

## Be Honest! 671

Chapter 671 Mr. PRESIDENT

Oops. Ghu Sota shivered at the sight of the she-devil behind him. When did the old hag arrive? Sigh, it looks like he'll have to wrap this one fast. As for the show that hit him just now, it moved on its own, returning to Old Madam Ghu's leg. "Brat, you better stop cashing trouble." With that she was gone. Of course, Old Ghu has always been by her side, pampering her nonstop. "Look at how old you are? Why do you like annoying your grandmother?" Ghu Sota attached his head shamefully. "Who wants to cause trouble for her? I was just joking, okay? Are you both trying to ruin my image?" [Reporters and those watching]:... Sorry, your image was long ruined before now. Ghu Sota coughed exaggeratedly, as he turned to the cameras. "Well, let's continue the show, shall we?" .

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!~

Ghu Sota continued with his shameless fighting style, eliminating the powerful General and moving onto several more powerful ones. Despite how clumsy he acted, he was one on the list of the top most powerful disciples. He, Jung Hou, Wei Gia, Gia Donghai and several others within that first academy batch of disciples, were tasked in handling these major Generals and powers. And despite starting late in the game, Vardos President Ghant was also among the top powerful disciples. His physique was the epitome of a strong man. His thoughts, his neck, his arms, and everything else about him screamed strength. Opposite him, stood a very thin and curvy insect woman, with an overly exaggerated slit on both sides of her mouth. Her slit was from eat to eat, having 10 times more teeth than ordinary humans. Her left hand was on her hips, and her eyes were curved in a sexy manner.

"Little Mortal, you might look big, but in my eyes, you're not even up to a fingernail in comparison to the weakest in my colony." Hmph! "I don't beat women." Ghant swept one leg casually, taking a side step forward. "But then again, you aren't a woman. So let's go!" "Barbaric human, who have you the audacity to challenge—" Before she could complete her statement, Ghant kicked his feet and stormed forth like a bull.

"BRUTE!" The insect lady exclaimed, rushing to defend herself. Soon, they were at it for a while, each side landing a few punches and kicks here and there. Dammit.

The insect woman had to admit that Ghant was holding up way longer than she anticipated. BANG! Ghant slammed hard through 13 towering buildings, just going on and on until the 13th one. "Mr. President!" A news reporting team and many others exclaimed loudly when seeing no actions from the dark hole on the 13th building. Was he dead? Don't fucking mess with them!

"Husband!"

"Daddy!" Grant's wife and children watching, all had teary eyes when watching the display. How can... how can he... Many watched in dread, but the Insect lady who was breathing heavily, secretly felt relieved. "Human, that's all You're worth—Nothing." Time to kill lesser prey, ones that won't give her a headache anymore. The female insect general thought so, as she turned to fly away. But just then— "Hahahahahahahahahah~" A burly laugh echoed from within. He's alive! Grant's family laughed amid their tears. Mr. President is back. Hooray~

Many cheered endlessly, in contrast to the insect woman who felt the life force in Hef getting sucked away. "Dammit, Human." She yelled, in a voice that sounded like a thousand chickens screaming. "Why won't you just die?" Ghant stepped out from the hole, waltzing causally, with a few years and Rios on his uniform. Well, there were tears revealing his sections of his arms, his chest, and his thigh. Damn, he was ripped. Oh my God of Chalk. The excitement from those watching was incredible. "Die?" Ghant chuckled softly, brushing off the debris from his body. And every step he took forward, left a crunching sound as his boots met with the debris around him. "Do you know what it takes to be President?" Ghant spoke coolly, while trusting his thick wrists. "Don't think I'm like any other President. I'm not all talk!"

Bam! He jumped and twisted his body, evading her attack while kicking her in the shin. "For years, I was the best."

Bam! "I joined the army, blindly eradicated a gang of traffickers all by myself, and also hosted tea parties for my little girl." Bam! "I've been the best at what I learn, Lady. I was Captain of the Rugby team, and the Science Association!" Bang! The insect lady suddenly found himself strangled by the neck. She used her claws to scrape and scratch, but Ghant didn't bulge.

Don't be silly. Ghant liked using his fists to fight. So of course his body stretching techniques assisted plenty. .

"Curse you, human! You let me go now! I, the queen of my Colony, will not be treated as such!"

She was struggling to no avail, feeling the life in her run thin. No, no! It can't continue like this! "Human, you say you're not all talk! But that's the very definition of your job—Politician!"

