

Dungeon S 1031

Chapter 1031: Recruitment for the Demon Rat Offensive

As Saberteeth worked out the details with the mayors to get their support for the relief effort at the capital, he was also writing contracts for them to draft manpower for the Demon Rat Offensive. Since Jin had been able to get the Southern Leader on his side, he might as well play bigger and mobilise the entire Southern Region.

That way, not only would it make the Demon Rat Offensive slightly easier, it would drastically increase the production of the items he wanted to make in the future, if he had ended up with two major regions under his control.

However, the mayors were a little skittish on the fact that Saberteeth was giving their recruited men off for training, islands away from the Southern Region. All these were once again orchestrated by this secret organisation, just called the 'P'.

Yet, the reimbursement to the men as well as the mayors was astonishingly good, to the point that they could not believe it until Jin sent Claire, his new Sub System User that specialised in finances and accounting.

She literally presented the mayors with treasure boxes worth of gold and even offered them straight up. While in the real world, it was considered to be bribery, Claire knew that these members of a ...backward society would prefer a valuable exchange immediately over contracts that would benefit them long term.

Still, there were leaders with decent moral values as chosen by Saberteeth himself to govern the towns and these gold bars were merely seen as an incentive to spur them forward. Claire further sweetened the deal for those who accepted the call of the drafting of individuals and gave her organisation more people to train, she would even throw in perks like a free ton of food supplies. However, knowing the Demon Rat numbers, Claire added that women, children and even elderly with sufficient strength could participate in it too.

When the mayors queried about the training conditions, they were surprised to find out that they would be given shelter and food as well as a stipend which they could use to spend on items they had on the island as well as bringing it back to their own country. As expected, the mayors were taken aback by the perks but Saberteeth lied by saying he had reviewed the training regime and stated that it was not easy but overall it would be mutually beneficial for the Organisation P to train their people.

Once more, with the backing of Saberteeth, the mayors agreed to this win-win situation for them. They had quite a number of starving and lower income classes which plagued their streets. It could amount to sheer governing incompetence but the place they were in played a major role as well. Naturally, they did not mind this Organisation P taking these people away. It would allow them to finally rebuild a few of the slums to proper buildings while improving the condition of their towns overall.

It was such a steal that the Organisation P was doing but Saberteeth said that they had been doing this for the rebellion in the Northern Region. If not for their help, the Northern Region would already have been overtaken by the Rats. Many of the mayors queried where the wealth of this organisation P came

from or whether their sponsors were from the Eastern and Western Regions. But all Claire did was to smile at them, telling them not to worry about it. (All the more they worry!)

With the military recruitment out of the way, the focus of the meeting shifted to routine issues which Saberteeth and the mayors would attend to. But as all these administrative matters were being sorted out, the real work was being done at the ruins of the Southern Capital.

Since Jin wanted the Southerners and monsters to cooperate, Silver had to put them into various groups, mainly the debris clearing group as well as the salvaging group. The Zurglings, while small in size, were great for removing the smaller debris as well as picking up items that could be salvaged. Alas, most of the items had been melted or burned to the point it was impossible to tell what the original item was, yet there was still various metal and stone that could be reused.

Thus, the Zurglings would prepare to bring whatever 'trash' they could find to a certain point and the humans would sieve out the trash for processing. In the meantime, the Southerners who knew how to cook, assisted the Animal Folk from the Giant World to make meals for the thousands of Southerners that had been left estranged. As for the other Southerners, a few Minotaurs were stationed in the camp to help with reconstruction efforts.

While the Zurglings removed the smaller debris, the larger flying monsters would assist with the bigger ones and when a section of the Southern Capital was cleared, the Minotaurs sent in the already assigned Southerners to start digging to build a proper foundation. And of course, Jin provided them with modern tools like Construction Golems while the Orcs taught them how to use them.

Jin did not want them to rely on their food supply too much, so Silver had sent out some of the mutated Zurglings, a few of their warriors and even kids to work together to gather food in the forest as well as the nearby coastline. Because of their size, some of the kids and teens sat on the Zurglings as they partnered with each other to find berries, herbs within the forest.

