

# **Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You? #Chapter 12 Wuphil Mountain - Read Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You? Chapter 12 Wuphil Mountain**

Time passed quickly.

And soon, the night had covered the entire sky in one swoop.

And out on the mountain region past the woods was a secluded open space.

There were large rocks of strange shapes randomly positioned on the open space, as well as several bumps on the uneven ground.

~Plop.

"Haiiii!... We've finally made it!" Terzo exclaimed while dumping his heavy bag on the ground with relief.

When they first began the journey, it didn't seem all that heavy.

But after climbing up for several hours past the harsh troubles of nature and the terrible terrain on the mountain, his bag suddenly felt like it was 100 pounds heavier.

They had left in the late morning and had only arrived now, which showed just how rough and big this mountain region was. [V\IssiT n0\(v\)eL/b\(i\)n\).co/m](http://V\IssiT n0(v)eL/b(i)n).co/m) for the best novel reading experi/en/ce

They followed the map, just as those rich men had instructed, and ended up in this open space.

But looking around, it seems that no one was in sight yet.

So, where were those wealthy men?

Weren't they going to watch them perform again?

Well, maybe they hadn't arrived yet.

Fortunately, from their investigations, there weren't any ferocious creatures around these parts... just your typical rabbits, pheasants, etc.

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Thinking like this, Terzo couldn't be bothered since his belly was practically screaming like that of a beast.

~Grrrrrrwww

Feeling embarrassed, he quickly turned his attention to Minato and Yangbo, who were resting beside him.

"What the hell are you two lazing around for? Our tents aren't going to set themselves up by themselves. So what the hell are you 2 sitting down for? Move!!!"

"Y...Yes... " The duo answered, somewhat still in a daze.

Now, they weren't all that scared of Hayden's group. What scared them was the wealthy traffickers.

Like lifeless zombies, they started fixing the tents while deep in thought of what to do next.

Their moments were too puppet-like and very disturbing to watch.

Lulu saw them like this and felt that Terzo had intimidated them too much.

She calmly took out a chocolate bar to curb her hunger and only scoffed in disdain.

Tch! What a bunch of weaklings.

Soon, her focus turned to her charming man, who was standing at the corner, making a call.

And in a region not too far away from them, several gangsters were busy sharpening their daggers cruelly, while others were pointing their guns at trees as if practicing for fun.

Anyone who ran into this group of gangsters was sure to make for the heels in fear.

One of the gangsters with blond hair, who was crouching down with a cigarette in his left hand, snugly held the phone close to his ears while taking big pulls from the cigarette.

"Heh... Boss. We did a full sweep over the place and found no other people in sight. Only you 5, entering the vicinity."

"Hmm... And are the boys ready?"

"Boss... Relax... we've got everything under control.

Me and the boys are all in position.

Our men have surrounded the entire place. And even if things do get bad, we have our plan B and C on speed dial, no? And besides, this isn't our first operation. So even if they're rich, we got 200 of our men here. That's why I say relax... we've got this. This gig is big. So how can we afford to screw it up?"

"Good... That's what I like to hear. Remember, this is a big gig. Just wait until I give you all the signal before you rush in. For now, stay hidden at all times. And when they arrive, point all guns at them. Be ready to take any necessary shots when you get the signal."

The blond gangster let out a thick cloud of smoke before standing up again: "No problem, boss. We'll stay out of sight until... eh?... Boss! I think I heard something."

With that, the gangster looked up and instantly froze.

Choppers!

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~Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

The chopper blades whistled in the air, creating a fierce wind as it flew over.

Damn. Being rich had never looked so good.

Do you expect these rich people to walk up the mountain for hours just like they did?

Impossible!

When one was rich, they came in style.

The blond gangster could only watch the approaching choppers enviously while getting everyone to quickly take cover.

They had to stay hidden, lest the chopper lights catch a glimpse at them.

"Everyone, get in position now! They're coming!

Our Big Fat Sheep are Coming!"

~Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

Listening to the sounds of the approaching Choppers, Ji Shen and his gang, hidden safely away, couldn't help marvelling at the scene they were witnessing.

Dammit! They felt like they were caught up in some gangster exchange.

What exactly were they witnessing?

The more they dug into the matter, the more confused they were.

But the most mysterious thing of all was their Young Master's skills.

They thought they would have to clear the space for him, keeping the coast clear for him to pass.

But before they could say anything, their Young Master had already moved ahead stealthily past the line of gangsters.

It was only now that they realized that they didn't know much about this loner Young Master of theirs.

As expected, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

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As for Hayden on the other side of the phone call with the gangster, he could already hear the loud whistling sounds of the choppers.

~Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

His heart pounded excitedly as he could already envision all the money he would collect.

Each person would be given 10 million, and he would allow Terzo and Lulu to keep 8 million each out of their 10's.

Of course, Minato and Yangbo would die, and he would pump their own money into his gang, making his men happy or else they might revolt.

Out of the 20 million from the duo, he would only use 15 million for his gang.