"Human, I've graced the human world for rains, and seen how you politicians operate even without our influence!" "Hmph! You are nothing big talk and that's a fact!"

Ghant increased the pressure on her neck, a cruel smile plastered on his lips. "I admit that some are like that, not not me." "I've given my all to my Vardos, following my damn bucket list Promises and ticking them off like a bloody Christmas gift to my people!"

He speaks the truth.

Those watching who were from Vardos, nodded vigorously, recalling how much Ghant did in his single term. In fact, he did so well that they reflected him 3 times, with him winning by a landslide. He has long come out to say that this will be his last time ever running for president, since he was almost done with everything in his bucket list. "I've dealt with messy bureaucrats, lawyers, vagabonds, and every bloody person who stood in my way to bettering my Country!"

"And now, I'm an Exorcist...So don't FUCKING MESS WITH THIS PRESIDENT!" Bang!

Chapter 672 Human, You Are Ruthless!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Have you ever seen a world of violence like today's?

All around them, countless demons and humans fought like crazy.

There was scratching, clawing, biting, slashing, punching, kicking, blasting, acid-spewing, and all sorts of attacks thrown in the air. Don't think that just because of Ghu Sota and the others, things were easy. Bam!

Several disciples were knocked silly, feeling the life force within them almost drain away. Fortunately, they activated their Escape talismans, vanishing mid-fight before death could approach. Then, they appeared in the Academy, jumpy into the milky pond and taking potent healing elixirs that fixed them up in a flash. Hmph!

Their enemies beat their chests happily, seeing how victorious the battle was. They were happy they made these humans flee. Why were humans so bold these days, thinking they could ever stand up against them?

Tch. These creatures were happy and excited, turning their attention to fought over humans. But all of a sudden, they heard ear-piercing sounds that were familiar to them now. "Don't run for me, I am back!"

" \_ "

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!~

Several demons found themselves fighting against the same humans over 5 times now. What the hell? Are these the human's twins?

Why did the same person appear again and again, in full strength? The breaths emitting from these returnees was so strong but familiar that these creatures began doubting their eyes. ROAR!

Several creatures fought and fought, completely exhausted and drenched in hate. Many creatures had their bodies exploding from heavenly fire, knowing it would take hours and days for them to fully regenerate. Dammit!

If eyes could kill, these disciples would long be dead. Never in their lives did they expect such a tiny and obviously weaker human to give them so much headaches. These underworld creatures stared at the humans during the explosions, their eyeballs still pinned on their opponents seconds before shattering into a million meaty pieces. "BASTARDS!"

...

~BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

The war commenced, with reporters covering the news, and all disciples engaged in action. But what about the Academy Elders? What about the Ancient Princes, their head commanders, and the lead Titan Heads?

The world was in turbulence, but they still remained floating in the skies, looking at each other casually. Both sides were not intimidated by each other. Each side seemed to be squaring and scrutinizing one another, as if picking their opponents for a match. Today was a sunny day, yet it was as if by some malevolent force, the skies around these ancient princes and titans were

darkening by the second. Clouds gathered swiftly, blotting out the sun and casting an eerie gloom over the spies. The air kept growing thick with anticipation, with palpable tension hanging over them. Butler Sheng and Bewoh stood before Lucifer. Chan-ki and Raulin stood before Belphegor. Haru and Zhulyn stood before Asmodeus. As for Old Gia, Old Hou, Old Bho, and Xiang Shore, they stood before titan ruler Barthartos.

Old madam Ghu, Old Ghu, and Wiggins, focused their energy on the Titan elder called Cyperion. As for the other elders, they subconsciously chose top demon commanders and titans to battle against.

Oh?

Beelzebub raised a brow, chuckling thoughtfully. "I see everyone has a dancing partner.... Some, even have 4... But where, pray tell, is mine?"

Yes. Be it Lucifer, Belphegor, Asmodeus, and Barthartos, they had long seen these humans tagging them for battle. However, no one was bothering with Beelzebub. So either they looked down on him and thought he was not worth their time, or... there was someone of equally powerful strength that could match up to him. A deep light flashed in their eyes, pondering on who would be Beelzebub's contender. No, perhaps they shouldn't say it was a person. Each of them would definitely be fighting with at least one human. This shows that even these humans were aware of how tough it would take to take them down. So how can just 1 human face off against Beelzebub?

.

"How interesting..." Beelzebub was amused, yet his voice was laced with poison. "The arrogance of you humans is always refreshing to see."

