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?

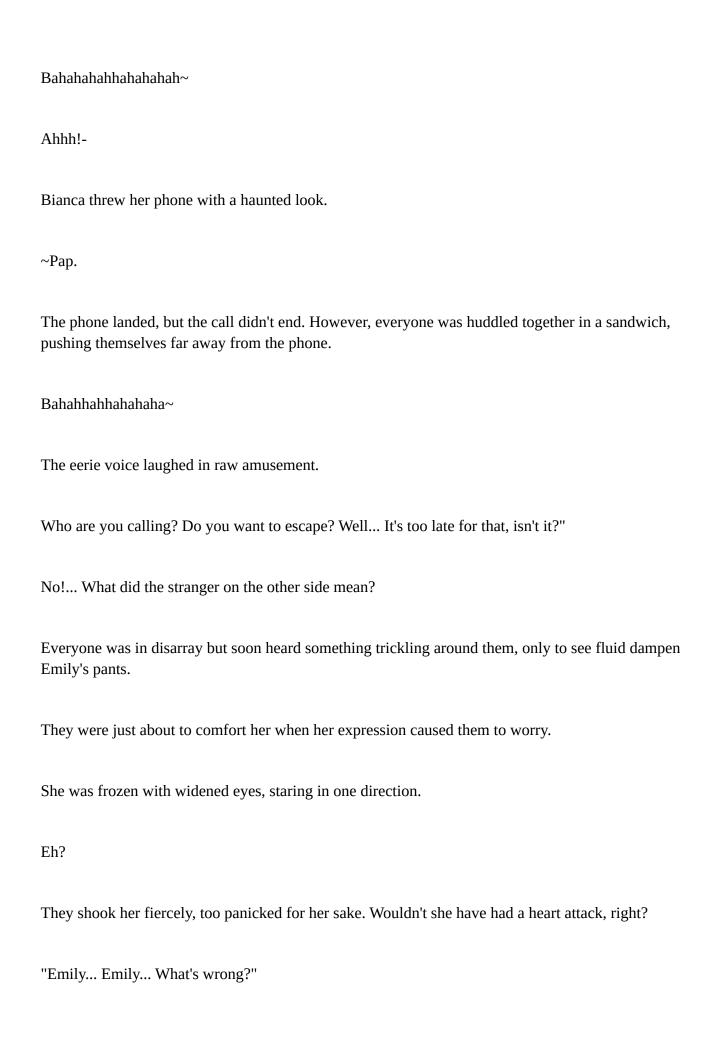
Everyone had thrown the matter at the back of their heads. And now, they were watching the anchors play truth or dare. It was pretty fun and interesting.

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~





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.

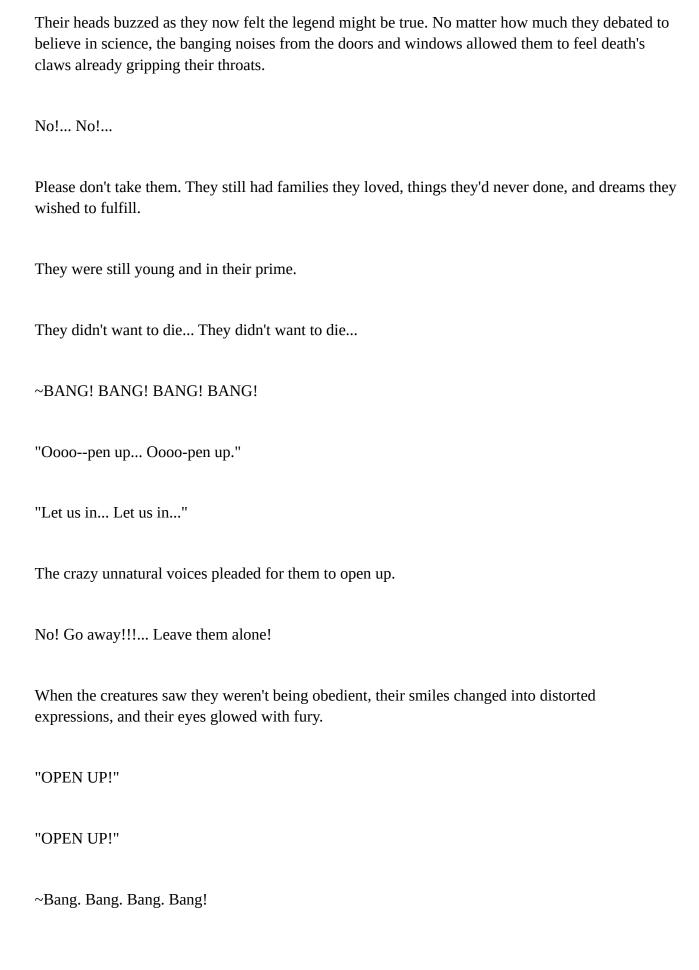
Monsters... Monsters...

