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.

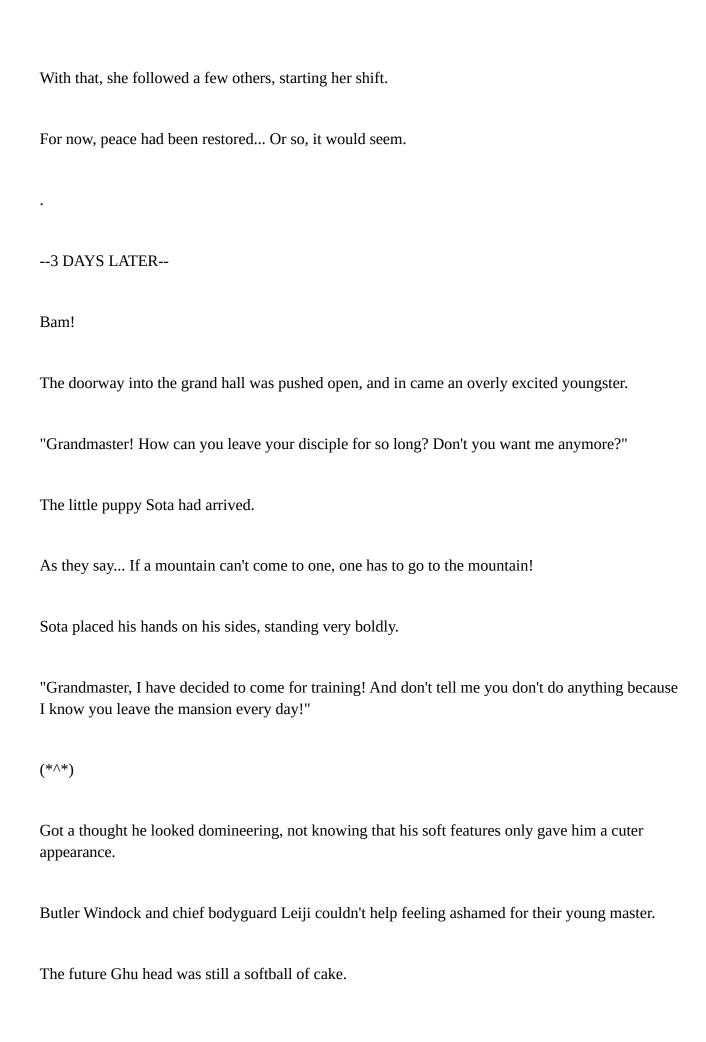
They could also sell the info they got to the enemy countries of this foreign Republic of Gania.

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



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!'





Grwwww~
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.
"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.

Hahahahhaha~

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."

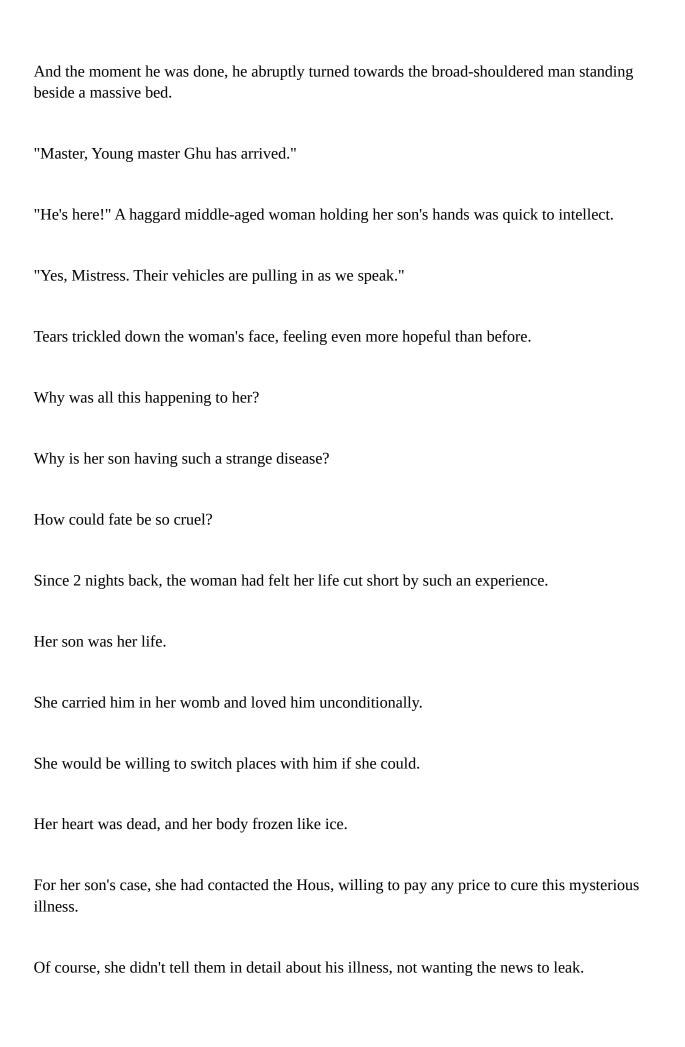
Those at the gated community entrance were quick to send Sota in.