Then, Beelzebub tilted his head upwards. "How long will you watch from above?"

What? Who was Lord Beelzebub talking to?

The confusion stretched on the faces of many was obvious. "Lord Beelzebub, Lord of the flies... How quaint." A voice bellowed from above. And only now, did everyone take note of the graceful looking human laying on a cloud in boredom. His aura was strong and his demeanor lazy, as though he couldn't be bothered by their presence. Since when did he appear, and how come they didn't sense him at all?

Lucifer and the others were completely taken aback. As for Beelzebub, he was calm, but intrigued. For how long has such a strong human existed in this world without his prior knowledge?

The fact that only he had detected the human's presence, shows how strong the human was. The human should be stronger than Lucifer and the others, but perhaps equal or slightly equal to him in strength.

A green fly flew out of Beelzebub's ears, buzzing around mischievously, before finding its way into his eyes. 'WASTES!'

A deep glint flickered through Beelzebub's crimson pupils. 'To grow to this level, means that this human has been in this world for centuries,' He inwardly concluded. 'No human can, no matter the talent, can grow to such lengths in such a short time.'

Despite Beelzebub's calm demeanor, the aura he was emitting showed his vexing state. Now, wasn't this just too insulting?

The fact that Exorcists have lasted for so long in this world, only displayed incompetence on their part. And they, demons, don't take such insults lightly.

'How Bold...'

Beelzebub didn't was slowly losing control, his horns growing longer and longer out of his temples. This was a big slap in his face in particular. Beelzebub thought he was angry now. But when Dorian blatantly revealed a peculiar piece attached to his body, Beelzebub, and several others, now truly lost it. Lucifer and the others suddenly looked at Beelzebub with sympathy. All this while, this guy has been moving from place to place, almost getting himself killed a million times over in search of this. And now, you mean to tell him that what he was looking for, was just here right under his nose?

Is that... Is that not his Bony Finger?

Hahahahahahahaha~

Beelzebub laughed menacingly, looking like a gremlin about to explode. Then, he turned his gaze to Dorian, his eyes devoid of all teasing.

"Human, you are ruthless!"

Chapter 673 Fate

673 Fate

Sometimes, the will of fate is so strong, it ties 2 people together. Even before Dorian had stepped into this world, he had long been destined to go against Beelzebub. Fate, although ever changing, is actually a fixed constant. Perhaps in Dorian's book of life, he was destined to one day face off against a great Underworld Prince.

In his former world, some of those senior exorcists had told him that his destiny was blurry and that he should prepare. They all thought he would be dealing with creatures in that world. But here he was, in an entirely new world, facing off an incredibly powerful entity none of the former world masters in his previous life could handle. His destiny, although delayed, still proved inevitable. There it was—the Bony Finger. It was quite evident to see, seeing that the human made no effort in hiding its existence. "Bahahahahahahaha~"

Beelzebub laughed maniacally, a laughter that was bone-chilling and menacing. Even from the far corners of the world, all animals, birds, and humans could hear it. The Mighty Underworld Lord was furious!

"Human, I don't even want to know your name." He began, his lips slowly forming a deep murderous arc. "Your name is irrelevant. All I know is that you dared to make a mockery of me, sending me out on a wild goose chase."

Then, Beelzebub stopped talking, opening his mouth in an unnatural way. His mouth spewed open and expanded to the size of a regular door.

So Ugly... So ugly... the onlookers puked once more. They felt psychologically attacked, feeling as though these millions of flies were crawling on their flesh. Bzzzzz~

The flies moved erratically, swarming around and forming a mighty Staff with a strange white jewel on it. Where did the giant crystal jewel come from?

Never mind. After all the magical things they've seen so far, why should they be concerned with a mere crystal?

Beelzebub's horns continued to grow and curl up like a ram's. Asmodeus, Lucifer and Belphegor also took out distinctive weapons of their own with menacing smiles. [Lucifer]: "Well, since everyone has a dancing partner, it seems it's time to hit the dance floor."

[Old Gia]: "Indeed, enough talk.... Time to dance."

Dance? Dance? Sweat trickled down the foreheads of many, knowing that this was the final showdown. In truth, whether humanity survives or not, was solely depended on these top echelon battles that were about to commence. "This is Lucy Lu, Reporting Live. At this moment, we offer a silent prayer to the chalk God."

"This is Maycroft Hang reporting Live. It's starting, the true war to determine humanity's survival!"

