

Be Honest! 76

Chapter 76 Move Out!

Like so, Dorian kept his mind empty and stayed focused on improving his strength.

But back on the other side of that strange wall, countless people were now listening to his men with so much seriousness, as if listening to the most important lectures of their lives.

Raulin, Zhulyn and Butler Sheng all stood calmly while looking at the crowd gathered before them.

In the vehicle, the Grandmaster had told them that they could answer any questions that the Gia family asked... But of course, some particular topics were out of bounds yet.

So they knew what to ask and what not to say.

In short, anything on automation was out of bounds... After all, these people hadn't taken the heavenly oath yet.

But in general, they could talk about the Exorcism profession too.

Butler Sheng had long brought in tea and had served the gathered crowd as if they had come for some tea party.

Hey. No matter what, they still had to show that their Tian family had the proper teachings of any wealthy Family.

It was just that after going through what they went through today, the gang wasn't very interested in drinking any damn tea.

Old Gi held his cup of tea and pressed his lips together as if building up his courage.

"Sir..."

"Mr. Gia... You may call me Butler Sheng."

"Yes. Yes... Of course, Butler Sheng!" Old Gia exclaimed while secretly taking note of the name.

Luckily, the name was very similar to his own Butler... Butler Feng. So his old brain should be able to recall it better.

And after Raulin and Zhulyn introduced themselves too, everyone else also took note of their names.

What a joke!

These people were closest to the Grandmaster, so knowing them was also a good thing.

Just remembering how the wall had magically opened up now, made everyone feel that the entire mansion might be animated and could come to life too.

Hey! These couches and chairs they say on wouldn't be like that, right?

Wait! Could they magically swallow them up too?

(+0+)

Everyone was lost in their own little world.

And the more they thought of tonight's affair, the more they realized Dorian's brilliance.

But most of all, they also realized how scary the world truly was.

.

The air grew tense with the nightwalkers constantly singing their nightly tunes.

But one would think that the owl was singing from outside the building, but that would be wrong.

The owl had been here since the start and seemed to be the family's pet.

If it were before, they wouldn't bother with the owl.

But after tonight, they began suspecting everything within the Tian house.

They looked at the owl as if trying to communicate with it.

... Mr. Owl... Can you talk?

~Who-Who~

' '

—

Pretend. Pretending!

The group of people were not convinced!

And for this, Dorian would only be speechless.

The owl was just an ordinary one.

But hey! You can't tell people anything once their minds begin their imaginative journeys.

-Silence-

Old Gia and everyone less looked at the hang curiously.

"Pardon me... But what is it that you all do?"

The trio all smiled mysteriously at the crowd: "You want to know more about our profession?"

Everyone froze for a second before nodding slowly: "Y-Yes... We want to know."

Butler Sheng looked at their innocent faces and chuckled a bit: "I know you all have a lot of questions, but you see... our profession entails a lot of things. But in a word, we are Exorcists."

Exorcists?

What kind of word was that?

.

Eh?

Everyone felt like their dictionaries didn't hold such a strange, bizarre word in them.

But for sure, they knew that this exorcism thing meant that they should be monster killers?

Well, not exactly.

Killing these things wouldn't necessarily stop them from coming back.

Each underworld creature was different. Be it evil spirits, Ghouls and so on, they all had their own way of doing things.

So what if they possess another person for payback? Killing them only sent them to the underworld.

And when that happened, it's not like they would start off as babies again.

No! They were just sent back to the underworld as if vacationing there.

Only when an underworld being killed another Underworld being would the deceased creature get rebirthed as a demon baby again with no memories.

Once forced to leave the human world and go back to the underworld, it only meant that it sustained some injury and would need to heal in the underworld.

Of course, once it was done healing and had planned its return, then you best believe that it would rise again as usual.

But exorcism was different.

They were proofing their entire existence with holy light and sending them to a vicious cycle of incarnation.

There was a big difference!

.

Exorcists?

Everyone's eyes widened in alarm while listening to the mention of several different strange things existing in this world.

Lying trough. How can the world be so dangerous?

Scary... Too scary!

Now they felt like there was danger lurking around them no matter where they looked.

Dammit!

Why did they have to share their world with such things?

In short, today's matter had also made them mature a bit too.

Well, at least now they were aware of the paranormal.

And in the meantime, Pandrol had long sent a transmitted message to the trio to get the stuff his master had him prepare.

