

Be Honest! 71

Chapter 71 Is It Over?

Slash! Slash! Slash!

~Ahhhhh!!!!~~~~

The screams, curses and fears of the creature never left the confined space as Dorian began his beat... Erh-erm... his Exorcism.

Very quickly, he did countless hand symbols, chanted several words and quickly slashed his opponent severally, turning the beast into disappearing dust particles.

The fear that enveloped the creature now was so great that its entire body began trembling vigorously while looking at Dorian as if he was the monster instead.

The poor demon began shifting backwards until it hit the sides of the confinement cube it was in.

Its already ugly face turned uglier the more it cried blackish blood.

And while holding its face and waving its hands about in fear, the heavy sounds of its breathing echoed out as if it were out of breath.

It was choking not only because it lacked moonlight essence but because of Dorian's strong aura as well.

Regret. It regretted that it had met such a foe so young in its life.

300-and-something years was too young for a demon.

Others were a thousand years, ten thousand years and even millennia-old demons. So why did it have to die so young?

Its body was already disappearing into nothingness from the intense pain of the holy attack. But it was still unwilling to die like this.

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"Please... Please. Spare me. If you do, I promise to go back to the underworld and never come back again. So spare..."

Slash!

Dorian didn't even give it time to finish its words, as if delivering the last finishing blow to the demon.

"~Ahhhh~"

Everyone in the room could now hear the creature's cries as Dorian calmly withdrew the formation.

Unlike the other formations, this one had to be maintained by himself.

That's why he only set up the formation during the last few minutes of the Demon's life when it was getting desperate for survival.

If other exorcists saw this, they would undoubtedly open their mouths wide in shock and awe when looking at Dorian.

You have to know that most times, those maintaining Formations couldn't get distracted. Hence there would always be another cultivator protecting them.

It was possible to maintain and fight simultaneously, but only the arrest and rarest of talents with a strong soul force, a steady mind and a solid cultivation level could do so.

But Dorian was still a weak chicken, so how could he do this?

Dorian frowned.

'It looks like I've drained too much energy this time.' He thought while feeling the changes within him.

Luckily, he had flipped the coin at the right time and not at the very start of their battle, or else he would be the one who perished tonight.

The battle looked short and straightforward, but it was actually a brutal one.

The creature's every move was ruthless and meant to take him out at a single hit.

If he didn't play on the creature's intelligence while conserving his energy and acting worn out, there would've been no way to kill the demon.

They might've had to fight all night and day long until they died.

The creature kept replenishing its energy from the Bloodmoon light essence. So it would've been him that died in the end.

Thanks to his quick thinking, the moment he reached the Gia estate and got a sense of what they were dealing with, he began carving symbols on the golden coin while in the vehicle.

It took a bit of his energy to carve it, but while passing through the many security systems in place, he had continued cultivating and steadying himself for what was to come.

These particular rune symbols he carved on the coin were unique and a little burdensome from the rest he had set up before.

Nonetheless, it was thanks to its use that the battle was won.

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~Ahhhhh!!~

Everyone shivered while listening to the dreadful sounds of the dying demon.

The colour of their faces turned ashen with fear when the chandeliers and other items around the room began trembling and shaking with the demon's dying howl.

A strong gust of wind invaded the space, and the lights that had longed turned off started blinking again chaotically.

Blink. Blink.

Damn it. Damn it. Damn it.

Several people placed their hands above their heads in alarm while looking around for any potential attacks from heaven knows where.

The winds were so strong that their hairs blew around their squinted expressions, making them look awfully panicked.

For others, they hugged themselves or shielded others vigilantly instead.

As they say: once beaten, twice shy.

They had learnt their lesson the first time and knew that such bizarre blinking noises could mean that another evil feign might pop out any moment from now.

But just when they thought something unexpected would happen, the fierce winds and the shaking noises of the chandeliers stopped altogether.

Everyone, who had long expected something to happen, couldn't help looking around in a daze.

Eh?...

Can anyone tell them what this meant? Was this a good or bad thing?

~Woosh!

A massive blue fire suddenly engulfed the room, giving everyone a jump scare.

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They jumped right out of their shoes in terror, only to find that these blue flames seemed to have a mind of their own, as they targeted the remaining Morbid demons instead.

~Pff...

The flames pierced through all hearts of the remaining Morbid demons, instantly eradicating their existences forever.