A strange light flickered in Chen Su's eyes when watching the square-up. A big part of him was rooting for humanity to lose. Many in the crowd were anxious beyond belief. But before they could react any further, both Dorian and Beelzebub had already parted their lips slowly. And the next thing they knew, they saw unbelievable things that left them trembling in horror. Just how powerful were these underworld Princes and Leader Titans?

"Die..." Beelzebub's voice was calm and didn't raise an octave when speaking.

He didn't even use his staff, only pointing a finger at Dorian. BOOM!

A massive meteor-like blast echoed that if not for Dorian, could have split the country into half. WHAT?

Everyone's heart couldn't keep up. The news reporter crew that was on a floating landscape, quickly captured the incredulous damage that could be seen for as far as the eyes could tell. Mind you, this was after Dorian had counterattacked. Several world leaders, ministers, governors, and military personnel and those in top positions felt their breathing become deeper and more rapid. "Incredible... We are just getting word of the damage that crossed international waters and went all the way to Hamil, Fordeck, Vardos and several other continents."

This... This... This... "How does one fight against such an entity without magic?"



"Worthy of being an Underworld Prince. Before, they told us he can destroy half the world with a snap of his fingers. At first, I thought they were exaggerating. But now..."

Gulp!

Several people didn't even want to imagine how terrible it would be if Beelzebub used his staff. If one prince is this powerful, then imagine the strength of all 4 princes combined?

Can they, humans, truly win this war?

Dorian had deflected 99.9% of the attack, sending the rest into space.

Dorian frowned, realizing a stark matter in his heart. 'He's still slightly more powerful than I.' Dorian inwardly concluded. But so what? It was too early to say who would lose or who would win. However, he knew he had to go all out for Beelzebub. Besides, he wasn't alone. The unreliable system, and his beloved Bony Finger, were right by his side. Dorian's face remained calm and unbothered, as if Beelzebub's strength wasn't of concern.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!~

Their battle was fierce, leading them to far parts of the world midair. At one point they fought over the ocean's waters. In other instances, they were in completely different countries, battling nonstop as they circled back to where they started. And in all this, the Tricker was watching in many shapes and forms.

That's right, they followed them. He shapeshifted to a bird, then to a whale, then a duck, a goat, a swan, and every other creature one can imagine. Gwakakakakakakka~

He was ecstatic. Yes, yes... more. He needed more. It was all too enticing for him, causing him to boldly transform right before the duo who were fighting. The world also caught sight of him. "YOU BLOODY TRICKSTER!" Beelzebub's voice shattered countless glass window walls. "This is your doing., isn't it?"

The exorcists... the Bony finger... It's all this bastard's fault!

Swish!

Loki easily dodged the attack, with both hands playfully tucked behind his head. "Hey, hey, hey now, old pal. Don't go blaming me for everything. Maybe I had a hand in it, and maybe I didn't. But so what? From the moment you told me your plans, you should have expected my need for excitement, no?"

Chapter 674 NOISY

674 NOISY

Beelzebub took his words as affirmation. Oh my Demon!

Beelzebub felt he was about to have a heart attack. If not that they needed Loki to tell them the locations of everything they needed, do you think they would have shared any damn plans with him?

If eyes could kill, Loki would have died 2 million times over now. "Hey, I'm only here to watch the show." Loki teased. "But I have to tell you, good brother... that it's been 2 whole hours since the Heavenly Seal weakened."

In other words, they have already wasted 2 hours. So if they still have their plans of attacking the heavens while the planets are still in alignment, then they best get a move on with things, no?

[Beelzebub]:

Don't stop him, don't stop him. He was going to KILL this bloody TRICKSTER!

Dorian and Beelzebub weren't the only interesting entities that made the masses boil. Butler Sheng and Bewoh raised their weapons high, blocking Lucifer's mighty attack.

BAM!

A chaotic wave echoed from the attack that left their hair flying backwards. Fuck!

The air was thick with tension, vibrating with oppressive auras that made many shudder. BAM!

"Humans..." Lucifer hissed, his voice a guttural echo that seemed to come from everywhere at once. "You are brave."

As he spoke, he picked up the pace, raising his ruby-stoned spear, slicing and slamming at the air with incredible speed. "Bravery will not save you from me. I am eternal. I am hunger and pride incarnate. So there is no way I will lose to the likes of you!"

BAM!

Butler Sheng and Bewoh frowned, using their swords to counterattack while launching attacks of their own too. Their eyes were calculative, despite the many bruises they amassed. The duo raised their lips sarcastically, when seeing an opportunity present itself. "I now understand why the Grandmaster gets irritated easily."