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.



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?





What more could they not understand?
[The number you have called is invalid So LET US IN NOW!!!]
~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
~Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
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?"



Dorian had no saliva to waste on unnecessary talks.
The system's non-existent mouth opened in the form of an '0'.
[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.'
[]

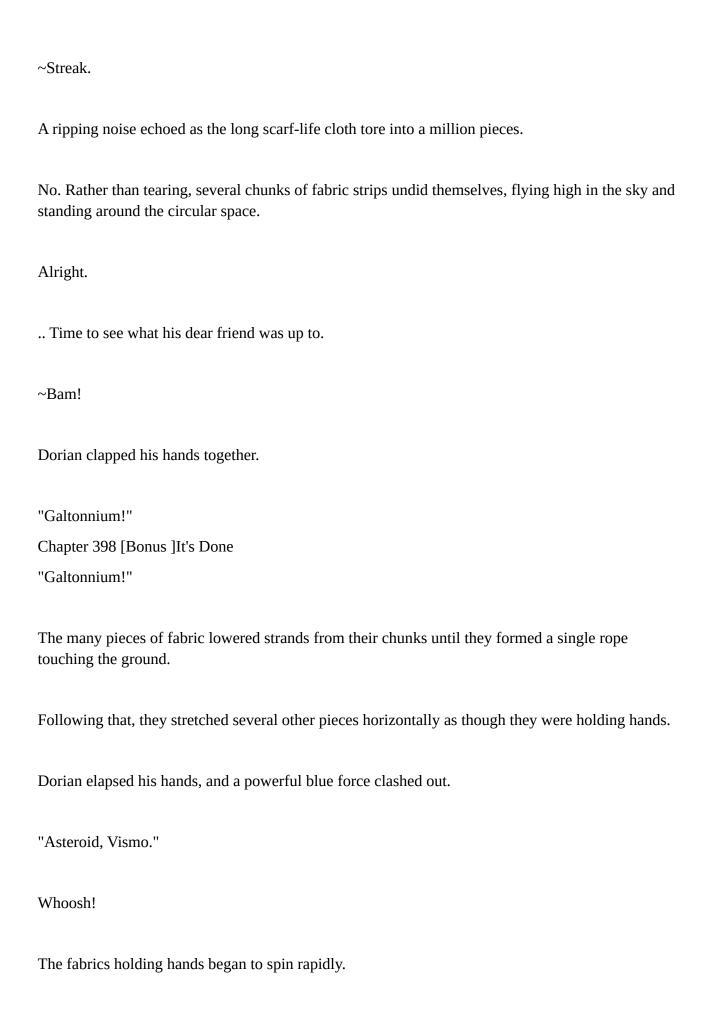


