Be Honest! 81

Chapter 81 Science: The Key To Everything! Dorian held the neatly carved wooden sticks and began chanting.

~Pap. Pap. Pap. Pap~

The sticks tapped each other, producing loud sounds that echoed out across the entire Park.

But this wasn't what shocked the audience the most.

Right before their very naked eyeballs, they watched as several giant imprinted symbols zoomed out from the sticks as if they were projections.

The strange yellow-glowing symbols zoomed outwards across the water like magic.

And at the same time, the wind seemed to rustle the trees and foliage all around, giving everyone a subtle heart attack.

I'll go! The scene was so magical that words alone couldn't describe all that they saw.

Gulp.

Everyone, especially the security guards, swallowed hard when seeing the scene before them

What the hell was this sorcery?

Fatty Ping's chubby rolls of fat jiggled in fear when standing behind superior Nemo.

"Superior... What... How can this be possible? Do... Do you think that there are mini projectors implanted into those sticks?"

"I... I don't know..." Nemo replied in a daze.

He was also more inclined to believe that these images were projected ones.

It was just that even if something was projected, there was a certain look to it that made one feel like it was digitized.

Take for example, if one projected something on a wall. One could tell that it's a projection.

However, the images they saw now were so real-like, making him feel as though if he were to grab them, he would be able to touch them physically.

And more still, what was up with the strange wind that engulfed them whenever the weird symbols were sent out towards the waters?

Or could it be that there was something else happening here that he wasn't aware of?

Immediately, Nemo caught himself thinking crazy and quickly reeled his leg back to the light.

Yes... The scientific way was the true light of the world.

Like so, Nemo adjusted his mentality and resumed his calm exterior, as though science could explain everything.

Also, seeing how calm the Gia men were, Nemo couldn't help being curious about their thoughts on this matter.

And more importantly, who exactly was this boy?

Was he some Grandmaster of some Assassin-Research department?

Are the symbols projected out a type of scanning mechanism that the government had just invented of late?

Were they trying to find clues? Or the bones of the Gia girl instead?

Nemo and the other guards were struggling to accept reality and still bent on science justifying everything.

But before they could finally cent their arguments for science, something even more jaw-dropping occurred that sent their brains crashing into oblivion.

~Brmmmm!!!

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Suddenly, one of the giant symbols hovering over the massive lake changed from bright yellow to dark purple.

And almost immediately, all the other symbols rushed towards the scene time crazy, heading to that exact location and turning purple as well.

Dorian held the same pose for a bit, with both sticks touching one another... before slowly lowering the wooden bars again.

"She's in there."

Boom!

Everyone almost fainted from shock.

She... She... She's in the water?

Then didn't this mean that she was dead?

After all, how could a human breathe underwater for so many days?

The security guards all had pitiful expressions on their faces when looking at the Gia family.

And at the same time, the Gia people, who everyone was pitying, only felt their hearts tighten against their chest in pain.

The Grandmaster said that he would get their Gia girl back alive.

So they had a certain amount of trust in him.

But it was just that now, they began doubting a bit...Their Gia girl wants a fish! So could she truly stay alive all this time?

~Whoo-Whoo-Whoo~

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Their breathing became heavy the more distorted their faces grew.

And Pia was the first to break down silently, without making a sound. She dared not disturb the grandmaster. But the thought of her daughter staying here while that fraud went back and enjoyed her daughter's privileges, only made her feel sympathy for her poor baby.

Old Gia and Wei Gia felt their lips vigorously when looking at the giant purple symbols spin haphazardly around that spot.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

They clutched their hearts and tried their best to control their breathing because they knew that the worst was yet to come.

That's right.

They hadn't gotten their Gia daughter back!

"Grandmaster!... You said she's alive right?" Old Gia asked anxiously.

And Dorian simply threw his head behind his shoulders with a lazy smile on his face: "Hmhm... She's still alive."

"Good. Good. Good!"

[Security Guards]: "_"

Eh?... Was there something they were missing here?

The park guards almost fell in disbelief when listening to Dorian.

Hello? How can this guy give the Gia family hope after saying that the girl had been immersed in water all this time?

She was definitely dead, okay?

Gone! Finito! Fish food! Finished! Dead!

What other ways could one say it?

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Nemo thinned his lips in pity, feeling that the Gia family didn't seem to be able to handle the death of their deceased one.

