

Be Honest! 676

Chapter 676 An Unexpected End

676 An Unexpected End

Toothache? No, it was more than that. Barthartos roared maniacally, his fury very evident. "Incoming!" Old Bho warned, as he now saw giant worms the size of dogs, running out from the Titan's routine throat. There were teeth threatening to smash them, worms threatening to chew them to death, and the titans giant' hands that always poked in to smash their heads to mush. Hmph! Old Gia sneered. "We might struggle with the giant, but you lot whose skin are not made of rock, can't intimidate us in the least bit."

Moving his sword, he sent forth a thousand lightning streaks that sliced the incoming wave of worms. They thought this was the last they would see of these worms. But who can tell them why the next set of worms to emerge were actually rock worms?

"Take this!"

"And this!"

"And that!"

...

Well, the battle was as brutal as ever. But for Old madam Ghu, Old Ghu, and Wiggins, they had it a little better when dealing with Cyperion—A titan Elder. Thanks to Old Bho, they easily spotted his weakness which was also in his mouth. Cyperion released lava from time to time, proving to be a formidable foe. But while these battles were underway, the onlookers and those in the barrage were taking note of the many beings these exorcists fought today. "Sir, do we still need to write?"

"Of course! Are you a dummy? Write! Draw! We must gather all information in order to protect ourselves in future!"

"That's right! Those 2 titans have weaknesses in their mouths, but others have on their foreheads, necks and other places. We must identify the reason for this, and if they are subspecies or whatnot."

So what if these exorcists have their own hidden books about the matter.

They too must write and have their own reports, descriptions, and assessments of today's battle down. Many people's eyes flickered with a firm light. It can be seen that after today, the world's daily operations will change. Its either they become slaves, or they win and protect themselves from another blinding invasion again. So what are you waiting for?

Write, write, write.... Draw, draw, draw...

Like so, the battlefield was heated and dyed with red, green, blue and even ink blood. Some belonged to the exorcists, and others to the underworld beings. Can you feel it? Can you feel the heat emitting from the battlefield?

Such a site of danger, blood, and fierceness could be seen from all corners. Sweat stung the eyes of the onlookers on the surface like vipers, as they were constantly bombarded with creatures trying to burst the safe bubble space they were in. "Destroy the portals!"

"Destroy the portals!"

Specific teams of exorcists had long begun destroying the many portals. These portals had demonic runes lit up everywhere. These exorcists worked hard to kill the creatures around the portals and destroy them once and for all. Wipe!

Do you know how many creatures keep pouring in second by second?

"Kill them! Kill them all!"

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The battle between Dorian and Beelzebub was a dance of death. The duo had similar fighting styles that oozed calmness and thoughtfulness. Beelzebub waved his staff, while Dorian moved his Katana in a clockwise manner, allowing 12 light sheath figments to dart towards Beelzebub. BOOM!

They had been fighting for 3 while hours now. The battle was reaching its climax, both of them could feel it. Beelzebub felt a visceral pain shoot to his arm, and Dorian felt pain on his shoulders. Both had taken hits, but one person, although not very obvious, knew he was on the losing end. .

Dorian was now breathing slightly heavier than he normally did.

Beelzebub stood opposite him, and both had paused momentarily. "Human, you are good." Beelzebub commended. "However, you've wasted my time greatly. By now, I should have been in the heavens, tearing many apart. Yet, I'm stuck here with you..."

Beelzebub paused, a hint of confusion evident in his eyes. "I don't know why, but even before I spotted my Bony finger, I instinctively did not like you."

It was a sense of disdain deep in his bones, one he couldn't quite place his hands on. Another thing that amazed him was the bony finger. How could it accept a human, even if it's an exorcist? And from the looks of it, it... it evolved with the human?

No, how can that be right?... Something wasn't right. "Don't like me?" Dorian chuckled softly. "The feeling is mutual."

Fighting this human felt wrong to Beelzebub, as if there's something about this human that brought about a hidden fear from within. "Human, you are quite daring. You may not know this, but you are the first exorcist to get my acknowledgement. However, you know I am stronger than you are, even if it's slightly."

Beelzebub paused, his expression turning icy. "And to prevent you from pulling a fast one on me, I'm afraid I'll have to cut our little battle short."

Not just for Dorian's sake, but for his sake as well, Beelzebub inwardly concluded. Besides, he would like to have the Bony return to him so he can begin the ritual of ascension. Even if that bony finger has accepted this human, so what?