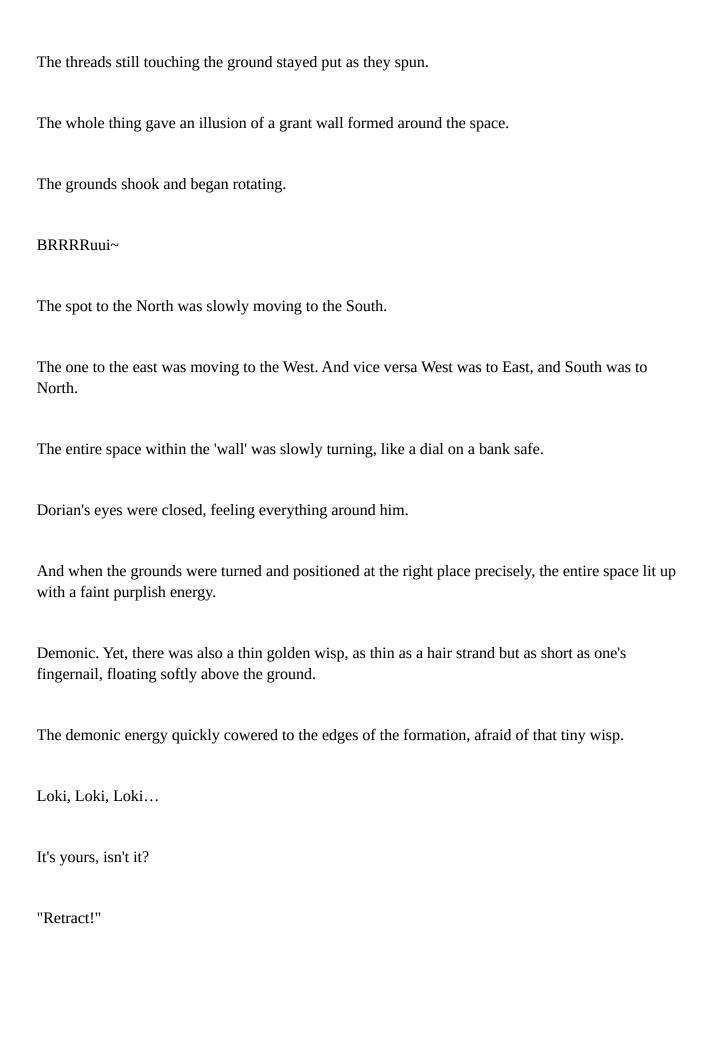
He was looking into something far long back in the past. Yet, the Loki there paused and stared at him with a smile, though the other underworld beings he was surrounded by didn't notice him. Dorian felt his brain buzz and almost explode with that simple encounter. Strong... Dorian felt his true enemy 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

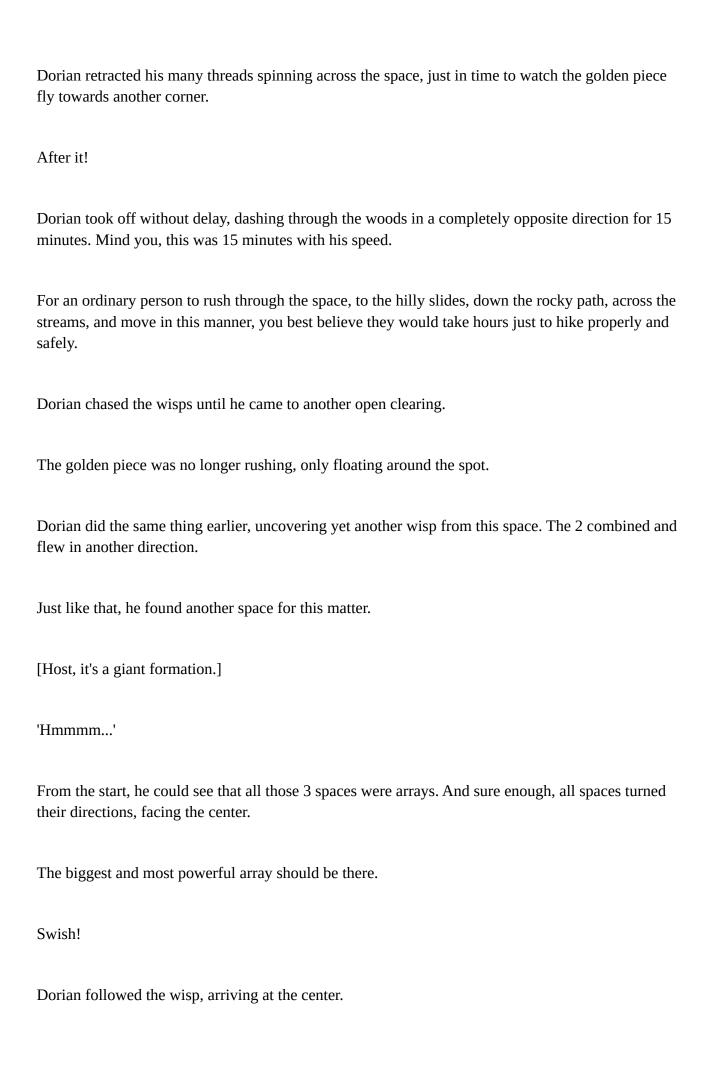
Of course, he understood that the Almighty lived all creations made, no matter how twisted they were. But sometimes, please... Just put your foot down!