Sigh... Could this be the start of the fall of great legends?

Grief and denial typically went hand in hand. And for most strong men, they could bypass denial and accept facts.

And Nemo honestly thought that the Gia men would be able to accept the truth.

But it looks like even if the girl's body got fetched, they might refuse to bury her, being obsessed and thinking that she was still alive instead.

This alone was enough to show how loved the girl was.

But then again, something else had been bothering him.

Given that the dead body has been submerged for so long, shouldn't it float to the surface by now?

That's how a typical dead body worked.

So why hadn't it risen all this time? Or could it be that some massive boulder underneath the water made it stay in place instead?

There were so many loopholes in the matter that made Nemo's head begin to hurt.

Forget it. He gave up. Let the body get retrieved first.

With that, he sighed in pity with his hands in his pocket, looking like a cop who was about to lean to the side and light a cigarette in sympathy.

Now, they just had to wait for the police to get here and dig the body out of the waters.

At least that's what he thought.

~Boom!

Science... Science... Where art thou? Chapter 82 Found Her! Now, things were moving very fast! In a flash, Dorian threw his sacred sticks back at Raulin as if telling him to place them back into their spots in the boxes.

From there, he stretched out another hand and magically made the strangely carved gold coins float in the air like sorcery.

~Woosh!

They floated in his direction and remained floating above his hands too.

F***! The scene made the security guards jump and tremble in alarm.

Oh... But the show had just begun.

With his hands apart, and the coins randomly floating above both hands, Dorian began chanting some strange words in the fastest manner ever.

No one heard a word he said, only hearing something like; 'Shwhshwhshwh~'

His chants sounded like whispers to them as they grew louder and louder, accompanied by a strange wind that also grew fiercer and fiercer as well.

But the most eye-widening scene was when the coins suddenly caught fire on their one while rotating and floating above his hands.

~Brmmmm!

The fire burned and raged with a strange power that made everyone stare in stupor.

This... This... This...

F***! What was this operation?

Dorian gave them no time to think, as they finished his chants in less than 2 minutes.

And suddenly, the winds stopped, the trees quieted down, and the floating coins that were haphazardly moving in the air also paused while still floating above his hands.

Good. Everything had come to a standstill.

-Silence-

•

Speechless. The park guards were speechless, with a hint of fear in them.

And that's why they were also hugging each other like frightened scaredy cats.

Only, they did so while still opening their eyes and mouths like statues.

(°0°)

The atmosphere at the moment was choking and tense, with all sorts of emotions mixed up in one place.

But now, with his changing over, Dorian slowly opened his eyes and stretched his hands upwards: "Go!"

And the floating coins seemed to obey his command, as they dashed towards specific points along the water surface, leading up to the Massive purplish floating symbols.

~Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The coins were off!

They floated and formed 2 parallel lines leading to the Symbols.

And when all coins were in position, they suddenly dropped straight through the water, heading down to the deep bottom floors of the Lake.

Those watching only saw the coins lead into the water but didn't know why.

And in no more than 2 seconds, another eye-trembling scene transpired.

~Boom!

The waters divided, forming a path towards the location where the floating symbols were.

And at this point, these men couldn't deceive themselves again.

Sh**!

~Pah!

.

Nemo slapped his cheek in shock.

No, this can't be! His eyes were definitely deceiving him. If not, what about science? What about his belief in life?

Magic... Magic... It really was magic!

Everyone felt their throat bob when looking at the fishes swimming against the walls of the open space.

They could see things as if looking through the glass walls of a fish tank or aquarium.

Grandmaster! Grandmaster!

Now, they understood why the young man was called Grandmaster!

All this happened in just a few seconds.

And before their excitement could really drill in, an eerie burst of laughter echoed out, bringing them back to reality.

Grah-grah-grah-grah-grah~

What was that?

Everyone fearfully turned their attention to the furthest end of the opened path, and immediately felt like throwing up in panic.

At the very bottom of the lake, several feet below, a very spine-chilling scene infiltrated everyone's eyeballs without warning.

Words were not enough to describe how repulsed their brains were just from seeing things at the distance they were at.

They saw several insect-like creatures with fishtails standing guard over a strange cage.

The creatures looked like they were half insect-half-fish.

And as for the cage they were guarding, it was too weird.

The prison-like cage bars were of some strange black smoke.

The smoke formed an orb/ball-shaped prison that looked like it was hovering a few inches above the lake's floors.