Of course, Raulin took on the task.

He quickly went to the 2nd floor, entered the portal through another wall and came out with 3 bizarre boxes with several symbols on them.

Blink. Blink.

Target locked.

-Zoom!-

With laser-focused eyes, everyone looked at the scene intensively.

What was in these boxes?

What did they want to do with them?

They felt like some great mystery was found within them.

And soon enough, the wall opened up again.

~Brrrrr~~~

Dorian stepped out with a brand new attire that made him look all the more majestic.

Sleek. Bluish-black, and very unique... The entire get-up fitted his body exceptionally well.

Dorian glanced at the crowd who now stood up hastily, and nodded at them calmly with his hands in his pockets.

"Let's go!"

Chapter 77 Mafia Men!

"Let's go!"

"Right!" Everyone responded like obedient children before following Dorian out

They entered their vehicles and once again left the scene in the dead of night.

2:15 A.M.

The night sky was clear of any clouds or stars.

It was a bizarre scene that many would've just brushed off as if it were nothing.

On such a good day, shouldn't there be at least one star visible?

Instead, the moon looked amplified in size, as if they were so close to it already.

It looked like if they stretched forth their hands, they should be able to touch the massive craters on the moon.

And yet, they dared not do so because of tonight.

Heh... They had seen how that thing kept staring at the moon in glee.

So honestly, they began to suspect even this moon!

That's right. It might seem ridiculous, but they felt that there was some truth to the matter... Or was it them being paranoid?

Sigh... Night times would never be the same again.

.

~Vrrrrmmmmmm~~

The vehicles drove steadily, all following behind Dorian's vehicle instead.

And the more they followed, the more they finally understood or predicted where it was he was taking them too.

Wait! Wasn't this the way to the City's Grand Park?

Wasn't it in this same park that their little girl 'supposedly' turned up soaking wet?

"Dad..."

"Hmm... I know." Old Gia said in a shaky tone.

He just hoped that his little granddaughter was still alright.

Like so, the vehicles continued forth, easing the alertness of the Park guards.

These guards were doing their routine checks when they suddenly saw several headlights get closer and closer.

And without delay, one of them turned on his walkie-talkie: "This is South-Entrance calling in here. We seem to have some strangers approaching us in vehicles."

["Strangers? At this time of the night?... Don't worry! I'll send people over to you know just in case. But because we don't know if their hostile or not, you and the rest shouldn't try to provoke them!"]

With that, the walkie-talkie went silent after a brief static noise.

~Shrrrr!

Blink. Blink.

You look at me. I look at you. You look at your shoelace. I look at your fat head.

The guards looked at themselves for a bit while reaching for their weapons just in case.

Of course, they wouldn't pull them out now, or it might anger these nightly visitors.

No... It was just human nature to check and ensure that their weapons were still there.

The air grew tender as the guards all felt their hearts drummed loudly.

The entire matter head indeed caught them unawares, making them feel a bit fearful too.

Momentarily, they had long wanted to run. But the head vehicle had long flashed its blinding light at them. So running might be futile since they had already been seen.

Plus, what if they ran only to find out that these people weren't hostile?

Again, it was their job to protect the Park. So they knew that they had to take a stance here and now.

It was just that all through their time working here, they had never been in such a situation like this.

Blinding. Blinding. Blinding.

They squinted their eyes and raised their hands above their eyes at the blinding beams of light.

And because of this, they couldn't make heads or tails of what sort of vehicles were driving in.

But in their minds, they had already come up with some mafia plot or something along those lines.

Oh no!

(:°w°:)

.

~Vrrrrmmmmmm!

The rich vehicle sounds grew louder and louder until it suddenly stopped.

And soon, they heard the doors open and close.

Bam!

Their muscles stiffened.

~Crah-Crah-Crah-Crah-

They heard the stones on the ground get crushed and crushed with the feet of another.

Yes.

The man in the suit that stepped out of the vehicle, slowly advanced towards them, stepping on the tiny stone pebbles on the ground.

And this moment, they stopped breathing.

The little fat on their faces began trembling while listening to the man's footsteps.

Fatty Ping, one of the guards there, almost peed himself from the tense atmosphere surrounding them.

Mafia! Mafia! Mafia!

That was all he could think of after seeing the sleek, elegant coat of the well-bodied elite person that stood before him.