Silver hoped that this forced pairing would slowly increase their relationship and teamwork with each other so that the System could release the mass enforcement orders, and their behaviour and attitudes would stay the same.

Just a few days passed, but the disaster rescue camp was already bustling with activity. Initially, it had been chaotic with Silver and the Jacks having to shout out their orders to get things done, it didn't take long for a semblance of orderly work in the area to appear.

Silver was younger than Gold and had lesser life experience, the days where Silver had secretly coordinated with the rebels against the Rats had allowed him to become a better leader than most would acknowledge him.

Nevertheless, this particular situation where he had to coordinate thousands of humans who did not know a single thing about reconstruction or the monsters where they had been living from hunting only, had proven to be a significant challenge for the interim leader of the Jacks.

Fortunately, when Saberteeth returned from the mayor meeting, he instantly helped Silver and improved the werejackals' processes by a whole lot. This in turn allowed Silver to take a breath of relief for a day or two and just when he thought he was able to take a break with Saberteeth leading the way,

the Southern Leader suddenly disappeared because Jin summoned him for some other military related issue.

Silver naturally complained to Jin, alas all the Dungeon Supplier said was that he was doing a good job on his own. He praised him and told him he was confident that Silver would be able to take over the lead once more. Even Gold chimed in, stating that he was doing well.

But Silver thought otherwise.

"This pressure! GAHHHH!!" Silver grumbled as he looked at the construction plans in the disaster camp headquarters for Jin had something in mind with regards to the new Southern Capital. (But he did secretly liked the praises.)

It was another of his grand plans to revitalise the region

Chapter 1032 - Demonstration of Power

While Silver was racking his brains about how to put Jin's plans into action, the massive 'big brain' System was simultaneously taking into account the possibility that the Southern Region could be turned into a prospective country under their rule. Since 'just a city' such as Pandapolis was not enough, the System wanted Jin to have a 'mock country' to rule.

However, Jin did not care about all these plans for the future. His priorities were to ensure proper housing, sanitation and an overall better quality of life for the Southerners which he now felt responsible for.

All those ancient feuds stemmed from humans and monsters fighting for the survival of their population. As long as the humans could be fed and sheltered properly, he believed that cooperation with their former enemies might be possible... at least in theory. He was not naive enough to believe that everlasting peace could ever be realized so easily, otherwise others would have done so already.

Alas, there were problems everywhere.

Today, he had turned his attention to Demopolis. The Wolf Fox brothers had been gathering information for the upcoming Police Raids. Although Jin would have loved to create a new dungeon instance for the shop, the elimination of the Demopolis Triads and Mafias was an essential step to stem out the evil, repossess their wealth and improve the lives of the Demopolis Citizens.

So far, the citizens had shown mixed responses about Rex's way of rooting the weeds out of the corrupted political system in his first few days of office. The majority were just relieved that the takeover had been relatively peaceful to their lives, (since most of the damage had been done at the location of the prison which housed the dungeon core). They were still unsure whether this unknown new master could be a threat to their daily lifestyle or make it better.

On the other hand, most Mafia Bosses understood the need to stay low for the time being since many had been implicated by the truth serum. They believed that Rex was merely putting up a show to gain

the respect of the citizens because of the sudden takeover which many did not expect and it would only take time for him to reach out to them.

Of course, there would always be outliers. One such minor mafia boss did not take heed of the King Rex's public warnings and brazenly arrived in front of the Demopolis Palace with his men all in full glory. He wanted to reveal that Rex was just a mere puppet to the shadows of the Demopolis.

As one might expect, things did not end well for him.

His goons had brandished their weapons to intimidate the Demopolis Palace Guards, as well as the Demon Home Guards under General Vual, who had not shown any mercy to the trespassers. Hails of bullets had rained down on them, executing every one of them and a modified Sherman Tank had blocked off the Palace Gates to prevent them from escaping.

It was a short and quick massacre, which only ended with the nameless Mafia Boss on his knees, panting for his breath while he held his bloodied sword. Instead of his enemies, the weapon he held were dripping with his own blood.