And even though they couldn't see who was in it, they had a hunch that it should be the girl.

Tremble. Tremble. Tremble.

Goosebumps filled their besides, as their eyes continuously stared at the scene with transformed horror.

~Blugh!

•

All security guards puked their intestines out when they saw some of the monsters fly towards the gang

Look away! Look away! Look away!

Their brains kept telling them to look away, but their eyes seemed to reject the idea, no matter how hard they tried.

And now, they kept vomiting continuously while being scared into peeing as well.

Mommy...

Their minds blacked out in a heartbeat.

~Plop.

Several people fell on their butts and waved their hands frantically in fear.

"No. No. It's going to eat us! It's going to eat us!... I don't want to die!"

"That's right. I'm too young to die now! And besides... If I die, who's going to feed my pet cat?"

"Guys, I think we should get out of here fast!"

"Yeah! Yeah! I'm right with you on this one."

"I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

(:T0T:)

•

The chaotic scene was too much for many to bear.

Seeing such things and knowing that they exist was enough to make one turn crazed.

Do you mean to tell them that all this time they were working in the Park, these creatures had been here with them all along?

Boom!

An explosion occurred in their minds as the truth made them paralyzed and weak.

Their eyes darted around crazily, looking at each other as if looking for the answers to their questions.

And at this moment, many had even forgotten how to breathe.

The scene had quickly turned into a chaotic one. But luckily, before anyone could move a muscle, Butler Sheng was there to restore order. "Everyone, please quiet down. Remember, we gathered you all here for your own safety. So if you leave, then I guarantee that you will only have one outcome... DEATH!"

Instantly, everyone froze.

Gulp.

... Death?

Very quickly, many became obedient.

And Dorian, who saw the creatures flying their way, only jumped in the air like a heavenly master.

"Sheng. Zhulyn, Raulin... I'll be heading to the orb. Handle the rest."

"Right, Grandmaster!"

"Good!"

With that, he was off!

~Swish!

Chapter 83 Chosen Warriors

~Swish!

Dorian hovered in the air and immediately took off, leaving everyone with their mouths hung wide open.

You know... Even the Gia men hadn't seen him hover before.

So this alone was too shocking for words.

And the moment he dashed away like lightning, their hearts skipped a bit, as if they were watching a superhero do his thing.

Many felt like wiping their eyes to be sure that they saw what they did.

It was just that soon, their shock turned into fright when they saw the Grandmaster leave them here alone.

You know, they didn't hear the words Dorian said to Butler Sheng and the rest, so how could they not feel panicked?

At first, seeing Dorian fly towards the cage at the far bottom of the lake, they thought Dorian would in turn take care of those Insect demons who were flying over here too.

But who would've known that the Grandmaster would act as if he were blind and allow these creatures pass him by?

I mean, Dorian was so fast that even the creatures couldn't do anything when passing him by.

They paused and looked at him strangely before continuing their journey onwards after seeing all the delicious food waiting for them on land.

And the closer they got, the more waves of fear they felt coming from the group.

F***! It smelt so delicious that they couldn't help speeding up greatly.

As for the one who passed them by, they left those still guarding the guard to take care of him

No... What they were interested in were these tasteful beings here.

~Zoom!

Their moulding wings fluttered faster as they watched their prey scream and yell in fright.

Fatty Ping and several other guards had already pooped themselves in fear while on the floor crying and oozing out snot.

They held their hands above their faces, and kept their heads hunched downwards for fear of looking at the gruesome scene before them.

The Grandmaster left them! The Grandmaster left them!... What should they do? What should they do?

Some wanted to run, but seeing the Gia family members still standing there, rooted on the same spot, the words of Butler Sheng quickly resurfaced in their minds again.

If they fled, they would die, maybe by being chased to death by these creatures.

So they dared not risk it.

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After all, all horror movies show that after splitting up, danger was always lurking around.

So wasn't it better to stay in a large congregation?

Yeah! Yeah... Besides, if the Gia people were still like that, then that meant that they had some protection up their sleeves, right?... RIGHT?

With that, all the security guards got up, stumbling, fell and continuously rushed to stand behind the Gia men.

At the same time, Butler Sheng and the rest recalled Dorian's words and quickly did as they were told.

At present, they were just the 3 of them, and these creatures were about 60 flying at them.

So no matter how they looked at it, they needed more help.

