

Be Honest! 396

Chapter 396 The Nightmare Begins!

"Pfft~... The goddess is so cute! Goddess, goddess, you can do it. Take brother Chris down in one swoop. I believe in you!!"

"No way! Brother Chris, don't let her win. Though I hate nothing against Emily, my brother Chris is still my favorite husband!"

...

The barrage was happy watching the group fulfill the many side-dares on the list. Of course, the main dare was for them to stay all night in this supposedly haunted Grave site.

Maybe at the start, they did feel ominous about its appearance. But over an hour had passed, and nothing out of the ordinary occurred.

This made their fears reside, and everyone returned to their playful natures.

When they think of how scared they were previously, they can only shake their heads at their own wild imaginations.

Obviously, there were no such dangers here.

What's more, with all the safety locks and measures already installed on the inside, do you think anyone would be able to break in and harm their beloved anchors so easily?

Everyone had thrown the matter at the back of their heads. And now, they were watching the anchors play truth or dare. It was pretty fun and interesting.

With the initial fear factor gone, some people began bellowing at the group, daring them to step outside and run around the graveyard 5 times over while calling spooky out the names of the dead on the gravestones.

Rudolf and the others felt they could do the dare of stepping outside. But if you ask them to call out the names of the dead, now you're just pushing your luck... Not going to happen.

They didn't want to admit it, but a little part of them believed in such ridiculous thoughts related to the supernatural.

Though logic told them nothing would happen if they called out those teams on the tombstones, they still didn't want to do it.

On such a night, it was best to be a good person. But for the dare of stepping out, they could do it, but it had to be together.

Chris smacks this thigh heavily. "Right! Let's do it. But this is the first and the last request we'll do if it concerns outside... After all, this place might not be safe for us too. So you all understand, right?"

The barrage nodded heavily.

"Of course, anchor. Who knows if an escaped convict is hiding around these parts?"

"That's right. Everyone, let's be a person for once. Don't give our anchors such anymore. Leave our poor anchors alone!"

Seeing that many had come together to support them, the group collectively released sighs.

That's all they wanted.

Alright.

The gang was just about to stand when a familiar sound suddenly echoed.

Czee-zeez~

Eh?

Jenny and the rest looked at their live stream cameras and phones, realizing they all had a static surge. The static noise was buzzing loudly.

"No signal!"

Everyone's face turned grim, and their bodies frowned with worry. The previous fears all came with a big bang to their hearts.

"The bars... I've got no bars."

"Me too!... My Livestream is cut off. Quickly, try calling someone... Emergency numbers also work with no reception, right?"

"F***!" Someone cursed. "It's not going through either."

"What?!!"

This time, everyone's face became chalk-white.

How can that be?

"This doesn't make sense!"

"That's right. No matter where one is, the 3-digit emergency number must always go through... Could it be your phone?"

"Guys, let me try with my phone," Bianca commented, pressing the touchscreen pad with trembling fingers.

"Put it on speaker."

Bianca took heed to the advice, doing as told... But this time, she and everyone heard a burst of laughter that would later plague them for the following days to come.

Bahahahhahahahah~

Ahhh!-

Bianca threw her phone with a haunted look.

~Pap.

The phone landed, but the call didn't end. However, everyone was huddled together in a sandwich, pushing themselves far away from the phone.

Bahahhahhahahahaha~

The eerie voice laughed in raw amusement.

Who are you calling? Do you want to escape? Well... It's too late for that, isn't it?"

No!... What did the stranger on the other side mean?

Everyone was in disarray but soon heard something trickling around them, only to see fluid dampen Emily's pants.

They were just about to comfort her when her expression caused them to worry.

She was frozen with widened eyes, staring in one direction.

Eh?

They shook her fiercely, too panicked for her sake. Wouldn't she have had a heart attack, right?

"Emily... Emily... What's wrong?"

The frozen girl couldn't speak properly as she lifted her trembling fingers and pointed at the windows next to the doors.

They had been playing in a semicircle with their backs against the door, maybe to forget their initial fear about the gravesite.

For some reason, everyone stiffened even more, slowly turning their heads toward the windows behind them.

And in one instance, their eyes became transfixed with an unfathomable light that left them unable to look away no matter how much they wished.

Those mouths gaped open, uncertain whether to breathe or scream, as their lips grew slack with droopy.

What they saw was something their eyes could see, but their mouths could feel heavy to speak of.

Bianca hurriedly placed her hands on her mouth as tears streamed down her rosy cheeks.

The brings she stared at all smiled unnaturally, with their kids raising high to the back of their ears.

Monsters... Monsters...

Somebody... Anybody... Please, help them.

