

Be Honest! 441

Chapter 441 Their Decision!

"Sirs!"

Mac gave a firm and proud salute, thinking it was their military people who made it happen.

Dorian didn't care about credit, but Wiggins' group dared not take on such claims from the mighty Grandmaster.

"I think you misunderstand something. It is not us who rescued them, but our esteemed guests."

Ah--

It wasn't his superiors? Are you sure?

Mac was shocked, realizing he might've overstepped.

"My apologies," Mac said, once again sizing up the group.

Before they went in, he didn't take them seriously. But seeing how respectful his superiors were towards them, what more could he not understand?"

"Grandmaster, we'll see you off to your chopper!"

Everyone, including Jenny's group, wanted to see Dorian off.

What a joke! This boy was probably the strongest person in the world. And what he fought against daily, was something they had never imagined in their lives!

If they don't respect him, who else would they respect? Of course, they also looked at the academy students and elders with awe and jealousy too.

Who didn't want to have cool powers? It was like being a superhero.

After this experience, nobody thought humans were scary anymore.

So what if someone was a psychotic mass murderer? Can they be as terrifying as the creatures they saw today?

At least, with humans, they stood a chance of winning.

But against underworld creatures, unless they write exorcists, they can never truly rid them since they'll regenerate anyway.

Such powerlessness was too frightening, reminding them how weak humans really are.

Just this money trapped in that bizarre space was enough to change anyone overnight.

Even Julius Who was from the special forces felt all his earlier battles in the field where child's play compared to this.

He couldn't forget how he felt when they first arrived in the space.

Monsters came at them from all angles, and nothing he did seemed to have an effect on them.

If not for the grandmaster and his team, his father himself, and many others would have been eaten alive.

As Doriansaid typically one needed to first stay in the space for longer periods before the creatures could eat them.

But here was the catch. This rule only worked for those who entered during the 100-year cycle.

To those who forcefully broke in like them, their smell is stronger and they were already very edible.

This was why those creatures went crazy with hunger when seeing them.

Terrible!

Such a thing still left goosebumps on his skin.

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Walking Dorian and his group towards their choppers on another end, everyone couldn't help thinking of Dorian's offer.

In a nutshell, they will all get the opportunity to become exorcists by taking an Exorcist exam.

They were initially panicked wondering if there was some written test they had to take and where they could get study materials. I think you should take a look at

Luckily, it was nothing of that sort.

Very quickly many, especially from the military, had decided to bring batches of people from their Brigades, camps, and sides to take the examinations.

Wighins and the others knew their stories would be somewhat unbelievable. But luckily for them, they brought out 'evidence,' which belonged to the fallen humans who were trapped in that evil space for centuries.

They came out with letters, books, armory, maps, and other items they could put away.

Fortunately for them, Dorian minimized everything and balled them up into the size of a marble.

He told them that once they were ready, they should place the blue talisman paper on it to expand and take out all items in there.

But that wasn't all he gave them.

The most valuable thing they got was a terrifying history class about the real world they live in... Well, it wasn't Dorian who gave the brief class but Endo, Haru and the rest.

Dorian was just too lazy to talk.

He laid on his back on the grass with one leg crossed over another and his eyes closed as though sleeping.

Still, no one thought him rude.

No.

When you get to his level, you can even sleep for 20 years and they wouldn't cough.

From the history lesson, they learned that underworld creatures have always been roaming around them from the dawn of time.

In fact, they played too heavy a role, making the world only believe in science.

What was even trying were the so-called princes of darkness who planned to enter their world soon and unleash hell to them all.

It meant that even if they went back and pretended as though nothing happened, once that deadly D-Day comes, they will be left unprepared and at the disposal of the enemy.

Didn't you hear what these academy people said? No mortal weapons can kill these creatures.

They will keep regenerating and coming back over and over and over again.

To them, the end of the world was soon upon them. So how can they sit back, watch and helplessly die on such a day?

Say no more!

Everyone wanted to gather as many people as they could to join the academy.

They also planned to bring in their friends and others they solely trusted too.

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Apart from the marble Dorian gave them, he also gave each of them 5 special talismans.

Once Wiggins and the others gathered their comrades in power, as well as the police chiefs, they were to first test out if an enemy was within the group.

If the Silver talisman begins heating up, they should know a monster was within their midst.