Of course, Dorian could've made another formation to secure and keep everyone safe.

But he had already expended a great amount of energy to set up a formation around the entire park.

They might not be able to see it, but the whole park was infected.

Thus, he had to clean up before sunrise.

He also had to free the girl from the smoke cage and fight a few of these goons.

So no matter how one saw it, he who hadn't recovered his full energy from the last battle, couldn't do too much.

And that's why he dared not use up more of his energy to place another formation around them.

You see, he had foreseen the issue with the Park because of how Bloodmoon demons acted.

By sunrise, not only should the girl die, but the entire park would wither and die with her as well.

Bloodmoon demons were very territorial.

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And when they marked a spot and got done with it, they never wanted anyone else to use it again. It was theirs and theirs alone.

Dorian had long foreseen the many dilemmas ahead.

Thus, he knew that he also had to recruit a few more fighters for tonight's job.

Well, the girl belonged to the Gia family. So who better to join in on the action than them?

They were strong and well-trained men who were also quick in motion. So they should be able to handle things for a bit.

It was just that they would never be as swift as Butler Shang and the rest who just began their cultivation journey.

Sure. Even if Butler Sheng and the rest hadn't broken through their Mortal bodies, their bodies were already stronger when compared to the rest.

But what made things sweeter was that their body also felt lighter as well. Their speed was a little faster, and their eyes began adjusting better too.

Additionally, with the heavenly oath they took, and the single spell chant that he taught them today, their moves would be 5 times more effective than a regular person who buys talisman papers and uses it

They were now warriors for the heavens and could call upon the heavenly powers to descend and fill their talismans with divine energy before they used it.

This was the difference between those who took the oath and those who didn't.

After all, Talismans and even protective charms could be bought on the streets and even used by mortals. But when an exorcist uses them, it's an entirely different matter altogether.

Butler Feng, Renjin, Wei Gia, Old Gia and 3 others stepped forward after seeing Butler Sheng's signal.

When they first got to this place, Butler Sheng had asked them to pick out their warriors. And at that time, their hearts were filled with excitement, fear and all sorts of emotions.

They touched the papers in their chest pockets, feeling very surreal.

Will they... Will they truly be allowed to fight?

Chapter 84 Insects, Reform!

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Will they... Will they truly be allowed to fight?

Time waited for no one.

•••

And soon Butler Sheng's words echoed out again: "Everyone, who isn't fighting, stay low. And for the warriors, take your positions around the rest and protect them all!"

"Right! " The Gia men responded while stepping forward and surrounding the rest.

Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup~

Very seriously, they dashed around the tense scene as fast as they could.

Some also went to the center of the circle too.

And now, with everyone else stooping or sitting on the ground, they could see everything easier.

Good!

Old Gia and 2 others chose to stay within the circle of civilians in case some of those creatures tried to swoop in and grab one of the security guards or the other Gia men not fighting.

As for Wei Gia, Butler Feng, Renjin, Butler Sheng, Raulin, Zhulyn, and one other Gia guard, they chose to surround the circle's perimeter instead.

And now, it was 10 warriors vs 60 flying monsters.

Of course, these creatures went straight for the kill, aiming at the warriors.

Why? Because the warriors who were standing up were the first people, they could see.

Now, seeing their prey right before their eyes, the creatures celebrated in glee at the deliciousness of it all.

~Zee-zee-zee-zee!~

Dammit!

Wei Gia's muscles seized, and his face quickly became as red as a tomato.

A deep wave of panic gushed over when he saw 2 creatures salivating and flying his way.

What was this? Were they so eager to eat him up?

Now Wei Gia understood how rabbits felt when being hunted

But would he give in to his terror and accept death like that?

No! No way!

~Zzzzz~

•

The loud buzzing sounds of these creatures zooming in closer echoed out across the scene

And soon, everyone heard these creatures say words that they could understand.

"Hahahhahah! Food! Food! The boss always rejected us from emerging from the bottom of the lake. But now, the boss won't be mad that we came out, right?"

"Food. Food! I can't believe we can finally eat human food after so long!"

"That one looks juicy. That one is mine!"

"Hahahahaha! Foolish humans! What do you think you can do against us? It's brave that you think you can protect the rest in such a stupid way. But who are we? We are demons! The ones who are meant to eat you all up!" One of them said. And the moment he did so, the amount of fear that oozed out from the entire group only made them feel ecstatic.

