

Be Honest! 266

Chapter 266 An Overly Excited Puppy

Veins popped on Snake's forehead, listening to Night Whisper's suspicions.

After taking such beatings in the Tian estate, do you think he has time to play identity games?

He knew Night Whisperer had a good reason to suspect him, but he was in no mood to understand anyone's feelings right now.

Gripping his phone card, he began to act shamelessly.

"We met when you turned 17. Your girlfriend caught you in bed with another. So she..."

[Enough! Enough! Don't say anymore!]

Night Whisperer was almost in tears.

Such a night was the most embarrassing night of his life... Especially when thinking of how his girlfriend at the time had dealt with the matter.

After confirming Snake's identity, he still had his doubts about the orders he received.

[... Did the boss really command us to return?]

At present, he and his team were now deep in the heart of another country, gathering info that could cost billions when sold out to the black market.

They could also sell the info they got to the enemy countries of this foreign Republic of Gania.

So asking them to drop everything and head back was already too shocking to Night Whisperer.

Snake's eyes turned cold when thinking that earlier, he too was decided by the seemingly easy nature of Wei Kwo's order.

The assignment we thought was little is now a top priority.

Information that could make the prominent figures now their heads... Wasn't this already information that could cost billions?

"Those are the boss's orders!"

[Alright. Alright. I Got it... We'll pack up and leave. But in the meantime, send all info already gathered about the target.]

"Hmm... That would be best."

Tut...

Snake dropped the call.

Now, they wait while counterattacking Wei Kwo.

Everything, every pain and every embarrassment he felt... Wei Kwo would be getting a taste of them too.

Heh...

Who asked the chubby bastard to get on their bad side?

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Like so, the night passed in a flash.

And some woke up in a daze, wondering what went wrong last night.

Alice took her breakfast, looming at the uncountable messages she sent to Mr. Green all in the span of a few hours.

She couldn't help wondering if Dorian and the rest had somehow killed Mr. Green, burning his body within the estate.

A chill ran up her spine, the crazy her imagination ran.

And it wasn't until after breakfast that she felt calmer.

Mr. Green had finally replied!

[Miss Alice, those criminals are a little trickier than we expected. But not to worry. We are sending in the best of the best from all over the world to handle this matter. So for the meantime, we need you to stay and continue being our eyes and ears within the estate.]

This...

Alice's face distorted in a thousand ways of unwillingness. But soon, she felt at ease, knowing that bigger specialists would be coming their way.

Hope!

Her chances of moving were still there.

It was better than nothing.

Adjusting her mindset, she secretly sneered disdain at Butler Sheng, who was passing her by.

'Soon, all of you will get what's coming to you!'

With that, she followed a few others, starting her shift.

For now, peace had been restored... Or so, it would seem.

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--3 DAYS LATER--

Bam!

The doorway into the grand hall was pushed open, and in came an overly excited youngster.

"Grandmaster! How can you leave your disciple for so long? Don't you want me anymore?"

The little puppy Sota had arrived.

As they say... If a mountain can't come to one, one has to go to the mountain!

Sota placed his hands on his sides, standing very boldly.

"Grandmaster, I have decided to come for training! And don't tell me you don't do anything because I know you leave the mansion every day!"

(*^*)

Got a thought he looked domineering, not knowing that his soft features only gave him a cuter appearance.

Butler Windock and chief bodyguard Leiji couldn't help feeling ashamed for their young master.

The future Ghu head was still a softball of cake.

Of course, they also wanted to beat some sense into him with the way he made his entrance.

Who barges into another person's home as though it were theirs?

'Young master, why do you always act as though you lack home training?'

Should they bring this matter to the Master, Old madam Ghu, and even Old Ghu?

Sigh...

The two and a few others just stood behind Ghu Sota, inwardly shaking their heads.

Forget it.

Their Young master also had his advantages. No one was perfect.

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Taking a sip of tea, Dorian lazily raised his brow, looking at the chipper puppy before him.