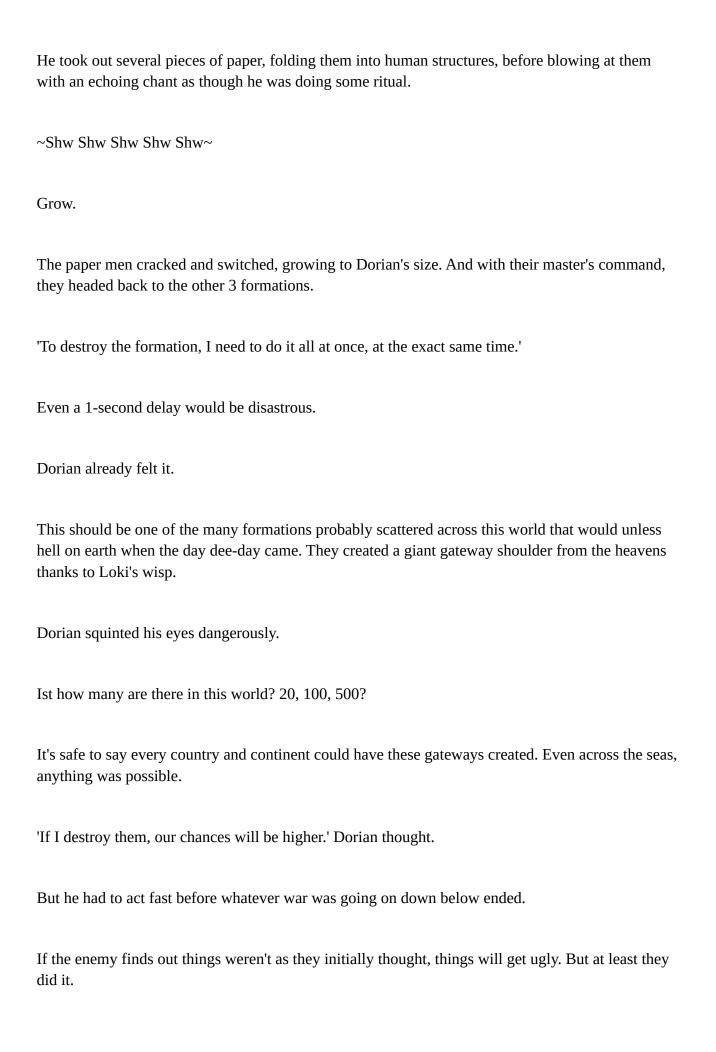
grudge about getting killed and reincarnated or driven away.