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 solver 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. "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.



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.

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

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.

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

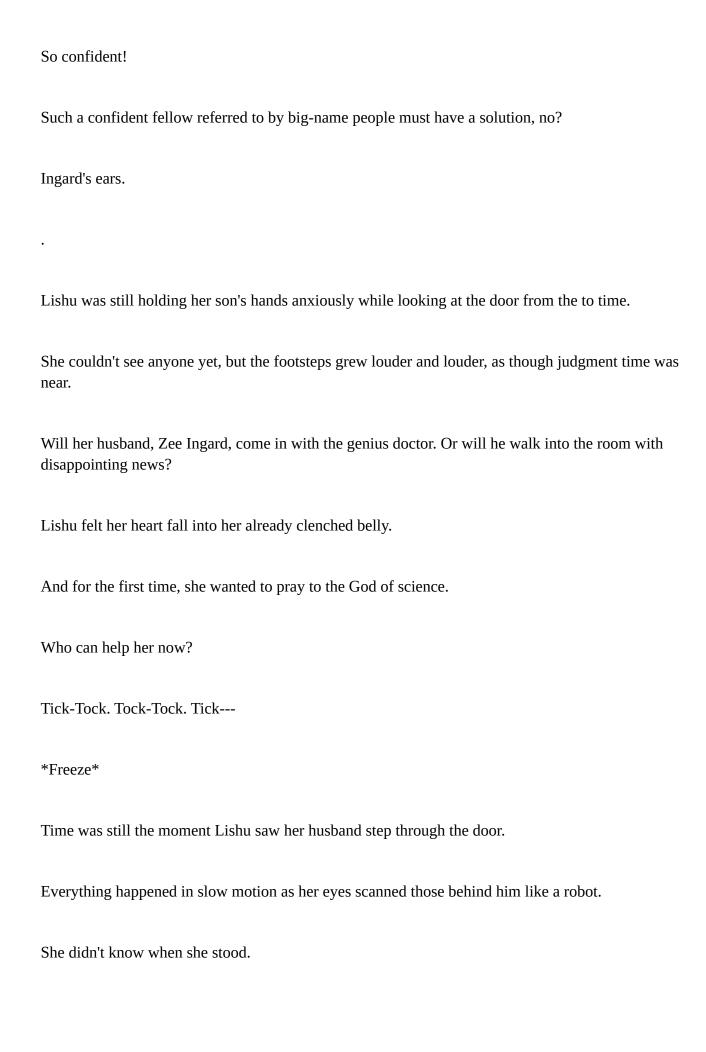
The broad-shouldered man with a thick mustache and a calm face felt his hands anxiously trembling.

"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! 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?
Was he really the Genius doctor at such a young age? Even the Ingard guards felt it hard to believe.