Lying trough. Wouldn't this be the part where they got shot or kidnapped?

Instantly, Fatty Ling felt his knees quake in horror at his blockbuster imagination.

And Butler Feng, who had no ideas about what the group of guards were thinking, calmly stood before them with an expressionless face.

"Gia men... Official business. Take us to your superior."

(°Δ°)... Okay?

.

Silence pierced the air, with the guards all having frozen expressions.

Gia men? Official business?

On hearing his words, the guards suddenly looked at Butler Feng in a daze, blinking severally with no thoughts running through their minds.

That's right. Their brains had long deserted them, leaving them for dead.

And like so, they began babbling the words severally in hopes of convincing themselves of the words that they had heard.

It was just that with a blank brain, they seemed to have forgotten what any of the words spoken to them meant.

Gia men. Gia men. Gia men~

Their eyes seemed lost as their brain functions slowly returned to normal.

And soon, they exclaimed in shock: "Gia Men? GIA MEN!"

[Butler Feng]: " _ "

Butler Feng's lips twitched when looking at the group of guards before him.

At the same time, the guards, who had now come back to their senses, turned red in embarrassment when they thought of their previous guesses.

Well, it looked like they needed to stop watching too many movies.

At the same time, they wouldn't just relax their guard just because this person was talking politely to them.

.

The oldest amongst them coughed to hide his embarrassment before looking at Butler Feng seriously: "You say that you and the rest are Gia men, but what proof do you have?"

Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes... What proof do they have?

Butler Feng reached for his chest pocket and took out a classified Badge, as well as several other documents.

The guards gathered around, looked at it before looking at each other thoughtfully as if saying: Do you think it's real?

They didn't know anything and were just ordinary civilian guards. So how would they know whether this guy was telling the truth or not?

Butler Feng rolled his eyes heavenwards before taking out his phone and showing them a web-searched image of himself standing behind old Gia during some official matters.

~Gasp!

They looked at it in shock and awe.

"OH my heavens! It really is you!"

"Yeah, yeah! Although I have to say that you look way better in this photo than now... So is it photoshopped?"

Chapter 78 A Genius Butler

Greenish veins popped out of Butler Feng's forehead while staring at the group of park guards before him.

~Wooooooo-

He took a deep breath while calmly placing his documents back in his pockets.

Honestly, he felt like the brains of tense guards had been fried off by something.

Maybe it was the moon's doing... Who knows.

Very quickly, the lead guard communicated via his walkie-talkie again, relaying all that happened.

And before he could even finish his conversation, his superior had begun jumping about like a flea.

Bam!

He heard a loud crash through his walkie-talkie, followed by his superior's hurried voice.

"You said you verified their identity? Do they have the xxxxx classified badge on them? No. No... Don't answer that. Stay right where you are. I'll personally come over myself! Gia men. Gia men. Gia men..."

~Tut~

" _ "

.

Like so, the superior dashed like crazy to see these Gia men.

And before he got there, another team had long arrived on the scene again too.

They all shared the same radio frequency, so everyone had heard about the nightly visitors possibly being people from the renowned Gia family.

Thus, they dared not act wantonly.

And when those vehicles saw that things might take a while, they quickly turned off their headlights, with some of them stepping out too.

You know, it was then and there that the guards saw the line-up of luxurious vehicles.

Goodness! This alone was enough proof that these people had a wealthy background.

Renjin and a few others stepped out as well, joining Butler Feng at the front.

And soon enough, the supervisor came out on a golf cart, riding around the park like a maniac.

F***! He didn't even wait to turn off the golf cart's ignition.

No. He jumped off as if not caring whether it would crash or not.

Gia family. Gia family.

He knew a lot about them because he had served in the military before.

In his younger days, he indeed joined the military, hoping to be a soldier till he died.

But because of the situation in his home, he decided to find a steady job that would keep him going home daily.

So he found this one, worked his way up and became one of the few heads in charge of the Park's security.

.

To this day, he still felt that the situation back then was indeed a blessing in disguise because now, he loved his current job more than being a soldier.

Nonetheless, he had great love for these brave men who protected the country.

And from time to time, he also followed the Gia family's affairs too.

Not to mention the fact that during his 3 years of serving in the barracks, he had seen Old Gia give an award speech before.

And, he also enlisted in the military alongside Old Gia's 2nd son.

