

# Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You?

## Chapter 10 A Divided Group

Yes!

That was a lot of money to give up.

Tonight, his gang also planned on robbing these rich folks.

The other 7 dares were too close to public regions, where the police would be roaming around.

But this dare was away from all that.

Hayden made sure that his men wouldn't take until he and the rest received the 50 Million.

If they attacked first and lost, these rich people would lose interest and flee without transferring or giving the money.

So why risk it?

As for the money... these rich folks were so pleased with their previous performances that they all contributed 50 million for them.

That was 10 Million each!!!!

Greed was indeed a sin for humans, because people like Hayden, Lulu and Terzo didn't want to back down at all.

Not when they were this close to becoming millionaires!

They even started making plans on how to kill Minato and Yangbo and steal their own millions once the dare was over!

But before that, they had to do the fare with these losers.

Hayden squinted his eyes coldly and marched towards the duo, releasing his intimidating aura.

"You bloody cowards better not ruin this for us!

Don't even think about it! Or else I swear, I will kill you two here and now! Do the dare, get the money and live your lives, Understood?!"

"..Y... Yes..." Mina and Yangbo replied while trembling in fear.

To this very day, they still regret bumping into this group of bullies earlier on.

They had been passing along an alley, minding their one business, when they suddenly saw the trio walking towards them arrogantly.

And the next thing they knew, the Trio robbed them.

Over time, things like this became a norm as Hayden would sometimes pick on them with his gang members or whenever he saw them.

And on the day when they saw the scene of that rich man giving heaps of money in a limo... they were all together as well, with Hayden's group bullying them.

Now, they had been dragged into this strange series of dares.

And even the money they got from the first 7 dares were all seized by Hayden's group.

So what was the point of it all?

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Again, the reward money for this last dare was too much, and that worried them.

Specifically, what would they have to do or perform that could be worth that amount?

Their first thoughts were traffickers or organ dealers.

No matter how many precautions Hayden had taken, they still felt very uneasy about going onto Wuphil Mountain to spend the night there alone.

The duo were just about to accept their fate, when they suddenly felt a warm wind caress their faces.

How nice.

They turned their faces to the direction of the wind, only to see a strange shed ahead.

Divination?

This thing was a well-proven myth that didn't exist, right?.. RIGHT?!!

The duo stood rooted on the spot in silence.

Logic said it was impossible, but the fear within their hearts was just too great.

The moment they met Dorian's eyes, they couldn't help shudder at the mysterious smile he was giving them.

Did he know something?

They reread the stall sign as if convincing themselves whether to go there and face the wrath of Hayden or just avoid it all.

Soon, they gritted their teeth and stilled their hearts.

Dammit! For once in their lives, it was time for them to be men and not fear Hayden so much!

With that, they turned towards the direction of the Stall, still shivering in fear about Hayden... but at least they had made a move for themselves.

Hayden and the rest were very much taken aback by the duo's sudden move.

Without a doubt, they started walking behind them, trying to grab and yank them back.

But the duo seemed to have expected their reaction, picking up their pace.

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"And where the hell do you think you 2 are going? The mountain passage is this way and not that way!"

"Hey! Brother Hayden is talking to you, so you better answer fast or when we get back!"

Hayden tightened his fist in rage.

He didn't like the feeling of having things going out of his control.

Did these weak chickens want to protest?

Did they want to protest now that they had 50 Million at stake?

No way! He would never let that happen!

Hayden's mind worked fast.

"Terzo... Let them be. They're only going to buy something, so why so hard on them?"

"But..."

"No buts. Let them get what they want. After that, we'll be able to leave for the mountains, no?"

The brown-haired Terzo, whose teeth were still out like a growling dog, was very unwilling to let these weaklings go.

If they allowed them to walk over them once, these weaklings might stop being afraid of them all at once.

But seeing Hayden's calm but stern look, Terzo had no choice but to put his thoughts away.

Hmph!

He would have enough time to teach these bastards the lessons of their lives once they get on the Wuphil mountains.

With that, the trio eased up a bit and slowly walked behind Minato and Yangbo with several different thoughts in their minds.

Looking at their backs, a vicious smile formed across Hayden's mouth.

Since these 2 wanted to play so much, then they shouldn't blame him for being ruthless!

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At the same time, seeing Minato and the rest approaching, Butler Sheng, Bewoh and Haro, we're also on high alert as well.

Any normal person shouldn't even waste their time on this stall.

Yet, the people their Young Master was focused on, we're the same people coming their way.

So were these people insane, or were they working under the Young Master?

Was this the way the Young Master gathered information?

To think they doubted him before.

Tsk! As expected of the young master.

For a moment, they thought he had gone insane.

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