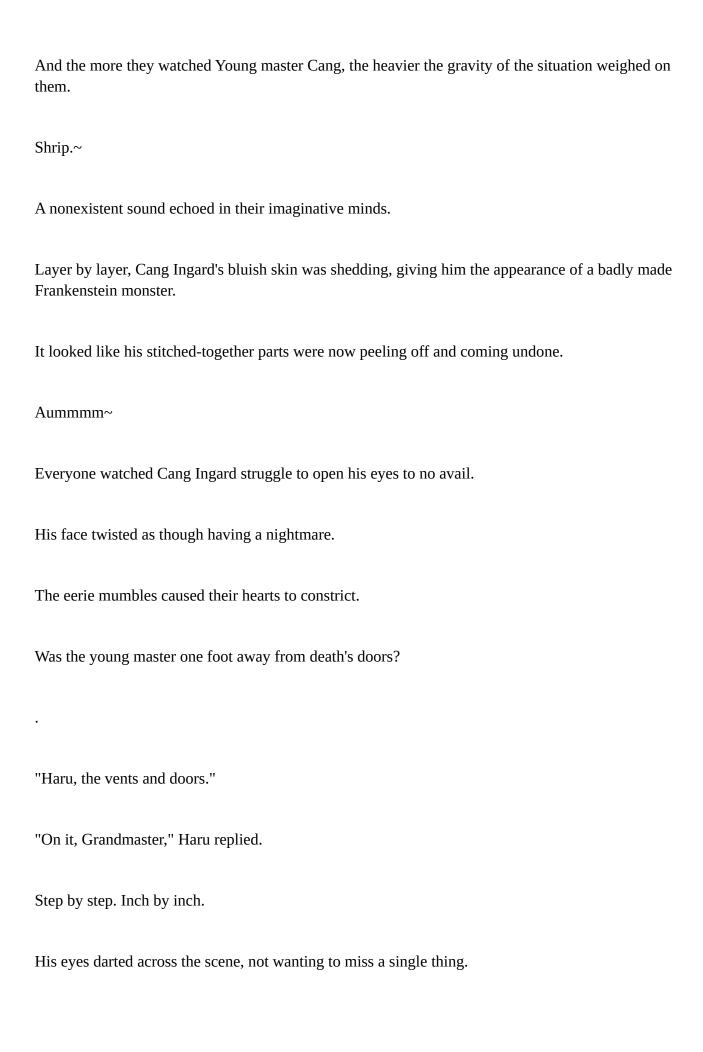


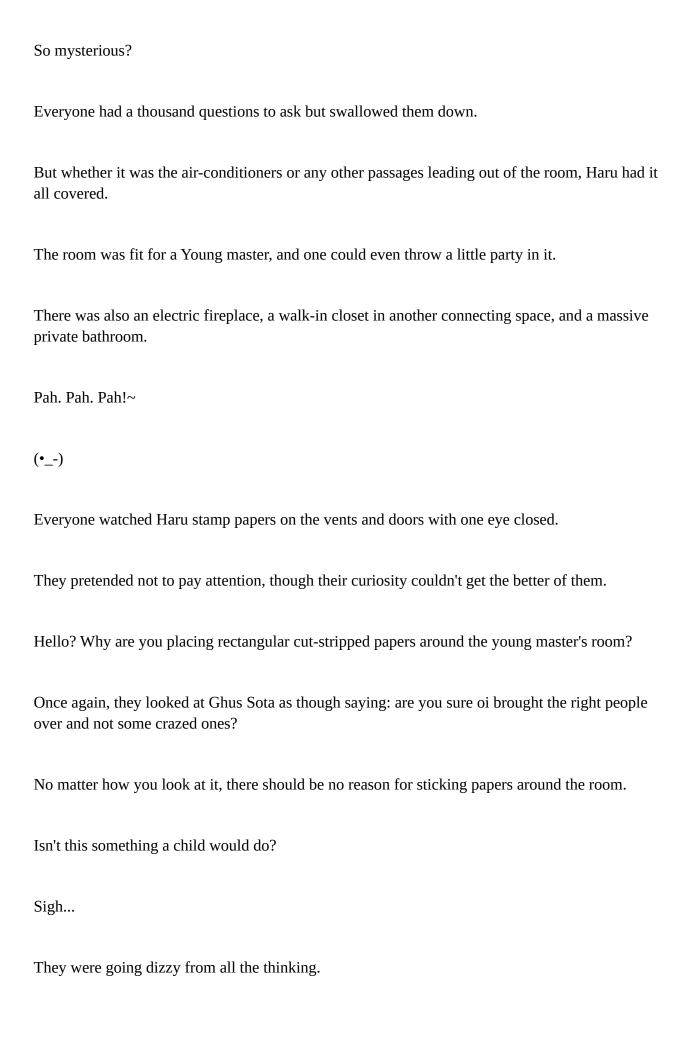
All her attention was on the guests, trying to make heads or tails of the situation.
The air was too stagnant, heavy, and choking that even those entering the bed-chamber could feel the sorrow of those within.
And the moment Zee Ingard introduced Dorian, a wave of relief washed over them, though they 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?

