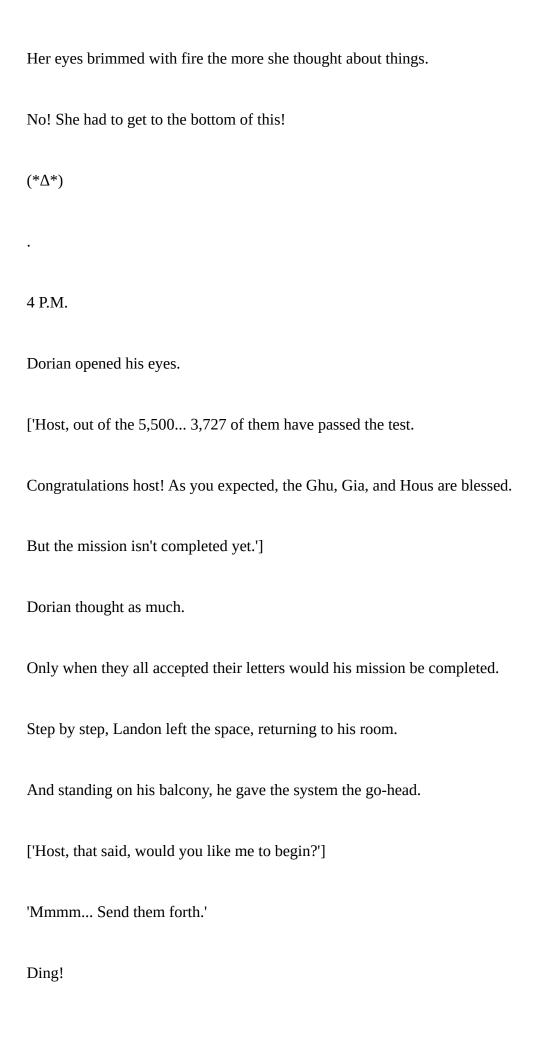
## Be Honest! 221

Chapter 221 Sending Them Forth  Many thought the same when it concerned their time here.
Besides, they had gotten various glimpses of Old Hou himself and a few others, allowing them to know that this gang of people must be here for a private meeting.
What a joke!
Didn't you see the gathering of such powerful men?
Choppers, expensive vehicles, various shows of wealth and power Military, airlines, police officers, elite doctors, business representatives They saw it all.
So what more could they say?
What if their actions cause Old Hou to get dissatisfied with them?
They've worked within the Hou establishments for decades and believed in the moral ethics of Old Hou, Jung Hou, and the rest.
So they were sure that whatever reason the Hous came here for wouldn't be for anything illegal or eye-boggling.
Could it be that they were holding some private party or discussing matters concerning the country?
They all pushed the matter to the back of their minds, not wanting to be nosy.
However, not everyone thought so.

Alice stared at the bunch of geezers going crazy.