What he Beelzebub worked hard to find for ages, cannot be given or used by anyone else other than himself!

With that, Beelzebub prepared to unleash his ultimate move. The system, sensing this, was instantly worried. [Host, host! How are you? I detect you might not be able to hold on any longer.]

'I know...!' Dorian inwardly stated. The system felt a piece of its non-existence heart shatter.

BOOM!

Beelzebub unleashed his ultimate move, sending Dorian flying. And at this time, everyone else momentarily froze. They... They... They had never seen Dorian in such a pitiful state before. "GRANDMASTER!!!!!!!"

The world went to a collective sigh, as the dust settled, revealing a bloodied Dorian lying underneath Beelzebub with no signs of getting on his feet again. And Chen Su, who was watching the devastating matter, secretly laughed without mercy. BAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA~

He knew it! He knew it!

Humanity has failed.

Chapter 677 Humanity's End

677 Humanity's End

"Hey, Humans, your battle is with me." Lucifer slashed at Butler Sheng and Bewoh. The other princes and titans also did the same, smiling with more confidence than before.

It's true that these humans could give them a run for their money, but in the end, who stands on top of the food chain? THEM. BAM!

They seemed to be injected with adrenaline, fighting more ferociously than before. Was this the end? Was this the end for them?

Several watchers and news reporters felt a wave of acid well up in their bellies. Their hearts couldn't stop pounding, their minds couldn't stop imagining their future from here on out. A fishhook tore the hearts of the masses when feeling their hearts sink deeper into their bellies. "Grandmaster!"

"Grandmaster!"

One didn't know if they were crying out in concern for Dorian or for themselves. Several people hidden away, now had red eyes and waterfalls running down their cheeks. Poof~

Dorian spewed a mouth load of blood after Beelzebub crushed his chest.

"In the end, this is all a human like you can do."

Crouching down, Beelzebub tried to pry the money finger away, but it wouldn't budge no matter what. "It's attached to you now," He muttered. "You're lucky that's the case."

Why would he need Dorian alive if not because he speculated about this outcome? If he kills Dorian now, the bony finger might return to its former state. And that's not what he needed right now. Why did you think he had acquired this bony finger a long time ago? His plan was to activate it before the war. It takes time to activate it. So if he kills Dorian and takes possession of this bony finger now, who knows if it will even accept him in the first place, talk less of getting activated?

Just then, Loki appeared. "Hey, I thought you would for sure put up a longer fight." He was talking to Dorian. "How disappointing."

Then he turned to Beelzebub. "Buddy, see, you have everything you wanted thanks to me. So shouldn't you be saying thank you now?"

THANK YOU, MY ASS!

If wishes were horses, Loki would turn into dust right now. No one knew the true depth of the pain carved in the hearts of Beelzebub and the other Princes. "One day, Trickster... you will bite off far more than you can chew."

Despite Beelzebub's calm tone, one could hear the snarl threats hidden within them. "Come now, buddy.... You and I know that day will never come. What's more, you will always need me. So why the disgruntled face? Aren't you afraid you'll grow too ugly from all that frowning?"

On a regular day, when speaking to a regular person, such talks would never annoy Beelzebub. However, since it was coming from the Trickster—

Beelzebub glared at Loki, catching the items Lucifer and the others had thrown his way. "Be warned Trickster, whatever plan you still have up your sleeves, it will not work.... I, Beelzebub, must fight against the heavens TODAY!"

"Sure, sure, sure, buddy... whatever you say." Loki chuckled playfully, floating around in an annoying manner.

TCH.

Why can't the bloody Almighty just get rid of this bastard once and for all?

Beelzebub rolled his eyes, throwing all thoughts of Loki at the back of his mind.

Good... He now has everything he needs. Beelzebub's words were like commandments, forcing a ripple and tear to slowly form on the surface.

NO!

Butler Sheng and everyone else gritted their teeth hard.

They can't let this happen. They must not let this happen. "Look... They're still standing." Several people commented, their voices breaking the longer they talked. "They can still win, right?"

Butler Sheng lunged forward with a roar that tore through the battlefield like thunder. His blade shimmered with faint heavenly energy as he swung it towards Lucifer's skull.

"How pathetic."

Bam!

Butler Sheng was slammed hard again, the impact leaving a crater in the wall he was pushed into. It wasn't just him, as several others also fell in defeat against the creatures they matched up with.