The cowering security guards who heard this only felt their bodies turn softer and mushier than it already was.

Yet, they dared not speak or look up, in order to avoid catching the eye of the creatures.

Please don't eat them... Don't eat them.

They don't taste good. They taste yucky!

~Poom!

Several people farted subconsciously, and the smell of poop was still strong amongst those who gave into their human instincts when frightened.

Fatty Ping looked at his meaty body fearfully. Now, he truly wished that he was all skin and bones.

Seeing how he was, wouldn't those things try to target him first?

Lying trough! Why did the heavens make him so good? Why did he seem irresistible to demons?

Drip.

•

Their saliva dripped out as they dashed speedily towards the warriors.

Hahahhaha! It was time to feast!

~Boom!

Several large explosive sounds went off, and soon, several loud eerie cries resounded out.

"Zeeeeeaaaahhh~~"

Some creatures got blasted back with serious injuries.

Missing wing, missing arm, holes through their bodies... Their injuries were brutal.

What??

The other creatures looked at the scene in shock that these people could harm them.

And for Wei Gia and the others who threw the talisman papers, they were more or so stunned by how powerful these tiny pieces of papers were.

F***! Wasn't it far better than gold itself?

Their hands trembled and subconsciously went towards their pockets as if making sure that their babies were still there.

That's right. These talisman papers were now their new babies.

I'll go! How have they been walking around in this world without them?

For the first time in their lives, they felt so unprotected and hurt.

They felt like they had just been reborn!

•

Everyone was now immersed in their own little world.

Or rather, they were focused on something else that caught their attention.

The ones killed by the Grandmaster's men died almost immediately. While those they attacked only got injured.

So why was that all about?

As for the wounded creatures, they were now fuming mad at the sneak attack that these humans gave them.

Ahhhhhhhhh~

It hurt. It hurt. It hurt so bad!!

All they knew was that something within them was burning like fire, and seemed to clash with their entire beings.

What... What... What was that?

Black blood... Black blood dripped from their wounds, with a sizzling sound coming off from it.

Vapour also flew out of their wounds, and perimeters of their injuries still seemed to glow brightly, as if the fiery flames from whatever attack they received were still burning within.

Regenerate... Regenerate... Why were they regenerating so slowly?

What was going on with their bodies?

Of course, they didn't know it yet. But before that corner was hit by pure, holy energy, it wouldn't regenerate as fast as it would if hit or stabbed by any mortal weapon.

Their regeneration ability had now drastically decreased by a hundred times.

And now, they were left with this situation, feeling the constant burn seep into their very fibres.

It was just that they too had never met exorcists.

So coupled with the gut-wrenching irritation they were feeling now, their minds were as blank as an empty sheet of paper.

All that concerned them was their rage!

"Damn you! Damn you, humans! You all will pay for your treachery! Reform!!" The insects all said simultaneously before revealing a chilling scene that made everyone freeze in place.

... This was bad!

~Bzzzz~~

•

All insects carried their injured comrades, hovered in the air and soon began merging and combining with one another murderously.

"Hahhahahahaha~... Humans! You will pay!"

~Thap. Thap. Thap. Thap.~

They merged into one.

Chapter 85 Weak!

A strong wind swooped in, rustling the leaves vigorously.

And the summer night, which was supposed to be warm and just right, was now extraordinarily icy and cold.

~W000-W000-W000~

It was so cold that just breathing out seemed to leave a thin whiff of cold airy smoke from one's nostrils.

Cold. Cold... The night was chillingly cold.

And the creature that was merging and growing bigger, slowly took a monstrous form while screaming murderously.

"Hahahhahahahahaa!... Humans, you will pay!~"

Its eerie voice tingled the spines of those that heard it.

And when many lifted their shivering heads, what they saw quickly made some flat-out faint.

~Plop.

They were out cold.

Hideous! Hideous! Too eye-boggling!

They wished they could pluck out their eyeballs and smash them with a stone.

Ugh~~

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Dorian, who had long dealt with the insects guarding the cage, frowned for a bit before looking back and seeing the monstrous thing that kept merging and growing on its own.

Hm?

Very calmly, he shrugged, turned back to smile at the mysterious thing before while connecting his mind to all warriors out there: [4 minutes.]

Eh?

Old Gia and the rest looked around in shock, as if trying to confirm if they were the only ones who heard a voice ring in their heads.

