

Be Honest! 681

Chapter 681 A wonderful Surprise?

"Dammit, Dammit!"

Beelzebub roared in fear. His voice was too shaky for a being of his strength and position.

Just how dangerous must this Accountant fellow be?

"You all can sit and decide whether he's the real deal or not, but I, Beelzebub, dares not stay still!"

Swish!

Beelzebub took off like lightning, making his way to the nearest Portal that still existed. Dammit. With their master running, how dare the subordinates under Beelzebub still have the strength to fight?

You must know that in their eyes, Beelzebub was a god-like figure, the most powerful in the upper plains of the underworld. So if he can't beat this Accountant, what do you expect them to do?

RUN!

The world was suddenly in chaos. Lucifer, Asmodeus, Belphegor, and the rest of the Titans, all made for the hills in an attempt to escape. But what happened next, was something that made their pupils dilate, and their bodies grow soft. "Stay..." A single word from Dorian, caused all underworld beings across the globe to freeze midair, no longer able to run. Mommy... Mommy... MOMMY...

Their faces were ashen, their many hearts were jumpy, and their foreheads were drenched in a pool of sweat. If they doubted Beelzebub's words, now they don't. Do you know the amount of power it would take to freeze the bodies of not just the 4 most powerful Princes, but also that of the Titans, and every other bloody creature now present on the globe?

Soon, Beelzebub appeared right before the 4 fleeing princes. It was incredible that they had fled to 4 opposite directions, yet, he appeared before each so fast his after shadows looked like clones. Then, the 4 princes realized they could now control their bodies. But what good does that do now?

.

"You-you-you-you-"

BAM!

"Mr. Accountant, I—"

Bam!

Dorian, in his usual fashion, did not waste time. "WAIT! WAIT! Hold on, Lord—"

BAM!

Ruthless. Dorian was fighting all 4 at the same bloody time, swiping and blowing their brains off with ease.

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

Who was the real devil here?

Beelzebub gritted his teeth, thinking that if he can just escape, at least he can buy himself more time before the Accountant comes to look for him in the Underworld.

Unbelievable!

To think the Bony Finger he was excited about, actually belonged to the Accountant. It is a fragment of his REAL FINGER, and not some underworld King.

Trying to play smart, Beelzebub began to resist. But who the hell was he to go against the Accountant?

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

His beatings were even fiercer than before.

[Onlookers]: Are you sure he is really the good guy here?

Why did they suddenly feel sympathy for Beelzebub's group?

.

Well, it looked pitiful.

Dorian's battle now might be short, but it was the most eventful one they had ever seen. Then, Dorian who just struck a harsh blow, now chuckled lightly, when communicating with the system.

'Bring my parents out... Never mind, I'll do it.'

With the snap of his hands, his parents who were lay9ng in the Academy, now appeared floating beside Beelzebub. Dorian wiggled his fingers, and the other 3 Princes swished over, alongside the Titan king and a few others. "Now, you Beelzebub, dared to poison my human parents."

WHAT? HIM? WHEN WAS THIS?

Beelzebub was aggrieved, wishing to protest. But when he felt the dark aura in the 2 floating humans, he was so jaw-struck that he wanted to cry.

Can he say he probably did it by accident?

Dorian smiled cruelly at the almost mutilated Beelzebub who was shivering with so much fear in his crimson eyes. Then, Dorian lowered his back, with his hands in his pockets, leaning over in a

whisper. One could say his tone was whispery, yet, all demons, and humans across the world could hear him.

"Did you know, a normal human, would not survive so long after getting intoxicated with your stain, even if an exorcist assisted... Yet, here they are, in a coma, still alive."

Dorian paused, calmly walking midair to meet his floating parents. "Come on, now Father, Mother, for how long will you continue to slumber in this state?"

Butler Sheng, Old Gia, Bho Jin, Old Su, and several others twisted their brows strangely. Was the grandmaster... No, the Accountant, hinting that they could have woken up from their slumber all along?

SWISH!

