

Be Honest! 66

Chapter 66 Time To Die!

While Dorian was still making his way towards the enemy, chaos once again reigned supreme when everyone came face to face with a hard reality that knocked them off their shoes.

This... This...

~Brrmmmmm!

The shattered pieces of the door floated from the ground and instantly fitted themselves to the missing parts of the doors as if they were puzzle pieces.

What???!!!!

Everyone's eyes widened, almost jumping out of its sockets from the sight before them.

How? Who? When? What? Eh?

Slap.

Some people slapped their faces in disbelief, while others only felt the door of opportunity closing in on them instead.

"No! No! It's forming! The door is rebuilding itself. So once it's finished, how will we get out of here?"

Boom!

Like a missile, the heavy words did the trick. And those who marvelled at the magical sight were quickly awoken with only dread on their faces.

Magic, Smagic... Who cares? They had to get out of here first, okay?

One of them, who was closest to the doors, quickly grabbed onto a large broken door piece on the ground, and was now fighting against the invisible force that was trying to lift it up.

"You let go! I said let go, dammit!"

The scene was both funny and pitiful, as the poor fit gripped it hard with nonexistent tears in his eyes. What the hell? They just wanted to leave the room. So was that too much to ask?

The guy held on for not more than 2 seconds before the strange force shook him off and did its job.

The door had now been rebuilt, and many instantly fell on their knees in dismay: "No!!!!!"

Everyone's heart fell into a state of shock, unwillingness and pain.

It was like seeing food brought to you when one was starving and then told that one couldn't even have a single bite from the food. No. That was even mild. It was as if someone had then taken the food away and even found a method of retracting the food's scent too.

F***! It was better they didn't see when the door broke down. Do you know how much hope they had built up onky within these few moments?

They slumped onto the ground like puppets when they felt the fires of hope extinguish within them.

But just when the last burning candle within them was about to be blown out, Raulin's words made them feel on top of the world again.

"Everyone, gather around, follow my instructions, and you'll be safe."

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Wei Gia looked at Raulin curiously while trying to confirm the shower in his voice: "Who are you? And how did you know about this matter?"

Raulin pushed his glasses back calmly before turning around to face everyone as if he were a school lecturer of some sort.

His confidence, and the way he acted, as if not scared of the scene, made everyone feel like this was just a walk in the Park for him and those he came with.

Of course, Raulin was inwardly frightened too. But after the event this morning at the Ghu residence, as well as visiting the secret room for training, setting up the stall, and even the fielder trip to get into this particular gall in the Gia residence, all made Raulin have a betterer control over his fear.

For example, he found that he wasn't as scared as he was when he first saw a monster at the Ghu residence.

So compared to these newbies, please! He wanted to believe that he had seen and grown a little more, alright?

The Gia's and the guards all looked at Raulin cautiously before suddenly hearing a yell from amongst them.

"I know you! You're with that guy that warned me about tonight!"

Eh? Instantly, everyone's eyes moved between Hulan and Raulin as if trying to get the real inside scoop.

Hulan stared at Raulin deeply and only connected a few thoughts in her brain.

Earlier on, she thought these people standing next to that Divination Master were only there to watch.

But seeing then here with Dorian made her understand that they were his men.

She gritted her teeth and stared at them hatefully.

These bastards knew what was going to happen tonight, so why didn't they tell her? If she had known, she would've fled before the Gias caught her. Yes. Who the hell cares if everyone within the Gia household died? She would've left them and ran, taking herself alone to safety.

But no~~... These bastards only vaguely mentioned the matter, causing her to suffer such a loss today.

Hate! Hate! She hated them but dared not show it too much.

After all, they might be the ones to get her out of this mess in the end. So she could only wait for this issue to be dealt with before exploding and extorting them for money. That's right. She was going to threaten and sue them. Who's fault was it that she was here in the first place?

Hulan out all her blames on them without a second thought.

It was all their fault!

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Well, while the dead brain Hulan continued to plot and scheme, Dorian's gang continued to fulfil their assignments.

But as for the big bosses themselves, they were now in their own little world.

~Swish!

In a flash, she appeared very close to Dorian, floating in the air and giving off a very intimidating aura. She stretched her giraffe neck towards him, leaving it close to his left ear instead: "And you. Who are you supposed to be?"