The Holy power of the flames first took care of their hearts before fully engulfing their entire bodies.

And right before everyone's eyes, the demons began fading away as the flames turned smaller and smaller... until they finally extinguished themselves.

This time, it was the cries of the pained Morbid demons that bellowed out.

"Grawwww!~~~."

Everyone stared at the scene, not daring to take their eyes off the horrid but satisfying images before them.

They had no pity for these demons because if the situation were reversed, it would be them who ended up screaming while chewed raw by these demons.

Thus, they watched the demons fade into disappearing ashes with a satisfied look on their faces.

Good.

~Drrrr~

Magically, the pinkish formation around them began fading away.

And in the end, the only ones left in the room were themselves and their brave heroes!

Is it over?

Chapter 72 An Unsure Future

The battle had indeed been won, but not everyone had come out as spotless as Dorian.

Old Gia and Wei Gia quickly stood up and bellowed their guards to act fast: "Quickly! Quickly! Get medical help! Can't you see that they need their injuries taken care of?"

Boom!

As if receiving a cosmic order, the guards all acted sharply, trying to get medical supplies as fast as they could.

They weren't fools. In matters like this, going to the hospital might raise suspicions.

For example, with the teeth marks and other bizarre injuries on Raulin, Zhulyn and Butler Sheng, what would be their response if asked what they were beaten by?

No animal in the country could cause such injuries. So it would raise suspicions and would also be very troublesome to deal with.

That's why it was better to get help to deal with this privately instead.

Dorian calmly flipped an overturned-couch with 'magic,' before calmly taking a seat on it as if he were the boss here.

And even the injured trio still limped and stood by his side with calm faces, though their injuries still plagued them.

Maybe it was everyone's imagination, but they seem to see Dorian as some ruler seated on a throne instead.

The imposing existence of the Tian boy was sort of lazy but scary.

His every action was that of someone who was always in control.

And just remembering how he could make that demon from before wail and scream in agony as if it were terrified... Was enough to show just how powerful he truly was.

Yet, though a dangerous man, his lazy gestures gave them the feeling of someone who hated unwanted troubles, like a lazy beauty that only showed his ruthless side when provoked.

They could be wrong, but this was their first impression of Mr. Dorian Tian.

Of course, they were also impressed by his men as well.

Just look at how they stood there like statues as if their injuries were nothing?

No doubt about it, these men should also be strong in their own rights too.

And from their actions tonight, this wasn't their first time on the job.

Unlike them, who could only be desert for the many demons, these people who were utterly outnumbered, did what so many of them couldn't.

And for this, they deserved their thanks.

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Everyone nervously moistened their dry lips while calmly advancing towards Dorian and his gang, with Old Gia, Wei Gia, Butler Feng and Head Guard Renjin taking the lead.

And very quickly, they hastily dashed towards the other 2 couches that Dorian had flipped close by.

Bu-buum!

Everyone's heart drummed with even more anxiety while staring at the magical scene before them.

Gulp~

Old Gia and Wei Gia sat on one separate one, while the ladies and children sat on another one.

They stared at Dorian with awe, gratitude and all sorts of countless emotions in their minds.

And even the youngsters couldn't help clenching their fists, wanting to follow Dorian's footsteps instead.

No matter how grown and disciplined they were, as 7 or 11-year children were, seeing such a fantasy-like scene had already started swaying and broadening their minds to other possibilities that existed out there.

It was clear that from today henceforth, their outlook in life would be completely different from before.

They were Gia men. They didn't back down from troubles but faced them head-on!

So even with the fear of the unknown, it was better to be prepared than to end up as prey just like today's situation.

What if the same incident one day repeats itself?

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Dorian revealed a slight smile while staring at the famous Gia Family members that he already knew of.

It was just that the former Dorian used to be on his own and never truly mingled with anyone during major parties and events held by the Gia members.

Old Gia cleared his throat while trying to calm himself: "Tian boy. Thank you for your work today. You not only saved my life... but that of my entire household. So if there's anything you need that is within our capabilities, just say the word and I promise you that it shall be done!"

Yes. Yes... Just say the word, and they will do it!

Dorian looked at everyone and waved his hands casually: "I'm only doing my job. You see, this is the job of my Tian household. So I will only charge you according to my principles."

Eh? Everyone was taken aback.

Was this the real job of the Tian household?