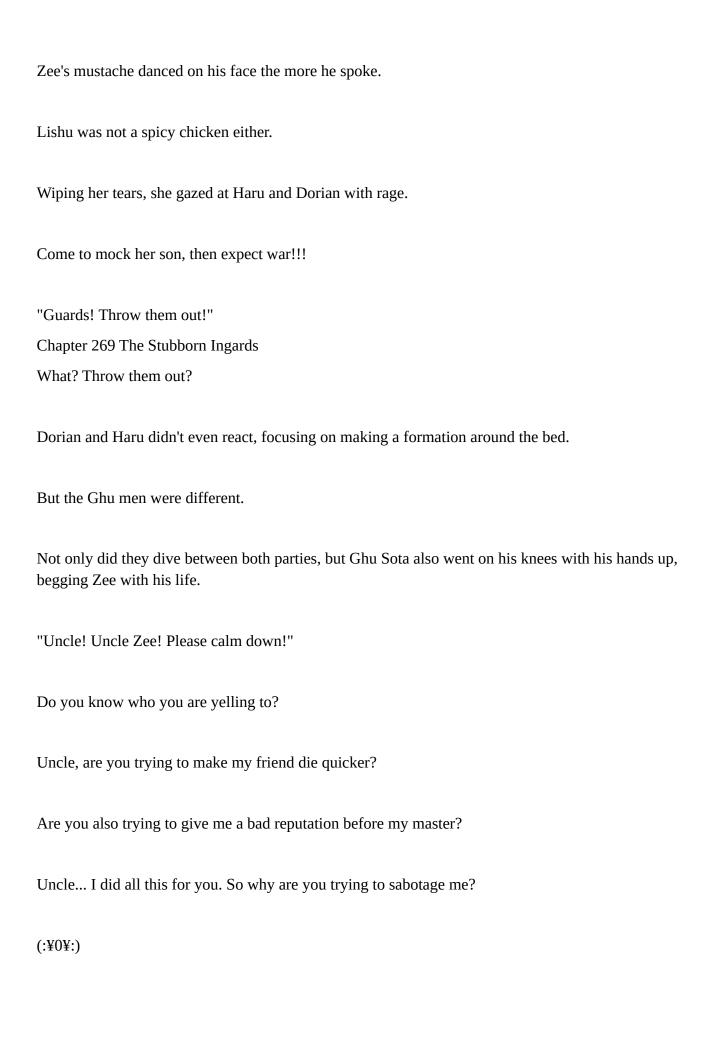
Zee's aura turned murderous.
"Being in all the peaches! Don't leave a single one out! And check the bins for evidence!"
If someone injected or smeared something onto many of these fruits, don't blame him for being ruthless!
Though the culprit won't be stupid to show their hands, there should be a few 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!
$(\wedge \Delta \wedge)$
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."
•
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.