Dorian lazily lifted his head to the side with a faint smile on his face: "You seem smart. So you've figured it out already, right?"

The little girl looked at Dorian, grinned and finally retracted her neck playfully: "Yes. Yes, I have."

Both sides stared at each other with dead-locked gazes, as if they were the only ones in the room.

You look at me, I look at you.

Suddenly, the little girl burst out into a gruesome laugh that sounded like goats being throttled.

"Hahahahahaha! Exorcist. You've truly impressed me. I can't feel a single wave of fear, discomfort or even repulsion emitting from you. So tell me, is it because you've finally realized the hard facts? Are you now willing to die peacefully?"

"Die?" Dorian chuckled: "Enough talk. Either fight or stay quiet. You're boring my ears."

"Bastard!"

~Boom!

The fight was on.

Chapter 67 Being A Hero Was Tough

In a flash, the little girl vanished, only appearing before Dorian murderously.

Seeing that Dorian hadn't even reacted to her sudden move only made her feel more and more confident that he must be a waste of an exorcise.

'Boy, blame yourself for not knowing how big the world is. You are destined to become my meal!'

With that, she raised her elongated hands upwards before quickly sending a powerful slash towards Dorian.

And when the attack was just a few inches away from its mark, Dorian suddenly vanished as well.

Heh. 2 can play this game.

~Swish

The air whistled hard just from the fierceness of the attack.

And before the little girl could even question what the devil was going on, Dorian, who was now standing on her elongated hands, smiled cruelly.

~Bam!

The thing's body flew backwards, rolling for a bit before finally slacking a wall hard.

What???

The thing stared at Dorian in disbelief. How could he be this powerful?

Its gloomy face grew even more frightening as it stared at Dorian as if wanting to laser him to death.

But soon after, the thing suddenly revealed a confident smile while staring at Dorian deeply.

From the attack force, it could confer that Dorian and itself should be of equal strength. Meaning if it played its cards right, it should be able to take care of this exorcist without taking on too much damage.

Yes. It can be seen that if there was a monster stronger than itself, this exorcist would definitely die tonight.

Tsk. If its older friend had accompanied it, then this exorcist would be a tiny insect in today's matter.

That's right. Itself and its other friend had long been planning for this night. Too bad its friend couldn't go out tonight after the underworld summons.

Thus, making it head out to feast on its own.

Well, even without its friend's aid, now that it had a grasp on this exorcist's matter, it felt like victory was very close.

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Looking at matters more clearly, the thing felt that the only reason it got attacked earlier was that it had underestimated its opponent's strength.

But not anymore. Now, it will be unless it's full strength, embodying today's magnificent moon.

Oh... And at the same time, why not summon a few of its minions to take care of the others?

The little girl was talking about Butler Sheng, Zhulyn and Raulin.

At present, it couldn't feel any powers coming from them, so maybe they weren't even exorcists at all.

But since it misjudged Dorian's matter, it didn't want to take the risk, lest it made a mistake of misusing these people only to fail in the end.

And that's why it decided to summon forth its minions to do the job.

But no matter how its minions acted, they were not to eat or taste its food, or else it wouldn't mind slashing these hungry demons to bits!

Thinking like this, the little girl suddenly laughed hysterically as her entire body started breaking and expanding into a hunched, gruesome figure.

And at the same time, all around the scene, several reddish puffs of smoke began appearing, and the minions finally revealed themselves to all.

Things were about to get heated.

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The little girl... No... The now 10 feet tall, hunched figure calmly took in a whiff of energy from the moon's essence and felt its entire body boiling with glee.

"Exorcist... Now, you will feel my full wrath."

Dorian looked at the thing calmly, took out a talisman paper and created a Giant sabre 5, times his size while looking at the Thing lazily: "You need mouthwash. Your breath stinks."

"You! You! You! You!... Damn, you exorcist!"

~Boom!

Both sides were now prepared to go all out.

But while the boss leaders began their works, the audience and Dorian's gang also had things cut out for them too.

Raulin looked at the dreadful rotting minions around and also felt pressure build up within him.

He didn't know what they were until Dorian's words echoed in his mind: [Morbid Demons! They have 3 hearts and can regenerate rapidly. Kill the hearts, kill them all. Once one heart is down, the regeneration process slows down too.]

Morbid Demons?