Though Sota had come in the name of getting more training, based on the guy's done, he knew there should be more to it.

"Sit."

"Ah!-..." Sota's expression changed from shock to acceptance, then joy. "Yay! I knew you wouldn't turn me away!"

"Breakfast?"

As if Dorian's question had triggered his belly, Sota soon loud a large gurgle.

Grwwwww~

And without waiting for his assistance, Dorian gestures for Butler Sheng to set the table for not only Sota but his guards too.

They should've left the Ghu estate without eating.

Meaning whatever brought Sota here seemed urgent.

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"Eat first, talk business later."

Sota's eyes widened.

Did the Grandmaster use his powers to know that he had some underlying business to discuss?

Could it be some crazy mind-reading ability?

Thinking like this, Sota stared at Dorian, saying several thoughts in his mind.

[Grandmaster, I know I'm your first disciple. So we can speed the disciple acceptance process up.]

[Grandmaster, when will you take me in as your disciple?]

[Grandmaster, you can hear me, right?]

(-_-)

Dorian had no idea why Sota was looking at him like that.

And based on how silly the guy was, he didn't even bother to find out.

Soon, the dishes were cleared out of the way, and Dorian calmly leaned back in his seat.

"Speak. What brings you here?"

"Grandmaster, I'm here for a friend. He's... He's... He's falling apart!"

Chapter 267 Genius Doctor To The Rescue

Forty-five minutes later, Dorian and Haru had left the estate alongside Sota and his men.

This time, they didn't take any vehicles, allowing Sota's team to escort them back and fro wherever they were going.

Hahahahaha~

Sota inwardly laughed while fidgeting in his seat.

'The Grandmaster is in my car! The Grandmaster is in my car! From now on, that seat can only be reserved for me when the Grandmaster isn't around.'

Looking at Dorian's car seat, Sota had already turned the spot as the high throne.

The vehicle they were in could have 6 spacious seats. But from now on, the vehicle will be assumed to have only 5.

Sota's childish mind was at it again.

And soon, they reached another middle-class wealthy gated community on the other side of the massive city.

"Ah-... Young master Ghu."

Those at the gated community entrance were quick to send Sota in.

Who doesn't know young master Sota who frequents here often?

The guards had already been alerted of Sota's expectant arrival from one of the villa residences.

So without further ado, they allowed him in.

Vrmmm~

All 4 vehicles drove in, allowing Dorian to get a good look at the community.

And as expected, you get what you pay for. Though still a luxury community, it wasn't as exquisite as his.

Nonetheless, it was still a great area to live in.

Villa 2... Villa 10, 12, 14, 16, 18!

They drove all the way up to Villa 18.

The Villa had towering walls surprising its perimeters. And at the front was a massive silver gate.

And peering through the gate into the space, one could immediately see over 20 guards in full black attire and weapons in hands patrolling the premises.

The place was alive, with over 60 workers moving like busy ants.

Some were gardeners, some walking the dogs, others focused on keeping the Villa roads tidy, etc.

And these were just the workers they could see via the barred silver gates.

To maintain such a wealthy villa meant hiring quite a lot.

And to be honest, everyone and anyone who has seen his situation don't understand how he, Dorian, could manage an even bigger estate without so much help.

The many lawns and grass fields should be overgrown. The pool should be dirty; the many mansions should also be dirty. The outdoor roads for vehicles and walkways should be unswept.

... It didn't make any sense how a man with almost no help was able to keep things this clean unless he worked the few workers he had day and night to death.

At least that's what many would think.

Only those who saw his powers more or less understood how he maintained his Estate.

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"What? Young master Ghu is here?"

"Great! Quickly! Open the gates!"

Roger that!

The security guards in the security room pressed a button, and immediately, the gates opened.

Wonderful!

Young Master Ghu was here.

In just these few seconds, the word had been passed on, reaching those within the main mansion.