So how could he not know about the Gia family?

They were one of the core members of the military!

There was a time that he had also seen the at-the-time Young Butler Feng too.

After all, Butler Feng himself used to be famous back in the days.

You know, to be a Butler of the Gia family meant that he had passed several rigorous and life-threatening tests.

Don't mind the fact that Butler Feng was sometimes goofy and had an innocent face.

When it was time to get serious, he was the most serious of them all.

Because of how he sometimes acted, as well as his baby face, people subconsciously felt that he was weak.

Heheheh... But that guy was the same person who took down an entire special force team on his own back in the days.

.

He heard that they had their test in some forest done, and Butler Feng became one with the forest, acting like a living Jungle man.

His opponents didn't even know when they got eliminated. And that was the most frightening thing of all.

And just before he left the barracks for good, he also heard people say that Butler Feng, who was only a few years older than himself, would also leave the barracks.

At the time, no one knew where butler Feng was going.

But a few years later, images of Butler Feng sometimes accompanying Old Gia during events and parties circulated the internet because of Butler Feng's handsome face.

Only then did the world find out that the dashing man was the new Gia butler assigned the Main Gia estate.

Apparently, he had just taken over from another predecessor.

Of course, many didn't know about Butler Feng's past life.

But those in the military knew that the genius of that year had left the Army to be a Gia Butler... and would be the 219th Gia butler or the Main Household that will follow the current new Gia head, Wei Gia.

Now staring at Butler Feng's face that had aged a bit but still retained his baby-looking, youthful appearance, the superior was so excited and honoured to see the famous genius in the flesh!

Verification? What stupid verification?

These people were definitely Gia men, okay?

.

~Thup!

"Senior!" The superior exclaimed proudly while doing a military salute. Sure his back wasn't as straight, and there were still several flaws in his greeting. But it still made Butler Feng, Renjin and everyone else taken back for a bit.

Butler Feng looked at him curiously: "You know me?"

"Yes, senior. When I served in the military year's back, I had seen you from a distance once and had heard of your feats."

Butler Feng listened and chuckled, recalling his wild days.

Sigh...

What's the use of being wild when one couldn't even kill that mighty creature from tonight?

Its speed was above human limits, like the speed of light.

And its very being was meant to trample on the spirits of humans.

So even if they trained in the army for centuries, they could never surpass such a strange supernatural thing without extra support.

Maybe the other little creatures from tonight could be smashed by him, seeing that they moved at the same speed as humans.

But he might've shot them or done something else to make matters worse. So how would he know?

In the end, what might kill humans, might not necessarily kill these things.

And this was the lesson he learnt today.

Exorcism...

That was the key!

Chapter 79 Into The Park, We Go

"Senior, why have you come? Is there anything I can assist you with?"

Yes! What could they do to help?

The Superior, as well as everyone else in the overnight security team, also wanted to know what they could do.

More than anything, their curiosity was starting to get the best of them.

You know... It's so late at night, and the park was typically a boring place that no one would randomly choose to visit now.

Forget it! Movies make it seem like murderers would go around wantonly dumping bodies in parks, but that wasn't the case.

Unless the murderer parked his vehicle outside and dragged the body into the park themselves, then forget it!

The best chance they would get is to dump the body outside the park perimeters.

Heh. There were guards doing rotational checks everywhere.

And the deeper one went into the park, the more likely it was for any intruders to meet these guards... Some on golf carts driving around, and some on foot.

Not to mention that the city had long contributed for its Park security guards to have heat and night vision goggles.

They could spot any intruders within the park, even if one were hiding behind a tree.

Granted, in the daytime, security was almost nonexistent. But at night, it was in full swing.

During the day, people came to jog, play with their pets and do countless other activities. And the presence of guards sometimes made them feel uncomfortable.

Guards would occasionally pass by, but that was it.

Again, they used to have night-dogs, but they found that they just liked barking for no reason at night, creating noise everywhere. And because of that, they stopped keeping watch dogs around the park at night.

However, even though the night guards were well equipped, maybe because no action ever happened here, they were a group that sometimes got scared easily.

.

You know... Some had been working here for 10 years or so and had never encountered any dangers.

There was indeed a time when a gang once thought of running into a park and indeed killed a few guards.

But that was years and years ago.

Again, because one of the branch police stations in the city wasn't very far from the Park, many criminals didn't think of fleeing here.