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Old Gia and everyone else fell deep in thought from Dorian's words.

Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait!!!

So was he saying that all these years while they had been attending events with the Tian couple, they had been demon slayers then?

Damn! This revelation was just too shocking.

They, the Gia family, thought that they held all information and had eyes everywhere within the nation.

But who knew that all of it was just their wishful thinking?

Looking at today's matter, who knew if there were other strange and bizarre things happening around?

What about the strange deaths around the country? What about the unusual sightings that everyone typically brushed off with a scientific explanation?

Yes. After today, they knew that the supernatural did exist.

So now, how could they not look at things from that perspective too?

Their Gia family had a sworn duty of protecting the entire nation. And they also had ties within the Navy, police, Military and every security region you could think of.

So after today's discovery, they had to find a way to join the supernatural sector too.

For the safety of the entire nation and the protection of their household, it was paramount importance that they got in.

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Like so, countless worries flooded their minds deeply.

But just when they were about to find out about today's affair, Dorian's following words made them freeze in place.

"Your Gia Daughter is still alive... But not for too long."

Instantly, The Gia members all stood up abruptly.

Boom!

"What did you say?!"

Chapter 73 [Bonus Chapter]Still Alive!

Boom!

The Gia family members stood up abruptly: "What did you say?!"

Everyone stared at Dorian as if trying to tear open his head to see if he was lying or not.

Dorian calmly stared at them before nodding lazily: "She's still alive. But not for too long. If we don't save her before sunrise, I'm afraid it will be too late by then!"

Instantly, everyone gaped, uncertain whether to breathe or scream in shock, glee and fear.

Mother Pia burst out into tears of joy and worry when thinking of her little girl.

After the creatures died, the flickering lights in the room all returned to normal and came on again.

So the entire hall was already well lit.

Pia hastily looked at her watch and realized that it was already a little past 12 midnight.

That's it! The sun rose around 7 A.M during these hot summer days.

But who would wait till then to save her baby?

No way! They had to leave now!

Dorian calmly stood up after seeing their ashen faces and knew what they were thinking.

He indeed had to save the girl, but before then, they had to spend at least 2 hours in his Tian household.

He had something to do!

Like so, the gang of anxious and confused people all dashed out of the Hall like lightning, passing through the many windy hallways that looked like they had been through a lot themselves.

The Hallways had thousands and thousands of cobwebs, making it seem like no one had passed through the mansion in the last decades.

The portrait on the walls and the expensive items and vases on the side tables had all fallen and shattered into a thousand pieces.

And as if that wasn't enough, from time to time, they would see their men lying on the ground and moaning very faintly too.

No doubt about it, it seemed that even if they had fled the Hall earlier on, they might not have ended up well.

Everyone's face turned grim with worry for the men on the hallway floors.

But before they could think further, Raulin was quick to ease their worries: "Fear not. They are fine and should just be waking up from the creature's spell. The Grandmaster had already checked their situations when we arrived earlier."

With widened eyes, everyone was relieved by Raulin's words.

But again, many were quick to pick out a few key sentences there too.

So the Tian Boy was a Grandmaster?

Even though they didn't know much about this strange profession, thinking about all Dorian did, they too felt that the title was well deserved.

Alright. Now, they burned the title in their hearts, daring not to call him anything else apart from Grandmaster Tian.

No one wanted to offend such a powerful figure, so they decided to be as obedient as they could.

Not to talk of the fact that the Grandmaster saved their lives and was about to save the only Gia granddaughter too.

Sigh... It was just unfortunate that the Grandmaster was a step late. If they had known of today's matter, they would've long invited him over, making sure that no one had to die.

Today, they had already lost 23 good men and would now have to contact their families and lie that they died in battle, an assassination attempt or war instead.

The creature swallowed these people's bodies whole before spitting out their attire.

So they could quickly tell just how many were truly dead.

Thinking of the deceased men, everyone felt a touch of sorrow for the way they died.

This might not be the bloodiest Gia battle ever, but it was no doubt the most memorable.

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~Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~

The heavy footsteps of everyone sounded out as they dashed through the vast, now desolate-looking hallways.

But if the inside of the mansion had surprised them, the shock they received when stepping out made them freeze in place.

Okay... Their entire estate that scanned for miles and miles now looked so haunted.