Raulin's muscles stiffened while gazing upon the rotting faces of the gruesome feigns.

His hands trembled with the sensations of a thousand spiders crawling on his back.

And the moment he stared at these demons, a wave of acid would form in his belly too.

F***! He was trying so hard not to throw up.

Ugly! Ugly! Too ugly!

Raulin's entire body felt repulsed... But who could blame him?

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Earlier on, during the Ghu Sota incident, it was Dorian doing the battling. And even at that, he felt like the Hybrid water-Ghost demon he saw there was far better looking than any of these minions.

In truth, the stronger the demon was, the uglier it typically looked. But there was also another important point to note.

The stronger they were, the more control they had over their own being. They could choose to show all their ugliness or hide it at will.

In short, these minions here were too bottom feeders who had not been birthed willing ago... In terms of demon age.

One could look at 50 as being old. But for demons that live for centuries and millennium, it was too young an age.

Within the underworld, there were over 800 different types of creatures, from Ghouls, Goblins, Gordons, Evil spirits/Yokai and many more.

And all started at the lowest level after birth, worming their way up to the top.

Half of the demons birthed died after getting eaten by their other baby comrades too.

Heh. From the moment they were born, they had to fight for their rights to survive. Join a fraction, do something or overpower one's enemy with raw strength. Whatever it was they did, they didn't care. They lived off fear, destruction and loved deceit, and so on.

To them, this was the true meaning of life itself. At these times, who didn't want to be a top or leading power in the Underworld?

In fact, many would've wanted to become ruler themselves, but the current ruler was just too strong!

Unlike the heavens where the creator was in charge since he in turn created the angels, the underworld wasn't the same.

So far, there have been many rulers governing it over the millenniums. And it's not that they abdicated or anything, but that their competitors killed them. And if a demon kills another demon, they will be reborn from scratch again and have to work their way up the same way they did before.

Of course, if an exorcist killed a demon, the demon's entire existence would be no more. Meaning it would never be a demon again.

But funny enough, it will get the chance to be reborn as an object for 200 lives.

And as an object, it wouldn't have a brain or thoughts or even know that it used to be a demon.

Stone got turned into boulders, while others got turned into grains of sand instead.

And after 200 lives of being an object, it would have the chance to be reborn into the countless millions and billions of worlds as an animal for another 100 lives.

Of course, how it acted as an animal could also be a deciding factor for its future.

In short, it was a long process before it could ever be reborn as a human. If it were still too terrible, then it would pass through more processes before getting to be a human.

Cleansing an underworld entity and making it normal was a rigorous process once killed by an exorcist, angel or any heavenly being.

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Morbid demons!

Parts of their faces seemed missing as if someone had taken chunks and bits off them.

Their faces were rotten with all sorts of bugs dropping from them. And worst of all, even their pieces of flesh started dropping off too.

Ugh...

They were about 4 feet tall, with some coloured red and others coloured green. They also had long devilish tails that had bladed ends too.

Raulin looked at them and recalled what Dorian had mentioned.

Apparently, these demons were too young (50~80) to develop or grow any true attacks. So they only had strength, razor-sharp teeth, agility and their spiky tails.

I'll go! If this was what they had when they were young, could they develop something like acid spits or fireballs when they grew older?

Raulin looked at the little devils dashing towards him like crazy with an anxious gaze before quickly yelling towards Zhulyn and Butler Sheng a little distance away, who were busy dealing with their own matters too: "Guys... I think we have trouble on our hands!"

"No sh** Einstein." Zhulyn yelled anxiously: "The Formation will soon be complete. 3 more minutes tops!"

3... More... Minutes?

~Gulp.

Raulin looked at the numerous waves of monsters dashing towards him and felt the weight of his assignment on his shoulders.

He had to protect everyone, just by himself!

As expected, being a hero was tough.

Chapter 68 Morbid Demons

The tension was high.

And Raulin, who saw the minions appear out of thin air from the smoke, was tossed into battle mode at the turn of events

Sh**

The Formation that was supposed to keep everyone safe wasn't completed yet.

Zhulyn said he needed 3 more minutes, which sounded like an eternity to him. And during this time, Butler Sheng would be busy protecting Zhulyn. While he would have to protect everyone else until the formation got done. After all, what if those things tried to eat someone?