The human duo opened like eyes, blinking in confusion, before their eyes now glowed with a thousand rays of light, leading to a lazy smirk on their faces. Then, Old Tian, the old Tian they have always known, also giggled playfully, running his hands against his hair lazily. And just like Dorian, he too began to change. His face was the same, but his attire, and his aura changed so much that it made them feel his majesty. "THE ALMIGHTY?!"

Lucifer, Beelzebub, Asmodeus, Belphegor, the Titan King, and the other ancient Titans, all exclaimed in horror. WHAT?

THATS... THATS... THATS THE ALMIGHTY?

Oh, my GOD!

No, it should be oh, my Almighty!

Old Bho slapped himself hard. "Are you saying I, Old Bho, have had tea and lunch severally in the past with the most powerful existence to ever live?"

"Wipe! So uncle Tian, is the Almighty?" Ghu Sota couldn't stop closing his mouth. "Well, it's decided. When I die, my tombstone must read: Nephew top the ALMIGHTY!"

Butler Sheng, Haru, Bewoh, and the initial Tian guards, were the most shocked. Who am I? What am I? Where am I?

Hello? Is this really REAL? Could it all be a dream?

Several humans who did business before with Old Tian., now looked at their hands, regretting why they washed them since. "I-I-I shook hands with the God of Gods?"

"Can I write a journal and biography about the time I met the Almighty?"

"Hey, I remember now! The Almighty once told me thank you, when I brought in a tray of glasses filled with champagne, during one of his parties!"

Chapter 682 Reunited At Last

The Almighty! The Almighty!

He was standing before them in the flesh. Typically, in the heavens, his face is always so bright and filled with heavenly light that no one can see what he looks like. All they can realize him from, is his unmistakable aura. It was thanks to this aura that Beelzebub and the others recognized him. They all looked like they had swallowed a fly. So they were trying to head to the heavens and kill the Almighty when he was already down here in human form with sealed memories?

No one can understand the pain they're going through now. It was like buying a lottery ticket, and then giving it to someone else, only to find out that the person you gave it to, had actually won the Lottery. It hurts... It hurts... The feeling of 'almost' succeeding, made them puke green blood. But what about the woman in the Almighty's arms?

Her aura was ulcer recognizable to them.

"Mother Nature?"

The charming lady nodded, confirming she was mother nature herself, a being who controls the environment of all places in the mortal, human, and heavenly realms. She and the Almighty were

the first 2 beings to ever exist. The Abyss is actually one of the first beings she created, after the Almighty taught her how to mold creations. As for Dorian and his older brother, they were direct spawns from her womb. They were not creations spawned, but children she and the Almighty had together.

What?

The Accountant is their true flesh and blood?

The 4 princes felt dizzy. But before they could react any further, a blinding light cloaked the world, and voices Dorian, was more than familiar with, now appeared. "HEAVENLY FATHER!"

Gabrielle, Raphael, Michael, and several other angels and gods, rushed down the instant they sensed the Almighty's aura.

What?

How come they know nothing about this world?

Where are the world's angel guardians?

And why was it filled with so much demonic aura?

"Fight! Fight! Protect the Almighty!"

The Angels appeared, the Gods descended, and the humans, for the first time, saw so many splendid beings. "Mommy, Daddy, is that an angel, the one they have been talking about? So pretty..."

""So beautiful. I've never seen such good looking beings before."

"To think our small world is nothing. There are vast worlds and beings beyond what we can see."

"So they created us?... We... we are their creations?"

"It feels... It feels nice to be protected. Who wants to be a slave to those creatures who only think of eating us?"

"Then, then... does this mean we are saved? No more slavery?"

...

"My LORD!" Michael had tears streaming down his cheek, each drop turning into crystals before touching the ground. "My Lord! My Lord, I have searched for you for millennia!... I—"

Michael was so happy, about to express his excitement, when he spotted a figure he could recognize even with his eyes closed. "YOU!"

It was his twin brother Lucifer. "I knew it! You see, Raphael, Gabrielle, I said this brother of mine was definitely up to know good. I can feel it in my bones!"

Just what the hell was this brother of his planning to do with the Almighty? Hold on, why was the Almighty in such a human form in the first place? From first glance, he could tell the Almighty has worn this human body for decades. What's going on here?