Butler Sheng and several others fell hard, feeling extremely weak to resume the fight. Their heartbeats shot to the roof, despite their desolate looks. Bam! Bam! Bam!~

One by one, the heroes fell, and humanity was once came to a horrifying realization. The creatures have won. Several seasoned veterans all lowered their heads, their fists clenched so tightly that blood dripped from their palms where their nails pierced. It was a good fight, one that now left many in tears. Soon, Lucifer joined Beelzebub and the others, circling around the artifacts that now floated on their own. Hah!

They can feel it. Forget feeling, they could see a hole tearing within the heavenly link. Looking at the many struggling humans crawling to fight again, Asmodeus chuckled wickedly. "Do you feel it now? The uselessness of your efforts?"

So what if they knew of their coming and prepared several attacks against they, underworld beings? In the end, wasn't it all for nothing?

His words reverberated across the world like nails in glass, making many feel their legs grow numb. "You're nothing more than insects to us. And when we're finally done with our rants with those bastards up above, we will return for you."

Lucifer chuckled cruelly. "So this is the end, isn't it? Don't worry, we won't leave you all alone while you wait. A part of our armies will remain to keep you all company. Isn't that lovely?"

Everyone covered controllably while listening in their safe havens. They lost... They lost... Humanity has lost. Everyone was crawling their eyes out when watching the scene. But Loki, who had caught an intriguing sight, was now stunned beyond belief. This guy... This one they call Grandmaster... was he... smiling?

Chapter 678 A Treacherous Friend

678 A Treacherous Friend

There was rain, there was wind, there was darkness and a foul pollution of evil that swarmed like tornados around the heavenly link. "WHAT'S HAPPENING!~"

Several reporters fell to the ground, the winds affecting them somehow from within their bubbles. There the massive pure heavenly link stood, bombarded by the actions of Beelzebub, Lucifer and the others. Bhahahahhaahaha~

The Titans roaring laughter embellished the space, with Ice titans throwing shards maniacally in celebration. There were Lava Titans, Wind Titans... So many Titans and creatures still pouring from the portals that weren't destroyed yet. Yes... yes... the end was near. And for the final piece of the puzzle, it was time to unleash the crackling creations they've been breeding within the underground sewage ways. "Come out, MY PRECIOUS!" Belphegor exclaimed. And almost immediately, a gush of green gunky creatures flowed out from the sewages like green slime. They seemed to be aware of Belphegor's presence, releasing strange crackling cries of bliss, finally free from the condemned dholes they grew in. Thanks to Loki's main ingredient, these babies should be able to do what they were meant for.

"Now, now... babies. You will all enter the light, tainting it to sustain us all."

Chaos seemed to be everywhere, a humanity prepared to not only meet its doom, but to enter a long million years of slavery from here on out. Are you happy? Are you thrilled?

ARE YOU FUCKING EXCITED?

The Underworld princes laughed and shook so maniacally that they tore their human suits without care. BEHOLD, their truest forms. The most grotesque looking things anyone could ever imagine. They say ugliness is in the eyes of the beholder, but many humans begged to differ. BLUGH~

All humans dropped to their knees, puking and gagging so hard they spat blood.

Those are their new Masters? These ugly things be their new rulers?

Even Butler Sheng, despite not throwing up, gagged severally. Then, after all the hard work... a passageway was finally made. SUCCESS!

All 4 Princely brothers and Titan King looked at each other tactfully. "Brothers," Lucifer spoke, his tone, a haunting melody of despair. "The time has come for revenge."

"Indeed..." Asmodeus chuckled. "With these precious mediums (green monster slim), we will pollute the heavens, spreading a weakening virus that will make them at least half weaker than their current strengths."

And it's all thanks to Loki. They wish they could kill him a million times over, but the fact still remains that they always needed him... No one can do the things he does.

It's precisely because of this that they despise him to the BONE.

However, one day when they get everything that is due to them, HE will be the first to GO. That's a promise. They did it! They did it! They did it!

Their imaginations about punching and beating the Almighty, Gabriel, Raphael, and everyone else to a pulp, was already getting out of hand. Ah yes... they could see it now. They even envisioned themselves in boxing rungs, giving a 1 and 2, like true protagonists of their own stories. Hey, it must feel good to slap those bastards up there to death!

No one could stop their hideous grins. Whelp, with the opening formed, they guess there was only one thing to do now. "Brothers," Beelzebub spoke with eloquence, watching the green sewer creatures head for the opening. "It's time to—"

BAM!