They must try to test everyone, but someone letting the talisman touch these people.

Everyone listened, knowing they didn't want the enemy to know of their plans of going to the academy.

Didn't you hear what those creatures said? It seems they were so shocked that exorcists exist in this world.

Right now, what they had in their advantage was the element of surprise and they didn't want to ruin it unless necessary.

For all they knew this might be the ultimate weapon to turn the situation in their favor.

That was the safest way to go, right?

Chapter 442 Help! The Host Is Being Odd Again

Dorian listened to their thoughts and had no reaction.

He didn't care since the gates connecting the underworld and this world were long sealed by the princes, who were doing their little wars down below.

From what Dorian gathered they won't be opening any time soon, but these Military personnel and police officers dared not risk it.

Even Elric decided to join the academy. Although he nearly lost Jenny, he also wanted her to join.

Why? Because it will be better for her to know some skills before D-Day comes than for her to be helpless when it happens.

No way!

He will never let that happen! Elric swore, clenching his fists.

Rudolf, Chris, Bianca, Emily and the others also decided to try out the exams too.

If possible, they wanted their siblings and parents in on it too.

They admit they are being selfish here. But if it gave their family a chance to survive then why not take it?

Seeing Dorians' choppers fly off, everyone stared upwards with rippling hearts.

"Remember.... no one must know what truly went down. At least not until the world is ready for such news." Wiggins advised, staring at the young live streamers who seemed to have grown up overnight.

"You'll all go home, pretend like it never happened and appear on the exam site if you choose to attend. Remember. Continue live streaming and live like the youth you are... as for the stories you'll make up about the incident, listen closely to what I'm about to say."

If the world knew the truth, even though the world wouldn't believe it, they didn't want the many enemies to know that they knew of their existence.

Like six the group headed back, passing through a location with the most media-hungry wolves around.

"Oh My Science God! Is that Goddess Bianca?!"

"What? They have been rescued? Good Guy! I never doubted our police and military forces for a second!"

[Police and Military forces]: (-_-)

Who was it that cursed at them every day?

"Pooh! It's not the world of our forces but that of international forces! Yes! It must be people from the Golden Country! I heard they sent the top best in their country to assist just yesterday!"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes. I think you're onto something "Goddess Bianca, a moment of your time please!"

"Great God Rudolf! Can you tell us how you got kidnapped and what your days there were like? What happened to your kidnappers? Are they dead?"

"Queen of Food, Emily! Over here please!"

"Goddess of Books, Jenny! Can you tell us what happened on the night your phone went static?"

"Deadly Handsome God Chris what about you? Have you eaten anything? Did the kidnappers feed you all poison? And our viewers would also like to know who truly recused you all. Was it our side or foreigners? Who were those in the choppers we saw fly away in the distance?"

"Chris!"

"Rudolf!"

"Bianca!"

"Emily!"

"Jenny!"

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People yelled their names from all corners but were blocked and stopped by the police and military personnel who guided the group of teenagers into a massive military truck.

Fortunately, no one was dead. Or else the media would really eat them raw. These were the thoughts of the other soldiers and police officers who didn't see the real rescue.

No one died?

Heh.

Bianca and the others sat in the vehicle in silence, still recalling the deaths of Bassano and the others.

They have only been together for a short while but they did miss the bunch, even the crazy annoying princess.

"Guys... let's visit the Museum later."

"Yeah." I think you should take a look at

There were very old pictures of the legendary Bassano and even Merlin, who were working on scientific inventions.

Chris quickly lowered his head, quickly his tears away with a heavy heart. But he wasn't the only one crying.

Suddenly, the car was filled with sobs that started light but soon grew louder and louder with every passing moment.

The driver and 3 few guards who heard them, only thought they were crying from joy after being rescued.

No one knew they were mourning the loss of comrades.

Like that, the world once again regained its peaceful state, after news of the recused group emerged.

To the rest of the world, the story went as so...

On that fateful night, they were indeed kidnapped but kept in a hidden cave not too far away. They tried escaping but couldn't.

It seems because of their disappearance the kidnappers couldn't take them too far or out of the country.

Long story short, the country's forces, alongside another foreign force came in to save them.

The foreign forces didn't want to be mentioned so no one knows who they were. That was it.