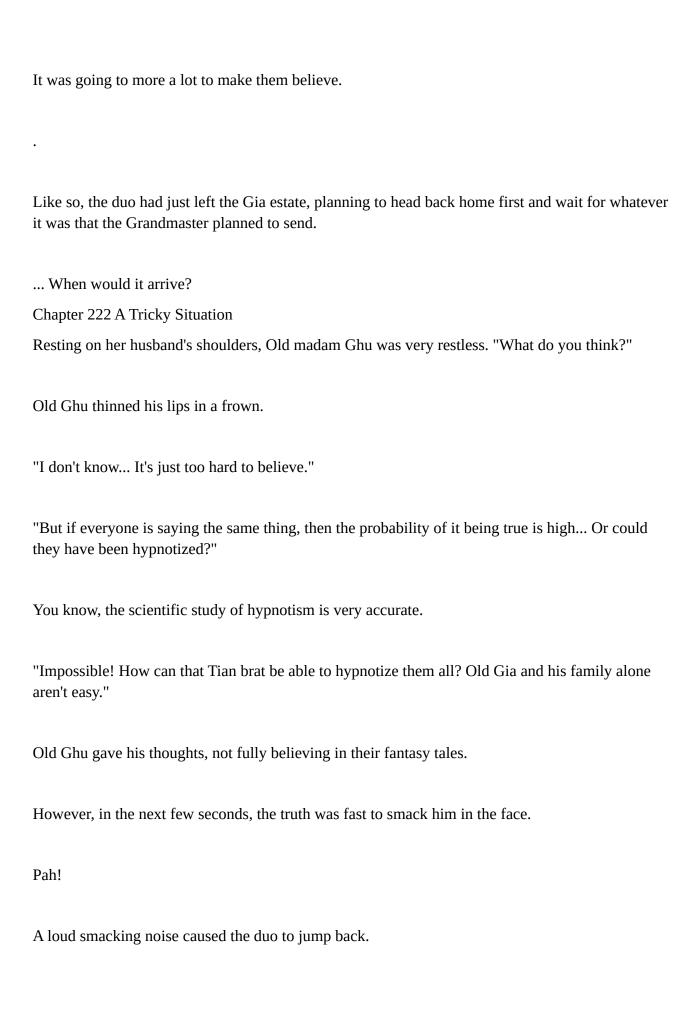


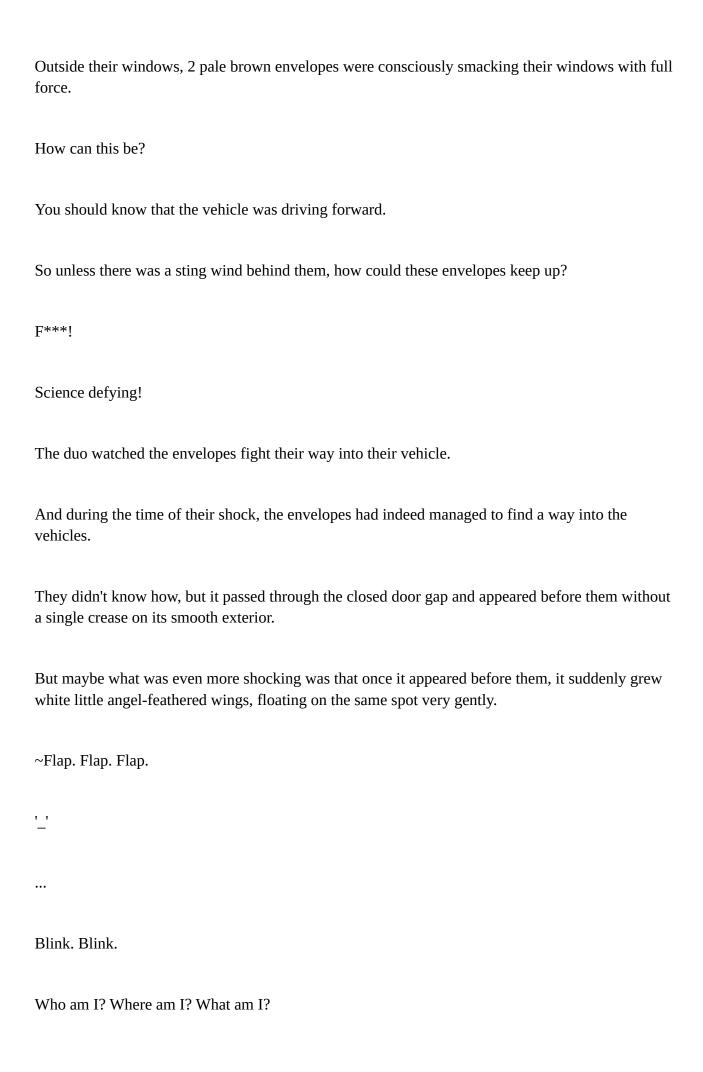
A loud sound echoed in his brain.
And what happened next was something one would only see in fairytales.
Burrraahh~
A large storm of envelopes shot out of his room, flying high to the sky and dispersing towards various destinations.
How could such a thing be real?
The envelopes fought hard, wanting to leave the estate as fast as they could.
Owner Owner Their only thoughts were to find their owners!
3727 envelopes shot from behind Dorian, leaving the balcony and making their way to the sky very fiercely.
And once in the high, like leaves, they twirled and followed the gentle path of the near stagnant summer breeze, flapping away from the Tian household.
Dorian stood amidst the chaotic scene, watching the letters fly sky high.
Everything happened in no more than 5 seconds.
And Alice, who was still staring into the sky deep in thought, stared at it with a dumbfounded expression.
But soon, she got over her shock, wasting no time in throwing her head behind her back with an overly victorious expression.

"Look! Look! I said this guy is definitely doing something strange and illegal! He just released thousands of papers in the air Isn't that pollution!"
Everyone looked at each other, coming to the window to see what all the fuss was about.
"Look! Look! I told you, didn't I?"
The more Alice spoke, the more energetic she was. Even if it's for a lame crime as pollution, she just wanted to get these bastards anyway she could.
However, she was bound to be disappointed.
Bright clear skies.
Those who went to look saw nothing.
Where were the thousands of 'papers' Alice said they released?
If it were true, then it should be raining paper. Moreover, the sky would not clear up so fast.
"Alice, are you mistaken?"
What?!
Alice looked up again, seeing the clear blue skies in shock.
No! No!
"I saw it! It was there a second ago! I'm telling you that I saw It! I really saw it! Why won't you believe me?"
"Enough!" One of them exclaimed.