[4 Princes]:...

[Titan King]:...

[Titans and Underworld creatures]:...

[Humans with teary eyes]:...

It happened so fast.

Before Beelzebub could finish his sentence, the hole they had struggled to open, now closed in under a micro millisecond, before these creatures could step in. And do you know the worst part, the other items used to create the opening, quickly turned to dust as if their vitality was all used up. This... Is it supposed to do that?

Hold on, hold on.... The 4 princes and several others felt as though they were having a heart attack. Right from the end, everyone could hear Beelzebub's teeth crackling from his gnashing and grinding. "LO-KI!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

The world seemed unstable with tsunamis, earthquakes and all sorts of chaos the moment this cry left Beelzebub's lips. In a blink of an eye, Beelzebub Loki by the collar, shaking him till even he found himself dizzy. "You bastard! I'll strangle you to death!"

"Is it fun? Is it fun to play with us this way?"

Lucifer, Asmodeus, and Belphegor, also came with their weapons, stabbing Loki like a pinata hung on a rope. Don't stop them! Don't hold them back! Just let them beat this bastard till you forget his identity!

They swore on their own graves that they would kill him, bury him, resurrect him, wash him, dry him, hang him, and also stump him till he dies again!

"Die, you bastard!"

"What insolence! What impudence!"

"That's it! I swear that if I don't tear your head from your neck, my name isn't Asmodeus!"

"You bloody son of BITCH! What else can I expect from someone spawned from that Bastard Almighty? Fine! I, Lucifer, also spawned from him. But you— Fucking, motherfucking, treacherous, despicable, son of a bitch... You're just something else... SOMETHING TRULY EVIL!"

"Dammit, after working hard for millennials, this is what our hard work results in?"

"Brothers, what are we wasting our breaths for? BEAT HIM!"

"KILL HIM!"

"INCINERATE HIS BODY TO DUST!"

"..."

[Humans watching]:...

Can they say they have sympathy for these underworld princes?

Didn't you hear them? They've been working hard for ages. Even if it was they, humans, they'll probably throw missiles and go all out in anger if someone does this to them. "Loki..." Several people murmured his name, swearing to avoid this guy like the plague. From his first appearance today till now, they felt the name Trickster was quite suitable for him. Such a person might give them high blood pressure if they stayed in his presence. "DIE!"

"DIE!"

"DIE!"

Beelzebub and the others were so blinded by anger, that when the 'corpse' they were holding suddenly turned into a wooden carving, they were dumbfounded looking around for Loki like maniacs. "Now, now, boys..."

"LOKI! You must have a way. Tell us another way through NOW!"

They launched towards him once more when seeing him. But what he said next, left them frozen in place, turning their attention to one place and one place only. "Although I like watching you all sprawl in chaos, I can't take credit for this matter... Isn't that right, Grandmaster."

Chapter 679 Host, Please Be Honest...

They say sometimes, one hardly finds a charging bull in a herd of cows. At this moment, the air was crisp. The breathing of many sawed in and out, temporarily coming to a halt, the shock seeming to have shaken them to their very cores. —Silence— There was knee-deep silence from foes, friends, goats, pigs, crickets, mice and even parrots. Their ears had heard what was said, but their brains still couldn't put one and two together. The entire world, including the demons, Titans, and princes, all froze stiffly in place. Till now, their faces didn't leave the silhouette of the pesky God who teased them greatly. "Hey," Loki raised his hands in playful defeat. "It's not my fault that you all were so blind to the obvious, right?" Then, with his hands still raised, he began clapping in a slow rhythmic manner. Anyone could see he was having a blast. "Well done." Clap, clap, clap, clap~

"Initially, I was disappointed." Loki began, a wicked thrill evident in his tone. "I thought the show I saved front row seats to, would be a bore. But boy was I wrong!" Loki laughed and laughed like the trickster that he was, in sheer appreciation for what just unfolded. "I have to admit that I didn't see this coming." At this point, everyone's head slowly turned to the silhouette of one person—a person they swore was DYING. Loki curled his lips in amusement, his inquisitively still very evident in his eyes. "Human... I've never seen anyone like you in all the realms." "I know," Dorian replied nonchalantly, with an equally evil smirk of his own.

He... he... "Grandmaster!!!"

Old Gia and several others blinked excessively, too shocked and happy to say anything else.