Just then, a sound bellowed, one that the system wasted no time recognizing. Heh-hehe-hehe-hehe-hehe~

It was a light chuckle. Then, golden stairways appeared from nowhere, and out came a figure who truthfully walked the same way Dorian did. He also looked a little similar to Dorian too. If Loki was here, he would recognize that the aura from this being was similar to that of the person who paid him a special visit in his holding cell.

The corner of Dorian's lips rose high, recalling the many indirect conversations he had with this being through the system, while he was still in this world. "Long time no see, Older brother."

"Well," Draymond spoke in amusement. "Your elder brother, didn't disappoint you, no?"

Dorian chuckled lightly. "Noisy."

Draymond was not offended. "Indeed, Noisy."

The Almighty rolled his eyes heavenwards, many times wishing to smack these 2 brothers to death. Why were they always this way?

Who do they get it from? Mother Nature giggled playfully. The fact that good and evil were created by the Almighty, means he too possesses some traits of vengefulness in himself. Well, the Almighty can never be wrong. His rules must be followed to the tee. However, like any other Father, only his sons make him stump his feet when they don't carry out his orders. Left to the both sons, they would like to laze around and do nothing for all eternity. But the Almighty forced Jobs on them and ensured they stuck to it. Draymond, in the absence of the Almighty, was actually keeping order. And Dorian was busy with Accounting. However, when both parents said they wanted a vacation, Dorian and Draymond teamed up to send them into a spawn of reincarnations, reincarnating, over, and over, and over, again. Then, they noticed the actions of Beelzebub, sending their planets to reincarnate into this world severally. At the same time, they secretly kept their parents safe and away from creatures during each reincarnation cycle. .

As for Dorian, he gave his work to his second in command, and chose to reincarnate for 2 lifetimes. The first in the world he was at before, and the last one here.

As the Accountant, it's best if some things get done by his hands. Everything was planned out perfectly. And it was only when using the bony finger to tear a rip in the heavenly link, that all memories came running back.

He had actually hidden a small, pebble size bit of his power in the heavenly link. He then used this power for his consciousness to travel all the way to the heavens and return with his true body. It all happened too fast for any naked eye to see. Even Beelzebub didn't catch it. His true body merged with his human body. And with a single movement of his hand, his human skin peeled off, revealing what they were looking at. Speaking of his Assistant, the Eagle-head being now appeared with teary eyes, also staring at him pitifully. "Master! You have finally awakened. Now, I won't have so much work to do anymore!

"Noisy." [Dorian]

"_" [Eagle man]

Yup, this was his master for sure.

Chapter 683 Lucky Business Owners!

"Heavenly Father, please, forgive us for our negligence." Gabrielle and several other angels admitted humbly.

"It is all our oversight that caused this world to go unnoticed for so long."

"Please, Heavenly Father, please rest easy and return to the heavens. We will take it from here, and ensure this world gets the proper treatment and protection it deserves!"

The Almighty and Mother Nature had wry smiles, knowing that they must indeed return, or these many heavenly beings here will not leave this world. They might perch here until they head back. The Almighty smiled, turning around to look at Butler Sheng, Old Gia, and many others he was very familiar with. He also looked at the many disciples here, giving his appreciation to them.

"Old friends, it's been a good journey... What? Now that you know my Identity, do you want to play with me anymore? I'm still Old Tian, you know?"

With a playful tease, he smacked the back of Old Gia, pulling the way and several others into one big manly hug.

How his hands could hug 20 people at once, didn't seem shocking to many after knowing who he was. "What do you say we have a drink before I head out?... Sheng, you too."

AH—

The eyes of Butler Sheng, Bewoh, Haru, Chan-ki, Raulin, and Zaulin, turned into waterfalls. "Master! I'm so happy you're alive."

All the elders and several people followed The Almighty for a drink. "Hey, who owns this place? My Tian family will compensate you for anything we drink." The Almighty stated haughtily.

But down in the safe zones, the wonder of that place was freaking out, jumping from head so hard he began dizzy.