They have had enough of her constant bantering and looking for fault.
What did the Tian household ever do to her that she had to keep framing and looking for trouble with them?
No one was pleased with her actions.
This time, her framing them was so obvious that everyone felt ashamed.
"Alice! It's time you grow up! Haven't you had enough of this nonsense?"
"But"
"I said enough!"
Everyone went back to their beds or desks, using the internet, watching a movie, or working.
They couldn't believe that she had been so selfish to bother them for nothing.
What a spiked child!
With a hint of disgust, they went back to whatever it was they were doing.
Alice looked at the scene, feeling very aggrieved.
She saw it She Did she really see it?
Alice now began to doubt herself.
However, she wasn't the only one doubting their sanity.
•

In a private vehicle, Old Ghu and Old Madam Ghu sat in a trance, recalling all that they heard from not just the Hous and Gias but also from their Ghu family as well.
In truth, they were still hesitant to believe it all.
You're saying that they had lived in this world for so long, accompanied by the supernatural?
Why didn't you also say that God and angels were real too?
Honestly, seeing is believing.
Until they see such creatures for the lens, no matter how many times one tells them, they still wouldn't fully believe it.
How could they?
Their brains were still trying to digest and accept all they were told.
After all, just because they were told to believe that a person could fly didn't mean they would believe without a doubt?
That defied physics and logic.
Likewise, as firm believers of science, without evidence, your claim of the supernatural was more or less nonexistent in their eyes.
Even with the magic they saw Dorian pull off, they still had doubts As it should be!
If a person tells you to jump over a bridge without any support, guaranteeing one's life, would you believe them or trust in gravity to kill you?
Please!