Tears trickled down everyone's face as hot fluid also flowed from their lower regions.

They seemed to see their lives flash before their eyes and recalled the strange man's words.

Every 100 years, the graveyard carries people away, never to be seen again.

Their heads buzzed as they now felt the legend might be true. No matter how much they debated to believe in science, the banging noises from the doors and windows allowed them to feel death's claws already gripping their throats.

No!... No!...

Please don't take them. They still had families they loved, things they'd never done, and dreams they wished to fulfill.

They were still young and in their prime.

They didn't want to die... They didn't want to die...

~BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

"Oooo--pen up... Oooo-pen up."

"Let us in... Let us in..."

The crazy unnatural voices pleaded for them to open up.

No! Go away!!!... Leave them alone!

When the creatures saw they weren't being obedient, their smiles changed into distorted expressions, and their eyes glowed with fury.

"OPEN UP!"

"OPEN UP!"

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

Rudolf felt his mind threatening to go blank. But he dared not faint under such circumstances. Everyone was the same.

Who would faint knowing they might be long dead once they wake up later?

"Guys... I'm scared." Jenny's legs were noodles, and her brain mushy.

Rudolf wanted to tell them it would be alright. But even he was petrified out of his pants.

With their heads lowered, no one dared to look at the figures leaning outside their windows. Their courage deflated like a punctured tire.

They had no courage to look at the many beings outside for fear they would faint after. The mere sight made them gag and puke even more.

The room now smells of vomit and pee. But who the hell cared about this now?

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Everyone was gathered together, holding each other and keeping their heads low, too scared to think. Now, they understood why this place had such do

If they knew this would happen, they would never have done such a dangerous dare, even if you gave them one billion.

Eh?

Everyone froze, no longer hearing the sounds of loud bangs on the windows, doors, and walls.

They slowly raised their heads to see nothing... No monsters leaning against the windows.

Could they have gone?

—Silence—

No one dared to move, only staring at the windows.

The outside space, from what they could see, still looked the same as when they first came in... No crazy monsters roaming about, which made them doubt if it was their hallucinations or not.

But soon, they saw a familiar yet unfamiliar silhouette slowly approaching the left window.

It was him!

The strange man they passed earlier in the stairway... The man with the deep slash on his face.

Another person... Another person...

As if they saw their salvation, many quickly stood to rush towards the door after seeing another period for what felt like an eternity.

But Rudolf and Chris quickly stopped them.

"Wait!!!"

"Don't open!!!"

Something did add up.

The man's voice bellowed from outside, his gruesome face flashing with strange emotions. "What's wrong? Why don't you open up for me?"

Rudolf thinned his lips tightly. "Didn't he say he had to rush back to see his wife and children?"

Yes! If he left since then, how can he be here now?

Bianca and the rest also stepped away from the door, looking at him with bulging eyes.

They were right.

This man was too suspicious!

Chapter 397 Next Clue

Bianca and the rest took several steps away from the door.

"Sir..." Jenny's voice was shaky. "Why are you here?"

"I didn't go home, as I told ya'..." The man's off ancient accent whispered out, with a strange spiky tremor in his voice.

"I only came to check up on ya'... So why don't you let me in?"

Let you in?

Chris swallowed hard. "Sir, if you want to help us, call the police using your phone."

Oh?

The man's lips grew wider and his eyes thinner as he raised his phone for them to see.

Ring!!!!

Someone's phone suddenly rang in the room. But they didn't even pick it up, yet it connected to a voicemail somehow.

[The number you have called is invalid.]

The man... The man spoke the exact words in the same voice while smiling at them with a tilted head.

What more could they not understand?

[The number you have called is invalid... So LET US IN NOW!!!]

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

The windows were covered in an instant, and everyone fell on their butts, kicking and crawling backward with their hands.

No... No... What's going to happen to them now?

Everyone's attention was on the front, not noticing several hands reaching for their shoulders. And soon...

~Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh~

....

The night passed in a blink of an eye.

Location: The Black Scorpio Hotel, Ape City.

"Grandmaster, if there's anything you need from us, please do not register to reach out."

Several men in military attire gave Dorian a formal salute, taking off after escorting him from the airport.

Dorian came alone, without his usual limo or anyone to drive him about. They did offer to do so, but he turned them down.

Those who escorted him didn't know why he was called the Grandmaster but dared not slack after getting several calls telling them to tuck their pride and never offend him.

A few words to the wise were enough.

It had been a very calm day for Dorian. And after eating in the hotel, he headed out, taking a taxi to his destination.

The cab driver felt he should caution the youngster about where he was headed.

"Kid... This ain't no joke. There have been too many reports of missing people close to Kong River."

