

## Be Honest! 96

Chapter 96 The Case Of The Cursed Item

Their greatest weakness?

Like a heavenly voice, Dorian's words echoed thunderously deep within Butler Sheng's consciousness.

Their greatest weakness.

See them, break their illusion, weaken them.

Those simple words seem to hold absolute power within them.

And Butler Sheng continuously mumbled these words again while recalling the name of the creatures.

Nightmare Ghouls!

What a gruesome name that scared even him.

Of course, it wasn't just him, as everyone's heart seemed to stop in horror while imagining what could've happened if the Grandmaster hadn't shown up so timely.

Luckily, it was all over.

Like so, the family of 4 secretly breathed out heavily in relief.

But soon again, they all entered panic mode yet again... Especially Chiyou's mother.

"Gr-grandmaster! Grandmaster... This is the end of it all, right? You killed those things off, so we are safe now, yeah?"

"..."

-Silence-

Everyone felt a wave of acid build up within them while waiting for Dorian's answer.

Their eyes widened with full hope and expectations undisguised within them.

And without them knowing, their palms had all turned clammy, and their breathing had also grown heavier and heavier by the second.

The silence was heavy and pregnant with tension.

Gulp.

Everyone swallowed hard, feeling their throats very itchy with discomfort.

And Dorian, who was now the center of attention, lazily looked at them one by one, taking his sweet time to examine them all.

It was as though he didn't see their anxious expressions at all.

And only when he was done did he take a few steps back, looking at them as a whole: "More... More will come for you!"

WHAT?!!!!

~Plop.

Chiyou's mother weakened to the ground, stretching their trembling fingers across the worn-out wooden floors in horror.

Her entire face turned ashen, looking like it had aged by a solid 15 years or more.

"Why? Why? Why is this happening to my family?" Chiyou's mother bellowed in pain, but was soon patted on the back by her little son.

"Mom... Mom... Don't cry. If you cry, the baby will be sad."

"That's right, mom. Don't cry. We will be fine. See! The Grandmaster hasn't said that he can't help us yet. So why don't you stop crying first?"

Like so, both Chiyou and Chindu confirmed their mother, who seemed broken on the floor.

And while they did so, Chiyou's father still stood firm, looking at Dorian anxiously.

"Grandmaster. You say that more will be coming for us. So can you... Will you be able to deal with it all?"

"Certainly."

Phew.

A collective sigh came from the family as if they had received amnesty from above.

Now, rather than weeping from sorrow, they were still weeping from joy instead.

Dorian tried his best not to roll his eyes at the ridiculousness of the situation.

Weep. Weep. Weep.

Was this all the people in this world knew how to do?

One couldn't blame him since back in his former world, people hardly cried for things of this nature.

After all, the supernatural was everywhere.

And people treated it as though they were solving something as simple as common cold.

Heck! Some people even discussed with the ghosts who were still waiting for the heavenly hour before leaving the world and going for judgement.

And as one would imagine, solving crime was also made more straightforward when compared to crime-solving in this world.

Hey? You want to look for a murderer? Then just ask the ghost of the deceased.

Of course, one could always disguise themselves before killing their victims or create accidents that might kill their victims... Leaving the ghosts unable to identify the real culprit.

But, because they were there, the police could gather clues, ask if they had any feuds before their deaths and whatnot.

Anyway, it was customary for people to see ghosts in his former world.

Every day, at a specific time, the heavenly home would come on, gathering the souls of the deceased.

And typically, ghosts could refuse to go into the light for a maximum of 3 days... After that, there would be repercussions for their staying back.

But then, their souls would start changing and losing control, leading to the exorcist hinting divisions having to forcefully hunt them down and send them to a special judgment region in the heavens.

Well, all that is if they hadn't completely turned bad... Because if they did, then... Heh... That was an entirely different matter on its own.

But ever since coming into this world, Dorian had seen people cry at every turn over the littlest supernatural things.

And even though he understood their emotional level of shock, he still felt as though they were giving him a headache with their constant wails.

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Dorian massaged his temples with disguised emotions of annoyance in his eyes.

But for the others, to them, his expression was still the same as before.

They looked at him with heavy eyes of gratitude, as if looking at the saviour of all mankind or something of that sort.