"Did you see? Did you see that? The Almighty! The Father of the Gods has entered my place! Wooooooo~... This is the happiest day of my life!"

The man was happy now, but he didn't know that because of the Almighty's presence, his store would be filled with abundant luck that would last for 10,000 years. Even if a car was supposed to slam into that place, the car would be the one in danger. And not the eatery. Everyone about this place would skyrocketed, with people also wanting to eat in the same place where the Almighty ate. As for sitting on the Almighty's chair... BAH! Who the hell do you think you are? Are you worthy?

Don't you ever get such delusional thoughts again!

The chair would also carry some luck to it, so much that it could even deflect bullets and burn any ominous beings from entering the store or the neighboring street blocks. .

Woo-hoo~

The many were so happy he fainted. And when water was poured on him again, he fainted for the second time when realizing it's still all true.

Chen Su was the most hot, mumbled in horror when realizing that the Tian family he despised so much, was a family field with heavenly Gods. It can be seen that after today, the number of people who will name their children Drian, Tian... or anything close, would skyrocket. Old Tian took his friends and several disciple members away, including Ghu Sota who smuggled his way in. One has to admit that the guy's courage was commendable. "Uncle Tian, you are AWESOME! So you made us all through some farts and butt wipes?"

[The Almighty]:...

[Everyone else]:...

This time, it wasn't Old madam Ghu who threw a slipper at him, but Ghu Dwo his father, and Old Ghu, his grandfather. Bastard! Don't you have any respect?

"Look! Look, uncle Tian, they are bullying me!"

"Bahahahahhahahahaahhahaahha~" The Almighty laughed hard. He liked straightforward humans like Ghu Sota. "Kid, you're not bad... the same goes for you all... Jung Hou, Wei Gia, Gia Donghai, and everyone else."

"I leave this world in your hands. Protect it well and never fall into temptation... Even though I'm living, I have a special connection with this world. I will always be with you. In heart, in spirit, and in body... after all, everyone of you was created by me."

Now, they drink, with the exception of Ghu Sota, whose wine was changed to water right before his very eyes.

[Ghu Sota]... Impressive, but can you change it to orange juice or something more tasty?

Oops, the eyes his grandfather and father gave, told him that if he said anymore, he would never wake up in this life again. .

The men drank and the woman gathered. Mother nature grabbed Old madam Ghu and several others, heading down the chaotic streets to choose a place to grab a bite. They didn't know it now, but many business owners were clenching their fists as though waiting for lottery numbers to be read. Which one was it going to be? Which one was it going to be?

Mother Nature seemed to love one of the bakery Cafes with plants and a dying atmosphere in there. The plants were dying purely due to the influx of underworld creatures on the surface. However, with her presence, it purified the air, bringing the plants back to life. But, they seemed to be injected with hormones, shooting out and growing into fairy-like versions of themselves. JACKPOT!

The wonder of the bakery cafe, and his family, were hugging and jumping around crazily., "Quickly, when we get to the surface, we must hurry to the cafe, or else someone will steal those flower pots!"

"BAH! Over my dead body!"

Dorian and Draymond chuckled softly, leaving their parents to themselves.... But what about these troublemakers before them?

...

Lucifer and the rest felt their eyes sting.

Looking at the many beings popping into this world from nowhere, the badly beaten up Underworld Princes, all had hate, envy, and helplessness in their eyes. Why? Why was it still like this?

So after years, decades, centuries, and millennia of planning, this... this is what it all results to?

Kneeling before these beings, the situation felt very familiar to them. Wasn't it like this when they were banished to the underworld?

No, there's a big distance from then. That time, it was only the heavenly beings looking down on them. The humans were involved too.

Chapter 684 So Cruel...

They Failed. That was all that ran through the minds of these Ancient Princes and Ancient Titans. In particular, Barthartos looked as though he wanted to swallow these Princes whole. "I should have Known!" His speech sliced through the air like a blade. "From the beginning of time, all alliances, we—the Titans, have had with you, has resulted in FAILURE."

"Tell me, what EXACTLY, do we call this, HUH, Princes?"