The cab driver fixed his puffy cap, looking at his mirror to stare at Dorian from time to time.

He still kept 2 hands on the wheel, knowing how crazy Ape city's traffic could be.

"Im telling you, that place has to have some gang kidnapping people. The cops say they can't find a thing. But my theory is that the criminals are working with the cops."

Huh!

The man said exaggeratedly.

"I tell you, man; they've got to be working together. Or else why is it that everyone who appeared missing has no corpse ever found?"

The more the man spoke, the more he reaffirmed his suspicions, taking them as facts.

Huh!

He huffed.

"Some say the people fell into the waters below the cliff, sinking, never to be found. But how is that possible? Don't bodies float every 2~3 days at most? Okay! Let's say the bodies get eaten by some crazy sea animal. But what are the chances that all of them would be eaten?"

~Blah, blah, blah, blah...

The cab driver was happy.

"Hey, kid... You're really a good listener."

" "

...

Vrmmmmm~

The vehicle moved towards the mysterious location, around the city's outskirts bringing off the highway.

The driver poked his head out the window, placing one hand on his door, staring at Dorian, and thinning his lips a little worriedly.

"Hey, kid... For giving this old guy a large tip and being a good listener, why don't you take down my number and give me a call once you're done? There are hardly any vehicles that would come this way. So give this man a call, and I'll pick you up."

The man hesitated before staring at Dorian more intensely. "Kid... If you meet any danger... I mean any danger, and for some reason, you can't dial the 3-digit emergency number, call me and say the words: Fish. That would be our code."

The man might be talkative, but he had a good heart.

Dorian stared at his face, giving him a talisman.

"Keep this with you at all times. It will keep you safe. Never take it off until 6 P.M."

Today, this man will be met with a blood disaster. But he didn't want to specify... Too lazy to do so, especially to someone who doesn't believe in the supernatural.

Dorian had no saliva to waste on unnecessary talks.

The system's non-existent mouth opened in the form of an 'O'.

[Host, I can't believe you listened to that man ramble for over an hour and a half without even stopping him... Host, you've changed]

Dorian said nothing, but at the back of the cab right now, a certain talisman was burning away but by bit.

What was the talisman for? Silence.

Whatever the driver said didn't reach the back seats.

Of course, Dorian allowed the system to listen to whatever the old driver said, that way, the system could collect information for him.

This system was not under his payroll and should at least make itself useful.

If the system knew it would be used as some tape recorder, it wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

What changed? Its host was still a big meanie!!!

However, since it was oblivious to this, the system only felt Dorian's icy personality was starting to thor out.

[Host, I can't believe---]

'Noisy.'

[...]

..

~Swish!

Dorian vanished, appearing in several faraway points under a few seconds.

Whoosh. Whoosh. Whoosh!

Not here... Not here... Not here...

Where was it?

He widened his search scope, morning across the vast terrain. Until finally, he felt something in the air.

Dorian's eyes dimmed.

Loki, Loki, Loki...

Just how many surprises have you planted in this world over the years?

Before destroying that space and saving the many disappeared crew members, he had already found the destination of his next clue site to be here.

Of course, he did so by divination which by the way, was 10 times harder when looking into anything cornering heavenly beings.

Blood flowed down Dorian's nostrils when finding just a teenie, tinny glimpse into the definition.

The only reason he stopped was because of a famous saying: — Just as one stares at the abyss, the abyss also stares back at them.

He was looking into something far long back in the past. Yet, the Loki there paused and stared at him with a smile, though the other underworld beings he was surrounded by didn't notice him.

Dorian felt his brain buzz and almost explode with that simple encounter.

Strong...

Dorian felt his true enemy might be Loki and not any of the underworld princes.

The Almighty must be crazy to create such a ticking time bomb. What was so irksome was that the Almighty could wipe Loki clean, and this matter would be resolved.

Yet, the guy allowed Loki to cause havoc everywhere.

Honestly... he was starting to doubt which side the Almighty was on.

The Almighty didn't like the matter of one's being disappearing forever.

This was why even if he 'killed' them, gods, humans, or underworld beings, he could send them to the underworld or through various reincarnations.

For gods, they would reincarnate back as gods in the heavens. But even so, one day, they would realize who they were, and everything would come back to them.

This was probably why the Almighty never 'killed' and 'reincarnated' Loki or sent him to the underworld.

That guy was already a maniac, but at least he was in the heavens and won't be holding some grudge about getting killed and reincarnated or driven away.

Of course, he understood that the Almighty lived all creations made, no matter how twisted they were. But sometimes, please... Just put your foot down!