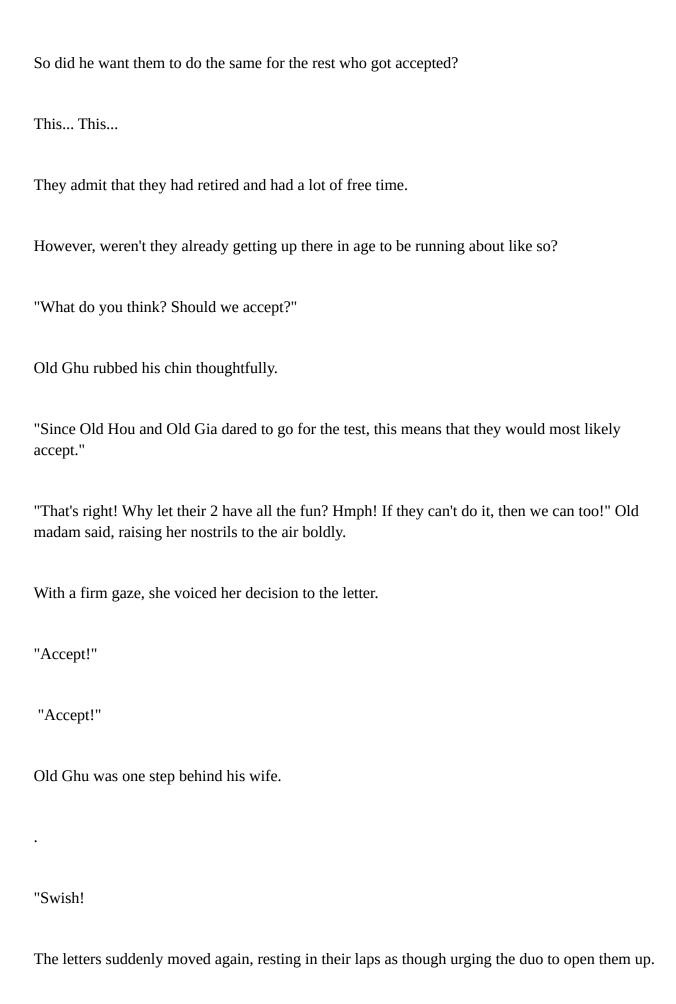


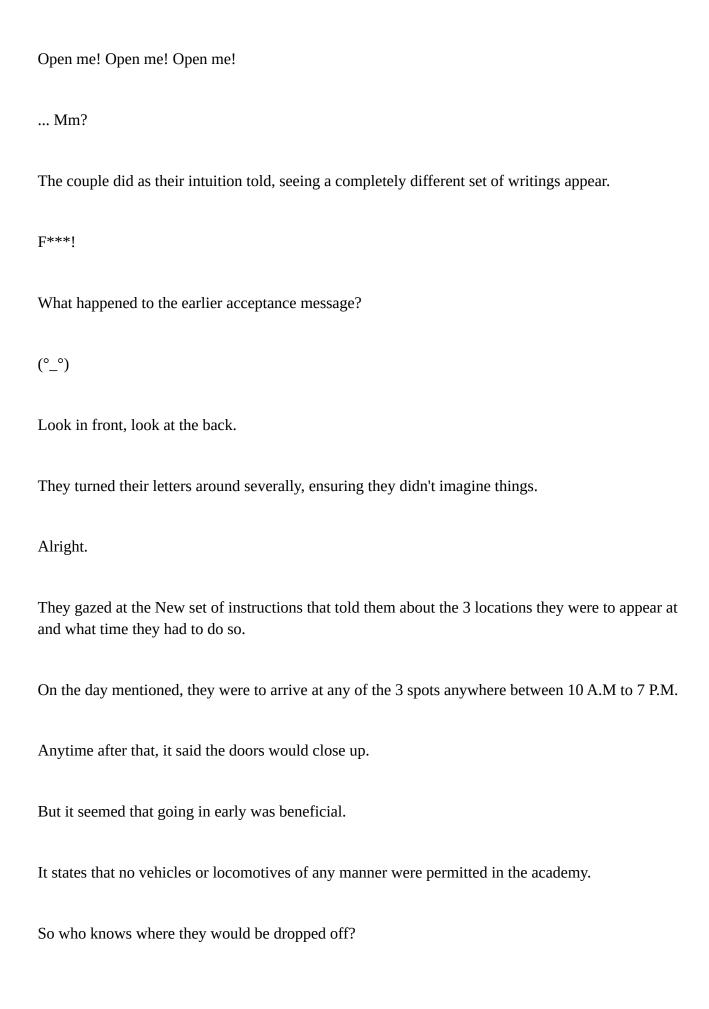


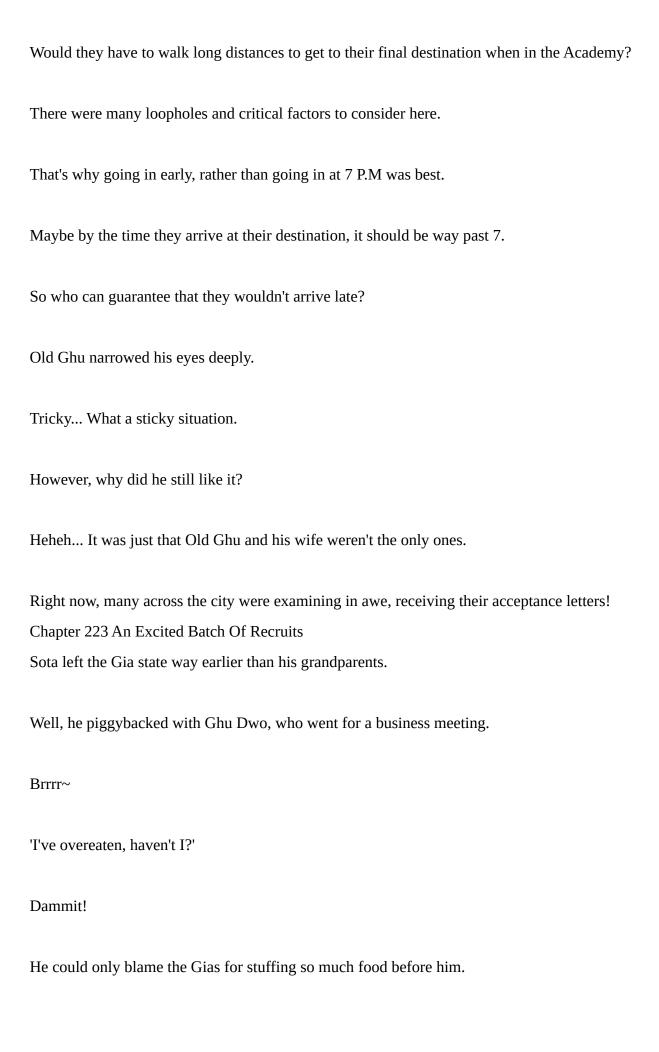




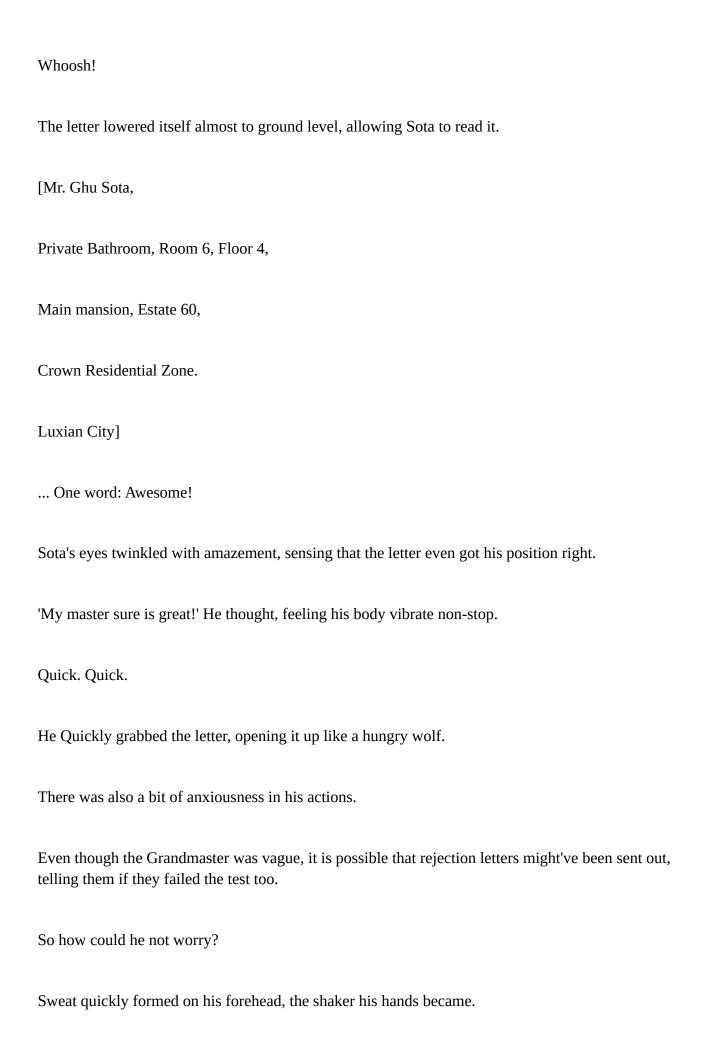
Old madam was very excited, turning the envelope over to open the seal.
You have to know that the moment she touched the letter, those wings from before seemed to vanish into thin air.
"Well? What are we waiting for?"
Rip!
She opened the envelope and took out the letter.
<b></b>
[Dear Mrs. Ghu.
Congratulations! You have been accepted into the Heavenly Tian Academy of Exorcism as a Caretaker.
Should you accept this invitation, Voice the words 'Accept' back to the letter.]
Suddenly, as though knowing she was done, the letter folded in its one and floated in the way as though waiting for her consent.
What?!
Old Ghu, who had also read through his, stared at his wife with a thousand questions in mind.
Eh?
"Caretakers? What does he mean?"
The literal term caretaker was to look after people, animals, yes?





