

## Be Honest! 666

Chapter 666 A Gruesome Promise

666 A Gruesome Promise

Yes... just where are the so-called humans who were supposed to be protecting them?

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The monsters wreaked havoc on the many war tanks and weapons around.

Beelzebub, Asmodeus, Lucifer and Belphegor, all narrowed their gazes, feeling something was off.

"Destroy them all and bring any humans to me!" Beelzebub's orders echoed, still focused on the many tanks.

"With pleasure my liege." Many replied swiftly.

Then—

Slash!

The top of many tanks were sliced off like jar lids. And before many knew it, countless creatures jumped onto the opened hole, staring deep into the tank's insides.

However, nothing could have prepared them for what happened next.

Inside the tanks, there wasn't a single human in sight. Instead, they saw a strange circular formation, now lighting up maniacally.

1...2...3

[Monsters]: They were fucked, weren't they.

Before, they showed no fear in the face of ordinary explosions. But now, their faces truly turned pale, when feeling the expanse of hot heavenly light moving outwards at supersonic velocities. And before they could react—

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Graaaaa!~

It happened too fast.

It was like heavenly time bombs were exploding everywhere, leaving sonic booms that turned many forces to dust.

No, no, no, no!

Where did this amass of heavenly aura come from?

Painful... painful... they felt their bodies were ripping apart with every sting that burnt their way. And the worst part of it all, was the feeling they had deep inside, that after this—regeneration would take a hundred times longer to be done.

Yes, yes... that's true.

They were only burnt with heavenly fire, but not EXORCIZED.

So they will eventually regenerate, depending on how strong they are, and how strong the person who created these heavenly bombs was.

The way many creatures on the ground saw it, it would take months and even years for them to get regenerated back!

...OH, MY DEMON...

Who the hell made these heavenly bombs?

They could feel the imposing aura from miles and miles away. It was the sort of Aura a demon prince could possess.

.

AHHHHH~

The weaker bunch, the first runner ups and the first line of defense on the battlefield, were all wiped up clean and turned into dust in a flash.

Swish!

Several titans and ancient princes swiped the attack, a brief look of shock flashing through their pupils.

"WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON?" questioned one of the Generals, like a goats leg, a bull's upper body and a snake's tail, hastily flew off the ground towards a far and safe area.

Beelzebub squinted his eyes thoughtfully, looking at the many human figures that now appeared and floated upwards from their hiding spots.

"Oh?" Beelzebub chuckled softly.

There were hundreds and thousands of EXORCISTS standing right before him. And no matter how slow he and the other princes were, they knew they had been tricked by the seemingly harmless humans they teased all along.

BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAH~

Everyone across the world was taken aback by the bellows of steadfast, unsettling laughter that resonated with ancient power.

Time seemed frozen in place, as the world could hear the rumbles of these 4 ancient princes.

Screw live broadcasts...

Even news reporters standing outside in far distant countries, suddenly heard the ominous streams of laughter that left their toes curled and their hairs standing erect.

Who was it? Which demonic entity was about to lay carnage on them?

.

~Clap, clap, clap, clap!

Beelzebub's eyes squinted in amusement and intrigue.

"Bravo... Bravo..." His voice was a velvet shroud of darkness. "No wonder we arrived at the sight of an unfortunate world... Why unfortunate? What else would you expect me to call a world without destruction as?"

"Indeed," Belphegor added, his smile still evident. "We expected to see blood, war, and destroyed buildings, resembling an apocalyptic world. However... we arrive to see this."

A world still intact, but strangely deserted.

Lucifer chuckled. "Exorcists, who would have thought it? In this haven of ours, who would have thought a few rats would sneak into our paradise?"

"Come now Exorcists..." Asmodeus began. "How did you all slip through the cracks of other worlds to get here?"

These Exorcists must definitely be from other worlds.

They refuse to believe that Exorcists have always been here, looking at them from the shadows all this time.

Impossible!

They refuse to admit they were being deceived and fooled by worthless beings they considered as Prey. This was extremely true for the ancient princes, who were here since the beginning of this planet's time, grooming, nurturing and preparing everything for this day.