Just because the Almighty handled his matter like that didn't mean the Almighty couldn't eliminate Loki's essence completely.

Once eliminated, there would be no reincarnation... Nothing!!!

Dorian felt the Almighty should just get it done already. The guy was a nightmare, making the work of all exorcists 10 times harder for his amusement.

As for the Almighty who went on Hiatus for hundreds, thousands, and millions of years, Dorian had one word for him ---- Annoying.

...

Dorian coaxed down, hovering his hand inches above the ground.

[Host, I feel the strange fluctuations too.]

'Hmmm...'

It was getting stronger.

This way.

~Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He moved like lightning, gliding through the scene until he reached an open space with trees planted and growing evenly spaced in a circular pattern.

Dorian took out a long strip of white fabric with strange symbols written on each corner.

"ExVillion."

Divide!

~Streak.

A ripping noise echoed as the long scarf-life cloth tore into a million pieces.

No. Rather than tearing, several chunks of fabric strips undid themselves, flying high in the sky and standing around the circular space.

Alright.

.. Time to see what his dear friend was up to.

~Bam!

Dorian clapped his hands together.

"Galtonnium!"

Chapter 398 [Bonus]It's Done

"Galtonnium!"

The many pieces of fabric lowered strands from their chunks until they formed a single rope touching the ground.

Following that, they stretched several other pieces horizontally as though they were holding hands.

Dorian elapsd his hands, and a powerful blue force clashed out.

"Asteroid, Vismo."

Whoosh!

The fabrics holding hands began to spin rapidly.

The threads still touching the ground stayed put as they spun.

The whole thing gave an illusion of a giant wall formed around the space.

The grounds shook and began rotating.

BRRRRuui~

The spot to the North was slowly moving to the South.

The one to the east was moving to the West. And vice versa West was to East, and South was to North.

The entire space within the 'wall' was slowly turning, like a dial on a bank safe.

Dorian's eyes were closed, feeling everything around him.

And when the grounds were turned and positioned at the right place precisely, the entire space lit up with a faint purplish energy.

Demonic. Yet, there was also a thin golden wisp, as thin as a hair strand but as short as one's fingernail, floating softly above the ground.

The demonic energy quickly cowered to the edges of the formation, afraid of that tiny wisp.

Loki, Loki, Loki...

It's yours, isn't it?

"Retract!"

Dorian retracted his many threads spinning across the space, just in time to watch the golden piece fly towards another corner.

After it!

Dorian took off without delay, dashing through the woods in a completely opposite direction for 15 minutes. Mind you, this was 15 minutes with his speed.

For an ordinary person to rush through the space, to the hilly slides, down the rocky path, across the streams, and move in this manner, you best believe they would take hours just to hike properly and safely.

Dorian chased the wisps until he came to another open clearing.

The golden piece was no longer rushing, only floating around the spot.

Dorian did the same thing earlier, uncovering yet another wisp from this space. The 2 combined and flew in another direction.

Just like that, he found another space for this matter.

[Host, it's a giant formation.]

'HMMMMM...'

From the start, he could see that all those 3 spaces were arrays. And sure enough, all spaces turned their directions, facing the center.

The biggest and most powerful array should be there.

Swish!

Dorian followed the wisp, arriving at the center.

He took out several pieces of paper, folding them into human structures, before blowing at them with an echoing chant as though he was doing some ritual.

~Shw Shw Shw Shw Shw~

Grow.

The paper men cracked and switched, growing to Dorian's size. And with their master's command, they headed back to the other 3 formations.

'To destroy the formation, I need to do it all at once, at the exact same time.'

Even a 1-second delay would be disastrous.

Dorian already felt it.

This should be one of the many formations probably scattered across this world that would unleash hell on earth when the day came. They created a giant gateway shoulder from the heavens thanks to Loki's wisp.

Dorian squinted his eyes dangerously.

Is there how many are there in this world? 20, 100, 500?

It's safe to say every country and continent could have these gateways created. Even across the seas, anything was possible.

'If I destroy them, our chances will be higher.' Dorian thought.

But he had to act fast before whatever war was going on down below ended.

If the enemy finds out things weren't as they initially thought, things will get ugly. But at least they did it.

Of course, there were many other gateways, whether in this world or the next. But those gateways could carry little quantities at a time, unlike these gateways he was sure could allow tens of thousands to appear at once.

Hell!

That would be a disaster.

The population in the underworld was far more than the population of 900 Thousand planets combined.

If you let them all hop in all at once, do you know how overwhelmed they, exorcists, would be?

Of course, if too many underworld beings arrived all at once, it would alert the heavens.