"I knew it! I should have treated your rants and coaxing like a Fly!"

Barthartos was livid. There he was, minding his own business in the Underworld when these bastards who showed up.

Sure enough, nothing good can come out of any partnership with them.

Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, SHAME ON ME!

The titans beside Barthartos were also furious!

At this point, they wished they could go back in time, so they could smack their former selves to death for listening to these Losers!

What does a group of Losers know about winning?

It's like asking a POOR man on the street How to be a Millionaire. Who does that?

The Titans were furious, pouring all their blame on these ancient princes. But was all the blame truly these Princes?

If they had not been harboring such thoughts for ages, they would not have fallen into temptation. In truth, one of the reasons why they were banished to the underworld in the first place, was because they started feeling the need to RULE. It's true that they despised the Almighty's affections for humanity. However, a part of them often wished to rule and own dominion without listening to Orders. In other words, they wanted to be the Top Boss, the Almighty himself. They wanted no senior bosses above them. They wanted to be the ones telling people to go left, go right, north, south, and even circle around.

In short, they wanted no one above them, bossing them around. Wouldn't you know it, they Almighty gave them that. In the Underworld, they were Princes. Who the hell do they answer to but themselves?

Their territories in the underworld were as large as hundreds of planets joined together. Yet, they were still not satisfied. Even if they daily won dominion over the Heavens, they will STILL not be satisfied. This was a fact. Greed gives birth to more greed. It's an endless circle. The ancient Titans were the same. Had they just come to terms with their situation after banishment, they would not fall into such a deadly trap. Barthartos would still be Titan king, ruling over the entire Lower Plain Dominion, in the underworld. It was amazing how 7 princes of Hell had divided the Upper plains of the Underworld among themselves. But Barthartos in the Lower Plain, RULED the entire place. He had EVERYTHING. He was Supreme Ruler. And now, after being killed off now, he would be reborn in the lower plain, as a weak measly Titan. He will have to fight his way back to the top, with no memories of his past. By that time, the powers in the Titan Regions will probably reshuffle. Who knows, maybe there will be 10 Titan Princes or Kings in the future. Perhaps there'll be 2, or even 20.

The same situation could be said for Beelzebub and his buddies. After this, they will not recall the past... should they be extinguished. By then, wouldn't those 3 bastard newbie princes in the Underworld, take over the entire place?

...

Dorian and Draymond lazily looked at the bunch, knowing it was time to once again give divine punishment. "Order..."

"Balance..."

Draymond and Dorian spoke with eerie nonchalance. "Except for the Ancients..."

"The rest of you..."

The 2 did not finish their sentences, but everyone already understood. Before, Dorian was an Exorcist... a human exorcist. He would have needed to exorcize these creatures before they could truly die. But now, only moving his thoughts, all underworld creatures across the Globe, began to swell like overflowed balloons. Their cries were ear-shattering, with dread now cloaking their faces. No... NO!

They cried inwardly, finding their mouths were too swollen to talk. The taste of their own blood swishing in their mouths, and the burning pain inside their bodies, made them contemplate whether to live or die. Crack, Crack~

Golden lines now appeared on their bodies like stretch marks, alongside golden holes that shot out rays of heavenly light from within their bodies. They don't want to die. They don't want to die!

They looked pitifully at the two brothers, only to be met with expressionless faces. And then—POP. They popped like balloons, their fragments vanishing towards the heavens. Gone. Their souls won't go to be reborn in the underworld, but will go for Judgement in the heavens. Several disciples watching the scene, couldn't help dropping their jaws in awe. When exorcists work, heavenly chains will come down to assist them in exorcising and dragging the souls of these creatures for Judgement. But when a God like Dorian does it, it's immediate—No chains, no stress, no chanting... nothing. Gone, these creatures vanished in under a millisecond since Dorian spoke. It happened so fast that they almost missed it. Like so, the many creatures all across the world vanished in the blink of an eye. But what about the Ancients?

"What a pretty sight."

Draymond had his hands in his pockets, leaning back and tilting his head sideways in sadistic amusement. "Fortunately for you, your presence is still needed to maintain order and balance in the Underworld."