A stern man with a long scar across his cheeks nodded while touching his device on his ears.

And the moment he was done, he abruptly turned towards the broad-shouldered man standing beside a massive bed.

"Master, Young master Ghu has arrived."

"He's here!" A haggard middle-aged woman holding her son's hands was quick to intellect.

"Yes, Mistress. Their vehicles are pulling in as we speak."

Tears trickled down the woman's face, feeling even more hopeful than before.

Why was all this happening to her?

Why is her son having such a strange disease?

How could fate be so cruel?

Since 2 nights back, the woman had felt her life cut short by such an experience.

Her son was her life.

She carried him in her womb and loved him unconditionally.

She would be willing to switch places with him if she could.

Her heart was dead, and her body frozen like ice.

For her son's case, she had contacted the Hous, willing to pay any price to cure this mysterious illness.

Of course, she didn't tell them in detail about his illness, not wanting the news to leak.

Thus, the Hous have no clue what this matter was all about.

But from the urgency that the couple had revealed, the Hous was able to schedule a home visit from Jung Hou this afternoon.

Things were supposed to go according to the appointed schedule.

But Sota visited yesterday. And seeing his friend's condition, Sota quickly contacted Jung Hou.

Jung Hou arrived last night, inwardly confirming that this might be a 'weird' situation.

Long story short, the couple had been referred to some strange genius doctor by Jung Hou and Sota.

Genius doctor?

How come they never knew of such a powerful person in the city?

In the end, the couple could only pin their hopes on this genius doctor.

Now, they were inwardly praying that Sota had returned with him.

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Receiving the news, everyone's mood became heavy with feelings of doubt, worry, and hope intertwined in one.

The broad-shouldered man with a thick mustache and a calm face felt his hands anxiously trembling.

"Lishu... You stay... I'll welcome our guests in."

"Yes..." The woman responded, nodding weakly at her husband.

If he returned with no genius doctor, she might just have a heart attack!

Heading down the stairs, Master Ingard and his main guards subconsciously speeded up, wanting to meet with this genius Doctor.

A gloom had long hovered across the estate.

And no one could form a smile across their face... Not even when greeting the genius doctor.

And in just a few more minutes, Sota had arrived!

"Uncle! Look! Look! I brought him just as I promised!"

Sota had already announced Dorian's arrival when he stopped in the vast hall.

His face was proud, confident, and very sure!

Him?

Master Ingard and the guards were stunned, to say the least.

Who can tell him what is going on?

Wasn't this the Tian boy everyone said was greedy and desperately looking for a way to stay in high society?

Was he really the Genius doctor at such a young age?

Even the Ingard guards felt it hard to believe.

Sota saw their faces of doubt and felt anxious.

"Uncle! Believe me! If the Grandmaster can't solve this problem, then no one can!... Uncle, so you want my friend to live in suffering? Remember, even Jung Hou recommended him!"

Yes...

Master Ingard quickly grasped several matters in his heart.

Since his son followed Ghu Sota, he knew Sota wasn't friendly with the Tian boy.

So how did things suddenly turn around?

A light flashed in Master Ingard's eyes while secretly scrutinizing Dorian.

Calm, collected, and not a sign of greediness anywhere.

Over the last couple of weeks, rumors had come out about this Tian boy.

So the rumor should be from the boy's enemies?

Master Ingard was quick to give a deep bow after figuring things out.

"Genius doctor... No... Grandmaster... Please, forgive me for my earlier actions. I deeply apologize if I have offended you."

"Hmmm. It's alright." Dorian replied, lazily talking around the hall.

"Since I'm here, lead the way."

Dorian's words were like music to everyone's ears.

The little flames of hope only grow into a fire in their hearts.

So confident!

Such a confident fellow referred to by big-name people must have a solution, no?

Ingard's ears.

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Lishu was still holding her son's hands anxiously while looking at the door from the to time.

She couldn't see anyone yet, but the footsteps grew louder and louder, as though judgment time was near.