Wiggins and his team worked hard to recreate evidence, wanting to close the case fast.

As for the kidnappers, they seemed to abandon them there when they knew all hope was lost.

From what the outside world knew, Wifhins arrived to find no kidnappers, only the tied-up children.

The kidnappers never revealed the faces. Even their voices were changed to be robotic thanks to the devices they had.

Everyone believed the story because all the rescued youths looked badly beaten, as though they had been through a real jungle movie.

There were scrapes on their bodies, deep wounds that looked infected, and even their clothes looked like it has undergone hell.

What everyone didn't know was that they did experience it all, but in that space.

They were all limping and their overall demeanor was silent, unlike their precious bubbly and loud personalities.

People don't just change like that unless they went through something unspeakable.

Though everyone was still looking for the kidnappers, the case was secretly marked as Closed.

The Live Streamers were back alive and they more than anyone knew there were no kidnappers in question... at least not human ones.

Back home, far, far away from the Live Streamer drama, the walls in Dorian's bedroom opened, and Pandrol appeared to welcome Dorian into the space.

"Welcome, Master."

"Prepare these materials for me."

"As you wish, master."

With that, he took off, leaving Dorian in His secret home within the space.

"Take it out!"

[Yes, host!]

In another second, the dark orb containing Lucifer Morning Star's blood appeared.

Watching its host touch the orb the system wanted to warn him but was shocked to get no reaction.

Okay. It would make sense that it, the system, wouldn't be affected since its master was behind it.

But its host was a mortal. And even if he was an exorcist, such a powerful orb should affect anyone be they exorcist or not. Unless they were more powerful than Lucifer.

Yet, the orb made no rippling effect when its host touched it.

This isn't normal.

The system was more and more convinced its host was not ordinary. But if not ordinary, what exactly was he?

Dorian tapped the orb and ran his fingers through the dark energy with a mysterious smile. "Interesting... How very interesting. It seems I can use this."

Chapter 443 Home At Last

At home at last.

Stepping into the academy grounds, several people rushed through the vast lands, too excited to be back.

Even though they spent a short time here, this place was already like home to them.

Many people felt that even if they stayed here for years, they still won't be able to go through every part of the strange island.

Heh.

If they thought it was big now, wouldn't they be shocked in the future knowing that it could expand and expand even more?

At least not until Dorian dies, he had the ability to keep expanding the space.

Who made him have a system?

Even if he dies, the land will not change. It will remain as such unless someone else mastered powerful space spells and formations to expand the land.

Even at that, for one to create such a detailed and stable hidden realm like this meant they must have reached either 2 last exorcist stages.

Bow that, their space magic and spells can only be used to expand the space within buildings and also create space artifacts.

Running across the fields and giant grass stalks, jumping off the edge of cliffs and even running on top of the water surfaces, many laughed and cheered, competing to see who would get back to the Sect's main grounds first.

Thankfully it was still 10 AM. So they didn't need to fear getting back before the curfew.

Don't mind as Wiggins and all the others saw them as strong.

In here, there were far more ferocious beasts that could tear them apart once the curfew began.

As the group ran, they met others along the way.

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"Hey! Fang Li is back"

"There's LingTon too!"

"Quickly! Quickly! What happened over there? How did your missions go? Was anyone hurt?"

"No way. How can someone get hurt under the Grandmaster's watch?"

Many didn't believe such a thing could happen.

It was a possibility, but the Grandmaster was just so powerful that he gave them a sense of security no one could.

In their eyes he was omnipotent.

"What? You went into a strange evil space?"

"Eh? You met foreigners too?"

"Let me go! Who am I? Where am I? How can people be trapped in that world for hundreds and hundreds of years?"

"F***! I know I should believe it but do you know what you're saying? So the famous Bassano was trapped in that world too?"

"Lying trough, why wasn't I there to shake his hands?"

Everyone's mouths gaped wide open in shock and disbelief hearing the adventurous tales from the others.

Some even say on the grass, the trees, the stones, and the leaves, listening to the tale like little boys who wished to join Peter Pan on his adventure to Neverland.

Their eyes twinkled, their legs swung playfully, and their faces lit up in animation.

Wow!

They were also fascinated by the Academy celebrities like Jung Hou, Gho Dwo, and Wei Gia who ranked very high in the last Ranking competition.