F***! Even the grass had long turned brown too. The cobwebs, the many moaning men all laying around, and everything else... only gave them an inevitable wave of anxiety bottled up in their bellies.

And just like Scooby-Doo and Shaggy, they began sticking close to Dorian like glue.

Hey. Who knew if something else was out here? At this point, even the steady ordinary night breeze made their sounds tingle with worry.

So what you like, but after going through what they did, they had long decided to shamelessly stock close to Dorian and his men.

Call them cowardly, what a joke!

The ladies all sent their children to run closer to Dorian while also keeping a close distance too.

At this point, all the Gia members had decided to follow Dorian to his Tian estate.

What if some other creature wanted to come over when he left their Gia household?

Yes. Dorian had assured them that nothing would happen and had also promised to retrieve their daughter.

So in truth, they could also stay back and wait for their daughter to be delivered to them.

However, they felt that it was safer to be next to Dorian than further.

Mommy... This was the supernatural, alright?

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~Owwwwwww~~~

The moans from outside grew louder as several guards now woke up.

Flutter. Flutter.

Their eyelashes fluttered for a bit while trying to over the wave of dizziness that hit them hard after waking up

At first, their expressions were that of confusion. But soon, it turned into disbelief when looking at the scene before them.

I'll go! Did they suddenly get teleported into another strange world?

(+0+)

Wei Gia thinned his lips and nodded at Renjin, who in turn faced a few of his guards sternly: "Take care of the matters here while we're gone. And remember, the Grandmaster said that no one is to leave or enter the estate after we're gone."

"Yes, sir!" The guards responded while stepping aside to do the tasks assigned to them.

They not only had to brief the guards on what happened here, but keep the perimeters locked and secured.

If they wanted to stay alive, they had to remain in the estate at all times, no matter what!

Hulan looked at the scene in horror while watching the Gia family members enter the vehicles.

"No! No! You can't leave me here! What if those things came back for me?"

Everyone looked at her in disdain, treating her like a noisy fly on the wall.

But their actions only made Hulan even more crazed instead.

Tears and snot covered her pale face the more she thought of her predicament.

She is so young and obviously a beauty who deserves all the finer things in life.

So why should she stay in this cursed estate?

The tied-up Hulan began jumping towards Dorian's vehicle like crazy.

"Help! Help! They want to kill me! You there!... I, I, I can give you my body if you promise to take me out... Look. I'll even give you my kidney too! Save me! Please, save me!"

Chapter 74 The Truth Behind The Tians

"No. No. No. Save me! Save me! Save me!"

Hulan looked at the leaving vehicles and only felt her chest grow tight in horror.

~Plop.

She dropped down, with her chin in the ground, crying and screaming helplessly with deep regrets in her bones.

How could they leave her behind? How could they leave her behind?

Her helplessness soon turned to horror, which also transformed to rage very quickly.

Yes! She hated them all! She hated the Gia family as well as this so-called Grandmaster!

How could they? How could they reject a beauty like her?

Even if she died and turned into a ghost, she would never let them go!

~Wooooooooo~

Her cries and pleas bellowed out, but no one gave a damn.

And just like that, Dorian's limo, as well as a few Gia vehicles, drove out steadily.

And as they drove by the last sector of the estate, the Gia members looked out their windows and didn't know whether to laugh or cry from the scene before them.

They felt like their entire lives were a lie.

The entire sector had now been turned upside down and was riddled with all sorts of heavy machine gun and grenade holes.

But looking at Dorian's vehicle, why did it seem like everything had just been a walk in a Park to them?

How come not even a single scratch could be seen in the vehicle?

What mighty Gia family? What latest weapon technology?

Before, they could still brag that no one could infiltrate their estate so seamlessly.

But now, they only want to find a hole and hide in shame.

They looked at Dorian's vehicle in an aggrieved manner, as if looking at Dorian and his gang instead.

'Admit it! This is all just a game to you all, right?'

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~Vrrrrmmmm!

The vehicles took off in the dead of night, making their way towards Dorian's estate in another rich community.

Everyone watched as the gates magically opened and had long decided that nothing again could shock them.

Before today, they might have felt that the gate was automatic or being controlled somewhere. But after Dorian's magical acts, please! They had a hunch that he used magic to open it up.

~Catchack!

Everyone stepped out of their vehicles and followed Dorian in.

Old Gia looked at his son intensively: "What do you think?"

Wei Gia looked at the estate and couldn't help frowning a bit.