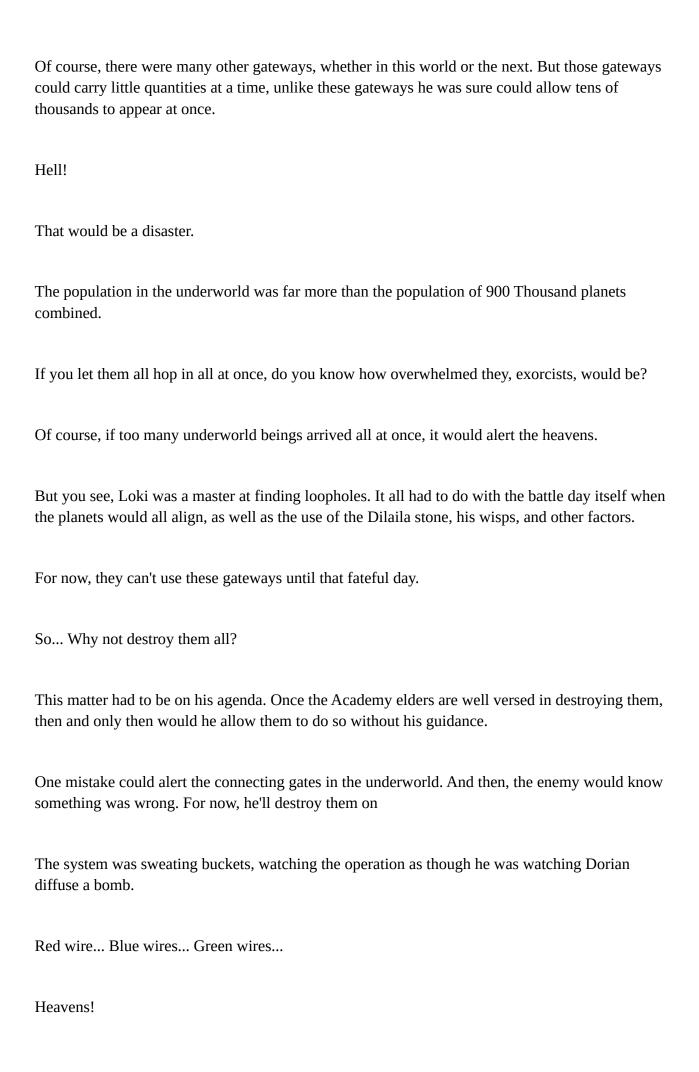
Just because the Almighty handled his matter like that didn't mean the Almighty couldn't eliminate Loki's essence completely.
Once eliminated, there would be no reincarnation Nothing!!!
Dorian felt the Almighty should just get it done already. The guy was a nightmare, making the work of all exorcists 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 coached down, hovering his hand inches above the ground.
[Host, I feel the strange fluctuations too.]
'Hmmm'
It was getting stronger.
This way.
~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!











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 tab 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 won't be any cabs running across the place

Well, the city had over 2000 cab 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.

"Hahahahhaha~ 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~."