Moreover, they heard their daughter say that Dorian promised to solve the problem for free.

And they weren't stupid. Such a thing might cost an astronomical amount to solve.

But because she was his first 'customer' yesterday, he decided not to charge her.

And with how broke they were at the moment, how could they not be grateful to the kind Grandmaster?

He might have a cold face, but it was evident that his heart was soft.

If the system knew what they were thinking, it would no doubt smash its face into a wall in disbelief.

Soft? How come he didn't know that his host's heart was soft?

The system had a hunch that if the heavenly oath weren't taken, maybe the host would be the one creating evil instead.

Soft its furry ass!

.

"Thank you, Grandmaster! We, the Obyn family, will never forget this debt for as long as we live!"

Dorian waved his hands casually, hoping to stop the whole charade quickly: "Get up. We still haven't solved your issues yet... So... Where's it?"

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"So, where is it?"

.... Blink. Blink.

It?

The Obyn family of 4 thought for a bit before their eyes suddenly lit up in understanding.

This time, Chiyou was the one to speak.

"Grandmaster... We dared not touch it after listening to your suspicions. So it's still in my room untouched." She said hastily with a distorted expression.

Touch that thing? She dare not!

In fact, she hadn't even entered her room since yesterday.

And if one looked at her outfit, they would be able to tell that her clothes were looser than normal.

Yup!

She wore her mother's clothes, completely shutting her door as though it was the gateway to the underworld.

Dorian nodded and looked in the direction Chiyou pointed at.

~Creak. Creak. Creak

The wooden floors kept squeaking once more as the gang followed behind Dorian closely, as though they didn't want to be left alone here again.

Hey! Who knew if some strange thing would attack them once he was gone?

Say no more.

The safest place to be was wherever the Grandmaster was.

Dorian shook his head wryly, once again confirming his thoughts about the people in this world.

At this rate, wouldn't they be more liable to have heart attacks frequently?

What an interesting world.

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Like Shaggy and Scooby, the gang subconsciously moved on tiptoes behind Dorian and Butler Sheng.

And soon, they stopped before the wooden door that now looked gigantic and horrific in their very imaginative minds.

Dorian was the first to pause.

He stopped, crouched down, drew his fingers across the door and examined the contents he picked on it.

To them, it looked just like dust.

But with his heavenly eyes opened up, what he saw was a far cry from reality.

Oh?

Dorian raised his brows thoughtfully while everyone else was fighting to see what it was that had piqued his interest.

They looked at it so much, with Chindu even using his eyes to open his eyelids wider.

The little boy stared hard before looking at the adults again.

And after seeing that everyone was frowning, he very quickly frowned as well in pretense.

Eh? Could it be that his eyes had problems?

Because all he saw was dust.

But seeing that everyone else was so focused, then they should've also noticed something different too, right?

Yes. Yes. That must be it.

With that, the little boy frowned hard in pretense, giving the most adorable face ever.

But little did he know that just like him, no one else could see what Dorian saw.

Oh well... Might as well fake it till you make it.

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Interesting.



Dorian rubbed the substance off his fingertip, stood up, stared at the door for a bit.

Catchak!

The handle turned, and the door was pushed open.

Gasp.

Everyone else flinched back in fear as a part of them had been expecting something to attack them once they opened the door.

They closed one eye and left the other open while still keeping their hands over their faces.

But after opening the door, nothing happened.

.... Well, this was embarrassing.

They looked at the Grandmaster who was now stepping into the room and quickly followed behind him, not daring to be separated from him for even a second.

Who wanted to stay in this hallway?

They quickly slapped their legs and chased behind him with brisk footsteps.

Grandmaster... Wait for us!

(XoX)

Like so, everyone forced their way into the room, with no one standing directly at the door.

They hastily stood along the walls of the tiny room, squeezing themselves in one location while watching the Grandmaster go to work.

You say they are an inconvenience? Then why don't you try being in their shoes?

The Obyn family shamelessly higher each other, staying in one position trying to create more room for the Grandmaster and Butler Sheng.

Butler Sheng had indeed wanted to tell them to wait outside the room

But their move alone was evident that even if a Caterpillar came to lift them away, they still wouldn't move.

Butler Sheng smacked his lips together helplessly.