But you see, Loki was a master at finding loopholes. It all had to do with the battle day itself when the planets would all align, as well as the use of the Dilaila stone, his wisps, and other factors.

For now, they can't use these gateways until that fateful day.

So... Why not destroy them all?

This matter had to be on his agenda. Once the Academy elders are well versed in destroying them, then and only then would he allow them to do so without his guidance.

One mistake could alert the connecting gates in the underworld. And then, the enemy would know something was wrong. For now, he'll destroy them on

The system was sweating buckets, watching the operation as though he was watching Dorian diffuse a bomb.

Red wire... Blue wires... Green wires...

Heavens!

Even it was anxious, unlike Dorian, who seemed unphased, carefully working on this last array.

This time, he didn't use any pieces of fabric but made his paper men also stand around the entire clearing.

They drew exactly what he drew, creating a fake replica of the array, but placing several reverse spells and other illusionary spells.

1, 2, 3...

Bam!

Dorian and all his power men, including those in the other open spaces, clashed their palms and did the same movements.

They moved their hands in a circular manner, leaving a bluish light wherever their hands passed. And, low and behold, the grounds rumbled for a brief moment, settling down almost immediately.

[Host, the final wisp is out safely.]

The system was excited, looking at the wisp that now joined the other above the space.

[Host, I can store the wisp in my space if you like. Because my master is more powerful than Loki.]

The system was proud.

That's right. What was Loki before its master? It could contain Loki's wisps without a problem.

'No.'

Why would he bring that sneaky fellow into his private space?

This guy was a master of finding loopholes. One day, he might pry into the system's matter. So why risk it?

As of sensing his decision, the collective wisp faded away, and Dorian felt its essence vanish from the world... Probably to head back to Loki.

Heh.

That's the thing you wanted him to keep? Impossible!

He felt those wisps carried Loki's intelligence. So no way. He would rather it vanish than keep it in his space or the Academy.

You have to know that even now, Loki was unaware of the academy's existence. And even if he knew, Dorian was certain that he wouldn't be able to enter without Dorian's permission.

How to say it? Dorian had a hunch that the system's true master wasn't to be trifled with. Even Loki might have to make a U-turn when seeing that master.

Only with Dorian can Loki enter the academy or see the system's space.

So why risk bringing him inside, making it easier for that trickster?

Dorian would never willingly give that guy any edge over him.

His work was already this difficult. So why stress him further?

What's even more annoying was that Loki was in the category of people he found 'noisy.'

...

'It's done.'

Dorian left the scene, vanishing towards the exact place he was dropped off earlier.

He could indeed rush back into the city on his own but prepared to take a drive back, watching the many underworld creatures swimming amongst the humans.

If everyone should know that they had so many creatures moving around them, what would they do?

They crossed the street with these beings, drove vehicles, and did other activities thinking they were alone; some even had ghosts around their homes.

The first thing he did when he arrived at his hotel room earlier was to eradicate the ghosts hanging there.

Each one had a story, though many couldn't remember what they were called.

This meant they had stayed too long after death and were slowly consumed by evil, doing tricks and other harmful things to humans.

The 2 in his hotel room wanted to kill him by pushing a vase over his head.

Such a low-level ghost kill showed that though they had died for a long time, they were still relatively new in this matter. After all, they couldn't be like the deadly 3,000 years old ghost with super powerful skills, knowing they died barely 50 years ago.

It takes time for a ghost to learn to move objects without passing through them. It took time for them to change, that is, if they weren't devoured by other beings around them.

[Host, you should call that driver.]

'Hmmm...'

If his predicament were accurate, this guy should be experiencing his blood disaster as they speak.

Now, his survival would depend on whether he heeded Dorian's words or not.

Chapter 399 Blood Disaster!

"Hey, old Yang! That's cheating. You can't move that piece over there!"

"Hmph! What cheating? If I say I can, then I can!!" In a small restaurant, several taxi drivers were gathered for their hourly break.

They liked to sum up their entire two 15-minute breaks and 30-minute break times to relax a bit in this chaotic city.

But of course, not everyone could take their breaks at the same time, or else there wouldn't be any taxis running across the place.

Well, the city had over 2000 taxi drivers. And in this small restaurant, only 6 of them gathered in their usual spot.

The many servers and workers already knew them well. They had even been coming here for well over 20 years now.

They were the sort of loyal customers that patronized the small establishment. Thus, the people working here were more than happy to let the group have fun in one corner they typically kept for them during this particular break time.

It was funny to say that even if the group was working the late-night shift, they would call up those in the restaurant and inform them of their arrival.

Hey... Local customers had perks, especially those who have been coming here for over 25 years, watching the restaurant switch hands from a father to a son.