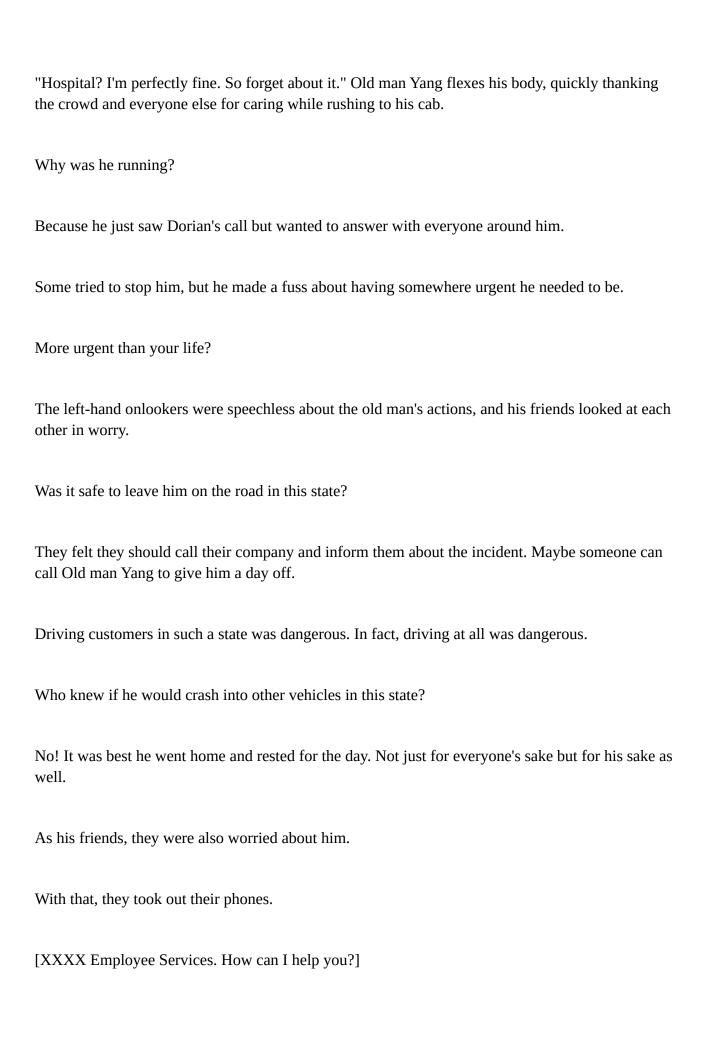
Everyone's words seemed to be going at a very slow pace as Old man Yang sat in a daze, all words seeming slow in motion.

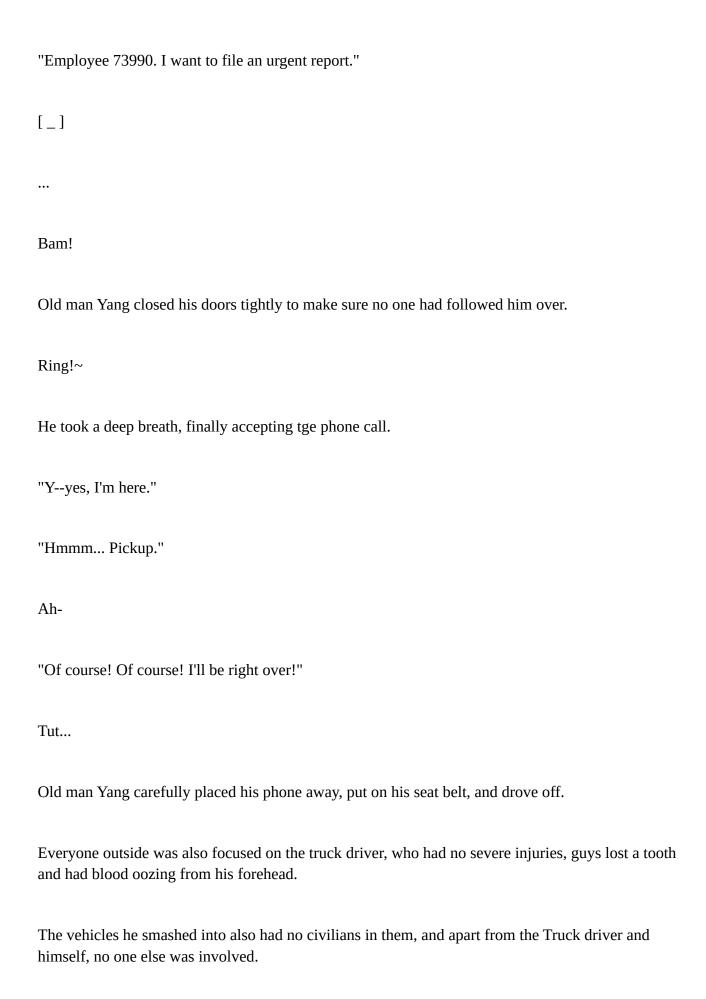
And then, he felt something hot burning his pockets.

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?"





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 2md 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!
~Hahhahaha.
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? 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.