"Indeed, these creatures, no matter how great they are, don't know how to keep their mouths shut."

With tactful smiles on their lip stained lips, the duo maneuvered around Lucifer, striking at calculated spots they knew he would pick up on.

"Foolish Humans... I know what you're about to—"

BAM!

Lucifer was tricked. They tricked him.

He, Lucifer Morningstar, was tricked and beaten up by Humans.

Lucifer slammed hard into a rocky mountain, causing acres of ground and soil to fly up at incredible altitudes. Heh.

The duo floated above the site, they repeated the same words that had become their Grandmaster's greatest slogan. "Noisy."

This great demon was NOISY. But Butler Sheng and Bewoh weren't the only one's realizing this fact.

Chan-ki and Raulin moved nimbly against Belphegor, as did Haru and Zhulyn against the calculative Asmodeus. "Heavenly Surprise!" Haru enlarged his many playing cards, moving them about like Gambit. "Hah!" Asmodeus chuckled, when arrogantly catching one of Haru's cards. When Haru shot the card, it enlarged a hundred times over. But when it was barely a few inches from him, it returned to its normal form. This must be the surprise factor that this dum-dum human echoed out. And indeed, for his top generals and commanders, they might not be able to catch the cards moving at such speeds. But who was he?

"Heavenly Surprise?" Asmodeus sneered and caught the card between his fingers. His voice then rang clear, imposing, taunting and arrogant. "Is this all you have? This mere nuisance?"

Haru remained calm, opening a palm and allowing the remaining cards to return to him like a boomerang.

Then he blinked at Asmodeus innocently. "Excuse me, but who said that's the Heavenly Surprise?"

Asmodeus's heart skipped a beat as his entire face changed drastically. Well, it was too late. BOOM!

A majestic wave of heavenly aura exploded from the card, completely burning half of Asmodeus face and body.

Right at this moment, Zhulyn who has kept his presence at a minimum, quickly unleashed a heavy load of attacks like a ninja. Of course, Haru never stopped with his attacks too. "Thorny Ripples!"

"Exploding Surprise!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!~

They bombarded and bombarded before stopping to see their masterpiece. Haru's cards danced between his palms, while Zhulyn's spiky club seemed to grow out more spikes after shooting the rest towards Asmodeus. And in the thick fog of dust and dirt, a menacing voice bellowed from within. "Humans, you will pay!"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah... We've heard that a million times already. What else can you say except for this? How unoriginal."

BAM!

The world shook at its very core from these battles. As for Old Gia, Old Hou, Old Bho, and Xiang Shore, they were now going head to head with Barthartos—The Titan Ruler.

The Titans... A formidable group of giants that were equally grotesque due to their banishment from the heavens. They didn't always look so ugly. Bahahahahahahahah~

Barthartos was enjoying beating these worthless humans to a pulp. How dare they think they are of equal footing to him?

Who gave them the guts to believe in such fantasies?

Barthartos wore a grotesque grin on his lumbering and stony figure. ROAR!

His battle cry reverberated through the field, almost shattering the eardrums of many reporters across the world. What a terrifying being. BOOM!

Old Gia barely dodged its attack, when its foot came storming down. "Old man, where the hell is its weakness?"

"How should I know? I thought it was located at the back of its neck, but it's not!" Xiang Shore replied, as he hastily soared upwards, twisting midflight to avoid the Titan's grasping hands. They would have loved to ask the Grandmaster, but well... he was preoccupied at the moment. And as elders, wasn't it their responsibility to prove their strengths by finding its weakness all by themselves?

"What sort of body is this?" Old Hou frowned, stabbing his giant clinical Needles into its rocky exterior. Don't think a titan's rocky body is like any rocky surface that can be sliced like Tofu by them./ It was as though these Titans had the blessings of a body strengthening GOD. They've been slicing and having at these beings, but only left wounds akin to cuts for this titan. These wounds were not deep surface wounds. And this alone is enough reason for them to worry.

## Chapter 675 A Toothache?

### 675 A Toothache?

The Titans... Not many things are actually known about them in the many worlds. One must know that even before their banishment, the Titans never truly mingled with humans like angels and other heavenly beings do. Now, even after banishment into the lower levels of the underworld, humans know far little about these beings than before. You see, for demons, gargoyles, and other underworld creatures, why do humans know them very well?