This was the first 'unreasonable' group of customers he had net ever since he began his journey with Dorian.

Hello? Couldn't they see that the room was just too small?

The Obyn family turned a blind eye to the side as though they hadn't seen Butler Sheng's gestures at all.

It was just that now, standing within the room, they didn't know if it was an illusion or not, but they felt a very mild wave of cold air penetrate their bodies subconsciously.

No... It was more like just standing in the room was giving them very faint headaches.

But maybe they were overthinking things?

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Dorian walked into the room, scanning his eyes across every corner of the room from top to bottom.

Orderly.

That's the first impression he had of the room's owner.

Though very tiny, the room had tiny furniture that gave the illusion of it being bigger than it was.

A little table at the foremost end of the room at the bottom of the bed, a tiny bed, a small table mirror... All made the room look big.

And underneath the bed, one could see reveal boxes, probably filled with clothes in them.

At another corner, one could see several stacks of books neatly arranged on the floor in a pile too.

The Bed was dressed with very overused beddings that looked old, washed off but clean.

Butler Sheng also had another understanding of Chiyou's character from her room setup

But unlike everyone else, Dorian kept looking around with his heavenly eye, noticing the true culprit of the matter from the moment he stepped into the room.

Purple energy!

The room was filled with a thick fog of purple energy, flowing around as though it were the air itself.

The curtain of purple mist kept swirling and dancing around the room like a tornado.

And the culprit behind this was the object lying beside the table mirror.

The comb!

Chapter 98 Art In Motion

Dorian slowly walked towards the object on the desk, staring at it intensely.

The comb was midnight black, with a tiny purple gem on it that beautified its being.

The comb's design was effortless yet very eye-catching, making one feel that it should be a family heirloom of some sort.

Its entire presence compelled one to grow fond of it.

But for Dorian, who had his heavenly eye activated, the appearance that everyone saw, wasn't its true form.

Everyone watched as Dorian took several steps towards the table. And the closer he got, the more anxious they grew.

The ache in their gut kept telling them that something might happen any moment now.

So their bodies subconsciously prepared for the worst, leaving as hard as they could on the walls.

For Chindu, his entire body began shaking as he covered his face with his hands while peeking through the little gaps across his fingers.

And the moment Dorian picked up the comb, everyone subconsciously held their breath in stillness.

-silence-

...

Dorian picked up the comb, calmly turned it around for a bit before inwardly chanting while waving his other hand across the comb.

And what happened next was something that made the Obyn family of 4 turn pale in horror.

They opened their eyes wide with quivering lips at the comb in Dorian's hand.

Hand! Hand!

It was a stretched bony hand!

Everyone stared at it with transformed terror as they watched the finger of the comb merge and turned into skeletal fingers.

And of course, the frame that supported the fingers was also bony as well.

The tiny Purple gem was inserted in the mid-frame, making the skeletal comb look terrifying.

But maybe the scariest thing of all was that if one looked at the sharpness of the bony fingers, they would be able to see slight traces of dried-up blood here and there.

And when Chiyou saw this, she almost fainted from fear alone.

She remembered.

She remembered that when that bastard classmate of hers combed her head for the first time, the girl accidentally injured her scalp with the comb.

But when she checked the comb, she didn't see any blood traces. So she thought she had some minor injury prior to combing.

Hey! Who knows... Maybe she got that from accidentally hitting a sharp corner of her bed frame or something of that nature.

But who knew that her initial guess was correct?

Chiyou almost looked blood in rage while inwardly cursing that bastard classmate of hers in her heart ten times over.

'Damn you! After this is done and over with, you better pray that I don't see your evil figure around, or else I'll beat you to a pulp over and over again!'

(\*^\*)

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Dorian nodded as if confirming his suspicions before glancing at the crowd swiftly.

"I need a bucket of water fast!"

Instantly, everyone was awakened but felt their feet were too heavy to move.

"Those things won't come anymore. So go."

Phew.

"Yes, Grandmaster." Father Obyn responded while cautiously leaving the room to fetch the water.

Dorian then turned his attention to Butler Sheng: "Open the box, and let's begin."

'Hmmm!' Butler Sheng nodded while doing as he was told.

And like so, the duo began constructing a formation around the room.