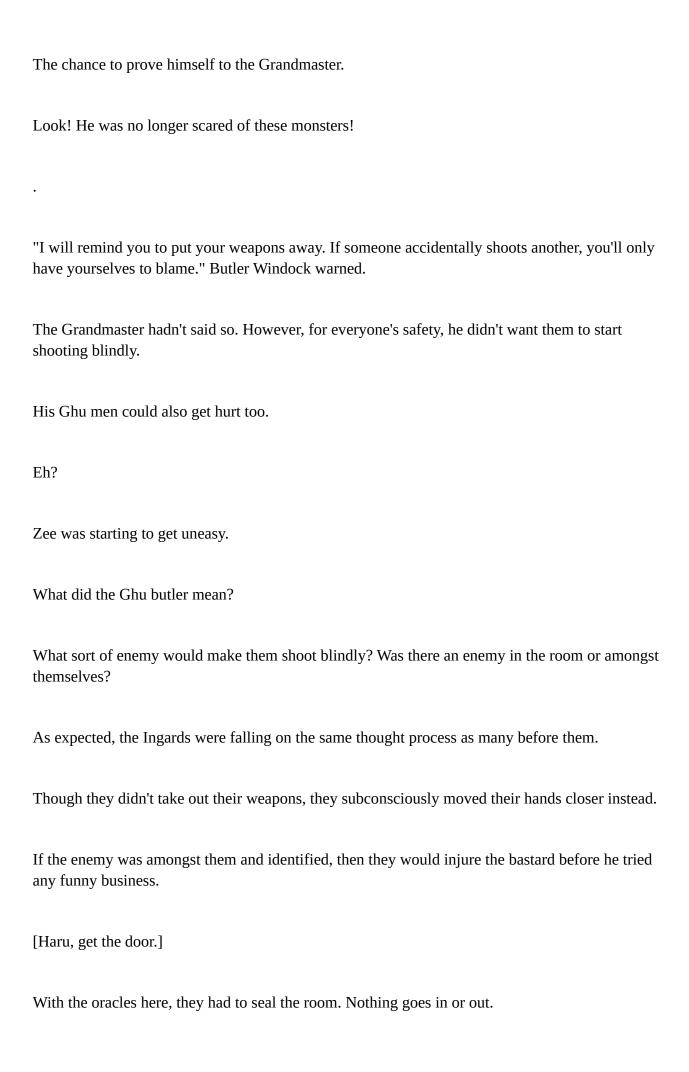
But this was just the beginning.
"Zee" Lishu pulled her husband's sleeves in concern.
She too thought there was something wrong here. But listening to her husband's affirmations, she swallowed their confusion.
"It's alright," Zee said, slowly caressing her hair. "If Master Jung Hou says he's the one, 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?!!"