Bottom line, many guards secretly choose to work as park security men because it was relatively 'safe' and paid good money.

So wasn't that a win-win situation?

Sure. Their thoughts might be cowardly. But to many, it was better to live and grow old as a coward than to actively jump into the fire and die young as a hero.

The f***?

They hadn't even enjoyed and lived their best lives yet. So why join any risky professions?

Of course, not every guard thought like this.

But a majority standing out alongside Butler Feng and the rest were more inclined to stay away from danger.

That's why some were frightened by the first report via walkie-talkie of several vehicles showing up.

Luckily, it was all their imagination. And no mafia, gangs or murderers would be visiting them any time soon.

~Phew.

They wiped the nonexistent layer of sweat off their foreheads in relief.

False alarm. False alarm.

It looked like there were no dangers lurking around tonight.

Nonetheless, they were still curious about what could've brought the mighty Gia men to this boring park.

Eh? Were they here on a routine check or something?

.

Butler Feng looked at the superior calmly: "We are here to find someone."

The security superior felt uneasy. Could it be that a murderer was on the loose? Or could it be that one of the security personnel was a criminal in disguise?

Was that it? Did he crack the code?

Boom!

The superior felt his white blood cells increase.

That's right.

His white blood cells were growing at an alarming rate, causing butterflies to flutter in his tummy.

No... Why did he have a bad feeling about this?

With a cautious mind, he stared at Butler Feng without blinking: "Senior... Might I know who you're searching for?"

Butler Feng looked at calmly: "A girl... Our Gia, young lady."

What??!!!

The superior's pupils dilated exaggeratedly from what his ears heard.

Girl... Girl... Gia girl!

Wait! Could it be that the girl's body had been buried somewhere here?

No! The senior didn't say if the girl was dead or not. So for all they knew, she was still alive.

Unless the body was found, assume alive rather than dead!

But wait... Wasn't this the same Gia girl that the security men found after dripping wet?

Yes! Yes! He remembered because that same evening, he came back and saw the report of what happened during the day.

So what was all this about?

Could it be that after she left the Park, someone else happened to kidnap her?

So did they come here to first look for clues about her whereabouts?

Shocking. Shocking. Too shocking.

The superior felt like someone had secretly dripped a hot pot of soup on him with this matter.

For all he knew, she might've gotten kidnapped within the park and not outside.

So how could he not be in a frenzy?

Dammit! Who was it? Who dared kidnap the Gia girl?

.

The superior's face grew grim with worry and anxiety.

"Superior Nemo. You need to take us to the sight where the out Gia girl was first seen dripping wet."

"Right. Right. Right. Right...." Nemo said severally while bringing himself back to reality.

Yes. They had to hurry up and look for clues.

But before Nemo could turn around, Butler Feng stopped him: "Tell everyone to gather at that place pronto. Remember. No one should be missing!"

Eh?

Nemo blinked for a while in confusion before nodding vigorously.

Shiver. Shiver.

Why did he feel like the culprit was just beside them?

Nemo shivered subconsciously at the thought of it all. Of course, something else worried him as well.

"Senior... If we all gather around, then who will guard the Park?"

On hearing him, Butler Feng paused before suddenly smirking slyly: "Don't worry. We've already taken care of it... Look." He said while gesturing towards a strange boy stepping out from within the park."

Eh?

Nemo and everyone's eyes opened wide in shock.

When? This? Who? How did this boy get in without them knowing?"

Chapter 80 Into The Park, We Go 2

Blink. Blink.

Everyone stared at the dashing young man as if staring at a ghost.

They had been doing their job and routine checks constantly.

And no one had reported any enemy or stranger sightings apart from Butler Feng and his entourage of vehicles.

So when did this boy infiltrate the park?

Or could he be a legendary assassin that they had fantasized about? Hey! Could it be that he dashed from tree to tree without making any sounds and penetrated the scene like some underworld legend?

Dorian, who had no idea what people thought of him, calmly walked amidst everyone's shocked gazes with his hands in his pockets.

Damn. Who is this kid?

Maybe it was their imagination, but they felt that they could see the image of some majestic beast behind the boy.

But the most shocking thing was that when the boy got close enough, he nodded at their superior before looking at Butler Feng: "Let's go."

"Yes, Grandmaster." Butler Feng replied humbly, changing from a lion to a kitten in a matter of seconds.