It comes from history, journaling, and experience/

In the many worlds, many underworld beings have met LIVE in the flesh with humans. And these humans have lived to tell the tale. Thus everything about these creatures are documented.

All underworld creatures love tempting humans to make deals with them. Even Lucifer had taken in many souls in exchange for whatever these humans wanted. There was once a sour writer who couldn't write intriguing stories. Well, he exchanged his soul for fame and success... which he did get.

Believe it or not, by legal contract rights, his soul belongs to Lucifer. Forget what the rumors and stories say about him escaping from the devil's grasp. Sorry, but his soul was right in Lucifer's belly. Don't forget the human who sold his soul to Belphegor to be the greatest musician that has ever lived. He met Belphegor at a crossroad which many might describe to look like a fork. Sorry, but the rules are the rules. Unless an exorcist can exorcize Belphegor, the contract will remain valid. It's funny how in their last moments, after enjoying years of fame and fortune, these humans suddenly grow a conscience, saying they don't like fame and money at all. F\*\*\*!

Why didn't you reheat the money when you were using it for decades?

Why is it that it's only in your last hour that you realize that money and fame isn't 'everything?'

Similarly, you can't get the exclusive experience of actually living like a rich person for decades, and then saying you want it taken all back and you returning to square one. Do you think that's all you gained with the money and the fame? NO!

Your mindset is different now. You probably know how to make money faster than before, and you're wiser too. You've been a millionaire before, so you'll definitely know how to get there

without the help of any demon. You see, what you gained is knowledge—Intellectual wealth and a rich mindset that only 1% of the population truly understands. There will also be a level of confidence about you that will probably lead you to succeed in whatever you do. So why the hell do you think you can tell them to take it all back and they'll do it?

A contract is a contract. By the end of the agreed time, they'll show up no matter where you are, to come collect what is owed to them. Very fair and simple. No Take-backsies. Of course, some humans have tried to outsmart them by running to exorcists and pleading for help. These exorcists will appear during the appointed time when the victim's soul is to be taken. If these exorcists exorcize the demon, the man is free. But as per karmic effects, he will grow broke in a matter of days. Still, 55% of such people generally make comebacks due to the knowledge they acquired while wealthy.

In the end, while demons are always moving about and making themselves known to humans, Titans are the complete opposite. Thus, rarely anything is known about them. Everything currently known about them is the little information the humans knew before they fell from the heavens. And now, after banishment, they never resurfaced. So who knows what changes their bodies went through in the underworld?

Who knows what their true weaknesses and strengths are now?

All humans could do is speculate. But whether these speculations were right or not, Old Gia and many others were currently putting them to the test. .

Old Bho stabbed the neck of Barthartos, but nothing happened. "Dammit, its neck is even more reinforced than the rest of its body. It—"

AH!

Old Bho was caught by Barthartos. "Idiotic Human," This is the end for you."

"Ugh..." Old Bho held his breath, feeling appalled. "It's not that I want to be rude or anything, but have you ever heard of a toothbrush before?"

Good God, he was almost knocked unconscious by the stench. It's even worse compared to the many demons around them. No wonder the titans do not smell outwardly. It's their mouth and their insides that reek!

As exorcists, even if all hope seems lost, the Grandmaster has often told them to remain calm and never show fear to these creatures. It will only benefit these creatures and not them.

There Old Bho was, trapped with no way out between the rocky collapse of the titan's palm. Yet, he was communicating with the others, looking for a way to free himself. The others did their best to attack, trying to force the creature to release him. However, it was in vain. The attacks were not deep enough to do any real damage. But as they say: whenever one door closes, the heavens open another for you to use.

Just when Old Bho was about to be shoved into the creature's mouth, he actually spotted its weakness. "You old bastards, its weakness is inside its mouth!"

"\_ "

Are you so excited from being eaten that you dare say its weakness is in its mouth?

"I won't be able to do it alone? Those grinding teeth look too powerful."

In translation: Get your asses up here now!

Xiang Shore, Old Gia and Old Hou were taken aback. Everyone looked at each other tactfully before jumping and running on the body of this giant with their hands flaring back. Then—

"Get out! Get out for me!"

Barthartos's pupils dilated, thrashing his hands in frustration wildly. His teeth began to bite and crunch, wanting to crush them into dust. But Xiang Shore, Old Gia, and Old You were holding his rows of teeth and counter attacking while Old Bho attacked the strange root on the side of its jaws. "So this is it?... This is the weakness of the Titan leader?... A simple tooth ache?"