"Hahahahaha~ old Yang is at it again."

"Aye... The old cheat always likes inventing his own rules. Old man, I won't play with you anymore if you don't play fairly."

Old man Yang pulled his hat down with a cheeky smile. He was the same man who drove Dorian earlier.

Well, he admitted he liked to annoy his fingers when playing. Maybe it was just to tease or enjoy his time with them, but he did it so often that everyone was used to it.

They threatened him all the time that they would never play with him again. Yet, they were always the ones bringing him over.

Hey... Want this what the young people call Tsunderes?

~Ding.

Everyone's phone gave a single note sound alarm at the same time.

7 minutes before their break was over.

Time to pay out, use the bathroom if need be, and get back into their cabs.

"Clarissa."

"Yes, uncles... Are you good to go? Would you like to pay or put it on your tab?" The waitress was also used to them.

This group was one of the few people with tabs in this restaurant.

That's not to say there weren't customers coming in. But this restaurant wasn't a high-end one, nothing fancy about it.

That said, the group had tabs here. But they were a strange bunch. People had tabs to come back and pay later if they forgot their wallets.

But in these people's case, they have given a surplus of money, placing thousands of Vyns on their tabs every new year.

For example, they could put 5,000 Vyns on their tabs. And whether they come over, they eat and the amount deducted.

"My bill comes up to 15.67 Vyns?" Old man Yang waved his hands casually. "Round up to 20; keep the rest as your tip, missy."

"Right!" The waitress's face glowed happily. "I'll bring your receipt."

She also had to keep a copy of his tab order as evidence and proof that no one was stealing anyone from his tab.

Old man Yang slapped his bell, very satisfied. "Alright, I can't wait for you slow pokes... I'm off."

With that, he left the group, who were either heading to the bathroom or still waiting for their receipts to be brought.

"I wonder if that boy is okay out there?" Old man Yang murmured, thinking of Dorian.

His car was parked a little further, with that place being the only available parking spot.

He left the restaurant and was already crossing the road when out of nowhere, a truck appeared inches away from his face.

What?

Old Man Yang's face turned pale seeing death so close. He could also see the raw panic on the truck driver's face.

The breaks weren't working! And it was already too late for Yang to reel himself back.

But just when he thought he would die, he felt a strange force tugging him.

Bamm!!

A thundering sound echoed out, shocking many around.

The truck crashed into 2 cars lined up. Its speed slowed. But what finally halted it was a long light pole.

Everyone stared at the scene with open mouths.

Good heavens... Truck-kun strikes again! But this time, he failed.

"Old Yang!!!"

"Old Yang!... Are you alright?"

Old man Yang's friends, who saw the whole ordeal, rushed to him alongside several others.

"Sir... Are you okay?"

"Sir. look at my fingers; how many am I holding up?"

"Old Yang, we should take you to the hospital!"

"Blah, blah, blah~."

Everyone's words seemed to be going at a very slow pace as Old man Yang sat in a daze, all words seeming slow in motion.

And then, he felt something hot burning his pockets.

Amid the shock from everyone, he stood hastily, reaching for his pockets, only to draw out a small layer of black ash.

Old Man Yang's face turned pale, knowing precisely what had happened.

He didn't want to believe it, but the evidence was staring him right in the face. No one knows how truly close he was to death.

During that time, time stopped completely as he saw his surroundings but knew he couldn't save himself. And then it happened.

Something higher and yanked him away. He flew backward, and the drive nestled him, making his fall soft.

He knew what he felt. It wasn't ordinary.

Old man Yang's ball rolled up and down his throat, feeling the ashes in his hand to be fairy dust.

Should he store them in a bottle?

He knew it should be that mysterious paper that burnt in his pockets after saving him. And then... He recalled Dorian's words.

[Don't take it off until after 6 P.M.]

He began his shift at 1 P.M.

The time now was 5:59.

Coincidence? No.

"Old Yang?..." His friends and many others were worried, seeing him so focused on a pile of black ashes.

He wouldn't have lost his sanity from too much shock.

"Old Yang, why did we take you to the hospital?"

"Hospital? I'm perfectly fine. So forget about it." Old man Yang flexes his body, quickly thanking the crowd and everyone else for caring while rushing to his cab.

Why was he running?

Because he just saw Dorian's call but wanted to answer with everyone around him.

Some tried to stop him, but he made a fuss about having somewhere urgent he needed to be.

More urgent than your life?

The left-hand onlookers were speechless about the old man's actions, and his friends looked at each other in worry.

Was it safe to leave him on the road in this state?

They felt they should call their company and inform them about the incident. Maybe someone can call Old man Yang to give him a day off.

