

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.

Her eyes brimmed with fire the more she thought about things.

No! She had to get to the bottom of this!

(*Δ*)

.

4 P.M.

Dorian opened his eyes.

[Host, out of the 5,500... 3,727 of them have passed the test.

Congratulations host! As you expected, the Ghu, Gia, and Hous are blessed.

But the mission isn't completed yet.']

Dorian thought as much.

Only when they all accepted their letters would his mission be completed.

Step by step, Landon left the space, returning to his room.

And standing on his balcony, he gave the system the go-head.

[Host, that said, would you like me to begin?']

'Mmmm... Send them forth.'

Ding!

A loud sound echoed in his brain.

And what happened next was something one would only see in fairytales.

Burrrraahh~

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!

It was going to more a lot to make them believe.

.

Like so, the duo had just left the Gia estate, planning to head back home first and wait for whatever it was that the Grandmaster planned to send.

... When would it arrive?

Chapter 222 A Tricky Situation

Resting on her husband's shoulders, Old madam Ghu was very restless. "What do you think?"

Old Ghu thinned his lips in a frown.

"I don't know... It's just too hard to believe."

"But if everyone is saying the same thing, then the probability of it being true is high... Or could they have been hypnotized?"

You know, the scientific study of hypnotism is very accurate.

"Impossible! How can that Tian brat be able to hypnotize them all? Old Gia and his family alone aren't easy."

Old Ghu gave his thoughts, not fully believing in their fantasy tales.

However, in the next few seconds, the truth was fast to smack him in the face.

Pah!

A loud smacking noise caused the duo to jump back.

Outside their windows, 2 pale brown envelopes were consciously smacking their windows with full force.

How can this be?

You should know that the vehicle was driving forward.

So unless there was a sting wind behind them, how could these envelopes keep up?

F***!

Science defying!

The duo watched the envelopes fight their way into their vehicle.

And during the time of their shock, the envelopes had indeed managed to find a way into the vehicles.

They didn't know how, but it passed through the closed door gap and appeared before them without a single crease on its smooth exterior.

But maybe what was even more shocking was that once it appeared before them, it suddenly grew white little angel-feathered wings, floating on the same spot very gently.

~Flap. Flap. Flap.

' '

—

...

Blink. Blink.

Who am I? Where am I? What am I?

Bubuum. Bubuum.

The air felt their hearts race uncontrollably, with a feeling of excitement and youth burning within them.

Their adrenaline pumped, and their walls of science began to crumble even more.

If before they didn't fully believe in the Grandmaster's magic, now they did.

Wings! Wings!

Their letters grew wings!

Old Ghu clutched her knotted heart feeling like he was 15 again.

Who didn't like adventure?

Old madam was even more alarmed than he, feeling the adrenaline in her bloodstream circulate even more.

"Old man! Why aren't you grabbing your letter?"

In a heartbeat, she had already taken the one that had her name on it.

[Mrs. Biyu L. Ghu,

The Backseat of the vehicle,

Winging Highway Road,

Luxian City.]

(+0+)

Amazing!

How did it even know her exact location?

That's right.

She was seated in the back seat with her husband on the highway driving back home.

Bloody mother of Pearls! How did the Grandmaster know all this?

.

Old madam Ghu stared at the envelope thoughtfully.

The ink on the letter had long dried out, indicating that it should've been a long time since the letter had been sent.

But how would he have predicted their exact location and time for the letters to meet them so accurately?

Looking at the ink and writing style, she couldn't help praising the Grandmaster's exquisite calligraphy.

Just look at those brush strokes.

Calm, very diligent, patient, steady, but powerful, having a lot of character.

You tell much about a person from their handwriting.

How very thrilling!

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.

...

[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?

So did he want them to do the same for the rest who got accepted?

This... This...

They admit that they had retired and had a lot of free time.

However, weren't they already getting up there in age to be running about like so?

"What do you think? Should we accept?"

Old Ghu rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"Since Old Hou and Old Gia dared to go for the test, this means that they would most likely accept."

"That's right! Why let their 2 have all the fun? Hmph! If they can't do it, then we can too!" Old madam said, raising her nostrils to the air boldly.

With a firm gaze, she voiced her decision to the letter.

"Accept!"

"Accept!"

Old Ghu was one step behind his wife.

.

"Swish!"

The letters suddenly moved again, resting in their laps as though urging the duo to open them up.

Open me! Open me! Open me!

... Mm?

The couple did as their intuition told, seeing a completely different set of writings appear.

F***!

What happened to the earlier acceptance message?

(°_°)

Look in front, look at the back.

They turned their letters around severally, ensuring they didn't imagine things.

Alright.

They gazed at the New set of instructions that told them about the 3 locations they were to appear at and what time they had to do so.

On the day mentioned, they were to arrive at any of the 3 spots anywhere between 10 A.M to 7 P.M.

Anytime after that, it said the doors would close up.

But it seemed that going in early was beneficial.

It states that no vehicles or locomotives of any manner were permitted in the academy.

So who knows where they would be dropped off?

Would they have to walk long distances to get to their final destination when in the Academy?

There were many loopholes and critical factors to consider here.

That's why going in early, rather than going in at 7 P.M was best.

Maybe by the time they arrive at their destination, it should be way past 7.

So who can guarantee that they wouldn't arrive late?

Old Ghu narrowed his eyes deeply.

Tricky... What a sticky situation.

However, why did he still like it?

Heheh... It was just that Old Ghu and his wife weren't the only ones.

Right now, many across the city were examining in awe, receiving their acceptance letters!

Chapter 223 An Excited Batch Of Recruits

Sota left the Gia state way earlier than his grandparents.

Well, he piggybacked with Ghu Dwo, who went for a business meeting.