Raulin looked at the scene in slow motion as the vile creatures dashed towards him with all their might.

Luckily, they were still 'baby' demons. And in turn, their speed was similar, if not a little slower than a regular healthy adult's.

But make no mistake, they were a tricky and sneaky bunch. So underestimating them would be terrible!

Raulin quickly pushed his glasses in, popped in a piece of gum from his pocket and steadied himself for the fiasco.

Well, the hall was just too grand, so the distance was indeed a little far apart.

It was a habit of Raulin to chew gum when nervous. It always seemed to distract him from any anxiousness welled up within him.

And just like old times, he popped in his trusty banana-flavoured gum and reached for his pockets to get his weapons.

Now, taking his cool domineering hero-like pose, Raulin was ready to flick any of these bastards that came his way.

Three hearts... Three hearts... He had to kill all 3 hearts!

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As for the Morbid Demons, they smiled cruelly while dashing, jumping and running like little Tasmanian devils!

Instantly, the little beasts started foaming in the mouth while making exciting sounds like a leopard brutally chewing its prey.

~Grawp-Grawp-Grawp-Grawp~

Their rotting saliva, mixed with crawling creatures, began oozing from the sides of their mouths.

And the closer they approached, the more they lost their sense of reasoning after seeing so much food around.

Yes. Their boss did signal them not to eat the 'food' here and only wait for after the battle before they could feast... But if they stole an eye and ate it now, how would the boss know?

How can the boss prove that the person didn't originally come here with one eye?

Of course, baby demons were somewhat stupid too. They hadn't even thought about the blood oozing out from the person's eyeballs to prove them guilty.

For many, this was actually their first time in the human world, and they were just more than excited to move about.

Moreover, even if their boss did tell them not to do something? Be it demons or humans, when have children ever obeyed instructions wholly? The more one grows, the more lessons one will learn.

And for these demons, they thought that even if they did commit a crime, they would be smart enough to get away with it.

After all, they were natural-born demons, so scheming, betrayal, and all those things were part of their nature. Only absolute fear could suppress them.

It was just that even though they feared their boss, one shouldn't forget that their boss was still a lesser demon too.

That's right.

Their boss was indeed within the top people within the lesser class rank of underworld creatures.

Nonetheless, it was still a low-level demon. So how much respect and fear could they have for a low-level monster?

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The Morbid demons licked their drool with expectation and felt that it wasn't fair that they had to wait for the end of the battle before feasting.

Deep down, they secretly looked down at their boss even though they feared it.

Their boss came out tonight to gather enough souls, feast enough and rank up too.

So many of these demons were still obedient because once the boss ranked up, they too would have benefits. In short, the whole thing was a contracting and contradicting aspect.

They wanted the glory of their boss after ranking up but were now secretly trying to disobey their boss and taste a little piece of food.

Some underworld creatures sucked their victim's soul clean, while others did so by various other means.

But Morbid demons could only taste one's would by brutally eating the flesh like a wild animal in the woods.

They had eaten other underworld creatures countless times since demons fought day in day out to rank up.

But now, seeing all this human flesh before them, how could they not want to taste or nibble on a bit?

Flesh. Flesh. Flesh. Flesh!

Their mouths watered and validated at the scene before them. Of course, they first decided to take care of the people their boss mentioned before secretly taking a piece of flesh from the many food options available.

Or wait! To make it more disguisable, could they secretly eat off the people they were attacking instead?

Yes! Yes! If they bit off a chunk of his legs or something, their boss couldn't fault them for that, right?

Hahahhahahaha! The demons who were all still within the Demon Brain-developing stage, very proudly praised themselves for how smart they were.

Yes. If they acted like that, their boss would never know.

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~Grawp-Grawp-Grawp-Grawp~

Panic filled the air as several people took steps back in fright while pointing their guns ahead.

Raulin watched the gruelling beasts rush towards deeply, and began yelling at the audience with his eyes still staring at the front: "Everyone, no shooting. You'll only make things worse!"

Guns had no effect on these beasts. So once regenerated, the positions of their hearts would change.

This per se wasn't the main issue since Dorian had told him that their hearts could only be in 3 out of 5 positions.

And after regeneration, the hearts would shift to any of the 5 positions. So things should be okay for a while.

But what happens when they keep shooting and making these things regenerate over and over again with no heart killed?