(°0°)

Raulin pushed his glasses inwards: "The grandmaster means we should hold it up for 4 minutes."

"_"

I'll go! The Grandmaster can also communicate with us through the mind?

Blink. Blink.

Everyone was utterly baffled and awed by the Grandmaster's greatness.

But before they could think about it longer, Raulin quickly woke them up from their stupor.

"It's merging and growing stronger! We have to attack and stop it fast!"

"Hmhm," Butler Sheng responded: "You 3, continue guarding the others... As for the rest, let's go!"

"Right!" They replied in unison before taking their battle stance and rushing towards the merging beast like crazy!

Yes! They couldn't jump or fly as high as Dorian, so their attacks could only reach the creature's knee area, even after jumping high.

Nonetheless, they dared not give up.

~Swish!

•

Like ninjas out for blood, the gang moved speedily... Before nodding at one another and spreading out to surround the giant creature that was still in merging mode.

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup~

Butler Feng squinted his eyes, took out several talisman papers and locked his gaze on the creature's left knee.

He speeded up a bit more, steadied himself and got ready to make his jump.

Of course, he did so while keeping his gaze upwards from time to time, making sure that the creature hadn't noticed him yet ever since it began its merging mode.

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Heart racing, blood pumping, adrenaline rushing, and the feeling of being a superhero gushing into his mind in just this split second.

Could he do it?

Panic and self-doubt switched off his brain for a bit, weaving it into a basket of countless troubles.

But in just another breath, his determination piqued up again.

He was only human. And it was normal for him to have moments of doubt and defeat.

But rising up to any challenge was what truly separated the strong from the weak!

As if fueling his body, Feng's determination grew off the charts!

And with full momentum, he jumped up in the air with inches to spare, planning to give it his all!

Time seemed frozen in place as he stretched the talisman paper towards the creature's rotten knees in slow motion.

This was it! This was it!

He was trained for battles! He was prepared for this!

He can do this! He could take down this creature!

With that, Feng's eyes glimmered with a deep light that seemed to have awesome his fighting spirit.

~Bam!

A loud sound echoed out, followed by a frail cry of pain

-Silence-

A brief silence followed amidst the chaos, with countless people stretching their necks like peacocks.

And when the dust got settled, they just had one word to describe their overall feelings.

... Sh**!

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~Pfff-

Feng coughed a mouth full of blood after almost breaking down an entire tree with his body alone.

How... How... How did it happen?

This question not only left him baffled... But also left the audience and the others pushed back confused too.

All they saw were after images of it all, making them realize just how hard it was to be human.

Augh~

His entire back felt heavy with pain.

When was the last time he got so beaten up?

Feng gritted his teeth unwillingly.

Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!

Sweat soon oozed out of his body, mixing with the chilly air, only making him feel worse.

And looking around, he also noticed that he was one of the fortunate ones that got flown away.

Why? Because the rest now have several cuts on their bodies too.

This alone showed that they had been thrown away by the creature's tail.

That's right. Even though it was rotting, it still maintained its scales in some regions of its tail.

And this was what probably sliced the others.

~W000-W000-W000-

Wei Gia's breathing also became hard after getting brutality hit as well.

He had bladed marks around his thighs, as well as his internal injury from hitting a tree too.

Yes. It was painful as hell.

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But ask him to give up? No way!

Wei Gia dragged his wounded body to stand and quickly made his way back into the battlefield once more.

And Butler Feng, as well as Renjin, were the fastest to stand up after him as well.

"Master... Please stay back. Your wound is bleeding."

Wei Gia looked at the duo murderously: "Feng! Renjin! STAND DOWN!"

The duo turned silent for a bit before stepping to the side and helping Wei Gia support himself.

"Master, if you're going in, then permit us to be your shields."

"YOU!...." Wei Gia looked at them with a hint of helplessness in his eyes: "Fine! But don't you dare slow me down!"... Says the man with the injury.

With that, they left the trees and stepped onto the open space with complicated looks in their eyes.

~Pah. Boom. Bam!~

Butler Sheng, Raulin and Zhulyn hadn't been flung away since then, and looked wickedly fast compared to them.

Feng thinned his lips hard: "Master... Was this the difference between an exorcist and us?"

Wei Gia clenched his fists and looked at the scene in silence.

They were different.

Tick-Tock.

3 minutes more.