And as for him, the 5 Million extra, coupled with his own 10 million given to him and the additional 4 million from both Terzo & Lulu... He would have a whopping 19 million all to himself!

Yes! He had already calculated how the money would be shared.

It was all his!

All his!!!

Hahahahahahahah~

Hayden smiled idiotically while watching the choppers above.

Good... let the games begin!

~Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

The choppers flew sky high and slowly descended into the massive open space below, as its lights illuminated the ground below.

The wind from the chopper blew several tiny pebbles away, and the nearby grass and shrubs rippled along the wind waves too.

Hayden, Lulu and Terzo stood proudly and started waving at all 5 choppers that were now landing.

Hahahhaha!

Today, nothing would stop them from getting that money!

At the same time, Minato and Yangbo could only hide behind the trio instead.

'Oh, No! The traffickers are here!'

Everyone had different thoughts running through their brains, including the gangsters.

They didn't know about any dares and only thought of this as a job.

And even at the distance they were hiding from, it would be pretty darn hard for them to pick up any words Hayden and the rest were saying.

So... in their minds, these rich cows were here for business.

Just like that, several people all watched the choppers land with different emotions swirling within them.

~Whoop!.... Whoop!.... Whoop!~~

The chopper blades slowed down and soon came to a standstill, making everyone's heartbeat rise.

Anyone would be curious to know who the choppers were carrying.

--Silence--

At this moment, no one dared to make a move, with some even forgetting to breathe.

The Tension was so high that the air seemed very brittle.

Time seemed frozen in its place, as everyone stretched their necks while holding their binoculars too.

'Come on... Come on... get out of the choppers already!'

Oh my God! They were dying from suspense!

The chopper blades had already stopped twirling, so what the hell were these people waiting for?

Don't they know that there was an audience watching the show out here?

Well... they didn't know. But so what?

Couldn't they at least hurry up for the 5 guests who were standing before the choppers?

~Ugh...

Everyone was dying from all the suspense.

Tch! Rich people were so hateful!

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Everyone watching from afar felt that these people were overdoing it.

They grumbled for a bit before the chopper doors suddenly opened all at once.

And out came several men in black suits with dark glasses on their faces too.

They dashed out of the choppers, taking with them several foldable chairs but only a single long foldable table.

Eh?

So they wanted to set up the place for the 'business' transaction?

These men in black suits worked fast.

And soon enough, after everything was in order, they quickly stood at the sides in silence.

Following that, a few other guards from the Choppers now got down and extended their hands back, helping the wealthy cows down the Choppers.

'Finally!'

'Took you all long enough!'

Those watching through their binoculars were quite exasperated.

One would think it was royalty coming down with the way these people acted.

They were about to curse a bit more until they spotted the most alluring woman ever.

Wooww...

All the gangsters watching the show felt their faces grow hot when they watched the lady in red walk towards one of the seats.

Heavens!

How could such a tempting person exist?

Her bosoms were perked up, almost popping out of the right fitted red dress, and her wavy black hair only created a deep contrast to her clear, smooth pearl-like skin.

Her reddish lips, as well as the way she walked, just added an extra thrill in their eyes as they took in her full glory.

No. It should be illegal for such a person to exist, right?

Damn. As expected of the rich.

One look and they could tell that she had probably never faced any hardships in life.

This sort of beauty was to be pampered and treasured forever.

Oh... what they would give for just one night with her.

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After successfully peering their eyes away from the beauty, they went on to observe 2 other elderly men who stepped down.

The first middle-aged man seemed more relaxed, wearing a vacation shirt, some shorts, a pair of slippers and glasses.

What was strange was that even though they were sure he was elderly with his long white beard, his body looked very well maintained.

And as for the other elderly man, he held a cane while wearing... a towel robe?

Eh?

What sort of perverted grandpa was this?

He stepped out wearing a white towel robe, and they were even afraid to guess whether he was actually wearing anything underneath or not.

The thought made them shrivel subconsciously.

They've heard that the elderly who were rich had some funny quirks, but this guy's own just took the cake.

Following these 2, an old granny jumped out of another chopper energetically, hanging her walking cane over her shoulders rather than using it to walk.

Those watching didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

If you weren't going to use it, then why bother taking it out?

From a single glance, they could tell that granny here was a troublemaker.

They pulled their eyes away from granny to see the last guest stepping out of the 5th Chopper.

Oh?

It was a devilishly handsome 25~28-year-old boy in a stylish greenish suit, holding a reddish dark rose in his hand that looked like it was dying.

Okay, so he was a flirt.

But what was up with the withering rose?

.

Deep in the bushes, Dorian's men were also discussing the matter like crazy, trying to see if they could recognize any of these Wealthy nobles.

But so far, they remained clueless about who they were.

Like so, everyone watched these 5 guests pop out of the 5 choppers here, assessing every one of them, not knowing that they too were being watched as well.

As for the guests in question, a ruthless glint flashed across their faces when they secretly glanced at their surroundings.

Heh.

They took their seats and playfully stared at Hayden's bunch, licking their lips in ecstasy from time to time.

Tonight... was going to be a night to die for.