Remember, bullets wouldn't do anything. So they would just be regenerating them countless times. And that was the problem. You see... Just like the case of Hercules slicing off the head of the 3-headed snake, the matter here was very similar to that.

After regenerative severally in a short span of time with no heart killed, Morbid demons would grow 10 times their size and have 10 heads and hands as well.

So this went without saying that guns were definitely not allowed here.

It was just that even though Raulin gave an order, some people were just too anxious to live.

Hulan looked at the gun held by the guard by her side and anxiously reached for it after watching the overwhelming storm of Morbid demons reach them.

No. No. She didn't want to die.

She...

~Bang!

Chapter 69 Three Minutes Up!

With all the gathered force within her, Hulan's mind thought fast, as she swung her body to the right, banged it against the man close to her and seized his weapon in panic.

The scene before her was too terrifying, so the man had kept a majority of his focus on the elephant in the room.

And this was just what Hulan needed.

~Swish!

The warm gun was now in her trembling hands as she pointed at the things dashing their way.

She was actually along the 2nd line of people at the forefront, facing the monsters.

So for her, she felt like those at the back, close to the doors, wouldn't know the terrifying facts she had to face at the forefront.

Was she just going to let these creatures pounce on her like that?

Sure, sure. She had some faith in Dorian and his team. But there were just 4 of them, and these creatures were a lot... A whole LOT.

So how could they be enough to overpower these creatures?

She hadn't seen anything they had done since they got here, so excuse her... but she was beginning to doubt their actual capabilities.

Don't shoot? Don't shoot?

She saw the armed guards lower their weapons and felt that their brains must be filled with toothpaste.

But she had forgotten that earlier one, didn't these guards already rain bullets on the scene?

Of course, that was for the Big Boss himself. So maybe it might not be effective at all. And since Raulin said not to, didn't this also show that it would be a bad thing instead?

She felt the cold arms of death gripping her tightly, the closer these monsters got.

No... No... Was she going to die here just like that?

She had already come up with another perfect life once she managed to flee this cursed place.

So what will become of her new dreams now?

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Hulan was a very selfish person by nature.

She didn't care whether anyone else would survive or not. All she cared about was herself.

p She was the type of person who would lead with these creatures to join their side and do harm to the world if it would guarantee her being alive.

For now, she hadn't even thought of that and was only focused on shooting these motherf**king creatures to death!

And the guard who had his gun taken quickly turned pale when he saw his weapon in Hulan's hands: "No~~~~!"

~Bang!

Everyone ducked at the speed of light in shock, anxiety and fear.

Who did it? Who did it?

Raulin heard the shot and his body froze in place before sighing from relief.

Why relief? Well, because the guard next to Hulan had managed to push her weapon upwards, making the shot hit the ceiling instead.

And like a swarm of S.W.A.T soldiers, the guards quickly disarmed and subdued the crazy woman.

"You let me go! You let me go, or I'll sue you all!"

"Shut it!" The guard bellowed in rage.

No one listened to her banter as they mercilessly handled her in disdain.

For all they knew, her move could kill them all. So they had no tolerance for her shenanigans.

But, Raulin realized something weird.

When the gunshots went off, the creatures froze in place with confusion on their faces.

~Grah. Grah. Grah. Grah?

The creatures looked around with darted eyes in all directions, with a little bit of fear within them too.

Could it be that some strange and overly powerful demon caused the sound?

For one, because it was their first time coming to the marital world and hearing the gunshots. So they thought it might be an enemy coming at them from somewhere.

But even with all the commotion, everything seemed to work in Raulin's favour instead. So maybe he should thank the crazy lady?

Raulin looked at his digital watch and realized that 2 whole minutes had already gone by.

Good.

Now, if he could stall or keep them away for another minute, the Formation should be up and ready to go!

"I've said it, and I'll say it again. No guns! Disobey, and you'll only end up digging deeper holes for us!"

"Hmm.." Everyone replied with shaky voices while nodding their heads like obedient toddlers.

With that, Raulin was too lazy to bother with them and faced the gang of little monsters who were now mid-air, close to him.

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'Grawp. Grawp. Grawp!'

~Boom!

Raulin controlled his internal energy and flicked several talismans at the devilish feigns towards any of the 5 locations where their hearts might be in.

~Pfff!

'Grawwww!'