But this time, they weren't creating any protective formations or anything of that nature.

This time, they were making a Heavenly sealing formation!

Of course, Dorian didn't leave the others out too.

He calmly passed around the room, pointing to several places all around: "Drag everything to either one of these spots. But make sure that nothing is touching the walls."

"Yes, yes, Grandmaster!" Chiyou, Chindu and mother Obyn hastily did as they were told.

With stern expressions, they began acting as though they were F.B.i agents at the scene of the crime.

Everyone had a stern expression on their faces, working so diligently.

In truth, they felt as though they were part of the process.

And while they moved Chiyou's books and other objects at the sides of the walls, Dorian and Butler Sheng continued dealing with the formation.

Hmhm.

The formation was a collection of several arrays, with the main array at the center of it all.

So they had strategically told everyone elsewhere to place things in the tiny room.

And as for the bed, they hauled to the side and left tilted on the floor.

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Like so, Dorian and Butler Sheng continued their work, creating 4 arrays at each corner of the rectangular-shaped room.

And at the center, they also created the final array there too.

Now, they had 5 arrays for the formation!

Butler Sheng felt too amazed after watching Dorian write several Weird symbols of all sizes in several circular motions all around the room.

Each array was a cluster of these weird/rune symbols and was written as though Dorian was writing them on an imaginary circular disc/plate.

And one shouldn't forget the precision in which he wrote them.

F\*\*\*!

Butler Sheng couldn't help swallowing hard, wishing to know when he would ever get to this level.

He wasn't even sure he could adequately memorize this all.

You know, all the formations they had done earlier on required him to place objects in a particular manner without doing the rune parts.

Why? Because if one looked at each object, they would see that Dorian had spent his time carving the symbols on those objects, making it easier for them to place the objects where they needed to be.

But now, Dorian was using what he believed was chalk to draw giant symbols all over the floor in unique patterns and ways which made him one again understand how much he was lacking.

It wasn't just Butler Sheng who was amazed, as Chiyou and the rest also seemed blown away as well.

And by now, father Obyn had long arrived with the bucket of water, watching the scene as well.

They were just strange symbols and words on the floor.

But why was it that the more he looked at it, the more it seemed like an artistic masterpiece come to life?

Well, Father Obyn's thought wasn't wrong because, in the next moment, it did come to life.

And now, everyone stared at the floor in disbelief.

What was happening? What was going on?

Chapter 99 A Collector!

Everyone's body trembled while holding onto their hats in alarm.



What... What was going on here?

The strange symbols all glowed golden, connecting in a blink of an eye.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

The array at the center of the room, as well as the arrays at the corners of the rectangular room, all glowed golden at the same time.

And after they were somewhat 'recharged,' they then sent forth several streaks of golden lines, connecting them to one another too.

Like so, the formation came to life as Dorian stood directly behind the large center array with his hands leaning forward above the array.

And directly at the center of this array, the comb had long been placed there too.

Dorian focused his full attention on the matter, controlling the formation the way he wanted.

With his heavenly eye, he could see way more things than the rest.

Through his vision, he saw that the arrays not only lit up but formed golden mini-tornadoes love them, sucking in the purple mist within the room.

And from there, they would send all the most back into the comb where it originated from.

In other words, they were capturing and sealing up the evil into the comb once and for all.

But, even though everyone else didn't have heavenly eyes to fully understand the situation, the fact that the comb had now began levitating was enough to make them fear it even more.

Lying tough. Are you trying to tell them that they have been living in this same house with this thing for several weeks now?

The way they looked at the floating Comb had changed even more as they shook their heads in dread at the sight of it.

However... this was just the half of it because right before their very eyes, something spectacular happened.

You see, the comb... The bony skeletal comb started changing and changing and changing into a gruesome sight to behold.

"No! No! Impossible! How could we have been living in the same house with such a thing?"

With increased muscle tensions and punching butterflies in their guys, everyone watched the transformation with goosebumps on their skin.

Crack. Crack. Crack~

The skeletal bones began growing at an alarming rate!

First, the hand and fingers soon grew out a long brownish, mummified rotting skeletal arm. And following that, its chest, hip bone, Legs and other parts sprouted out too.

And at this point, to say that they weren't scared would be a complete lie.