Driving customers in such a state was dangerous. In fact, driving at all was dangerous.

Who knew if he would crash into other vehicles in this state?

No! It was best he went home and rested for the day. Not just for everyone's sake but for his sake as well.

As his friends, they were also worried about him.

With that, they took out their phones.

[XXXX Employee Services. How can I help you?]

"Employee 73990. I want to file an urgent report."

[_]

...

Bam!

Old man Yang closed his doors tightly to make sure no one had followed him over.

Ring!~

He took a deep breath, finally accepting tge phone call.

"Y--yes, I'm here."

"Hmmm... Pickup."

Ah-

"Of course! Of course! I'll be right over!"

Tut...

Old man Yang carefully placed his phone away, put on his seat belt, and drove off.

Everyone outside was also focused on the truck driver, who had no severe injuries, guys lost a tooth and had blood oozing from his forehead.

The vehicles he smashed into also had no civilians in them, and apart from the Truck driver and himself, no one else was involved.

That's good.

During his ride, he got a call from his superior telling him to lay off for the day.

Someone had recorded the whole thing, and now, a few news reporters were on the scene.

It was funny how fast those people could smell news. His superior praised him for his fast reaction of jumping back in the nick of time.

But that's not what happened.

Old man Yang thinned his lips, not commenting further on it. If you tell others, they would think he was so affected by the accident that he was beginning to grow mad.

He would be taken for a psychological reassessment.

Vrmmm~

He arrived to see Dorian calmly approaching his vehicle.

Ah!-

He stepped out and opened the door.

"Sir..." He no longer called Dorian 'kid.'

His hand trembled as he gave Dorian a deep bow.

"Sir, thank you for saving my life!"

Hmmm...

Dorian entered his vehicle, and like that, the 2 drove off.

The old man asked all he wanted to, feeling the entire thing unreal. He also bought a few more talisman papers and held them like gold.

So there are really mysterious forces in this world?

Today was an eye-opener for the old man.

But while his side was now safe and calm, back in the Tian estate, things were about to get heated up.

Alice smiled, knowing today was the day her partner would attack!!!

Chapter 400 Pre-ShowTime!

Old Hou stared at his son, the 31-year-old genius doctor Jung Hou.

They were within the Academy, and Old Hou had invited his son over a serious matter.

"After tonight, the girl called Alice you sent into the Grandmaster's estate, most leave alongside 3 others."

"Yes." Jung Hou slowly nodded, understanding how much trouble that girl had brought the Grandmaster.

As an exorcist who must abide by the rules and laws of heaven, he would give her a fitting punishment for failing to do her job appropriately.

Her work was sloppy, maybe because she was too focused and deep into her schemes.

From the reports of the head team doctor he appointed, it shows she messed up several times with people cleaning after her mess. She didn't take care of the coma patients appropriately, sometimes disgusted when asked to wash them to do other checkups.

From the reports, it seemed she wasn't satisfied with where she was, wanting to work alongside himself in some big hospital.

Jung Hou shook his head, not even thinking anything of this Alice.

From young till now, do you know how many women have thrown themselves at him? Do you know how many people he had called security on when they pretended to be patients?

Some nurses were also bold, and other female doctors would try their hardest, wanting to woo him over with Medical knowledge.

Many had the delusion he would fall in love with them, and this Alice seemed to be one.

He will punish her as per the medical guidelines and sanctions rules.

As it stood, she didn't do her job correctly, even failing to do the things on the checklist.

The list was there to help them never forget a thing.

Yet, she would only do 2 or 3 out of 15~20. And what was she doing during these times? She was trying to sneak into Dorian's bedroom and the many other chambers on that floor.

She also disregarded the homeowner's instructions, breaking an entry into many places forbidden to her.

One of the Cardinal rules when going to work in other homes, as well as hospitals, it was necessary only to go where one can go.

Those doctors who visit patients at home can't very well sneak around the homeowner's rooms and drawers, even trying to open their safe.

Wasn't that thievery?

What if someone said jewelry or something valuable was missing?

Jung Hou felt that after this, he might never trust Alice to visit any patient at home. Even in the hospitals, many y places needed access passes. So does she disregard the rules and head over to these places?

Jung Hou felt he couldn't trust her to do anything alone.

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Again, the reports showed she took so many LONG bathroom breaks, leaving her teammates to do all of her work after they finished their own checklists.

Everyone had a checklist of duties to do once on duty. She never took her job seriously.

There was also a time when she almost infected the coma patient with a wrong turn because she was too busy texting someone on her phone.

Many speculated it was her boyfriend since they constantly texted.

But how would they have known she had been taking pictures, videos, and also texting her Mr. Green?