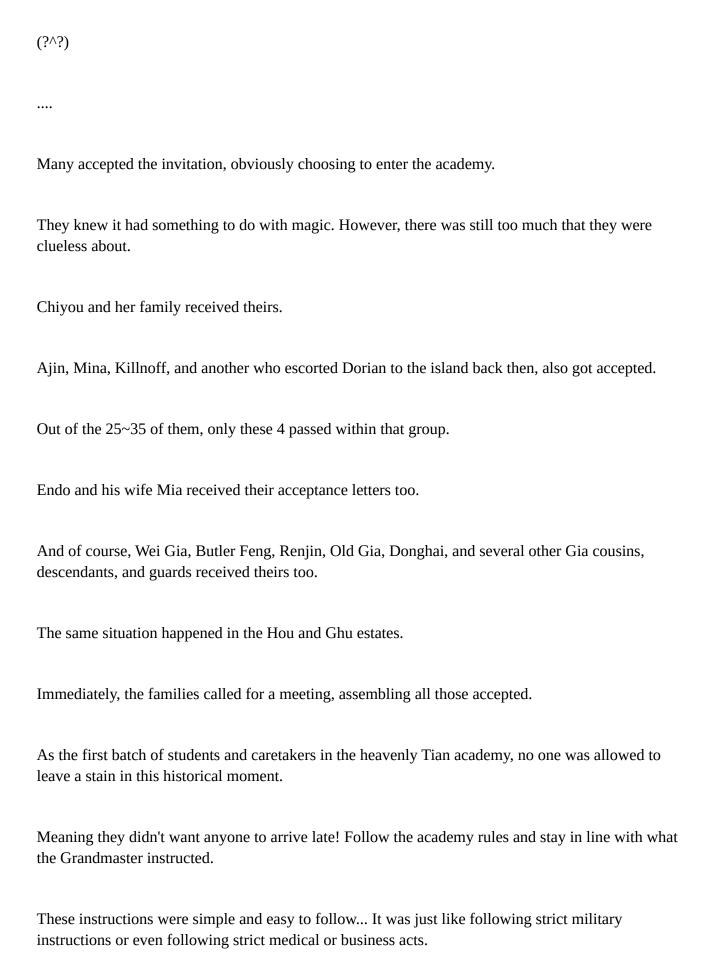


Sota felt the need to use the bathroom.
There was an explosion about to erupt from within him.
Heading to his private bathroom connected to his bedroom chamber, Sota decided to finally let loose.
However, just when his pants dropped, he saw what he thought to be a missile flying his way.
"Ahhh~~."
Sota ducked, falling pants down on the ground.
He had already closed his eyes, ready for impact.
But why was nothing happening?
One eye opened, two eyes opened.
Sota raised his trending head, hoping that it wasn't some creature coming for him.
You have to know that the speed of whatever thing was heading his way was so fast that he could only see after images.
Gulp.
Sota swallowed hard, slowly building enough courage and looking towards whatever it was that came his way.
p Eh?
Was that a flying letter?