Chindu didn't know when, but he had already found himself in his sister's arms in horror.

Damn it. He wanted to be brave.

But the soon-to-be 4-year-old him was still a chicken.

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Crack. Crack. Crack!

The rotting being twisted and turned, just like a mummy would if it came to life.

It twitched, tilted its body and moved its entire skeletal frame as though adjusting to its growth

Heavy. Heavy.

Everyone felt their legs grow a hundred times heavier all of a sudden.

Chiyou realized that if she were in a horror movie, she would definitely be dead by now.

F\*\*\*!

She used to watch horror movies while in school with her friends. And at times, they would stare at those dying and mock them for just standing there and screaming rather than running.

But now she realized that even if the Grandmaster wasn't here and she had to run, her entire body wasn't in agreement to do so.

The fear of watching a 7-foot mummy come to life right before her very eyes had made her brain betray her, leaving her for dead.

Maybe it was the shock of it all. After all, till today, she had never known that such things were living amongst them.

So wasn't her reaction justifiable?

Additionally, she had never known that a naked mummy would be so ugly.

~Brp!

She controlled her urge to throw up while finally understanding why mummies were typically wrapped.

Ugly! Too ugly!

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The naked, rotting bony mummy had now formed all its limbs and bones below its neck.

And finally, it was time for the head to grow out.

~Crack. Crack!

The final product got made, causing Chindu to pee himself in horror.

But Chiyou, who was carrying him, didn't even notice the warm liquid that had penetrated through his clothes onto her skin.

Lying tough. Who would be concerned over that when there was a 7-foot mummy before them?

And why the hell did a mummy have a meaty snake tongue?

~Wzzz~

The mummy's eyes glowed Purple as all the eerie mist in the room got forced back into its body.

And soon enough, the mummy was alive!

"~Grahhhh!"

Smack!

Dorian slapped the back of its head in annoyance.

... Noisy.

[Audience]: Ah?... " \_"

-Silence-

Everyone who had just jumped back from the creature's scream was suddenly taken back after seeing Dorian float and smack its head in annoyance.

At this moment, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the situation.

Hello?

This is a mummy here. So why are you treating it like a disobedient kid?

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The mummy that had just been spanked quickly turned around in annoyance.

Who dares to hit him?

'Graahhh~'

Pah!

Dorian gave another solid slap yet again.

(-\_-)

Okay.

Now, everyone calmed down and felt that the script was going in the wrong direction.

Why did they suddenly feel bad for the mummy?

Dorian frowned in annoyance after the damn creature yelled this close to his ears.

And the creature who had been brutally smacked again suddenly felt a little aggrieved at its predicament.

This was the first time it had been in such a situation. So how could it not be aggrieved?

Dorian looked at the thing with limited patience after releasing his aura.

It was as if saying: If you know what's good for you, stay quiet and obediently get exorcised!

Dorian had zero care about the creature.

In essence, it wasn't a mummy but a particular type of underworld species called 'A Collector.'

You see, the collector before him was a mere 30-year-old creature that could probably be smacked to death by him in one tricky move.

Too young. Just too young.

Maybe this was its first job out here.

Too bad now, it would die in his hands.

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The Collector felt Dorian's aura and quickly stepped back with an incredible amount of fear in its eyes!

It saw something weird in Dorian's eyes.

It was sure of it.

How? You?....

Monster!

Chapter 100 A Tricky Situation

~Grahhhhhhh!!!!~

....

Everyone watched the scene in silence for the next for what seemed like an eternity.

And all they could hear were the gruesome cries of the creature before it.

Terrified was an understatement.

The creature looked like it had seen a ghost.

It kept shivering and cowering in fear as though trying to flee for its life.

But it found that it could move very far, maybe because of what Dorian was doing to it.

First, he sealed all the purple most back into its body.

And after the entire room was purified and clear of its presence, then, he began his exorcism.

It was just that looking at the creature who seemed too frightened by Dorian, everyone couldn't help blinking in shock and a little fear deep down.

Look! If this thing was scared of the Grandmaster, then didn't this mean that the Grandmaster was a shocking existence alone?

Say no more.

They secretly took note of the matter, swearing to never offend him no matter what.

Oh, dear... The Grandmaster sure was scary.