Wasn't it the Grandmaster whom they watched who took countless blows from Beelzebub? Now, the Grandmaster was seated in the air, as though seated on a rock. There was still blood all over his body, but it couldn't mask his elegance. "It's YOU! You did it" Beelzebub exclaimed, him and his companions, already knowing it was this bastard's fault. "Human! You play too much!" "Do you think this little act of yours can stop us from ascending higher?" "Despicable termite! I will have your head and your soul for this!" All princes exclaimed and flew swiftly towards Dorian without haste. Hmph! If they can beat him once, they can beat him again." Blame them for letting this worthless insect go, just because he activated the Bony Finger. At this point, they didn't care anymore. .

Beelzebub's body moved so fast that his after images looked like he was standing on the same spot, with part of his body stretched and elongated towards Dorian. "Human, this is where you DIE!"

Whoosh! The speed from all 4 was super sonic, causing trees to be uprooted and disciples to fly away with pale faces. Oh My God! 4 most powerful underworld creatures teaming up together against one human. They hadn't even reached their target, yet there was chaos for miles and miles around because of this singular act. Even though the Grandmaster was now awake and seated in the air, his body was still covered in blood from head to toe. Sure, he might have sealed the opening somehow, but they all felt that it should have been a precaution he made ages ago before the war began. They don't know how he did it, but felt that it should be so. After all, where would the strength to do this come from when he looks so bettered up? His hair was drenched and damp with blood, his uniform soiled with red body paint, and his entire presence clearly stated he was definitely no match for these 4. It's over! It's over! Everyone watched in horror, fear and worry for their sake, as well as Dorian's, now evident in their eyes. But suddenly, Dorian's playful laughter fluttered with a symphony of dread. "Pardon my appearance." Using the hand the Bony Finger was attached to, he ran it through his hair. And what happened next made many wish to lick the viewing screens. He was changing. His hair was slowly sleeking back, in a strange way as though it had thoughts of its own.

But things didn't stop here. All traces of blood vanished in a blink of an eye, as his attire also changed color and length too. Before, he wore black. But now, the left half was black and the right half White, lined with gold. And as for the Bony finger, it suddenly turned into a ring, one that made me feel the urge to subconsciously kiss it. His eyes... His left eye was normal, but his right eye was like a white vortex that made Beelzebub freeze up in horror. "You-you-you-you-you!" What's going on? What's going on? The entire world, except for Beelzebub, was confused. Forget the world, the poor system was also dumbfounded by the new turn of events. What's going on? Who can tell why his body has suddenly become too strong? .

[Running data again]

[Running scrutinization again!]

The system kept talking to itself, confused, shocked and terrified by the strength power crackling within its host. Data says the host is human. Human! Human! Human! Human! The reports kept coming out with the same results, and the system wished to flare its hands in annoyance. Human? The hell he is! Is the heavenly scanning system blind? Tell it what human can have such power sealed within its soul. No! It's only now that even he, the number system in existence, was able to know that his host had a seal buried in the deepest parts of his soul. And then you stand there to tell him his host is still human? YOU LIE! The system was so dumbfounded, flabbergasted, horrified, and shocked beyond measure. Suddenly, its non-existent legs began to travel, as it looked at its host like an alien approaching the world. Then, building up its courage, it finally spoke with a shaky tone. [Host... Host... What exactly Are You?]

Dorian chuckled, a hint of amusement laced in his voice. 'Guess.'

Chapter 680 Who Are you Really, Host?

What was he exactly? Hah-Heh-Heh-Heh-Heh~

Dorian's chuckle was grim and disturbing. He remembered. He finally remembered who he was. And judging from Beelzebub's ghostly pale face, it seems he too recalled who Dorian truly was. The simple transportation into the current clothing style he was wearing, caused Beelzebub to shiver and walk backwards midair in despair. "You-you-you-you-you..." That's all Beelzebub could mutter.

What's going on? It's not only the Titans and the other 3 Princes that wished to know, but even Butler Sheng, Ghu Sota, and the rest of the world wanted to know what this new situation was all about. And you, Beelzebub, where has your arrogance from earlier gone to? Beelzebub looked like he had seen a ghost brought back to life. The scene unfolded with choking tension, a palpable dread that seeps into the very air.

"It's .. it's him..." Beelzebub stammered, his voice trembling as though the words themselves carried a weight too great to bear.

Him who? Several people were still lost, but Beelzebub was clearer than ever when staring at the person before him. "It's the..." "Yes?" "...The ACCOUNTANT." Impossible!

YOU LIE!