And this made everyone's eyeballs almost pop out from their sockets.

Now, they couldn't help giving the strange boy another look.

Grandmaster?

What was all this about?

~Bam.

After Dorian sat in his vehicle, Nemo drove his golf cart forward and led them to the site.

Of course, the message instructing everyone to gather at the site had already been passed on.

So all the staff tailed over too.

But what was it that Dorian had been doing earlier on?

Well... No doubt that before driving towards the front of the Park, Dorian had stepped out then.

That's right.

He had been placing Caging arrays/ formations around the Park Perimeters. This way, nothing went in, and nothing would go out.

.

Like so, a massive lineup of both people and vehicles steadily moved towards the scene of the crime.

And this time, everyone, including Wei Gia and Old Gia, stepped out of the vehicles.

Old Gia! Old Gia! It was actually Old Gia!

Nemo was starstruck.

You know... He was a big fan of Old Gia.

And now, seeing his legend this close to him, the superior began stuttering like a fool.

Old Gia saw the admiration in the man's eyes and chuckled. Who didn't like getting affection from fans?

"You're doing a fine job over here."

"No, Marshall Gia! It's an honour for me to work hard for the safety of our park!"

(^0^)

Nemo was so thrilled to receive an acknowledgment from Old Gia that he began rushing everyone who was still on their way.

What the hell was taking them so long?

With his walkie-talkie in place, he quickly used his mouth to shoot out words like machine guns.

And those who heard him couldn't help sweating buckets.

Dammit. What has gotten into their superior today?

Everyone picked up the pace, dashing to the scene as fast as possible, some on foot and some with the golf carts.

And soon enough, the entire gang of night guards had finally arrived at the scene.

Of course, Nemo made sure via Walkie Talkie, doing one last check.

Even the nightly janitors were asked to come as well. So no one should be anywhere else apart from here.

Nemo looked around before nodding at Butler Feng.

Good. They were all here.

With that, everyone left as a group, leaving the open Park Road and walking downwards through several foliages.

Yes. The trees and shrubs all around did give the place a nice touch.

The gang walked downwards, following the same path that the guards who found the girl had taken previously.

And finally, they arrived at an open earthy space.

The security guards looked at the scene before them, feeling a little uncomfortable.

And those who didn't even know the whole gist of the matter once again came up with their own bizarre blockbuster theories.

Eh?... Could it be that the girl was re-kidnapped and drowned here?

.

-Silence-

The tension in the air caused everyone to fall into a deep catatonic silence.

No one spoke or even dared to.

The expressions on the Gia men and those on that Grandmaster and his men, only gave everyone an eerie feeling churning within their bellies.

Gorgeous... That's how they might've described the scene before them.

Hmhm.

The calming lake waters, the overly magnified moon illuminated the scene beautifully.

But now, looking at the scene, no one thought it was beautiful anymore.

With their thoughts constantly thinking around, they were more weirded out by the ace than anything else.

Dorian looked at his men and gestured them forward: "Open all 3 boxes."

"Yes, Grandmaster." The trio replied firmly.

And instantly, everyone stretched their necks like cranes in hopes of getting a glimpse of the contents within the boxes.

Their curiosity was at its pique, with several pushing one another to get front-row seats to the show.

It was just that now, they wanted front row seats. But what about later on?

Heh. The group of security guards, as well as the Gia men, all wanted to know what was within all 3 boxes.

Of course, Raulin, Zhulyn and Butler Sheng didn't bother hiding anything, opening each box in full view of the audience's eyes.

Oh, Goodie! What's in it? What's in it?

It's a... It's a ... It's a... Hm?

???

Everyone looked at the contents within the boxes and felt very confused and dazzled.

Excuse me... But what do you all want to do with these things?

The security men were expecting some heavy James Bond weapon of some sort.

And the Gia men were expecting something more magical looking.

So to see candles, see-through tubes of salt, wooden sticks with carvings on it, a few strange gold coins, 3 round glass vials of what looked like water, and 2 books there... only made them feel that the scene was too weird for words alone.

Nonetheless, the Gia men did trust the Grandmaster.

So their doubt vanished in the blink of an eye. And now, they looked at the items as if looking at Holy objects.

Dorian took 2 finely carved wooden sticks and calmly turned around to face the enchanting lake.

Alright. Time to find the girl!