Though Jung Hou didn't know who she was texting all the time, he knew it couldn't be her boyfriend. Whenever he met, she made it a point to let him know just how single she was.

She wasn't so direct but had many ways to let him know. It seems she wanted him to make the first move.

Jung Hou felt it should be those 'people' she was communicating with... The ones sent by Wei Kwo to take down the Grandmaster... The one's from the Darknet.

So was he worried for Dorian? Nope.

That was the Grandmaster they were talking about. Like many others, Jung Hou wasn't worried.

So concluding Alice's matter, she would get denied for failing to do her job, as well as transferred to another hospital far away.

This was the best option.

She will probably be against it, wanting to stop her transfer.

But he wanted to send her to one of his old mentors who preferred living like a hermit within one of the desolate towns in this country.

Though people call It a town, it was more like a village but slightly bigger.

He wanted to send her to his mentor could straighten out her character and still her properly on her duties to serve others medically without disgust or disdain.

All patients should be treated equally, not her favoring one bet the other.

Of course, for the cherry on the cake, she would get a suspension notice for no more than a month.

During this time, she was to gather her belongings and go to the hospital to get her transfer arrangements made, as well as documents of proof.

There are several matters she had to close up here before flying or taking a train, bus, or car ride to her new workplace.

It was indeed far, a day and 16 hours away from here.

That was where she would be until her supervisor, his mentor, confirmed she had changed, and her work ethic and quality had improved.

Though even at that, she won't leave there for at least 6 years.

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Good...

Old Hou nodded, pleased with Jung Hou's arrangements.

"The Grandmaster should be arriving anytime soon from his flight. Elder Haru informed me he will be picking up the Grandmaster. In the meantime, we have to head towards the Grandmaster's estate."

Old Hou paused, revealing a sly smile. "I hear there's going to be a show tonight."

Jung Hou tilted his head confused.

A show?

Old Hou grinned.

"Boy, be lucky I'm taking you over. Not too many people can go at once. Get ready. We leave soon."

Jung Hou stood, bowing respectfully at his father.

"Yes, father... This son will get ready."

"Okay, okay... Now go." Old Hou waved casually, his hands finally resting on his chin. His eyes were warm, staring at Jung Hou's disappearing silhouette.

'I wonder when this stinky boy will bring me a daughter-in-law? His junior brothers and sister are all married or in relationships. So why is he still taking so long to find someone?'

Hmph!

Stinky boy!

'If this old man waited for you before I got grandchildren, won't I be long dead by now?'"?

Thinking of his 2nd son, the 28-year-old Chen Hou, the current Hou Heir who now oversaw all hospitals, pharmacies, and drug research facilities they managed, Old Hou was in better spirits.

His 2nd son married at 25 and already gave him a fat grandson. Moreover, his wife was still pregnant with baby number 2 on the way.

It's a girl!

~Hahhahahaha.

Old Hou was happy.

His 3rd son was more focused on managing the many Hou businesses abroad.

Of course, his 3rd son was based here but ran up and down the many counties, staying 2 weeks abroad and 2 weeks back home in that rotational order.

Hey, the brat was also the first to get married, marrying a girl he had a crush on since kindergarten.

After he turned 20 and his wife 18, both rushed to get their certificates. He had a beautiful granddaughter from them.

And his last child, his 19-year-old daughter, a military doctor, also introduced her boyfriend last year.

So why was this 31-year-old brat, Jung Hou, still waiting around?

Sigh...

Old Hou felt he already had grandchildren.

So his initial worry was that his first son might die alone.

But now that they were exorcists who could live for hundreds and thousands of years... It seemed his son still had time to find love?

Well, forget it.

Old Hou rose to his feet, leaving his hill to meet the other academy elders.

How dare they be late for the show?

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Like so, many left the academy, looking forward to tonight's event. And on the other side of the city, the stars of the show were also gearing up, ready for take-down.

Their hotel room was as gloomy and tense as their emotions.

Some people leaned forward on their seats, and others stood. No one said a thing, only looking at the 3 people at the center: Their leader, Snake, and Night Whisperer.

Including these 3, there were about 7 of them in the space.

But for tonight's move, they had called out many, rounding up their numbers to 150, many of which were already waiting in the vehicles below.

The leader's eyes twinkled with a fierce light.

"All team leaders have 15 people under their teams. We've gotten first-grade weapons and gadgets... This time, we'll be ready for whatever the Tians throw at us. So failure is not an option!!"

Failure? Impossible!

They have prepared too hard for this. And tonight, they'll have their revenge for last time's ordeal.

Everyone clenched their fists, determined to win.

"Move out!"

They were off.