Will her husband, Zee Ingard, come in with the genius doctor. Or will he walk into the room with disappointing news?

Lishu felt her heart fall into her already clenched belly.

And for the first time, she wanted to pray to the God of science.

Who can help her now?

Tick-Tock. Tock-Tock. Tick---

Freeze

Time was still the moment Lishu saw her husband step through the door.

Everything happened in slow motion as her eyes scanned those behind him like a robot.

She didn't know when she stood.

All her attention was on the guests, trying to make heads or tails of the situation.

The air was too stagnant, heavy, and choking that even those entering the bed-chamber could feel the sorrow of those within.

And the moment Zee Ingard introduced Dorian, a wave of relief washed over them, though they didn't understand why the Tian boy had suddenly become a genius doctor.

But who the hell cares if he can save Young master Ingard?

Again, no one cares about why he was called Grandmaster.

Dorian calmly walked towards Cang Ingard's bed, looking at the weak boy on the bed.

It moved again.

The corners of Dorian's lips raised slightly.

What a ghastly sight!

The Ghu guards, who hadn't seen the Cang Ingard's situation before, felt their hands turn clammy.

"Grandmaster, so can you do it? Can you save him?"

"Hmmm... Easily... But first, why don't you get me a bowl of peach?"

Chapter 268 Let There Be War!

A bowl of peach?

Blink. Blink.

Everyone blinked.

Could they have heard it wrong?

Listening to Haru repeat the order made their heads buzz.

'Don't tell me this Grandmaster is hungry at a time like this. Could they have dragged bio over without any breakfast?'

"They're not for me... They're for your Young master." Dorian said, lazily walking towards the balcony door.

"The longer you delay the peaches, the more troublesome things get."

The more troublesome?...

Dammit!

Lishu was quick to snap out of her thoughts.

"Quickly! Go and get a bowl of peaches!.. No! Make it a bucket!.. Ahh~... Get a truckload!"

Lishu gave orders faster than her husband.

Peaches were her son's favorite fruit.

So they always had them in bulk... Though not a truckload.

But how do the peaches link this with her son's matter? Could it have been poisoned?

Lishu, Zee, and many others thought so too.

Did the Grandmaster want the peach to find out what sort of poison it was before making a cure?

Zee's aura turned murderous.

"Being in all the peaches! Don't leave a single one out! And check the bins for evidence!"

If someone injected or smeared something onto many of these fruits, don't blame him for being ruthless!

Though the culprit won't be stupid to show their hands, there should be a few poisonous peaches that might be rotted away and bitten thrown.

Haru inwardly rolled his eyes, trying not to shake these people silly?

Aren't you all overthinking?

The Grandmaster only said a few words. Yet they had already written a novel based on the matter.

Haru touched the cards in his pockets, feeling a little playful.

'Hehehhehe~... I wonder what creature we'll be meeting today? Isn't this my chance to test out my new skills?'

Haru was pumped up.

When he heard that Butler Sheng and Raulin had the opportunity to test their skills when fighting that minister at the Bho sight, Haru felt aggrieved.

Luckily, fate was smiling at him again!

(^Δ^)

In their group, Haru was the playful and youngest one of them all.

Hahahahah~...

This was this chance to show the Grandmaster how much he had improved.

Ghu Sota was also looking for an opportunity to prove that he wasn't a scardy cat.

Sure.

The last few times, he had jumped on his father like Scooby doo.

But this time, it was going to be different!

This time, he would stand before everyone with his chest puffed out.

You best believe it!

Looking at his friend, he raised his head high and placed his fists by his sides as he usually did.

"Stupid monster. I'm not scared of you one bit."

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Zee Ingard clenched his fists while staring at his weak son.

Cang's body was pale with a hint of dreadful blue.

His lips were cracked, his closed eyes trembling, and his veins tense.

The boy hadn't spoken or even opened his eyes.