Well, they don't believe it, they just don't!

Looking at the ancient princes, Bewoh scoffed. "Take a good look at us. Who the hell said anything about coming from another world? Idiots... we have been here all along!"

"Human," Lucifer's voice dipped with spit. "It would be wise for you to hold your tongue in our presence. We will shatter whatever illusions you have about how this will go."

"Illusions?" This time, Old Gia spoke. "Sorry, but no... No illusions on our part, just reflections of your impending doom."

"Oh, humans, very soon, you all will pay for your arrogance!"

Then, seeing the news reporters below, Beelzebub understood that the humans must be somewhere hidden, watching the war.

With a cynical smile, he faced the cameras. "Soon, you all will be our subsistence. There will be no place where you can run, as we will be everywhere. We will breed you all on Farms, kill, drink and feast on your flesh wherever we please... For you see, all humanity will serve as FOOD!"

They say words alone are more hurtful than punches. Words alone can cause a grown man to wet themselves. Words alone can even make a human mutate into a slimy cowardly worm.

And right now, everyone felt their bodies frozen with catatonic dread.

They had already known what would happen to them if they lost the war. But hearing it first hand, about how some will be skinned, devoured, chopped, and eaten, made their bodies too weak to stand.

Chapter 667 A RED and BRIGHT Future

667 A RED and BRIGHT Future

How terrible.

FEAR, they say, is a powerful tool.

It would control the mind and make many turn irrational in the blink of an eye.

Already, they had envisioned their impending imprisonment and life if the demons win.

Who cares about wealth? So what if you're wealthy?

You're still at the bottom of the food chain, and will still get devoured sooner or later.

Everyone once again felt their bodies quivering nonstop.

The hidden space they were in was cool and standard, yet, they were sweating buckets as they just fought off a giant octopus in the seas.

Their clothes were damp, and their mouths still full with the aftertaste of vomit.

Old Gia rolled his eyes heavenwards, cutting Lucifer and these ancient beings off.

"Food is what—"

"Excuse me, but can it that you monsters have an inbuilt trait of talking too much? Forgive this old man, but I'm afraid I can't let you talk my ears to deaf any longer."

"Honestly," Old Gia continued. "If you wanted to put me to bed, you should have just said so from the very start."

How annoying.

Old Gia tapped a coin, drawing out a giant Katana from it, causing those in the livestreams to grow wild.

AHHH!

So cool! So cool!

They swore they've never seen anything cooler.

"Hey, don't forget this old man..." Old Bho appeared, with a giant hammer.

"And us," Old Ghu spoke, holding Old Madam Ghu's hand, looking like a fairy couple.

"Hey, if you old bastards don't add me in, see how I deal with you later!" It was Xiang Shore, one of the most highly decorated Police Chief's in the country.

"Well, I might as well reveal myself too." Old Hou also flew from an unknown space, joining the ranks and making the barrage tremble maniacally.

"I can't be wrong! That's Old Gia! Even though he now looks like he's in his late 20's, I swear that's the face I recognize in our textbooks and old newspaper clippings!"

"F\*\*\*! Isn't that Old Doctor Hou? How come he is looking so young? No plastic surgery in the world can make an old man's bones grow strong and his body look so firm like a newborn baby's buttocks!"

"Damn you, despicable monsters! You want to turn us into food banks? BAH! We are not so defenseless!"

"Yeah! Yeah! Kick their ass! Show them who's boss!"

"Send them back to the portals they came from, and tell them that this planet is bloody OURS!"

"Yeah!"

"Yeah!"

"Yeah!"

"Hold on, I recognize more people. Isn't that the Tian family's famous Butler Sheng? So he too is among the fighters?"

"Wow... Vardos President Ghant is here! It's truly an honor."

"Wait! I see our country's Vice-President Ling Cho here. But where is our president? Could it be that he was part of the enemy all along?"

"Exactly! I heard that he was actually a monster in disguise and was only taken care of a few days back."

"F\*\*\*! How can this be? So we have been serving a monster president all this time?"