You know, it's been over 5 years since he last stepped into the Tian estate.

The Tian couple was truly peculiar.

Even though they were an elite powerhouse of their own, they didn't like hosting events very much.

Instead, they attended other people's events.

At first, he thought that maybe it was because the couple had humble backgrounds before rising to the top and didn't like to mingle so much or change their ways.

But now, he felt that maybe it was because of the nature of their true work.

So all this time, there were such powerful people around, and they, the Gia family, had missed cooperation with them all these years?

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Wei Gia looked at the estate and expressed his thoughts.

"Dad, I think you lived a very humbling lifestyle not to raise a lot of suspicions or get unwarranted attention yet. How to say it... I get the feeling that the Tian bo...erh-erm... The Grandmaster is now ready to go public or isn't afraid of unwarranted attention."

Old Gia nodded too; "Yes. I agree with you. Looking at their estate, even though it's far richer than normal grand estates, it's clear that with the kind of money they had as one of the big powerhouses in the city, they should've been able to live in an even grander place or make bigger moves

throughout their time as one of the strongest. But at that time, everyone thought that they were nouveau wealthy people who still maintained their humble ways. But now, it looks like the truth is far from what we imagined."

"Yes, dad. It could be seen that they might've been preparing themselves and planning for some event before going public. But what could it be?" Wei Gia went quiet: "... Dad, I don't know about you, but I'm getting the feeling that something big and nasty is headed our way. For all we know, this might just be the beginning!"

Heavy Silence.

Butler Feng, Head Guard Renjin and several others who heard the whispers between father and son only felt that their entire world seemed to come crumbling down right at this very moment.

Something bigger than tonight's?

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Muscles tensed, Heart rates accelerated, and countless goosebumps on their bodies.

No one spoke, no one said a single thing, as they seemed to be in their own world, thinking about the future!

But no matter what thoughts popped up in their heads, they had realized one crucial fact.

The Tian household was not as easy as it seemed.

And from this day forth, they'll have to become tighter allies with them.

As for Dorian's uncle, they didn't think he was in on the little Tian family secret.

The man was too greedy and nothing like the positive image the Tian couple gave many.

Even though there wasn't any evidence yet, they who knew the dark side of society, were more convinced that Dorian's uncle might have a hand in the accident that left the Tian couple in a coma.

It wasn't rocket science. And they, the Gia family, could easily handle matters for Dorian if he requested.

But they also had a hunch that a guy like Dorian would like to settle matters in his own way.

So they dared not overstep, waiting to see what surprises he would bring them.

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Like so, with countless thoughts in their minds, the entire entourage quickly followed Dorian's gang into the main building.

And after stepping in, Dorian turned around to face everyone: "Wait here. I'll be back in 2 hours." He then turned to his men and there a few pills at them: "It'll heal your injury. I'll leave the guests to you 3."

With that, Dorian then walked towards a section of the wall and didn't think much of it.

They thought that he only passed to think of something.

But of course, they were wrong... So damn wrong, because what happened next was something that made them jump in awe and disbelief.

~Brrrrrrrrr~

Each part of the wall seemed to come alive, with many parts jumping aside and creating a massive opening on the walls.

Everyone swallowed hard at the stunning scene before them.

Lying trough! You can do this too?

Chapter 75 Preparations

~Bam

Dorian fell to the ground in one swoop, as the pain he had been holding back now corroded his body mercilessly.

Pain. Pain. Pain. Pain.

Dorian's entire face turned red and began trembling as if he was about to have a seizure.

The entire scene was jaw-dropping, to say the least.

And if those on the other side of the wall saw Dorian now, they would no doubt be shocked and panicked as well.

What the hell was going on here?

Pff~

Dorian sprayed a mouthful of blood while curling up like a ball on the floor.

"Master... Master, let me help you up," Pandrol, the guardian man-lion, said with worry in his tone.

Without wasting time, he placed his master's arm over his shoulder and supported his master up.

Dorian's breathing grew labored, with every breath sounding heavier than the last.

~Wooo~Wooo~Wooo~

Pandrol's face grew pale when he saw his master's condition hastened his movements.

With Dorian's arms over his shoulder, he hastened his pace, taking Dorian to one of the rooms.

And as they left, the blood on the floor quickly vanished, as if it were never there in the first place.