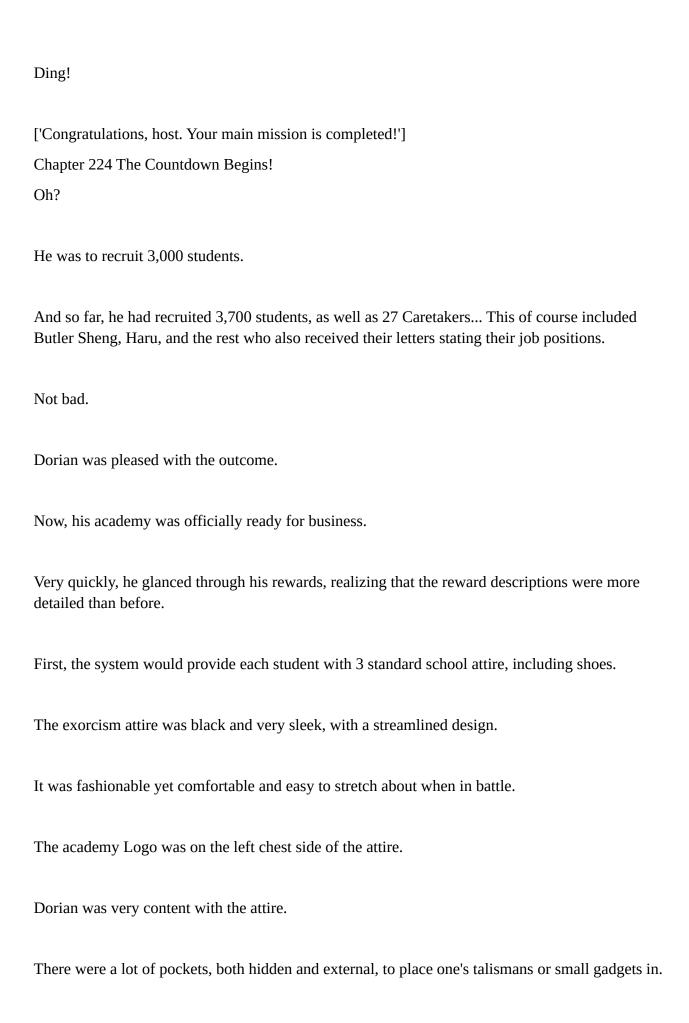


Pah!
With one hand across his eyes, it took all his strength to read the first few sentences of the letter without panicking.
'Did I pass? Did I pass? I I've been accepted!'
A student A student of the Heavenly Tian Academy!
Hahahahaha!!!~~
Sota was ecstatic, laughing and screaming as loud as he could, forgetting his current regiment.
It was only after hearing thundering footsteps approach that he regained his sanity.
Unfortunately, it was too late.
"Young master! Young master! Are you alright?"
Feeling the cold floor actress his soft, pale, yet pinkish butt, Sota quickly felt embarrassed.
"No! Don't come in! Don't"
Too late.
Pants down, butt kissing the ground, the staff that came in were speechless.
" " =
They wanted to ask, but they dared not.





That's why if anyone dared to show up late or go against the rules, they would be deeply disappointed in them.
Immediately, the prominent families all came up with a simple checklist of things that they would personally approve of those accepted to take in.
Of course, Dorian didn't know of these plans.
They decided to do it tonight to ensure that their people weren't lacking anything.
In the letter, it's emphasized that no guns or artillery would be allowed But it didn't reject them from bringing daggers, trusty ropes, and simple survival-in-the wild necessities, no?
Bandages, patches for treating wounds, bug repellants, and even a few more items would save them mightily.
They heard that Dorian had purchased some island, which they assumed would be where they were going.
So how could they not prepare?
Tonight, the heads of these big families all made their lists of things each person was supposed to carry.
2 days before the opening day, they would check these items one by one, ensuring that no one missed a thing!
•
And just like that, the Heavenly Tian Academy had officially accepted 3,727 students and Caretakers!



The students were assigned pure black attires, while the caretakers had grayish-silvery attire instead. As for himself, he would wear whatever he damn well wanted... Though his choice was always bluish-black. ['Host, the uniforms are similar armor. It can shield off some underworld attacks by 10%. And, it's also fireproof against mortal fire.'] For the aspect of it being a shield, it only shielded off evil qi or underworld threats. If a moral attacked them to shoot a bullet at them, they would die. Dorian stared at the transparent screen before him, chuckling to himself. How very convenient. Dorian flicked the screen, looking at his next set of rewards. A gravity Room... or should he say hall with a total of 5 separate rooms in it all effective for those in the True Qi realm. Dorian rubbed his chin thoughtfully. It should be possible to extend the Gravitational Room's level above the True Qi Realm. And if he wasn't mistaken, he would have to do so through his missions. But for now, he was worried about that.

He was now in the 6th Dan of the True Qi Realm, meaning it was still quite a while before he moved into the 13th and final stage, breaking off into the next cultivation Realm.

Of course, knowing his potential, it should be closer than he thought... Especially with the traditional rooms now available.

These rooms could pressurize one's strength, pushing him past his limit and assisting him in breaking through way faster than before.

'It looks like I'll have to visit the Gravitational room during these next 2 weeks."

Yes.

He also planned on sending Butler Sheng and the rest there as well.

They will be the Academy's core members. So how can they be weak?

They would use the room in rotation.

2 or 3 will go, while the others will always be in the estate, rotating like so.

They had a head start on this matter because once the academy opens, with 3727 caretakers and students, you best believe some might only be able to use the traditional rooms once a month or once in 2 or 3 months.

One has to book in advance, also paying with academy credits to use it.

It was important to note that only academy credits or academy coins can be used on the Academy premises.

If they finish their tasks and missions across the academy, they'll amass a moderately-sized amount of wealth while here.