Yet everyone could tell that his son was far above what they could imagine.

And the more they watched Young master Cang, the heavier the gravity of the situation weighed on them.

Shrip.~

A nonexistent sound echoed in their imaginative minds.

Layer by layer, Cang Ingard's bluish skin was shedding, giving him the appearance of a badly made Frankenstein monster.

It looked like his stitched-together parts were now peeling off and coming undone.

Aummmm~

Everyone watched Cang Ingard struggle to open his eyes to no avail.

His face twisted as though having a nightmare.

The eerie mumbles caused their hearts to constrict.

Was the young master one foot away from death's doors?

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"Haru, the vents and doors."

"On it, Grandmaster," Haru replied.

Step by step. Inch by inch.

His eyes darted across the scene, not wanting to miss a single thing.

So mysterious?

Everyone had a thousand questions to ask but swallowed them down.

But whether it was the air-conditioners or any other passages leading out of the room, Haru had it all covered.

The room was fit for a Young master, and one could even throw a little party in it.

There was also an electric fireplace, a walk-in closet in another connecting space, and a massive private bathroom.

Pah. Pah. Pah!~

(•_-)

Everyone watched Haru stamp papers on the vents and doors with one eye closed.

They pretended not to pay attention, though their curiosity couldn't get the better of them.

Hello? Why are you placing rectangular cut-stripped papers around the young master's room?

Once again, they looked at Ghus Sota as though saying: are you sure oi brought the right people over and not some crazed ones?

No matter how you look at it, there should be no reason for sticking papers around the room.

Isn't this something a child would do?

Sigh...

They were going dizzy from all the thinking.

But this was just the beginning.

"Zee..." Lishu pulled her husband's sleeves in concern.

She too thought there was something wrong here. But listening to her husband's affirmations, she swallowed their confusion.

"It's alright," Zee said, slowly caressing her hair. "If Master Jung Hou says he's the one, then have faith in him."

Whether he believed his own words was another matter.

Dorian closed the windows and balcony door, also sealing them off too.

"Grandmaster, it's done,"

"Good. Open the box."

Click!

The bluish wooden box opened, and everything now had a glimpse of what was inside.

(-_-)

This is a joke?

Where are the medical appliances?

This time, Zee couldn't make excuses for them anymore.

"What do you mean?! You come in here with candles, trying to mock my son's situation? I knew you didn't have a good relationship with my son in the past. But how do you come in here with candles, trying to mock my son's predicament?!!"

Zee's mustache danced on his face the more he spoke.

Lishu was not a spicy chicken either.

Wiping her tears, she gazed at Haru and Dorian with rage.

Come to mock her son, then expect war!!!

"Guards! Throw them out!"

Chapter 269 The Stubborn Ingards

What? Throw them out?

Dorian and Haru didn't even react, focusing on making a formation around the bed.

But the Ghu men were different.

Not only did they dive between both parties, but Ghu Sota also went on his knees with his hands up, begging Zee with his life.

"Uncle! Uncle Zee! Please calm down!"

Do you know who you are yelling to?

Uncle, are you trying to make my friend die quicker?

Are you also trying to give me a bad reputation before my master?

Uncle... I did all this for you. So why are you trying to sabotage me?

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The Ghu men also chimed in...especially Butler Windock and head guard Leiji.

"Master Ingard, for your son's sake. It's best to quench your anger."

"Yes, master Ingard. His methods might be different. But I can vouch with my life that the Grandmaster is legit. So if you anger him, don't even think about your son getting better!"

Puff~

Like a deflated balloon, the Ingard couple and men felt their anger subside.

"Fine," Zee spoke, squinting his eyes dangerously.

"If what you say is true, then I apologize. But if my son doesn't wake up after this, don't even think your begging will change a thing... No matter whether your Ghu family is a prominent one or not. For my son, I will fight with every one of you till I die!"

What a poisonous promise.

Though the Ghu family will come out victorious if such a thing happens, it won't be without losses. And who is to say they won't be part of those losses?