"Kill them!"

"Kick their asses!"

"Destroy them!"

...

Those watching kept growing wild as many disciples took out their weapons. It was even more exciting for those who knew or have seen these disciples and elders before.

AIR... AIR... AIR...

Chen Su felt his chest going up and down when watching the broadcast.

"Those old bastards... Old Bho... Old Gia... All of them..." He muttered, hate and greed evident in his eyes.

Who doesn't wish to be young and vibrant?

Seeing Old Gia now looking as if he was 28-years old, made Chen Su feel ancient.

It was just not fair!

Why must he walk around with pain in his back while his agemates were walking about with straighter backs and stunning looks?

If... if... if he can keep looking young and strong, does that mean he can also remain Su Clan Patriarch for another hundred or so years?

Word from the grape vines is that those with magic powers like Old Gia, can live for hundreds and even thousands of years.

So wouldn't staying Patriarch of the Su clan for another 800 or so years be great?

And even if they lose the war, Chen Su was already making plans on how to plead with the demons to be their faithful servants.

Yes... that's right. Even among slaves, there are superior slaves who work overtime to keep the majority of slaves in order.

So if their Su clan can do this, wouldn't it also ensure their survival for the time being?

Chen Su swore that if they told him to snitch, he would sing like a parrot, no questions asked.

What Chen Su didn't know was that The Grandmaster himself had predicted that the energy and aura surrounding the many Su clan members, showed they'll have a major tendency to betray humanity.

This was why they were not contacted or invited to partake in the many Academy Examinations.

There were some good eggs among them, but the amount of pungent bad eggs swarming in their clan was massive.

.

Just like Chen Su, many Su clan members thought the same thing.

Oops, have you seen how terrifying these creatures were?

Till now, they were still gagging whenever the camera panned across the many creatures.

Suddenly, Chen Su felt grateful that the Su family was allowed to stay out of this. This way, no matter what direction the wind blows, they can make extensive preparations for survival.

Heh-heh-heh~

Chen Su liked his old lips wickedly.

'Old dogs, don't blame me for being cruel. Anyone with a brain would know what best to do to ensure their survival... If you all die, then oh well... My Su clan will be more than happy to serve under these monsters.'

Thinking of it like that, Chen Su became relaxed.

In the end, it boils down to who will win.

Humans or Monsters?

Chen Su's money was on the MONSTERS.

Indeed, the future would no doubt be bright and red... red with blood.

Chapter 668 Jung Hou's Time

668 Jung Hou's Time

"Hey, are we going to fight, or you'd rather keep kissing our asses with delay tactics!"

WHAT?

The many underworld creatures were furious.

"Who the hell is afraid of puny worthless humans like yourselves? Master, please allow this one to pulverize that bastard to death."

"Yes, Master. Give I, Kreedo, a chance to prove his fervent loyalty to you by offering the idiots head on a platter."

They swear the human was bound to taste good.

The many spawns of the underworld were lashing out and barking at will, fury very evident in their eyes.

Their banters were like a million boars and goats being throttled at the neck. It was so powerful that it made the reporters who worshipped the Chalk-God, to wet themselves again.

How rude...

The pupils of the 4 ancient's thinned at the center like a dinosaur's. And the Titan King Barthartos, also felt his authority challenged.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA, It's been eons and ages since I last saw a human. Tis a shame that their presence has degraded so much?"

"Ignorance is what it is." The other Titan, Hyperion, scoffed. "These humans were quickly getting on their nerves. However, they do have a point."

"Indeed," Beelzebub chuckled. "What's the point exchanging words with them? Their Exorcists. They won't be allowed to survive past today."

"Well, then," Lucifer added. "Let's get started..."

—KILL!

Finally, they've been waiting for this.

The many creature's felt their bodies tremble with excitement, as they made their bodies grow even more gory-looking than they already were.

Good... Good... Good....

Didn't you hear their masters?

In the face of EXORCISTS, they were told to go all out.

Jung Hou frowned, feeling the density of spiritual and heavenly qi in the world lowered.