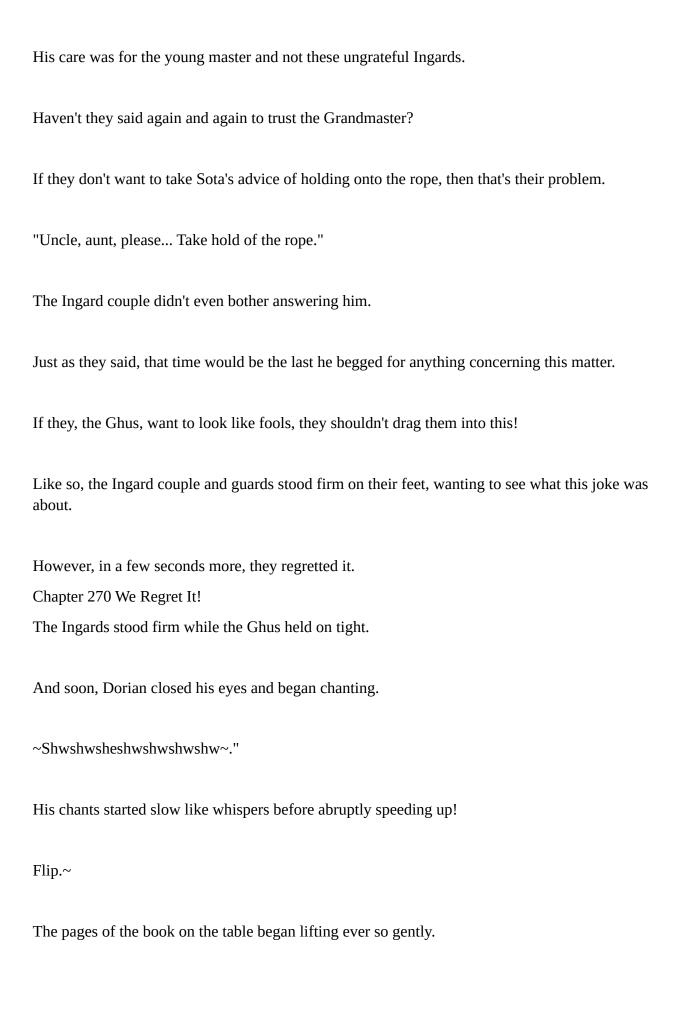




Though still angry at his earlier actions, the matter of the peach was still important.
Looking at the 3 peaches he selected from the bunch, many couldn't help wondering what was so interesting about them.
They opened their nonexistent laser eyes, hovering them above the selected 3.
How could he tell 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.