In the academy, there were always events that allowed one to get rewards or fruiticious encounters.

"Dad!"

Ghu Sota saw his father from a distance and hesitated for a while before finally deciding to run toward him.

F***!

He and his good buddy were just about to sneak into the Yellow Lily Forest.

Though it wasn't as dangerous as the Forbidden Forest in the East, it still posed a threat to him with his current strength.

Ghu Sota event without fear.

What he wanted to do was fight beasts along the perimeters of the forest, not going too deep in.

As they say, battle experience against a truly formidable foe might cause him to shoot through his current cultivation strength.

What's more, he just learned a cool new technique called Titanium body. I think you should take a look at

Just as its name suggested his body would be so hard that it might break the hands of ordinary people if they punched.

Ghu Sota only wanted a formidable foe to test his skills out with.

Do you know how long he had to wait to sneak out of his grandparent's grasp before finding this rare opportunity?

Even in his sleeping quarters, it always seems as though his grandparents had a third eye watching him from their hill.

No matter how he tried to sneak away, they always knew to catch him beforehand.

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Augh~

Ghu Sota called his father, raising his hands in defeat.

Ghu Dwo sent a fierce aura the boy's way, almost making Ghu Sota drop to his knees.

F***! His father was definitely pissed.

Some people even give pitiful stares as though watching a coffin being lowered into a grave.

(×_ _)

Seeing Ghu Sota's actions, what more did Ghu Sota not understand?

BOOM!

Ghu Sota flew back pitifully.

He had a million and one complaints in his heart.

When they were both ordinary, his dad had never been so fierce with him at most, he would only smack the back of his head hard.

But now that they were cultivators, who can tell him why his dad suddenly had the inspiration to use him as a punching bag whenever he did something wrong?

"Father... you've changed."

"The hell I have!"

Bam!

Ghu Sota tried blocking but was still pushed back and beaten hard.

In truth, anyone could see that Ghu Dwo was very gentle with Ghu Sota.

But in Sota's eyes, his dad was still bullying him.

Alas...

His entire family has changed with even his grandfather joining in beating up from time to time when he tries to sneak into the dangerous zones.

Picking him from his ears, Ghu Dwo dragged Ghu Sota away mercilessly.

"Your grandmother will deal with you when we get there."

"What? Haven't you already dealt with me for it just now? Why must I get punished by everyone again? It's not fair! It's not fair! Its not--"

Ghu Sota swallowed his words, seeing his father's murderous gaze.

Wooooo~

Ghu Sota wished his buddy Dorian was here to save him.

He didn't believe that if the Grandmaster saw his ill treatment he wouldn't be saved.

[The system]:...

Are you thinking too much? Do you think my cold-hearted host will care?

Many smiled, enjoying the father and son show.

Floating lands, underwater forests, lands filled with mysterious beasts.

Looking at the vast terrain, many sighed.

It felt good to be home.

Looking at each other, they lightly chuckled and dashed away merrily.

But the same peaceful life couldn't be said about others far away.

Staring the note in his hands, Beelzebub only wished he could slice Loki to pieces.

"You damn trickster! You better pray you don't fall into my trap one day. How dare you take my cursed finger?"

Chapter 444 Damn Trickster!

The more Beelzebub thought about it the more he felt like burning the planet he was on to ashes.

He would have probably done so if not for the many high-ranked angels overseeing the place.

Although most angels were weaker than he who was some of the almighty's first creations, it didn't mean he could do as he liked.

Because each planet was overseen by his former comrades who were also one of the Almighty's first angels.

Well, at least a being like Gabriel, oversaw tens and thousands of planets and worlds, with some even overseeing millions.

They left fragments of themselves in these worlds so if something should go wrong, the exorcists and guardian angels would alert him in less than a millisecond.

Time would freeze and he would appear to save the day.

Beelzebub knew he and Gabriel had similar strengths.

Coupled with the help of the exorcists and other Angels, he would be overwhelmed out here.

Beelzebub stared at the note in his hands that was slowly burning away.

[My dear best friend... (^_^) It's me, Loki! Now, now, now... don't get your horns in a pickle. A little birdie told me you lost your cursed finger and have been going crazy looking for it. So as your dear friend, how can I not help you in your time of need? I'll give you a clue... it's with an enemy, one you'll never expect. Welp. Good luck with your hunting, friend.]