Injured with multiple bullet shots to his legs and upper torso, it was nothing short of a miracle he was still alive. But given his endurance and physical attributes, he was barely hanging on to the thread of life. The boss looked back at the carnage done by the incumbent king.

There had been no time for him or his elite bodyguards to create a magical barrier to protect themselves from the speedy metal projectiles shot from their gun barrels. He knew what a gun looked like since there were some in circulation but he had never seen such a fast-action rifle, shooting multiple bullets within a minute.

Making his defeat even more depressing, not a single Palace nor Home Guards had even been injured from the supposed 'show' of power. All their belongings, including their horse carriage, was later gathered in the middle of the palace, and burned right in the middle of the garden plaza.

It was to ensure every single demon related to this mafia group was killed. Of course, they had been relieved of their weapons, armour and anything valuable though Vual would claim that it was merely repossession so that such items could be sold for the common good of the Demopolis.

And while the looting of the corpses and throwing them to the centre to burn each and every one of them, the mafia boss was being dragged into the palace with a team of eight Home Guards including a Dark Elf loaned from Kraft to the Palace Halls. As the instigator was about to seep into the darkness, he found Rex pulling him up and punch him in the gut, leaving quite the first impression on him.

"My other associates will come and take revenge for me. They WILL kill you. You won't have another day of proper sleep without assassins targeting you, waiting for the right moment to strike you down. And don't forget, we can resurrect again and I have the sufficient resources to do so!" The Mafia Boss threatened one final time in a trembling voice because of the pain from his wounds but Rex merely laughed at his feeble threat.

"That's perfect! I welcome all of them to come to find me and it will certainly make my life a whole lot easier! But guess what? Reality isn't as rosy as you thought it would be, little kid. Plus don't me so sure that you can resurrect back without my permission." Rex pulled out his details from the database with

the System help since it was in sync with the Demopolis' Dungeon Core too. "You see, thanks to your act of violence, this will only further cement my perception as the killer of all evil."

"What bullcrap. You are the same as us. The only difference is that you have a f.u.c.k.i.n.g crown on top of your head!" The Mafia Boss coughed as he could indeed feel he was going to be unconscious from the loss of blood, and probably die from it. (Un)Fortunately for him, Rex still had plans for him. He would not allow him to die just yet, so he got Pei to heal his wounds. Just enough so that he would not bite the dust right now.

"I don't care for crowns, or do you see one on my head right now? You know what? I'm feeling a little generous today. You've already played your part, but you can still be useful. All I need you to do is to give me some of your close friend's names and you shall be allowed to survive this ordeal. Betray your friends and you shall have a golden crown for your head." Rex said with a smile and he could see that the Mafia Boss was wavering.

After all, he did not become a Mafia Boss by being loyal to a certain someone. He had fought, stolen, lied and even betrayed a few friends to reach his current position. So if this new King was indeed foolish enough to not only release him but also pay him, why not?

Especially when these 'close friends' he had were not exactly very friendly when push came to shove. Thus, with Rex's offer dandling right in front of the boss, he nodded his head slowly. In any case, he could simply inform his friends before the Home Guards could do anything. (And that was assuming he was able to get out of this situation in one piece.)

"Well, what are we waiting for? Tsu, Kai!" Rex shouted and clapped his hands twice, for the brothers to magically appear right in front of him, first in fox form and subsequently transform into humans. "Take the statements of our friend here. If you find his information credible, return him to me. Oh and inform Kraft that I have promised the fellow a golden crown."

"Yes, my King." Tsu nodded his head and a slight smirk appeared on his face for a brief moment. He then turned to the mafia boss knowing that the golden crown treatment was something of a torturous punishment by pouring hot melted gold onto the Mafia Boss's head. At a whopping 1000 over degrees celsius, the melted gold treatment would surely kill. "You are one 'lucky' fellow to be bestowed such an offer," Tsu said then extended his hand up with a smile while Kai exerted some of his chi to stop the bleeding.

The Mafia Boss was sure that he could not miss out on this once in a lifetime opportunity. To forever wear a golden 'crown' on his head when the interview was over.

Chapter 1033: Discussion of Demopolis City Raids

After the Mafia Boss had spilt the beans, a portal had opened up and he had been quickly yanked away. The information he had given them was helpful, but it had not sufficed their coordinated city-wide attack.