But then again, it's because of his strength that they were able to survive so far.

So they were very grateful, to say the least.

Dorian glanced at the cowering creature with an expressionless face.

"World below, world above... Creature of darkness, return to light!"

Boom!

To the creature's horror, the golden rays from the circle array grew stronger than before.

~Shwahwahwahwah!~"

Dorian chanted thousands of words all at once at an incredible pace that made everyone feel as though he wasn't even breathing when doing so.

And at this moment, the windows began troubling lightly, and the furniture also shook as well.

But because it wasn't a stronger underworld creature, its effect wasn't that astronomical in Butler Sheng's opinion.

Look! There wasn't even a strong wind, and the lights didn't even flicker. So he also realized that maybe this thing was weak.

However, to the Obyns, the current effect was enough to make their toes curl in terror.



Not to talk of the horrifying wails of the creature, that seemed as though one was choking thousands of chickens all around.

Everyone's body felt wet with sweat the more they watched.

And soon enough, the creature suddenly burst into flames from heaven-knows-where.

And then, the flames started disintegrating it, making it disappear right before their very eyes.

~Grwahhhh~~

The creature wailed and kept fading away into nothingness... Until it vanished altogether.

Poof!

(°Δ°)

-silence-

Everyone stayed silent, not knowing how to react.

Erm... Was it finally over?

~Dren-Dren-Dren!

The surrounding windows and furniture that had just quieted down suddenly shook again, giving them yet another jump scare.

But of course, it died down again after no more than 2 seconds.

[Audience]:... (o\_o)

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Everyone suddenly felt that these supernatural forces liked playing with their hearts.

That is, why go all out to always frighten them?

Dorian calmly removed control from the formation before clicking his fingers at it.

And now, all the lines that he had worked so hard to draw up, quickly erased themselves, returning the room to its original appearance.

Alright.

Now, everyone felt like there was nothing Dorian could do that would surprise them again.

Father Obyn glanced at Dorian cautiously: "Grandmaster... Now, is it over?"

"Hmmm... Almost."

All... Almost?

F\*\*\*! What else did they have to do again?

Fortunately, they have the Grandmaster with them. So no matter how many steps the enemy had taken to ensure their defeat, they were confident that the Grandmaster would be able to unravel everything at the flick of a wrist.

Dorian massaged his chin thoughtfully: "The creature we just defeated is called a Collector."

Eh? A collector?

The name caused everyone to drone a bit.

What exactly were they collecting to be named like so?

The other ones they took care of, came to collect something from them in their sleep.

But shockingly, that one wasn't called a collector. So why this one?

What was so special about this one?

Everyone, including Butler Sheng, looked at Dorian eagerly

Well? What was the reason?

"The creature is called a collector because it's the only creature that can collect and a vast range of things both involving underworld species and mortals. One can look at it as a vessel, with its primary purpose being to store whatever gets collected.

And once that's done, it would transfer what it collected to wherever it wanted using its mind. In essence, the nightmare creatures and the collector were working hand in hand to steal something precious from you and your family."

As if understanding things, everyone's eyes lit up like a torch.

So that's how it is!

...

Everyone came up with their own theories and conclusions in their minds about the situation.

Butler Sheng, in particular, had few ideas on what was going on.

However, he once again stumbled on something worrisome.

"Grandmaster... From what you've said, this thing collects something from the young lady. But now that we've killed them, how will we be able to retrieve what was lost?"

Boom!

Chiyu's mind grew anxious.

Her luck! Her luck! Where the hell did her luck go?

Of course, she understood that they had to kill those things or else even if they let them loose, those things might come for them again when the Grandmaster left.

Earlier on, she almost watched her family get killed by those things. So without a doubt, she would prefer her family to survive rather than get her luck back.

However, even though she could come to terms with that, there was still a piece of her that wanted her luck back... But not to the point of putting her family in danger.

Her family seemed to understand this and could only glance at her pitifully.

Because of them, their girl's luck might never return.

Yes! The creature carrying her luck got destroyed.

But at least, they would be together, no matter the circumstances.

So this was better than nothing.

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Like so, they had all prepared for the worst.

It was just that Dorian's following words made them too shocked to react.

Eh?

Blink. Blink.