The creatures screamed in pain and agony as their hearts heated up from the inside and suddenly burst as if overcooked in a microwave.

The feeling of one's heart exploding out of its body was terrible!

Their breathing became heavier, with countless beads of blackish sweat oozing out of their bodies like crazy.

They clutched the part where their hearts exploded, with hate and pain in their eyes.

Before, if they had only been trying to take care of Raulin because they were told to... Now, with their newfound hatred for him, they wanted him dead! The bastard had to pay!

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Instantly, the creatures gazed at Raulin with flaring hatred as they started at his body, looking for a juicy place to bite.

And now, they meant business!

Of course, it just so happened that 3 minutes was finally up.

Zhulyn smiled while putting the last stone in place: "Mission completed"

~Brrrrrrmmmm!

The Formation took form, and a pink layer quickly engulfed the position where Raulin had gathered everyone.

This move shocked the Gia family silly. Just looking at the strange layer, everyone knew that this must be to keep them safe. So they dared not step out.

All they could do was marvel at the sight before them.

And for the first time, they felt that their Gia family wasn't as strong as they thought.

Now, with the formation up, the trio finally teamed up to fight the monsters.

Dorian saw this and grinned in satisfaction.

With the civilians out of harm's way, he wouldn't be concerned if the demon he was fighting asked its minions to take a hostage when cornered.

With that, he could finally go all out.

Good. It was time to end it once and for all.

After all, they didn't have all night here, right?

Chapter 70 Battle Over!

The gang of 3 began fighting the many minions as swiftly as they could.

And just like them, Dorian and the big boss reached the crucial part of their battle too.

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Tension filled the air as Dorian found himself evenly matched against the creature.

He couldn't lie. Just holding on for this long at this speed was very risky and self-sabotaging.

Since coming to this world, this demon was the first to make him go above his overall method of fighting.

Dorian took a deep breath and called himself while thinking of his plans. If he was going to defeat this demon, he needed to conserve his strength for his last move.

The boss demon swiftly moved across the scene, stretching her lengthy limbs towards Dorian as fast as it could.

~Boom!

Its hand pierced through the ground, instantly creating a massive crack on the floors.

And Dorian who avoided the attack by a few milliseconds now hovered in the air like a feather.

Dorian's face was still calm, but it was clear that his movement had been slower than before, causing the demon to laugh eerily, while still sending countless swift attacks at Dorian.

"Hahahhahahah! I can see that this is all you've got, exorcist! Your powers are weak! And your movements are getting slower. Hahahahahahaha! Exorcist, it's clear who'll end up being the victor here. So why don't you just LAY DOWN AND DIE!!!"

With that, the Demon's head launched out like the tongue of a frog towards Dorian.

Its mouth opened murderously, revealing its spiky teeth and 3-layered tongues feared out, ready to have a taste of the juicy food before it.

This time, it meant to swallow Dorian's upper half whole.

That's right.

For this move, the Demon decided to use its full speed and launch itself forward.

It didn't believe that it wouldn't be able to eat its prey after seeing how slow Dorian had become.

Yes. Yes. Yes.

It seemed like the perfect plan.

But how could it have known that its prey was one of many tricks too?

The audience, especially the direct Gia family members who had been watching Dorian's battle, could only see several bluish streaks of light glow out the already dimly lit room.

It all happened so fast that their brains hadn't had time to process it all yet.

~Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!

Dorian's sabre moved ruthlessly.

And just like the audience, even the demon was shocked as well. It had tried to pull away, but was too late in avoiding Dorian's move.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh~~."

It wailed in pain after getting its tongues and mouth cut by the heavenly light emitting from the sabre.

~Drip. Drip.

The monster covered its mouth in agony as if having a bad toothache, as black blood dripped and oozed out from the corners of its mouth.

Too painful. Too painful. Too f**king painful!

The touch of heavenly essence on a demon's body was one of the most gruesome and horrifying things for them. What the hell?

Countless shivers erupted from within the creature as it subconsciously feared that heavenly essence.

F***! Those in the underworld weren't lying.

The pain was too unbearable!

You have to know that even though the underworld was chaotic, it was still somewhat systematic.

If one wanted to go to any of the billions and gazillions of human worlds, it wasn't their call where they would go.

They needed permission, and then they would randomly get sent out to any of the worlds.