A ripple of disbelief surged through the space. Do you bloody know how insane the Accountant is? In the heavens and even within the underworld, some have heard of his name. He was a person who could appear in any realm at any time. There's a saying that you will have better luck pissing off the Almighty and making it alive, than pissing off the Accountant. His words made Asmodeus, Lucifer, Belphegor, and a few Titans now followed Beelzebub's expression, growing pale and ghostly white in a flash. It was as if the mere utterance of that name had summoned a specter from their darkest nightmares.

.

"The WHAT?" Lucifer's voice cracked like a whip, his usual commanding tone now laced with an uncharacteristic edge of panic.

This time, all princes grabbed Beelzebub's neck to shake some damn answers out of him.

"How can he..." Asmodeus whispered, his voice barely audible.

They shook their heads in unison, as if trying to dispel the thought from their minds.

No... no way... no way. They shook their heads in disbelief. NO

"NO!" Belphegor's outburst shattered the fragile quiet, but his defiance rang hollow. He couldn't possibly mean that Accountant... right?

The accountant? Butler Sheng and several disciples with higher ranged hearing than ordinary people, all frowned in confusion. What was this Accountant figure? Asmodeus and the others

swallowed hard, but still felt it unlikely. What the hell are you thinking? That this boy who clearly oozes an unmistakably human-like aura is THAT Accountant? After their initial fear and calling down, they suddenly found it difficult to believe. "Brother, are you not mistaken?" "Yes, the Accountant is a powerful being, the one of those who sits high up in the heavens." Who the the fucking Accountant? A being that Accounts ALL realms. This obviously means that he can go to all planes: Heavenly, Worldly and underworld, without issues.

Seeing him is even more difficult than seeing the Almighty. Not many angles and top entities in heaven even knew what he looked like. But make no mistake, he was there... His powers were so great that even his sighing had caused chaotic scenes in the heavens. And when he was furious, all beings even in the Underworld could feel his wrath from the heavens. Beelzebub would never forget the day he accidentally spotted this entity before his Fall to the underworld. As an angel, he had tasks. And after completing a certain task, he visited one of the main Halls involved with Soul accounting. It was then that he stumbled upon the scene of The Accountant trying to sneak off to rest. And following him was the accountant's assistant. It was thanks to the assistant's voice that Beelzebub had understood his identity. The Accountant! .

Belphegor and the others frowned. "But if he was the accountant from the start, why didn't you recognize him when you were pulverizing him earlier? Again, we ask... Brother, are you not mistaken?"

Beelzebub shook his head wryly.

"That is the strange part," he admitted. "Even now, I can barely recall his appearance. It was as though my mind refused to hold onto the image—as if it were too much for me to comprehend."

Beelzebub closed his eyes as if trying hard to relive the moment. "His presence was... overwhelming. It was not just power—it was precision. Control. He moved with an efficiency that bordered on unnatural, every step calculated and deliberate. His clothes... It's all coming back to me now."

Now, standing face to face against this man, no this being, Beelzebub only felt a primitive siren go off in his body. The Accountant—It was him, no mistaking it. What? Loki's eyes almost fell to his sockets, vanishing in the blink of an eye back to his holding cell in the heavens. Oh My God, Almighty! Who can tell him why the human he had been teasing all this time was the fucking Accountant? Loki might be crazy, but not THAT crazy. This Accountant, as well as that Being who Visited him in his Holding Cell, gave off a similar deadly aura that made him obedient. Mommy... he has had enough entertainment for the day. Time to turn in honestly for the next decades or so. If one looked closely at his fleeing silhouette, they would see his body shaking like a wet sickly dog. .

What?! The system was dumbfounded, flabbergasted and dizzy. What the hell? [Host... host... you... you are the Accountant?]

Dorian chuckled in amusement. 'In the flesh, little thing.' The things the system gave him as rewards, actually belonged to him. They were trash items he considered as waste. Yet, in the mortal realms, many would grovel and slice off their necks for 1/10th or even 0.00009% of them. Dorian frowned. Well, it was beginning... as he liked to say: Noisy. Dorian has made up his mind, as his Beelzebub, who only had one thought clearer than ever—RUN. But just as he was about to turn around, he suddenly felt dark shadows now engulf him. What? Did you think it was ever going to be that easy? A cruel smile crept on Dorian's lips, as he used a single finger to draw the titans, the princes, and all top dogs closer. Well now, it looks like it was his turn to have fun.