'So this is what happens when the Heavenly Bond connecting this world to the heavens is weakened?'

It felt so bare, as though the world itself was beginning to rot. Fortunately, the Planets only align for strictly 11 hours. After which, the heavenly bond slowly returns.

These demons probably thought they should already be on their way to the heavens by now.

They had calculated quite a lot, probably planning to use 99% of their time to head into the heavens and fight with all their might.

Sadly, they didn't count on there actually being Exorcists here to fucking slow their pace down.

What a drag.

.

Jung Hou didn't need to raise his head to know that there were probably hundreds of creatures swarming his way.

"Oh?"

Jung Hou chuckled, lazily pulling out a Colossal Scalpel, forged by the Grandmaster himself.

Well, one of Jung Hou's Coins was actually a storage space.

Very handy, no?

"My, my, my... a little too overconfident, are we?" Jung Hou tilted his already lowered face over the rooftop edge.

That's right, he was on a company's rooftop, with an empty Helipad behind him. And over the edge, were countless creatures with varying looks that crawled up the building like possessed ghosts and ants.

Venomous saliva spewed from their mouths, and their eyes looked intensely cruel.

Jung Hou knew that there were probably a lot more crawling up towards the building from other sides of the building as well.

But who said the only ones attacking them were those crawling up?

They flew towards them with deadly precision like mosquitos finding its prey, their claws and sharpened body parts already pointing his way.

It's funny that despite his academy uniform, Jung Hou and many Hou clan members sometimes wore lab coats above their sleek attires during battle.

To them, battle was more or less like Dissection, wouldn't you agree?

On the rooftop, Jung Hou wasn't alone.

He also kept watch on several other disciples, who unveiled their weapons with ease.

The grounds beneath their feet trembled, as the horde approached, a cacophony of guttural roars, clattering claws against the walls, and the sound of the air splitting in half by the speed of the enemies flying their way.

Jung Hou didn't need to tell the group to get ready, as everyone was already tooth and claw against the swarm.

However, Jung Hou alone was destroying hundreds with a single move from his giant scalpel.

WHAT?

So strong... So strong...



Several creatures felt their hairs tingle, knowing they were no match for him.

"Enough, human... I will be your opponent."

Instantly, several creatures no longer surrounded Jung Hou, knowing that he had been chosen to be a punching bag for one of the top Generals in their army.

Are you kidding?

She was one of the queens of the Gordons, the one and only Medusa, a stunning woman with the power to turn ordinary mortals into stone. Sorry, it takes far greater work to turn any exorcist to stone just like that, even if they're weak.

.

Medusa... Medusa...

Her stone-turning process will be far slower. But do you think this was all Medusa had?

No.

Truth be told, that was the weakest of her abilities.

Jung Hou slowly raised his head, looking at the strange snakish woman floating above.

No doubt she was the Medusa he has heard of. But so what?

Jung Hou unhurriedly floated upwards, soon stopped opposite Medusa.

Now the air was thick with tension, an electric palpable energy crackling between them.

2 of them now had their legs and tail rested on the air, as if there was an invisible floor carrying their weights.

Jung Hou's lab coat fluttered softly in the wind, while Medusa's many snake-hair strands moved in suspension, like standing video game characters.

"You think you can stop us, human? This world belongs to us now!"

"Then let's talk more in the future," Jung Hou butted in, already maniacally twirling his scalpel towards her. "You've picked the wrong planet to mess with."

BOOM!

Jung Hou's scalpel clashed against Medusa's thick sturdy tail. And from then on, all everyone could see were 2 flashes of light clashing and clashing against each other from all corners.

One moment they were in the skies, another rushing through buildings, and in another instant, they were fighting on the ground, creating deep craters the longer they fought.

Oops, will their fighting lead them to fight into the soil so much that they reach the center of the world?

Mommy... they were suddenly worried about their planet's state after the war.

Chapter 669 The Mighty Medusa

669 The Mighty Medusa

"Hahahaha, Die, Human, Die!"

With a guttural roar, Medusa charged, her massive form barreling forward with terrifying speed.