Brrrr~

'I've overeaten, haven't I?'

Dammit!

He could only blame the Gias for stuffing so much food before him.

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?

Whoosh!

The letter lowered itself almost to ground level, allowing Sota to read it.

[Mr. Ghu Sota,

Private Bathroom, Room 6, Floor 4,

Main mansion, Estate 60,

Crown Residential Zone.

Luxian City]

... One word: Awesome!

Sota's eyes twinkled with amazement, sensing that the letter even got his position right.

'My master sure is great!' He thought, feeling his body vibrate non-stop.

Quick. Quick.

He Quickly grabbed the letter, opening it up like a hungry wolf.

There was also a bit of anxiousness in his actions.

Even though the Grandmaster was vague, it is possible that rejection letters might've been sent out, telling them if they failed the test too.

So how could he not worry?

Sweat quickly formed on his forehead, the shaker his hands became.

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!

Hahahahahaha!!!~~

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 across 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.

Pff~... Too funny.

'Young master... Do you not know how to use a toilet?'

Sota wanted to die!

(:T×T:)

...

All across the city, many were seeing their letters.

"F***! What sort of rarity operation is this?"

"Oh my God! I was out strolling about when the letter suddenly smacked me in the face like magic!"

"I kneel in awe for the Grandmaster. How can such a thing be possible? I decided to take a nap, only to wake up to the scene of my letter smacking my forehead severally."

"Magic! Magic!... So it really exist? And what exactly does that word exorcism mean? The Heavenly Tian Academy of Exorcism... What a strange word!"

"Now, I'm oddly curious about this place. No! On that day, I have to arrive very early. It's said that we should only carry the basic necessities and nothing else."

"Basic necessities... Toothbrush, inner garments, towels, soap, and the rest? In that case, our items might only fit in a single backpack or so."

"Hey! This is more or less like what goes on in the military... I reckon they'll give us uniforms too!... It's just that I don't know what this Heavenly Tian Academy is all about. So how can we fully prepare for our days at the academy?"

Yes... How do they prepare?

(?^?)

....

Many accepted the invitation, obviously choosing to enter the academy.

They knew it had something to do with magic. However, there was still too much that they were clueless about.

Chiyou and her family received theirs.

Ajin, Mina, Killnoff, and another who escorted Dorian to the island back then, also got accepted.

Out of the 25~35 of them, only these 4 passed within that group.

Endo and his wife Mia received their acceptance letters too.

And of course, Wei Gia, Butler Feng, Renjin, Old Gia, Donghai, and several other Gia cousins, descendants, and guards received theirs too.

The same situation happened in the Hou and Ghu estates.

Immediately, the families called for a meeting, assembling all those accepted.

As the first batch of students and caretakers in the heavenly Tian academy, no one was allowed to leave a stain in this historical moment.

Meaning they didn't want anyone to arrive late! Follow the academy rules and stay in line with what the Grandmaster instructed.

These instructions were simple and easy to follow... It was just like following strict military instructions or even following strict medical or business acts.

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!

Ding!

['Congratulations, host. Your main mission is completed!']

Chapter 224 The Countdown Begins!

Oh?

He was to recruit 3,000 students.

And so far, he had recruited 3,700 students, as well as 27 Caretakers... This of course included Butler Sheng, Haru, and the rest who also received their letters stating their job positions.

Not bad.

Dorian was pleased with the outcome.

Now, his academy was officially ready for business.

Very quickly, he glanced through his rewards, realizing that the reward descriptions were more detailed than before.

First, the system would provide each student with 3 standard school attire, including shoes.

The exorcism attire was black and very sleek, with a streamlined design.

It was fashionable yet comfortable and easy to stretch about when in battle.

The academy Logo was on the left chest side of the attire.

Dorian was very content with the attire.

There were a lot of pockets, both hidden and external, to place one's talismans or small gadgets in.

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 mortal 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 nose higher, listening to the call voice on the other side of the phone.

[Is the money ready?]

"Yes! Yes!" Wei Kwo nodded vigorously.

You have to know that this was also the first time he used the Darknet for such matters.

So he was very much lawsuits when working with these high-listed assassins and mercenaries.

One false move from him could incur their wrath.

People like these most probably had their personal teams that they've been grooming for years.

So why would he want to piss them off?

Of course, as decided, after agreeing on a particular assassin, he paid half of the money promised.

The other half would be paid once the job was done.

He didn't worry about the assassin taking his money and fleeing because these people in the Darknet took pride in their work, not wanting any stain on their resumes.

He was sure that the assassin he hired would do the job efficiently.

This he had long gathered the other half of the money, ready to wire in the transfer once word came in.

.

"So, how fast can you attack the boy? I mean... When will you act?"

Wei Kwo was truly anxious about this matter.

Not long ago, those he sent to check on the Tian couple returned saying that they had been transferred to some safe facility.

What does this mean?

It's clear that the Hous had acted, taking the Tian family for better treatment to another part of the country or abroad.

He feared that the Tian couple would resurrect back from their coma sooner than he expected.

Fear, fear...

Deep down, he still feared his cold brother-in-law quite a bit.

After knowing all he did, won't his brother-in-law skin him alive and boil his skin, feeding it to the dogs?

Shudder. Shudder.

Wei Kwo shivered uncontrollably, feeling as though a thousand spiders were crawling up his spine.

Already, his armpits were perspiring just thinking about his scary, never-smiling brother-in-law.

But thinking of how he used to kiss his brother-in-law's ass in the past, Wei Kwo was very uncomfortable and unwilling to return from whence he came.

No Way!

His eyes brimmed with a murderous hue.

'Brother-in-law... It's best you remain a vegetable and not give me trouble! Or better still, I should just find you wherever you're hiding and pull the plug!'

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?