Zee was directing his words at Sota.

Take it as giving him face for being good friends with his son.

In other words, this should be the last time Sota begs for their sake.

Any more, and he wouldn't listen!

Lishu bit her lips, not trying to contradict her husband.

Left to her, she would throw them out now regardless of Sota's face.

Who cares about face when her son is suffering?

(*π*)

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-Silence-

The room fell into graveyard silence except for Cang Ingard's eerie groans.

And soon, those sent to bring the peaches were back.

It was just that the situation in the room confused them.

"Master, we've brought the-... Eh?"

(°×°)

What happened in their absence?

They wanted to ask but didn't dare.

Please! They were just cannon fodder, okay?

"The fruits are here," Zee spoke out with an expressionless face.

And this time, Dorian stood with a faint smile on his face while looking at the batch of peaches.

"How interesting..." He spoke out, making everyone curious.

That's right.

Though still angry at his earlier actions, the matter of the peach was still important.

Looking at the 3 peaches he selected from the bunch, many couldn't help wondering what was so interesting about them.

They opened their nonexistent laser eyes, hovering them above the selected 3.

How could he tell there was poison in it from a single glance?

Could he be a peach specialist that could make assumptions from their appearance?

Hold on... Are peach specialists even a thing?

Zee and Lishu frowned but said nothing.

And without a second look, he continued his word with Haru.

1, 2, 3 minutes more, and he was done.

Everyone saw the duo stans, inwardly sighing from relief.

These 3 minutes felt like an entire afterlife.

The anxiety has been eating away their bones.

Thu Sota saw them standing and immediately smiled.

Hahahhaha~

The moment he has been waiting for.

The chance to prove himself to the Grandmaster.

Look! He was no longer scared of these monsters!

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"I will remind you to put your weapons away. If someone accidentally shoots another, you'll only have yourselves to blame." Butler Windock warned.

The Grandmaster hadn't said so. However, for everyone's safety, he didn't want them to start shooting blindly.

His Ghu men could also get hurt too.

Eh?

Zee was starting to get uneasy.

What did the Ghu butler mean?

What sort of enemy would make them shoot blindly? Was there an enemy in the room or amongst themselves?

As expected, the Ingards were falling on the same thought process as many before them.

Though they didn't take out their weapons, they subconsciously moved their hands closer instead.

If the enemy was amongst them and identified, then they would injure the bastard before he tried any funny business.

[Haru, get the door.]

With the oracles here, they had to seal the room. Nothing goes in or out.

Pah.~

Haru did as told, turning his attention back to the gathering.

"For your safety, hold on to something."

"You!~..."

Lishu couldn't believe the rubbish she was hearing.

If not for Ghu Sota cutting in, she would've given Haru a piece of her mind.

"Auntie, trust me... You need to hold on."

Smack.

She smacked Sota's head lightly.

"Stupid boy! Hold on for what? What can blow or shake so many adults like us? Aren't you just being decided by this guy?"

Yeah! Isn't this just ridiculous? Or are they the ones insane here?

And why are your men securing a rope on the door handles and fixed decor?

[Ghu Men]: Since you don't want to hold on. Then don't ask and don't worry. You'll know soon enough.

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"Young master, please, you must hold onto the rope," Windock warned.

His care was for the young master and not these ungrateful Ingards.

Haven't they said again and again to trust the Grandmaster?

If they don't want to take Sota's advice of holding onto the rope, then that's their problem.

"Uncle, aunt, please... Take hold of the rope."

The Ingard couple didn't even bother answering him.

Just as they said, that time would be the last he begged for anything concerning this matter.

If they, the Ghus, want to look like fools, they shouldn't drag them into this!

Like so, the Ingard couple and guards stood firm on their feet, wanting to see what this joke was about.

However, in a few seconds more, they regretted it.

Chapter 270 We Regret It!

The Ingards stood firm while the Ghus held on tight.