She lashed out her hair serpent hair strands like whips, slicing through the air with lethal precision.

Jung Hou frowned, moving swiftly from hidden to side until his body became a blur.

The Snakish woman had already injured him quite a bit. It wasn't a drastic injury, but stiches and bumps.

Still, Jung Hou was not pleased.

With so many equally powerful snake heads coming at him, he knew that if things continued like this, he would be at a disadvantage.

Tsk.

'Really strong... the Grandmaster didn't lie.'

As they fought, the eyes of all eyes would focus on him, attempting to turn his body into stone again and again.

Dammit, he found himself freezing momentarily mid-battle time and time again.

Only when he tried attacking those snake strands, did they release hold on him.

But that's not all.

Medusa's rattling tail had a hypnotizing effect, creating illusions around him that confused his very being.

If not for the fact that he had to stab himself to remain conscious, he was afraid he would truly fall prey to her overly strong hypnotism.

Her nails also had the ability to slice through enhanced steel, and spit was also molten, with a single drop burning through not just 1 flooring of a building, but 24 before it came to a halt.

A single drop was far more deadlier than a single drop of lava.

This can't continue. Very quickly, Jung Hou threw several pills down his throat.

Boom!

He felt his energy return.

So what if it's cheating?

"Scalpel Spirit Technique: One Thousand Cuts!"

Jung Hou raised his giant scalpel at a 90 degree angle, his energy now flaring up with more life.

WHAT? Everything happened so fast!

Where did this reserve energy come from?

The faces of Medusa and her snake heads all turned pale like paper.

No!

She hastily retracted her extended Snakish hair strands after realizing what he was trying to do.

Too late.

Medusa tried her best to protect. But with calculated precision, Jung Hou moved his scalpel, each blow landing with devastating accuracy

...

"My Hair! My beautiful HAIR!!!!!"

Medusa howled in anguish, her eyes now crimson red and erratic.

"You-you-you-You good-for-nothing spawn of a human, do you bloody know how long it took me eons to grow them all to this length!"

Fury was not enough to describe Medusa's current state.

Right now, over 80% of her long luxurious snake strands have been cut down by Jung Hou.

The city off ends that were barely 2 inches away from her scalp, all stood and wiggled as if in a constant state of electrification.

If eyes could kill, Jung Hou would have long been dead by now.

What were they saying?

Medusa's eyes could definitely kill, turning people to stone.

Sadly, a Gorgon's strength grows in respect to how long they can grow their hair.

Believe it or not, Medusa's hair could stretch over half the country if she wanted.

However, Jung Hou recalled the weaknesses of Medusa he once read, and focused on cutting the hair at specific points.

Each strand of hair had very small nodes in them.

It was hard to spot at first, as the nodes have the same color and look as her hair. But each node that forms, signifies a distance the hair can stretch to.

It also signifies her current strength.

Thus, the more hair you cut off, the less powerful he was.

It's sad to say that the feature she was most proud of, was also her greatest weakness.

Still, don't think it's that simple to do what Jung Hou just pulled off.

Who was she? A top General in the army.

To put it into respect, she only had 3 more inner ranks to ascend before becoming a Commander, and then becoming someone as powerful as the Princes.

Of course, understand that no one will ever be as strong as the Princes since when they reach the strength the princes are in now, the Princes would in turn break through higher levels, Introducing new Power ranks into the mix.

So yes... Medusa was someone not everyone can have the opportunity of ever fighting, talk less of cutting off her hair strands.

Right now, Jung Hou, though calm, was breathing slightly heavier than before.

.

"Human, you're going to pay for this!" Medusa spat, anger flaring in her eyes.

"Pay?" Jung Hou's lips curled into a faint smile. "It looks like someone has been basking too long in power, that they've forgotten the consequences of their new look."

"Bite me, Human!"

Bam!

The battle intensified as Medusa unleashed a barrage of attacks.

However, the more she attacked, the more Jung Hou countered.

His motions were fluid, with his Scalpel slicing through the air in sharp arcs.