It should be noted that apart from this, every 2 weeks, students, as well as caretakers, will also receive their standard quota of 1 pill and 5 silver hexagonal coins.
100 silver coins were equivalent to 1 gold coin.
There was no use of copper bound in here.
The academy had its own currency, and that was that.
With the money they received, they would be responsible for buying raw materials to make their own food.
What a joke!
As people on the road to automation, if they couldn't even stand up to a little hardship, then what were they here for?
Of course, the moment they broke through their mortal shell, the stronger they grew, the longer they would be able to survive without food.
With his strength, Dorian could go on for 15 years without tasting and wouldn't die.
He just enjoyed taking in food because of the taste and the need to fill his energy levels.
Again, even when in the mortal phase, once they start cultivating, they'll realize that they'll be able to go on for several days without feeling the tingling pain of hunger.
That was how Butler Sheng and the rest felt before breaking their Mortal shell.
Bottom line, start cultivating, and you'll be fine.

Anyway, things on the academy premises were different, strictly working on a merit system. As they say, there was no food for the lazy. 1 pill and 5 silver coins biweekly were the bare student minimum once they came in as Handymen. Only when they break through their mortal shell would they be allowed to move into the outer sect. And of course, as outer sect members, they would get 2 pills and 10 silver coins every a total of 4 pills and 20 silver coins. Again, this was the minimum for outer sect disciples. Only after breaking past the 9th Dan of the True Qi Realm could they head on to the inner sect. That said, once they advance each step of the way, their weekly quota would increase as well. After reaching the 2nd Dan, they would get 3 pills and 15 silver coins biweekly. Once in the 3rd Dan, they'll get 4 pills, 1 elixir, and 20 coins biweekly. Like so, the stronger they became, the more they amassed. As for caretakers and future Elders, though their biweekly quotas were way higher than the students, they still followed the merit and ranking system if they wanted more wealth to purchase more ventilation resources. Such was the way of the Academy.

Dorian quickly pushed the matter of the Gravity hall at the back of his head.

As for his last reward, of course, the system had allocated him with 1,000 Perfected Grade 1 and 2 texts/books on all sect professions, ranging from low-tier to high-tier ranks, just as promised.

['Host, the books are in the Academy Pavillion. And as requested, the duplicates have been sent into the library within the space.']

'Good.'

The countdown has begun!

Chapter 225 A Tight-Fisted Man

Like so, a turbulent wave of excitement had hit the city, unbeknownst to the many residents.

But while others were filled with bubbly excitement, some only felt a wave of murderous thrill fluctuate within their eyes.

In a private office within a luxurious mansion, a chubby man was swirling on his chair in the dark with his phone on his ears like a five-year-old.

"Hahahaha~... Welcome! Welcome to Luxian City! Do you have everything you need for the job?"

Wei Kwo was so excited, spraying saliva into the air the more he spoke.

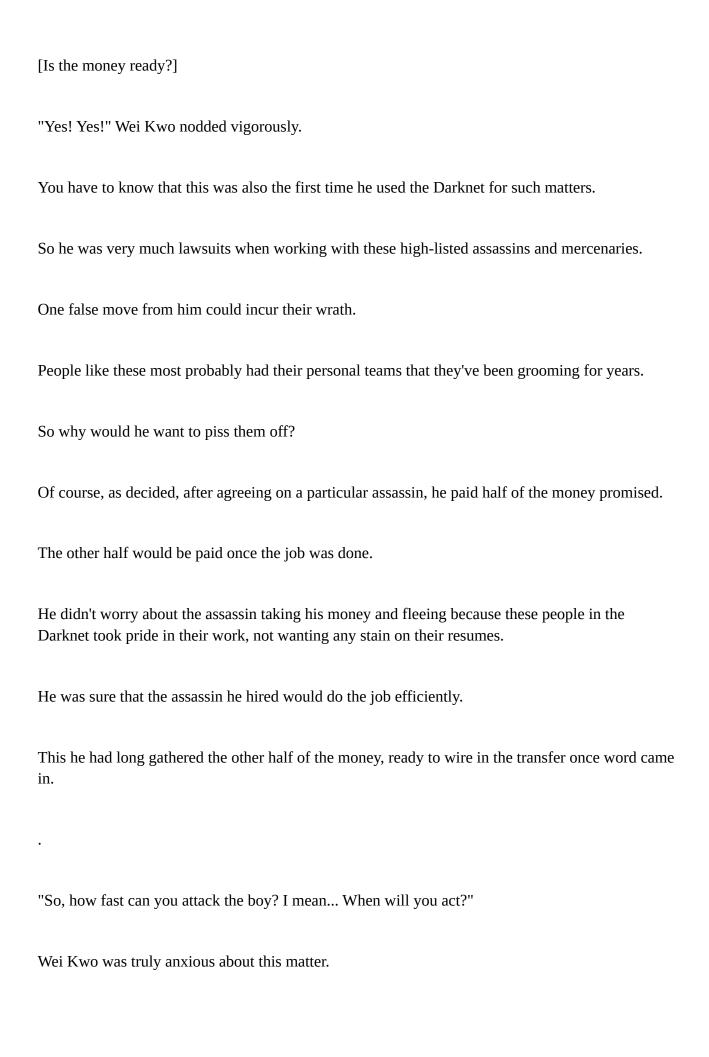
He felt both anxious and very eager for what was about to come too.