And soon, Dorian closed his eyes and began chanting.

~Shwshwsheshwshwshwshw~."

His chants started slow like whispers before abruptly speeding up!

Flip.~

The pages of the book on the table began lifting ever so gently.

... A breeze?

How can this be?

They looked at the sealed window and every other opening in the room, wondering whether the slight breeze was coming from.

And why did the breeze suddenly pick up?

Flip. Flip. Flip!

The pages danced maniacally the more the candles flickered.

And when it finally flew off the table, every single Ingard had goosebumps.

This... This... What is going on here?

Subconsciously they inched in closer to one another, looking left, right, up, down, and even around.

Maybe it was their imagination, but the wind from heaven-knows-where was unexpectedly turning colder and colder the more it slapped their faces.

Flick. Flick. Flick.

The lights began to flicker, and the walls began to sing as though something was moving in them.

Rustle. Rustle. Rustle.~

"Look! Look!... The young master is shaking!"

What?!

Everyone saw the pale blue Cang Ingard twitch and turn vigorously with closed eyes.

His spasms and vibrations shook the entire bed.

But maybe the most troubling of all was not his movements but that he was responding because of Dorian's whispers.

See Ingard's pupils dilated in shock.

His mind was undergoing a thunderous battle between science and the supernatural.

Was he going crazy? Was what he was seeing actually real?... How could his son react like this?

Good heavens!!!!

~Bam!

The heavy table and chairs flew into the walls and the men, knocking them hard.

But before many could react, they too were uprooted from the ground.

And in a blink of an eye, a vicious tornado appeared.

The Ingards all had grim faces.

They regretted it.

Bam!

Zee Ingard smashed into a wall while hugging Lishu.

They could become spiders, rolling In the wall as though it were the floor.

Sadly, they had no web-shooters to cocoon themselves from the chaos.

1, 2...

The tornado mercilessly carried them to another location.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

They slammed against one another, their men, and the many fixtures in the room.

Crazy! Crazy!

This wasn't the time to wonder where the tornado came from.

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"Everyone, grab onto something!!!!"

Zee Ingard didn't know if anyone heard him, but his hands moved like lightning, trying to grab onto a curtain.

Pah!

A table slapped his hand away, sending him and Lishu one more time in the merry-go-round.

The duo had no tears but wanted to cry.

F***!

They regretted it.

They regretted their intestines!

Curse their stupid arrogance.

How could the Sota they knew and here up with every hurt them?

They offered all this because he cared for them and their son. Yet, they not only doubted him but secretly swore to limit the time their son spent with him after he got better.

Wasn't that just too ungrateful?

Zee Ingard wanted to puke blood when thinking of his arrogant response.

Whoo~~ Whoo~~

The couple and their men went on the merry-go-round for just 30 seconds.

Yet, within this time, they had gone at least 4 full rounds now.

And just when they couldn't take it anymore, some of the Ghos dived.

"Pull! Pull!"

Like fishers of men, the Ghos began catching their prey.

Zee Ingard and Lishu were so embarrassed when looking at Sota.

"Sota boy... Just forgive uncle and auntie for being ignorant." They said, holding onto the hold as though their lives depended on it.

Say no more. They've learned their lesson and would never keep quiet moving forward.

No matter how dense they were, they began to understand that their son might not be sick... But might've come into contact with something dirty.

Though they speculated, they still didn't fully believe it. After all, they've been conditioned like this since birth. Science was all the world believed. Anything else and one could be locked up in a loony bin.

Their hair was upside down, one side of Lishu's heels was missing, and her attire was just messed up.

Pff~

Sota tried his best not to laugh, though it was too hard.

Brmmm!!!!~

Sota almost hunted into their arms in fright.

The abrupt howling from the walls, the flicking lights, and the chilling air combo only made for a perfect jump scare.

Look left, look right.

Everyone had a stifling fear whenever the room went black.