Brmmm~

The paper caught fire, with its soot vanishing into thin air, with Beelzebub imagining he was blazing Loki instead.

F*** that Trickster.

Who else would have the balls... the guts to touch his cursed figure if not someone who was hell-bent on annoying him to death?

Enemy my foot!

Beelzebub's eyes glowed a ferocious red light as he sat at the head of his table, angrily cutting his stake.

Thinking of the many years Loki has deceived him, Beelzebub wished the Almighty would come out of hiatus and eliminate the bastard once and for all.

Though an angel's soul cannot die so perhaps after another millions and billions of years, Loki would regain all his memories and come for revenge.

Angel's were different from them, underworld beings.

If he fell from an exorcist or angel's hand, he would go through the cycle of judgment, reincarnating as rocks, stones, and other inanimate objects until all his evil qi and aura is diminished.

As millions of years go by, his soul will also be transformed into a human. He would no longer be a demon, and would never even recall his past.

But heavenly beings were different. Once dead, they will still get reincarnated somewhere in the heavens.

Their reincarnations are strictly controlled, and written in the hanky book of life.

Only the Almighty and a few others knew where everyone is every time they die and get reincarnated.

Once dead, their memories might not come to them until after millions of reincarnations.

Well, at least they still get to be heavenly beings unlike him who would be stripped of all his demonic essence should he fall into their hands.

It wasn't just the heavens who wanted him stripped should he die by their hands.

For you see, the abyss is also a very mysterious being that gives life to the many underworld creatures and can also take it back when the time is up.

Think of it as Shinigami. It will grant you powers and life. But if the enemy captures and kills you, it will be the one to write your name on its Death Note, taking back all the underworld powers it gave. I think you should take a look at

All evil qi goes back to the abyss. The Abyss was like the heart of the underworld, and the mother of all beings down there.

It is also the one thing Beelzebub truly feared.

No one can destroy the abyss.

Although underworld beings roam free there, the abyss binds them to do duties like ensuring some human souls sent for punishment get their just reward.

After which they would be sent back up for cleansing through multiple reincarnations and so on.

The zone where humans go through their trials and tribulations was nowhere near the areas they, underworld beings lived.

The abyss guarded that place heavily, and sent chills down everyone's throats, including his whenever they dared to attempt any attack on the human souls.

Make no mistake. The abyss was a frightening existence no creature wanted to mess with.

It's said apart from the Almighty and 3 others the Abyss is the strongest being in all resistance.

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Son of a b**ch!

In the past, Loki had stolen things from him and sent him on wild goose chases, attacking invisible enemies and making new ones in the process too.

He knew that there was a possibility for one of the Enemy Underworld princes to have taken his cursed finger

But honestly, his hunch still pointed at Loki.

Now, there is a big war in the underworld that was indirectly triggered by Loki.

How is it possible that they all lost vital items necessary for the big day when they unleash hell on their hidden human world?

Lucifer was on a wild goose chase on his own thanks to Loki.

Mammon and Belphegor also lost important items thanks to Loki too.

And now, Loki tells him an enemy has his cursed finger and he is supposed to believe it?

You must be joking!

Did he look like a retarded lesser creature who hasn't even developed their brain yet?

No way.

The bastard was the one with his cursed finger. And now he had to spend time searching for places the bastard would have hidden it in.

For sure it should be in one of these most guarded planets.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Beelzebub knew how important time was right now because if they all don't retrieve their missing/stolen items before the big day, then there will be no war against the heavens!

They would've missed their opportunity and would have to wait for another 10 million years before the agents all align.

Beelzebub's horns almost revealed themselves through his head when thinking of Loki's shenanigans.

'Trickster! Where the hell are you keeping my cursed finger?'

Chapter 445 Found Another One

Where the hell is his cursed finger?

Scattered in the many planets, these Princes of the Underworld left the fight in the underworld in search of their missing items they all suspected were displaced by Loki.

Damn, that trickster. Does he know the final war will soon be upon them?

Does he know how all these pieces make up the puzzle they were supposed to unlock?

Son of a b**ch.

They wished they could send their hands to the heavens and strangle his locked-up self to death.