So in other words, they won't die?

The hearts of these ancient titans and princes couldn't help jubilating. Their biggest fear was this. They don't wish to start at the bottom, groveling up to the top like the many creatures who perished.

.

Dorian chuckled, slowly walking towards the group, his face twisting into a cruel grin.

"You will Live..."

Oh, they will live. But for what price?

"5,000 years..."

Snap.

Dorian snapped his fingers, and the ancients appeared in the underworld. Hah. Who was he? The Accountant. In 5,000 years, he will return to collect his debt.

After sending them back to the underworld, they will soon find out that there were some changes in their bodies, changes that would possibly lead to their DETHRONING. For creatures like them, their thrones were more important than life itself. So what will happen when they find out they can no longer keep them?

Draymond smiled, admiring his brother's actions more and more. In addition, these ancients were needed for balance. So why not shoot 2 birds with one stone?

"Little Boy, you are cruel."

"Hmmm..." Dorian replied slyly. "Didn't I learn from the best?"

"_" [Nearby Angels & Gods]

Why did they think that these 2 sons of The Almighty were more evil than anything in the Underworld?

Chapter 685 Finale

Time, they say, is a flowing river that never stops. In the wee early hours of the morning, the first rays of dawn popped their heads over the horizon. The world has changed. It had been TWO years since the Underworld Revelation. Historians now called it the EXO-era. Two years and the world was still adjusting to its new reality. Back then, creatures of imagination and nightmare poured forth on that day, throwing humanity into chaos. Demons, ghouls, and otherworldly abominations wreaked havoc across the globe. For a terrifying time, it seemed as though humanity might fall.

But they didn't. They fought back, adapted and survived.

Taking a look out their windows, one can see several Floating islands slowly drifting by... Only those with the Profession of Exorcist, can venture into such places.

The new professions that had emerged, from Ethereal Engineers to Exorcists, represented humanity's ability to turn adversity into opportunity. The blending of technology and magic had opened up possibilities we were only beginning to explore.

In the homes of many, one can now see several floated objects strategically placed around their homes. Who would have thought that humans would now rely on such things like Crystals and pendants to protect them?

These crystals could now be sold from the Global Tian Exorcism Board. They provide extra protection, destroying all evil that dares to try stepping into the room. Of course, the premise is that the demon trying to get in, isn't stronger than the inscriber. There are such protective coins, crystals, talismans, and charms for varying prices. After watching that battle go Live, everyone has long since been afraid of everything around them. And in the span of 10 years, so many strange things have continued to happen. Now, there was no need to hide it. The S.N Department could be seen moving about daily, still saving lives, despite the enemy losing back then. Everyday, there will be reports of all sorts, and even Warnings about High powered creatures on the loose. Yes.. Today's world was strange.

Now, even murderers could be caught by asking the spirit of the deceased.

Everyone now learned that after death, there's something called the Heavenly Hour that calls spirits at an appointed time. Some spirits indeed choose to resist, spirits with too much vengeance in their

hearts. Of course, the longer the spirit stays in the human world, the faster it forgets its identity and its reason for hate.

However, with Exorcists around, they can recall everything about the unidentified ghost. Mommy...

Now, murderers were wetting their pants, as the floating souls of their victim's could pinpoint them after cleaning from an exorcist. FUCK. The world is suddenly too dangerous for killers. You kill your father to inherit his property, only to be caught in the end by your father's ghost.

You stab your husband for his property, so you can run away with your lover. However, you get caught in the end thanks to these noisy Exorcists and the pesky Ex-husbands who refuse to be dead and gone. Hell! Why don't you just leave with the heavenly hour? Why are you still here?

Didn't you say you loved them?

Can't you just forgive me and move on to Purgatory where you will be judged?

Several killers were grumbling hard about this matter. Of course, more and more people were also petrified when knowing what happens on Judgement day after their deaths. What?

You say they will go their ages of punishment in the hands of the monsters below?