The shadows caused by the candles seemed to come alive in their imaginations.

Will something appear behind them?

Will something drag them away?

This is how it happens in horror movies, right?

Inching in closer, everyone was secretly fighting to be in the middle of the group.

According to Horror 101, want that the safest place?

One step forth, another step forth.

(:T^T:)1

Mommy... I miss you so much.

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Flick. Flick. Flick... Flick.

The winds slowed, the lights flickered less, and the strange noise from the walls grew faint until they finally vanished.

Bam!

All flying objects descend in a loud bang.

What a mess!

The Tornado had left the place in wrecks.

But who the hell cares about that?

Gulp.

Everyone swallowed their built-up saliva when staring at the young master on the bed.

Don't think they've been blind all this while.

The moment the Young master Cang slowed his trembling, the situation in the room also slowed down.

Everyone was in a dreamlike daze, unable to think if they were sane or not.

Could it be that this was all a dream?

... The hell was it wasn't!

The pain from being smacked around like a doll was still evident.

What sort of whacked dream was this?

This...

Their tongues rolled up and down their throats wondering what to do or say.

Speechlessness had caught them off guard.

But seeing Sota, Zee and Lishu bravely take several steps forward, of course they too would follow.

Stick together! Stick together and be each other's watchful keeper.

Those were their only thoughts.

"Son?..."

Lishu couldn't help calling her son out from a distance, seeing that his bluish complexion had faded.

And now, he looked just as he did before.

A wave of excitement caused her to hasten her steps alongside Zee Ingard.

The couple wore genuine smiles, with tears streaming down Lishu's cheeks.

"Zee! He's fine. He's alright. Our boy is alright! Hahahahaha~"

For a moment, the atmosphere was blissful. .the Ingards were happy seeing that the bluish scally and falling apart Frankenstein layer of skin had not only disappeared but returned to the boy's previous smooth skin.

How did it disappear?

They didn't know since they were flying about the place like crazy.

All they knew was that whenever they glanced at him, almost their chaotic situation, they were able to see his complexion return bit by bit.

So wasn't this a sign that their boy was healed?

Hooray!

The Ingards exploded with countless emotions.

But for the Ghos, they only stood still, knowing that things wouldn't be so easy.

And sure enough, they were right.

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On the bed, the boy who had stopped moaning, slowly opened his eyes and sat up.

His legs seemed to be pinned by something.

But his hands and upper body were free.

"Cang! You're awake!"

Lishu exclaimed.

His actions took the Ingards into a higher realm of joy.

And without wasting any time, the couple and several other Ingards swarmed towards him.

Bam!

Lishu felt pain in her forehead.

What?!

Zee Ingard and the others were also aware of the matter.

What was going on here?

Why can't they move past the candles and the strange silver coins on the floor?

They placed their hands on the invisible wall in shock.

"Erm... Auntie, Uncle, you can't pass the magical wall until the Grandmaster is done."

Sota's words seemed to open even more doors to everyone's imagination.

Their lips quivered in awe.

Magic!

There was no wall here before. So for it to appear so suddenly, wasn't that magic?

(°π°)

But while some were still awed by the invisible wall, some picked up vital information from Sota's words.

"Sota boy, what do you mean by saying the Grandmaster isn't finished yet?" Zee Ingard was anxious.

"What? There is still something wrong?" Lishu's emotions moved up and down like a wave.

She felt that fate was playing a cruel joke on her.

One minute it made her cry; another minute, it made her jump in glee. And now, it brought her back to zero.

What the hell was all this? Wasn't it over yet?

Even Zee felt this way too.

He thought his son looked well enough, and nothing else needed to be done.

But who would've known that appearances could be deceiving?

Very quickly, Zee Ingard stared at his son deeply.

If it were a second ago, he would be thrilled to look eye to eye with his son.

But now, staring at each other eyeball to eyeball, Zee Ingard's soul shook in terror.

Who... Who...

This was not his son!!!