Each of them zoomed through the most guarded and deadliest agents for their kind, swearing to one day stomp on Loki with their feet, looking down on him from above.

Just you wait!

Once they broke through and found a way to enhance themes and no longer rely on the abyss for absolute power, Loki would be the first they touched.

What friends? How can anyone trust the words of a demon? The moment they no longer needed Loki, they would find a way to kill him, trap his reincarnation and seal the damn bastard for all eternity!

Just because the heavens were cautious with Loki didn't mean they had to treat the son of a b**ch the same way when they take over.

Everyone growled, scattering around in search of their missing treasures.

But amongst the missing treasures belonging to 4 Princes flying about, Loki wasn't the only one responsible for the displacement.

In Dorian's space, the cursed finger lay safe and sound, contained by the power of the space.

Closing his eyes and sitting cross-legged, Dorian's aura continued growing the longer he cultivated.

Things were calm and steady until Pandrol suddenly appeared outside Dorian's private Room within the space.

"Master, you have an urgent request from the elders."

"Oh?"

Dorian opened his eyes calmly, slowly rising to his feet and walking slightly ahead of Pandrol.

For them to bring any cases to him meant they suspected it was above their level. What's more, many of the elders had taken students out of the academy for smaller missions so it was understandable why they would ask him to investigate given their numbers.

This also reminded Dorian of the need for more elders.

Don't think having 50 or so elders was enough.

In his former world, a sect could have 2000 and even more elders, while the disciple count could be more than a million.

After all, every year they accept disciples while the old ones live for hundreds and hundreds of years too.

Of course, death in missions was common if the enemy was too strong, but the overall balance did not affect the population much.

After all, there were life-saving talismans that the disciples could drop that would teleport them far away before the enemy could kill them.

Dorian indeed provided safety talismans that the disciples and elders could purchase with their sect points.

The first time they became sect members, they were given one for free when he was far weaker than he was now.

So should they want something stronger, they better pay the latest life-saving teleportation talismans for their own good.

At his current strength, his talismans could take a person to another city in a millisecond. But his first safety talisman could only take them a few miles away and nothing more.

You have to know that some talismans could take a person to another continent depending on how strong the talisman master was. I think you should take a look at

For very strong underworld creatures, jumping a distance of 2 miles won't make them lose their scent on you.

They will still appear and strike you in a second.

So the farther you can get away, the better.

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"Master, it's indeed a strange case. There have been reports of missing elders in the farming town, only to have these elders return to their homes several days later. From what the locals say, they were all strange after they returned."

The reason why the case caught the attention of the elders was that almost every day in the town, people would show up to report their grandparents or parents missing. And in another few days, they would return to say it was a false alarm.

How can over 200 elderly people get missing only to return with nothing medically wrong with them?

The good news was that when the reports were made they assisted in searching for the missing elders but found nothing.

So this meant they were indeed missing. But when these elders returned, they seemed to have selective amnesia, not recalling what happened during their 'missing' days.

How strange...

Could it be that after the age of 60, old people would suddenly fall into deep memory loss nowadays?

They had questions but no one to ask.

The police didn't know what to make of it since nothing was medically wrong with these elders.

Seeing as many old people were still going missing and returning a few days later, the police officers first decided to protect the elders who hadn't gone missing yet.

But even after doing a full stake-out, the elders they were protecting seemed to have vanished into thin air and were no longer in their homes.

F***!

I believe in science. That was the mantra they chanted in their hearts.

Seeing as they were running out of ideas on how to stop this missing report situation, they then contacted their superiors who then contacted a few of the sect elders.

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"What's the age range of those reported missing?"

"60 to 84, master."

"Hmmm... and that farming town is known to many as a comfortable retirement place?"

"Yes, master. Many move them from the big city to peacefully live the rest of their lives, becoming one with nature."

That was what the internet said about the place. Pandrol inwardly thought, not understanding what these humans meant by living in bliss and becoming one with nature in their old age.

If it's such a good life, why not do it when young? Why wait to get old before attempting it? Humans sure were complicated.

"Master, how many people will you be taking this time?" Pandrol asked.

"40... 3 elders and 37 disciples. Have the elders decide amongst themselves who will go. Since it's an urgent task, we will leave tonight."

As for himself, he needed to prepare for what was to come.

Who would've known he would find the second portal so fast?