

Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You?

Chapter 8 Special Operation

"Then what if the enemy isn't human?"

"Young... Eh?"

" "

Eh?

Everyone blinked with their mouths wide open, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

'Excuse me, young master, this is a serious moment, alright?'

Dorian looked at them and knew that they thought he was joking.

Sigh...

This world sure was strange.

Why do people think the supernatural didn't exist?

Well, he had no choice but to go easy on them.

Dorian placed his hands in his pockets and looked at them lazily.

"What if I told you that apart from my uncle and goons, there are more enemies that my Tian family has to face?"

More enemies?

Of course, they assumed that the enemies were humans.

As for the matter of supernatural beings, they thought it was a joke made by Dorian to lighten up the mood.

Yes... that must be it.

"I understand that you all want to stay.

But because of the might of the enemy, I'll give you all just a week to think things through."

Seeing that everyone was still about to speak and pledge again, Dorian raised his hands to stop them.

"1 week. Not now... but a week later.

That is when I'll accept any pledges from you.

In the meantime, every day, I'll be taking a few of you out in sets to go against these enemies.

Of course, Butler Sheng will always be with me or at the estate.

But for the rest of you, your main tasks will be to guard my parents whenever you aren't out with me or off during your free time.

Now, Bewoh and Haru. You'll be coming along with Butler Sheng and I for business."

"Yes, Young Master!" The duo answered in unison on one bended knee.

"Good. Now, let's go!

The rest of you stay back and keep up the good work."

"Yes, Young Master." They answered, puffing their chests proudly.

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Dorian shook his head wryly and headed out with Butler Sheng, Bewoh and Haru.

Haro was the youngest amongst all the guards, at 25 years old, and Bewoh was the oldest at 38, followed by Butler Sheng at 36.

Everyone else was just within that age bracket.

Just like that, Dorian and the gang left the hospital, with the trio envisioning all sorts of made-up revenge plans in their minds.

What bad-ass things were they going to do today?

Would they sneak into the enemy's house and steal secrets?

Would they be kicking and fighting all sorts of bad guys to get revenge?

Everyone's heart boiled with excitement.

Finally! They were back in business!

Hahahahahaha!

They had been so immersed in depression and protecting the master and mistress that they couldn't do much.

The problem was that over 70 ungrateful bastards had betrayed the Tian family, while only 5 of them had remained as bodyguards.

What made them a little sad was that the strongest bodyguards were the ones that betrayed them after all the Tian family had done for them.

What a bunch of ingrates!!!

Yes, all 5 of them were strong.

But when compared to those who left, they were just average.

That's why they were also a little hesitant about revenge.

They just wanted to protect their master and mistress.

But seeing the Young Master's strong overwhelming aura, they knew he had a well thought up plan.

The fact that he was asking them to think twice meant that he had some high-risk plan that would be able to get revenge for the master and mistress.

Nonetheless, it seemed that it was a plan that was very possible if they didn't mess it up.

So of course, they were willing to take the shot.

Now, they were wondering what sort of secret plan they would be carrying out today.

What could it be?

"Bewoh! Haro! Set up the stall there."

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Butler Sheng, Bewoh and Haru almost stumbled when they heard Dorian's orders.

'Young master... Where is the high risked mission you insinuated earlier on?

What the hell are we setting up a stall for?'

The trio thinned their lips and looked heavenwards as if trying to find an answer from above.

They didn't have any evidence, but they felt that their young master was brain-damaged.

Should they secretly arrange a doctor to look into it?

Dorian looked at their helpless expressions and grinned: "I told you. The enemy we're facing is mightier. So take this as an introduction into knowing the enemy."

Everyone struggled not to roll their eyes heavenwards and could only nod wryly, taking seats beside Dorian.

Just the name on their stall made them feel like burying their heads and hiding away.

Divination?

The young master does know that such things don't exist, right?

Even the children passing by that saw the stall pointed, giggled and ran away, mocking them.

So if even children knew that such a thing didn't exist, why then did the Young Master seem so clueless?

"Young Master, are we really here for Divination? What does Divination have to do with the enemy?"

Dorian raised his eyebrows lazily: "A lot. By the end of the day or week, you'll understand why. For now, grab a seat."

"Yes, Young Master."

Sigh...

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The trio sat beside Dorian, trying their best to keep their faces as straight as ever.

And so just like that, they spent a full hour with no one approaching their stall.

Their young master also didn't seem to be too interested in anyone... That is until he spotted a group of people with camping equipment on their backs and hands.

From the looks of it, they should be headed towards the Wuphil Forest to camp for the night.

Dorian's eyes turned grim.

It was time to go to work!R/