One shouldn't forget that although the Underworld demons were haughty and wicked, they had a role to fulfill in the abyss, and that was executing Judgment. And with the way demons hate humans, doing these things was like a form of relief. In the end, the world has FUCKING changed. Some loved it, and some... despised it. And at the center of this, was the SU CLAN. Its incredible how fast the mighty Su Clan fell out from the top 6 Households. Too much of their dark past was revealed, causing them to lose some of their wealth. They had indeed fallen from the top 6 Household positions, but... they were still wealthy, nevertheless. ...

Many woke up today, even more excited than ever.

Hayle Vicoto was one.

But why the excited?

Well, that was because today, he and several others who passed the National Examinations for Exorcism, will finally start their journey as Exorcists!

Hayle could hardly hold his excitement in. It was said that before the war, they used to do examinations every 3~4 months. However, since humanity's victory, things have slowed down considerably. Now, examinations are only held once a year. Everyone had been specifically told that the examination was something no one can cheat on. Today, several passengers poked their heads out their windows when seeing the various groups of people walking on, towards the many grand portal spaces. On such days, people would gather in hundreds and thousands, to admire the chosen Exorcists who would be entering the academy for the first time. In truth, they gathered so they could take a peak of that mysterious world through the giant portal. "Wow!" Someone exclaimed. "It's so grand... Did you do that? What sort of creature is that? A dragon?"

"So cool! I just saw a giant magnificent bird with several people on it!"

"Hey... Why don't I have the ability? Who doesn't want to be like these chosen ones?"

...

The more Hayle heard, the more his chest began to swell. They were just like superheroes. But how did they identify them?

Those accepted as Exorcists, all wore prominent uniforms made and accepted globally as the uniform they must wear before entering. This made it easy to identify them in the crowd. Just peering through the giant portal, the onlookers spotted new species of plants and animals. One should also know that after the war was won, some regions on the planet became more flourishing than others, with resource energy in the atmosphere needed for cultivation. However, technology was always a must. Despite how many people enter the academy each year, only a small fraction of humans have the potential of being exorcists!

Today, several people could only look at the Portal's entrance with awe.

A lot has changed in just 10 years.

Hayle stared at the gigantic portal, his chest continually rising and falling. Can you feel it? Can you feel his heart throbbing wildly?

Soon, it was time to venture in... and... sure enough, he wasn't disappointed. The world in here was mythical, with his adventure feeling like it was straight out of a movie. That's another thing that changed, the movie industry. The horrific blockbuster movies that came out could make many feel numb. But it was worth it, since these movies were incredibly educational. How to evade vampires, werewolves, Medusas... you name it. The public now knew what to do to protect themselves from these creatures until an exorcist can banish these creatures away for good. Soon Hayle arrived at the Academy site, staring at the now popular Half lion head man—Pandrol. And beside him were all Elders and Top senior disciples within the academy, people who were extremely famous around the world. "It's Elder Gia!"

"I must be dreaming, is that Elder Ghu Hands his Wife!"

"Hold on, Elder Hou!"

"AHHH! Elder Sheng!"

"Card Elder... Elder Haru!"

"Oh my God, is that Senior Disciple Ghu Sota, in the flesh?"

Many couldn't believe such a welcome. HISS~

Hayle sucked his breath, feeling reverence in the presence of Royalty. That's right, they were Royalty for him.

But what he did not know was that there was an even bigger surprise awaiting him and the many newbies around. After the excitement, everyone soon realized that these Elders and top disciples had their eyes focused behind the crowd of newbies. Then, their stoic faces showed child-like excitement, causing everyone, including Hayle to throw their heads behind their shoulders in confusion. Hayle swore with his life, he had never seen a cooler entrance. A Golden stairway suddenly appeared from behind, and a figure with a lazy demeanor and his hands in his pockets, slowly walked down. He had promised he would stop by every now and then. That was a promise he made before taking off. It's been years... 10 years since they saw this figure. However, the excitement he brought out, was one could accomplish. "WELCOME HOME, Grandmaster Accountant."

Dorian looked at the grand welcome scene, the corners of his lips slowly raising high. Despite coming for just a few days only, he had to admit that he would miss this place dearly once he leaves. "I'm home."

—THE END—