Dorian's eyes spun in different directions, with countless beads of sweat now forming on his face.

Earlier, he had used his internal energy to control and stabilize his injuries.

The others didn't know it, but he had been in unbearable discomfort ever since the battle ended.

This was the real reason why he came back.

There was no way he could help or rescue anyone in his condition.

He took deep breaths while looking at the half-lion Guardian beside him: "Pandrol... Bloodmoon demon."

Boom!

As if hit by current, Pandrol's body grew stiff: "Master, say no more. I know what to do."

"HMMMMMMMM."

With that, Dorian was placed in a curved Stone tub, and Pandrol began filling it with water, as well as some herbs.

In terms of knowledge, Pandrol only knew what Dorian wanted it to understand.

To put it simply, thanks to the system, Dorian had implanted all knowledge on Lower/Lesser Underworld beings into Pandrol's memory.

Dorian couldn't very well be the one writing the books for each Demon type, class and yada-yada-yada.

So Pandrol had already taken over and was trying to write out everything and place it in the empty library bookshelves too.

That said, the moment Dorian mentioned the name, Bloodmoon demon, Pandrol knew how his master had gotten so badly injured.

With his master's strength, as well as the disadvantage of today's moon alignment, it was already a miracle that his master had survived... Talk less of winning.

It can be said that the demon its master fought should've been a careless one or one without much brain power.

Because if it were an even more scheming demon, then there was no way his master could've won.

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~Swahhhhh~

The water poured into the tub, and Dorian suddenly felt pain from the medical ingredients thrown in.

His entire face became distorted, with countless veins popping out of his face, hands, belly and neck.

Yes! Even though he wasn't yelling or saying anything, his entire body had reacted as proof to show just how much pain he was in.

With closed eyes and a tight lip, he quickly absorbed the medical properties and tried to control his qi flow, directing it towards the proper channels, healing his injuries as fast as he could.

And as time passed by, Dorian could feel his internal organs slowly recovering.

If doctors saw this while observing his inner body through medical miniature cameras, they would no doubt be stunned silly, looking at the scene in disbelief.

It was as if his internal organs were like Wolverine's or something, as they steadily healed and closed themselves up magically.

And the pain during this time was nothing to home about.

Additionally, he also popped in a pill to his mouth to further assist the healing process too.

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Like so, time passed by, with Dorian stagnant as if he was the only object frozen in time.

10 minutes, 30 minutes... 1 hour 10 minutes passed on in a blink of an eye, before his expression finally eased up.

~Thip. Thip. Thip.~~

Water dripped from his body as he calmly stood up from the tub and stepped out to a nearby Dorian shower to rinse off any yucky residue on him.

You know, while absorbing the medical properties, his body had also been dispelling the flocked up blood in his body from his internal injuries.

So the water ended up looking reddish-black instead, with a foul stench coming from it too.

Dorian showered briefly before dressing up and heading to the training room.

He sat cross-legged and first checked his body.

'Luckily, I only got hurt because I overused my strength, resulting in a backlash. If I had let that demon injured me in the slightest, there would be no way for me to heal this much of my injuries in such little time.'

At present, he had only healed up 80% of his injuries, which shouldn't be an issue for what he was about to do tonight.

That said, now, he wanted to cultivate for another 15~20 minutes to replenish his spirit and strength a little more.

As one would recall, the space here had a qi-gathering formation that would provide far more bountiful qi when compared to the situation outside.

So this short time here might seem like nothing, but it was far more precious than cultivation outside.

Dorian looked at Pandrol calmly: "Get everything ready for the job... This includes... Blah. Blah. Blah. Blah. Blah. Blah. Blah~..."

Pandrol listened like a robot, not missing a single detail, before going down one-bent knee before Dorian.

"Master! This humble one will do as you've requested."

"Good."

With that, Pandrol dashed off, only leaving behind after-images of himself.

Dorian looked at his leaving silhouette and squinted his eyes coldly.

He was disappointed in himself and his rank.

Today's matter must never repeat itself!

'System... How far am I from leaving this No-rank exorcism title?'

'Host. Good news... The Bloodmoon demon you personally exorcised did give you a good boost. And now, you're shy of 15 points to advance. So finding 3 lower level Evil spirits would do the trick.'

'Hmmm...'

Dorian closed his eyes yet again and now focused on improving his strength.

Soon, he would leave this bloody no-rank title once and for all!