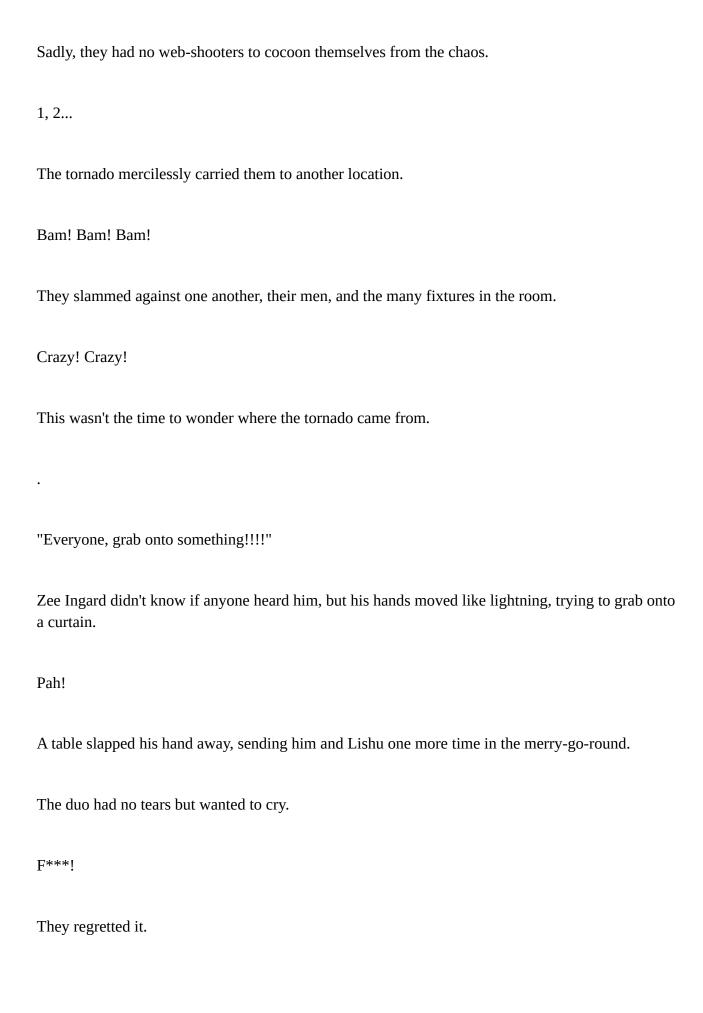


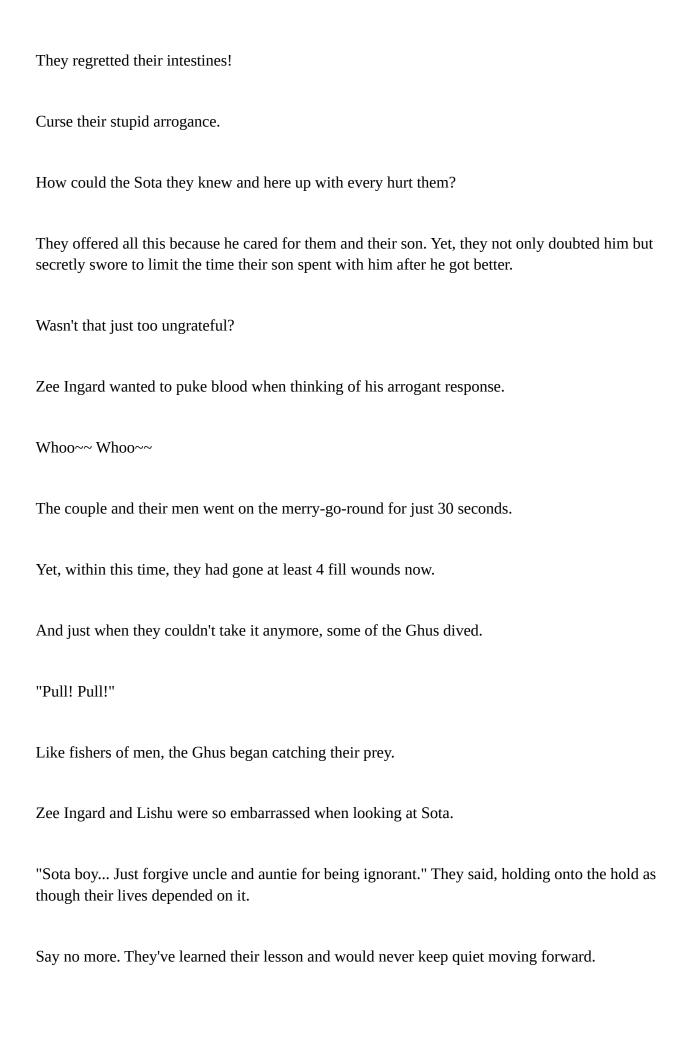






Everyone saw the pale blue Cang Ingard twitch and turn vigorously with closed eyes.
His spasms and vibrations shook the entire bed.
But maybe the most troubling of all was not his movements but that he was responding because of Dorian's whispers.
See Ingard's pupils dilated in shock.
His mind was undergoing 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.



