

Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You?

Chapter 15 Too Late For Regrets?

Everyone's minds went blank with fear and worry.

Just what did these people mean by saying they wanted them to remain here forever?

Beeldomad gently placed his head on his hands and grinned.

The greed in Hayden's eyes quickly cleared, leaving only fear behind.

Suddenly, he remembered the warning from that Divination master and couldn't help cursing his former self silently.

Dammit!

Why didn't he stop for one second and believe?

How can money compare to his life? Discover *new* stories on [no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)c/o/m](http://no/v/e()/lbin(.)c/o/m)

Looking at the bunch of bastards seated, he gritted his teeth unwillingly.

"What the f*** do you bastards mean by that? We had a deal!"

"Oh? So what?"

Anything can be broken or changed when fixed.

So, I guess... we just decided to change our minds."

"Well then, change it back!" Hayden was almost losing his breath talking to this bastard when he suddenly recalled something.

With that, he released a very crooked smile.

"If I'm not mistaken, you have your own team that has us surrounded.

And yes, even though that seems to be the case, I still have my men pointing bullets to your pretty little heads.

Yes. In the end, you all might be able to take me down, as well as my men.

But that won't happen without some casualties resulting in your deaths!

So for everyone's sake, I suggest you stop this nonsense and hand over the money as planned!"

~Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap.

Katrina and the others seated clapped as they watched Hayden stand his ground, even though his hands in his pockets were trembling nonstop from fear.

Beeldomad chuckled: "Little boy, What if I told you that your men would be dead before they can even make the shot?"

What????!!!

Everyone hiding around felt tingly all over when they heard him.

F***!

So there were really experts around that had locked in their positions?

Mommy... the world seemed so scary.

.

Hayden and the other 4, felt their body vibrate even harder when he felt the murderous aura leaking out of these people.

It was so frightening that they couldn't help taking a few steps back.

Minato and Yangbo were the most terrified of all.

Grabbing Lulu and Terzo's shoulders, they shook them hard with rage.

"I knew it! I know we shouldn't."

"That's right!

We told you all, but no~~... You just wanted the money! Do you see where it has taken us? It's all your greed!!!"

~Pah.

Lulu slapped Yangbo's hands off her shoulder in fear: "Sh...Shut up, alright? How is it our fault? It's obviously their fault for fooling us. W-we are just victims."

"Y-y-yeah... We are just victims. Quick, contact the police. I don't care anymore." Terzo whispered with trembling lips.

Lulu, who always had her phone on her to take pictures, shakingly dialled 501 hastily.

They thought they were doing it in hiding, but Beeldomad and the rest had long since seen their actions.

After dialling and waiting, Lulu's face instantly turned pale when the bold words popped on her screen.

NO SIGNAL!

Hh-how?

How was this even possible?!!

The signal was on just before these people arrived.

So where did it go?

Mr. Signal, where are you?

.

Yangbo, Minato and Terzo's faces grew visibly pale when they saw Lulu's brain log off.

'Bon Voyage'

It was gone, leaving her standing like a dazed zombie.

Dammit! What was wrong with her?

Woman! Now, wasn't the time to be zoning out, alright?

They hastily snatched the phone away, only to see the most heart-wrenching message of all time.

Boom!

An explosion occurred in their minds.

Ahhh!.... They held their chests hard as if they were about to have a great attack.

F***!

They were doomed!

'No signal... no signal...' Terzo mumbled continuously.

Why now?

Why in heaven's name did it have to go now?

Hayden, who was left talking and facing these rich bastards, felt his legs turn soft like jelly when he heard Terzo say no signal.

He had been silently paying attention to them and was hoping that they could contact the police.

At this point, wasn't it better to be with the authorities than these perverted people?

In fact, he wished he could stream the whole thing as evidence too.

Who knew what they wanted to do with him?

"You...

Don't think that because you all are rich, you can do whatever you like!

No matter how rich you all are, murder is a crime!

So you bloody traffickers and organ stealers better not think about touching a hair on my head!"

"Traffickers? Organ sellers? Darling... Who said anything of that sort?" Katrina said calmly, confusing everyone.

Eh?

" _ "

.

At this moment, even Butler Sheng, Bewoh and Haru hiding away, were very much confused.

If they weren't Traffickers or Organ dealers... then why did they lure these people away?

"Young master, I don't get it."

"Oh?... Don't worry... The real show is about to begin. By then, you'll understand." Dorian said with a coy smile on his face.

Everyone else looked at their Young Master helplessly, as well as anxiously.

If he knew, then why not just tell them?

All this tension was making them anxious as well, alright?

More still, they were very much outnumbered here.

So how can their Young Master remain this calm?

They looked around anxiously, fearing for the Young Master's safety as well as theirs.

Who knows if the so-called hidden assassins would spring out now?

They couldn't help but want to kill their former selves.

When they left the hospital, they were ready for action.

But now that they were faced with several hidden assassins, they just wanted to cry helplessly.

Was it too late to retract their wishes?

(T^T)