these monsters, Old Su and everyone else now turned green with envy. No! It should be their Su clan getting all the gratitude and awe from the masses. Everyone they've met here, has incredible reverence towards the other top 6 clans. Was it just a mere coincidence that they didn't bother asking the Su clan to join in? Impossible! Those bastards did it intentionally! Dilayla frowned, her finely shaped brows scrunched up deeper than normal. "Dad, we need to think deeper about our Su clan's future."

"Yes, Patriarch, the eldest miss is right."

Subconsciously, all Su clan members here, gathered closer. "Patriarch, whether humans win this war or not, one thing is certain – The change in Era."

"Yes, dad," Dilayla agreed. Now, a new era will be born, one that will probably focus on the 'Supernatural,' being it's too priority. New jobs will appear, and the world itself will stay operating differently. Earlier, they saw some of those fighters using strange magic powers and even flying. So now, the world will definitely change into one way different from before. With all this, the Su clan cannot fall back behind!!

"Dad, we need to meet with Old Gia and your good buddies!" Dilayla advised. "We must learn a few tricks, even if we don't want to join any Major battles in the future." That's right. If they join lesser but still significant ones and make names for themselves, won't they still rise up in the new world? What's more, who says those powers must only be used for battle? Since ancient times, their Su clan has been smart enough to grasp safe but financially broadening ways to keep themselves afloat. No matter what era they enter, business opportunities will always exist... And that's where their Su clan comes in! But to understand what's profitable and what's not, they must first understand the full extent of what superpowered humans could do. "Dad, we must all become superpowered, no matter the cost!"