No one was a fool.

Medusa knew she was overpowered.

"My, my, my..."

Bam!

Jung Hou spoke while swinging his Scalpel mercilessly.

"Who was it who said my arrogance will lead to my death?"

Bam!

Medusa felt the pain on her back, as her body broke several layers deep into the soil.

The bones underneath her rotting flesh protruded out, and she could already taste her blood in her mouth.

And beneath the river of blood flowing through her chest, there was a thick piercing out.

At this point, Medusa couldn't horse the grouping frustration in her.

"I curse you, human! I Curse the very ground you—"

Bam!

Jung Hou's scalpel shot into her 2nd her in her tail, causing Medusa to scream mid-sentence.

When one heart dies, a demon becomes weaker in strength even more.

"Oh yeah? And I want to learn how to breakdance. So what's your point?"

"You—"

Jung Hou chuckled, his eyes focused on the pinned down Medusa.

She was twisting her body, smashing left and right, barking angrily like blood and vibrating menacingly when staring at her current fate.

"I refuse to accept it! I am a powerful Kyogan rank General! I refuse to go down because of the likes of you!"

"Refuse all you want, but this ends now."

Bam!

Medusa's second heart was destroyed.

Her Second Heart!!!!

Medusa let out a scream that rattled from her hips, feeling her insides grovelling in agony.

But do you think this is the end?

Jung Hou let out a sadistic smile.

"As a surgeon, it would be a shame to not find out just how many hearts you're hiding in this body of yours, no?"

.

Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!

For the first time in her life, Medusa learned to fear a human.

[Barrage of watchers]: Scary... Scary...

There was blood on his white lab coat, and his giant Scalpel continued to shine with a horrific light.

Maybe it was their imagination, but why did Jung Hou now look like a Mad Doctor, rather than a respectable fighter of justice?

Chapter 670 Shameless People, Shameless Fans

670 Shameless People, Shameless Fans

It was crazy.

Bam! Boom! Pah! Bram!~

The constant sounds of fighting was all everyone could hear from all corners.

Look left, both people and demons were getting Pulverized.

Look right, the same thing was happening.

What about you, down, behind or ahead?

Hello? Are blind, crippled or mute?

Can't you hear and see everything that was colossally taking place?

Several news reporters occasionally placed cloth over their mouths while connecting on the many fights they spotted.

"Oh my God of Chalk! It's getting really steamy up there!"

"Look! One of our popular celebrities from the Gia household, Wei Gia, has pinned a rhinoceros monster down!"

"Incredible! He has the monster on its back, and is literally gripping the monster's thick neck and strangling it to death."

"No way, this is the first time I've seen such a Rhino man getting strangled by human hands. Oh... it's tapping the ground hard. Could it be tagging out of the match?"

"Oops .. Wei Gia gives him no time to tap out, lighting and slamming the rhino's head while strangling it too. He... watch Out!"

"Good, good, Worthy of your big name. Dammit! I too want to be this strong!"

Wei Gia's strength level made many suck in their breaths in awe.

So cool...

The barrage watching almost licked the air with how pose and easy going Wei Gia stood against the sweating towering Rhino monster.

"Ahh! My national Husband is so cool! Is there a place for a second wife?"

"Dammit, forget being a second wife. I would be willing to be a mistress... No, a shoe shiner beside him."

"Bah! Why don't you take a better look in the mirror? If anyone has to be a mistress, it should be me!"

...

Many onlookers cheered and jubilated, when seeing Wei Gia and many others do their best to save humanity.

The reporters on the scene were even more talkative as they reported all they witnessed.

In another corner, Ghu Sota was currently battling a half-ant, half scorpion creature. It was also a mighty General.

Terrible!

Ghu Sota rolled away inches before pincers dug into his body.

"Fuck you, bastard! Are you trying to kill me without a proper fight?"

"Bah! Human, who the hell has time to drag fights with you?"

"Screw you! According to my analysis, you're probably one of the reasons why the hairspray factory in the underworld has not closed down! your hair looks like it has been licked by a goat!"