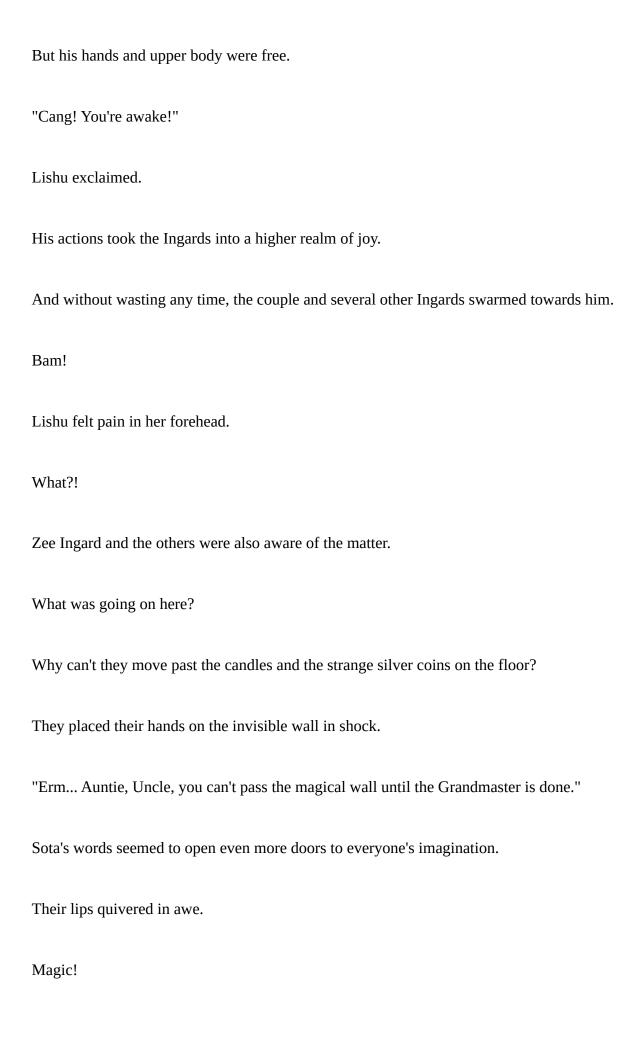


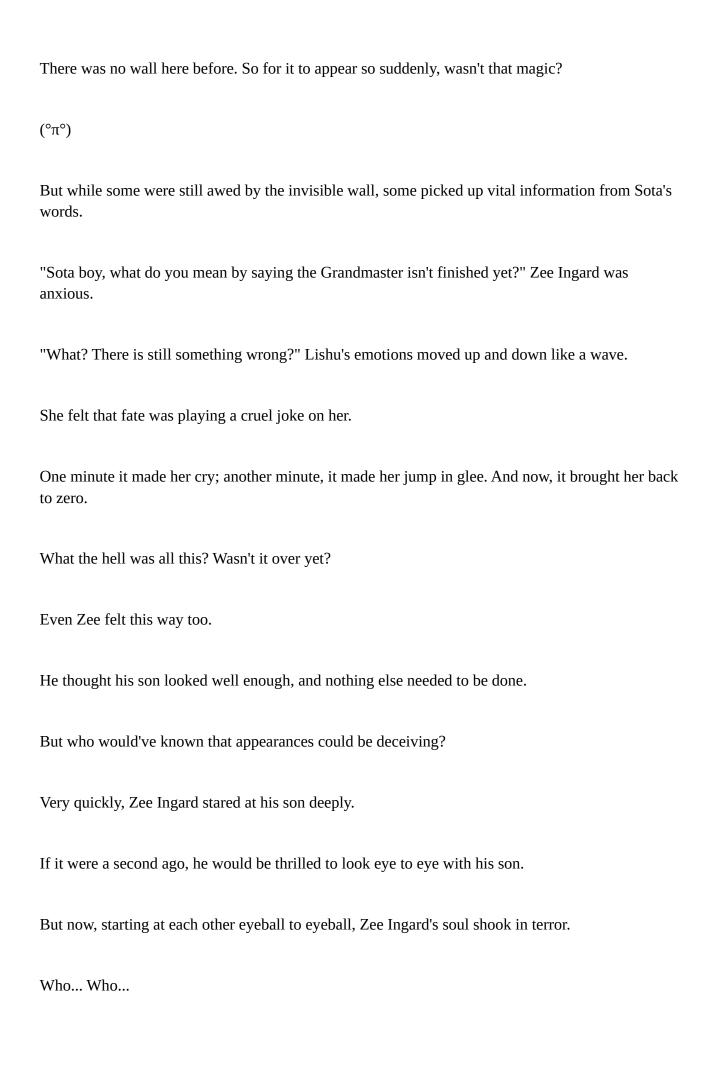
No matter how dense they were, they began to understand that their son might not be sick... But might've come into contact with something dirty. Though they speculated, they still didn't fully believe it. After all, they've been conditioned like this since birth. Science was all the world believed. Anything 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?





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 blissfulthe 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 Ghus, they only stood still, knowing that things wouldn't be so easy.
And sure enough, they were right.
On the bed, the boy who had stopped moaning, slowly opened his eyes and sat up.
His legs seemed to be pinned by something.





This was not his son!!!