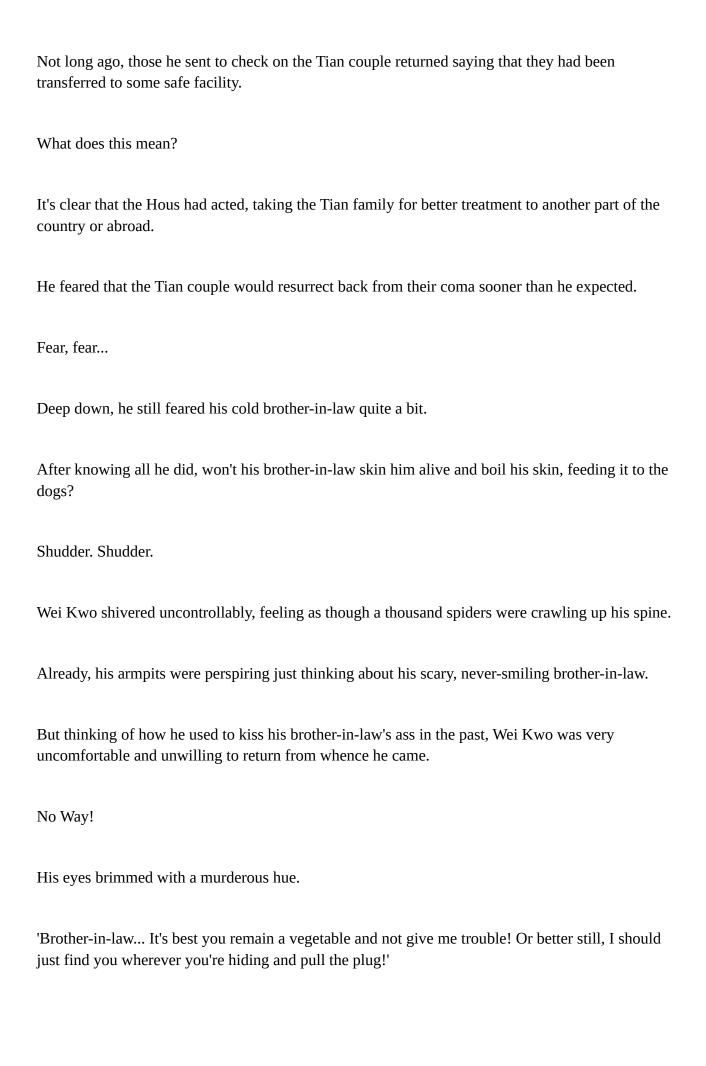
Finally, he would get rid of the brat for good!

Unlike the useless men he stole from the Tians, getting a professional from the Darknet would definitely guarantee his success.

Look! This was how professionals should be!

Wei Kwo's meaty flesh gripped his no horn higher, listening to the call voice on the other side of the phone.





Wei Kwo was determined.
Since he got this far, there was no way he would allow them to take all that he had worked hard for!
So what if the guy opened the Tian business all on his own?
What about the hard work that he, Wei Kwo, had put in all this time?
Didn't it also count for anything?
•
"Tell me. How soon?"
[7 days]
"What? That far? Why? Why not now?"
[Mr. Kwo It would be best if you calmed down. Since I've taken the job, then I can assure you that a kid like that who has little to no training is an easy kill for myself. I only need a couple of days to study his moments. On day 7, he will die. And by then, I will also be able to unearth whatever secret or information he had that could make these prominent families support him.]
Yes!
Wei Kwo breathed a sigh of relief, listening to the man's words.
Indeed.
He was too hasty in this matter.
It was best for the assassin to observe and find the secret out. This would also be beneficial to him when he eventually blackmailed these prominent families into singing according to his tune.

Additionally, it would be bad if, on the day the assassin planned to attack, the Gia or Hous had their men over too.
For sure, the assassin would be overpowered, and he would've lost his money's worth.
As a very tight-fisted and thrifty person, he didn't like giving money to others, even if it entailed paying their wages.
So imagine how pissed he would be if the assassin got captured?
As expected, the assassin was more experienced in these things than he was.
In that case, what was he worrying about?
"Alright. Just do what you want. I'm expecting to hear good results."
[Naturally After all, today, the boy pulled quite a big stunt. And to be honest, you'll have to increase the pay a lot more before I can continue any further.]
What?!
Increase the pay? Why?
Wei Kwo stood abruptly, feeling angered for his continuous loss of money from his bank account.
Of course he didn't blame the assassin but pinned it all on Dorian instead.
'Since you're going to die, why drag me into poverty before you do so? Can't you see that I'm allergic to poverty?'

Wei Kwo was aggrieved.
With all the private money he was paying about here and there, as well as his family's nouveau-rich exaggerated spending habits, how can his pockets not bleed?
Dammit!
He gritted his teeth in rage.
Once again, he couldn't help thinking of what bloody secret the boy held that could gather so many major personnel and their men to his estate?
Was this some sort of joke?
Who can tell him what was truly going in here?