The rule was that after a demon got randomly sent to a particular world, they could only associate with that world and not go to another world to interfere with the demons there.

Of course, this rule is only for lesser or moderate demons.

The stronger ones could go anywhere and always had assignments to do. So what they did in the human world was very classified.

In fact, even if lesser demons saw strong demons in the human world, they wouldn't be able to tell.

Stronger demons could live like ordinary humans and even take big roles.

Imagine targeting a string demon thinking it's a human?

Anyway, since it was born and randomly sent to this world, it had never actually seen an exorcist before.

It always heard about them and even had read up on the general knowledge about exorcists.

The underworld provided itself in creating demonic soldiers so even the young fledglings that got birthed heard about exorcists, even if they hadn't left the underworld yet.

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The demon held its mouth in agony after getting a taste of what being hit by an exorcist's holy attack was truly like.

More than that, why did it seem like this exorcist had also become faster as well?

Dorian, who had long seen that the Gia members and guards were safe, was now ready to battle with his all.

'If I don't end this soon, my strength will soon be exhausted by 70%. I always end a battle at 30~50%. So I can't drag this on!' Dorian thought while taking out a golden coin from his pockets.

[Bloodmoon Demon. Strengthens and lives under the essence of the 'blood moonlight.'

Habitual location: likes living underneath lakes or other water sources that are relatively small but deep. Moonlight essence directly falls on the water's surface, forests or buildings blocking its way.

Weakness: After revealing its true form, it will wither and die within 3 minutes without moon essence, just like a flower withers and dies without light]

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Dorian smirked cruelly before flipping the golden coin in his hands.

And by the time the monster could understand what was going on, both itself and Dorian were now trapped underneath a pale pinkish film.

Its eyes shuddered while feeling the strength of the film.

A formation!... But not just any kind of formation. It was a void formation. Or in simpler terms, a vacuum!

"What? What?"

~Bang!

It tried breaking the formation with its hands but found that its hands almost shattered from the attack instead.

Dammit! Dammit!

The creature suddenly realized that it had been played by this exorcist that it looked down on earlier.

And the most annoying thing was that just a second after the formation was put up, the creature started feeling its body grow numb and weak.

That's right. Moonlight Essence was like air to it.

But it wasn't talking about the human moonlight.

Humans didn't know it, but there were always a total of 3 moons in the sky. One physical, and 2 spiritual. And when these 3 moons line up, it being a Blood moon Demon, would become one of the strongest existences on that night of alignment. In short, this was its perfect chance to rank up.

Another point to note was that while the human moon disappeared in the day, the other 2 moons had always been there even when the sun was up... Even though the daytime gave out the faintest moon essence of all.

Nonetheless, it could still breathe and live during the day.

That said, Dorian's move of creating a vacuum that could block the moonlight essence from coming in, was akin to suffocating it to death.

.

~Cah-Cah-Cah-Cah-Cah~~

The creature began holding its neck like Buzz Lightyear when his space helmet got taken off.

And its body also began withering away too.

~Ooooooooowww~~

It wailed and screamed, soon turning its entire rage at Dorian, the real culprit for its demise.

"You!... You damn exorcist! What happened to fighting fairly? Are you the demon, or am I the demon? How dare you use this despicable trick on me? You set me free now, you hear me!"

Dorian looked at the creature calmly while doing several sacred signs with its hands.

Of course, it was about to exorcise the sh** out of this bastard.

The creature didn't know it, but the air in the space had also been sucked out.

But Dorian was a cultivator and could last underneath water without breathing for hours.

In his previous life, he could last for months with the kind of strength he had.

So what more of waiting for a few minutes to finish off the demon?

Of course, the demon who saw how disadvantageous things had become was naturally unwilling to die like this.

No. Even if it died, it had to drag this damn exorcist with it.

But Dorian who was no longer holding back, now looked like the demon amongst the 2 instead.

The Bloodmoon demon shuddered in plain terror at the murderous waves of Dorian's aura.

This... This... Impossible!

Fear choked it hard as it watched Dorian inch in step by step with a sadistic smile on his face.

And soon, the entire box was filled with thunderous screams that no one out of the box could hear.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

Dorian was now in overkill mode.

And even though those outside couldn't hear anything, the image before them still made them shudder in fear as well.

The Tian boy was truly ruthless!