Ghu Sota's jaw was still dropped when looking at the hideous monster that had a surprisingly very greasy but stylish haircut.

Why don't you focus your attention on making your rotting body look good rather than your hair?

"Wipe! Your grease is so strong!"

Well enough playing around.

Ghu Sota kicked his legs and lifted his back from the ground.

"Say hello to my little friend."

Ghu Sota pulled out a golden Trident from his space coin, twirling around like a martial arts master.

"Come now, big boy, let's dance!"

.

Ting! Ting! Ting!~

The sounds of sharpened weapons were all many could hear.

Sound waves from the impact echoed out, cashing debris, rocks and many other objects to keep flying by.

Wow!

Sora's fight led him right next to one of the chalky circles, allowing the audience an even closer look at the blockbuster scene.

Bang!

Massive debris flew in a heartbeat, shattering and bouncing off the corners of the invisible walls.

Terrible... terrible...

Ghu Sota swept his Trident, piercing it into the left giant pincer of the half Scorpion monster.

Then, he jumped up, swinging his body so tough his feet smashed in her chin of the monster.

Boom!

The Scorpio monster flew. And Ghu Sota paused, turning his head to wave at the camera and the reporters with dropped jaws.

It was odd to say that even though debris couldn't through the chalky circles, sound had no problem transferring through.

"Alright boys and girls, don't do any of this at home. Eat your veggies, stay in school and we'll... don't be—"

The Scorpio General was back, swinging its body before Ghu Sota could finish his sentence.

"Phew, buddy... you almost got me there."

Ghu Sota had already evaded the attack, sending another wave of attacks from his side.

Ghu Sota miscalculated once, cashing his waist to be grabbed by the Scorpio monster's pincers. And when it brought Ghu Sota close to its face... Sota had but one more deadly move up his sleeve.

"Damn you, you despicable Human!"

The onlookers didn't know what to say at this point.

Ghu Sota had released one hell of an Ultimate move, using his fingers to look into the eyes of the Scorpio monster.

Ghu Sota then reacted fast, freeing himself and stabbing the monster's heart victoriously.

[Barrage]:...

[Reporters]:...

[Beaten up Scorpio monster]...

Well, to put it nicely, Wasn't this cheating?

Blatant Cheating!

But hey, since The Sota was on the side of humanity, hooray!

Many cheered, taking note of his shameless battle styles.

Sure enough, the important thing is the outcome.

Don't think they didn't see when he kicked what looked like the nuts of this monster.

As a man, don't you know how painful that feeling is, so why would you use it against another man or monster man?

In the barrage, several young boys clapped excitedly.

"Dad, mom, when I grow up, I want to be like him!"

[Parents]:...

Why don't you copy the fighting styles of others?

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Ghu Sota managed to cheat his way into victory, proving to be more deceitful than the demons around him.

"No! No, Mr. Big Demon, don't kill me! Please... I'm begging you, I'll do anything to survive! Please don't attack my beloved grandmother after I'm gone. She's my entire heart in a bundle!"

[Onlookers]: Why do we sense something's ring here?

"Heh-heh-heh!" The Scorpio monster laughed arrogantly, when staring at The Sota. It finally found its long lost sense of superiority when seeing Ghu Sota on his knees.

It's a fact that strong people don't go on their knees easily. So the injury it gave this human just now, must be a heavy one.

Hmph!

"Now, you know fear? You've given me such a hard time. Grovel and kiss my feet if you want me to spare her life after your death! If you do so, I can also—"

Pah!

... What was that?

Something hard immediately cut through the air, not falling in the monster, but at the back of Ghu Sota's head.

Then, it bounced forth, landing on Ghu Sora's hand.

[Onlookers]: Is that one side of... a shoe?

"Sota, you little imp! How dare you use your sweet grandmother's name in vain?"

That voice...



Ghu Sota's body tensed, as he stiffly and robotically threw his head behind his shoulders.

It was Old madam Ghu floating high with one shoe missing.

"YOU BLOODY PUNK! Stop fooling around and finish it off now before I get over there and finish you instead!"