Tsu and Kai, along with their little spies in training, had been gathering information on the fly, which had also been complemented by several Home Guards. They were keeping the reconnaissance and information gathering to only a handful of people mainly because Tsu was convinced that there were

moles in the Police department too. It would take time to purge the moles within the police department and doing so before the raid might scare the other Mafia Bosses away.

Still, Rex believed that Jin had enough manpower in his hands to perform such a feat on his own. Especially with Night Foxes, the combat team under the direct command of Kraft, who had been tasked to do this raid, he was confident they could pull a strict operation that would execute all mafias and triads within the city premises.

However, they were not going anywhere or doing any operation without the System's guidance. Even with the System being acknowledged into the Dungeon Core, the System had been jam-packed with all kinds of other priorities, which was why it had placed the complete integration of the cities surveillance at the back end.

Demopolis was not like Pandapolis where security cameras and sensors had been placed all over the place. In order to aid the System, the Home Guards who were in sync with the System's command had been quietly acting as repairmen to rectify that, putting up security cameras on magic power points, (similar to electrical poles). Additionally, they had also installed a mini power dock as well as an ongoing magical circle that held the Magic Eyes which the System had been using for the Dungeon Instances.

With the magic power points consistently supplying power, the Magic Eyes could be deployed at any time and this would give the operation a few more pairs of 'eyes' to monitor the situation around the Demopolis. That way, it was easier for the System to view the area and provide recommendations to the headquarters which was situated in the Royal Palace.

Other than that, the Home Guards had also been receiving training along with the Night Foxes to make sure they were in sync when it came to orders and commands. By pushing their bodies to the limits so that they could perform better in operations. Additionally, they were taught how to use the newer specialised ranged weapons. Although educating a group of spearmen to hold guns and expect them to operate as a platoon of modern military soldiers would be too much to ask.

Many of them felt ...exposed, for the lack of a better word. Instead of the bulky armour they had grown used to, they were given black military-grade coats with defence inscriptions imbued into them. It was hard for them to believe that the little fabric was indeed stronger than any sort of metal they could be wearing. To demonstrate the effectiveness, one of the Night Foxes fought barehanded with a platoon of Home Guards armed to the teeth. The Dark Elf in question was none other than Narris who had assisted Jin with the search of the Nine Oceans Phoenix.

She managed to fend off most of the attacks and evaded a majority of them too but because of the squad's superiority in numbers and the restriction of only fighting barehanded without any use of magic, Narris got wounded quite a few times. However, those slashes and pierces had been softened by the defence inscription inbuilt into the military-grade overall. It was only then the Home Guards had started to trust what Rex and the other Foxes had been providing them.

The day after the Mafia Boss's visit, all of the Foxes had gathered at a table in the palace to go over their plans on how to best upgrade the Demopolis to be as modern as Pandapolis. Chief on the agenda were the many revisions in the city plans that had been made. From removing the slums to a major revamp to their infrastructure.

However, to do these major reworks required a lot of money and Demopolis was not exactly a city of trade. They had been relying on raiding others with the army that they once possessed and with nearly more than half of their elites in Jin's possession, it was simply not possible to do so.

Thus, reeducation was a major factor in the plans of rebuilding Demopolis.

Kraft did contemplate to simply perform a mass brainwashing session and give them the skills required for various jobs, but not only would it be straining for the Original Fox Bellator to do so, but more importantly... he would get quickly bored of it. He might train one or two out of boredom but after that, Rex believed he would not bother to do so any more. If anything it would be better to convince the crafty fox into teaching some of the Night Foxes how to perform such a complex brainwash in case they would go with his plan.

The Foxes had been shamelessly copying from Jin's World. From the various policies ranging from education to the way of transportation, the foxes had studied all things related to their job scope to assist Rex in governing the Demopolis. It might be awfully tedious to certain foxes but most of them knew from experience what it was like not to have a basic implementation of a modern city.

"It's easy to say we will change the lives of these people, but to do so will require a tremendous amount of work," said Rex during their progress reports.

"It might not be perfect, but at the very least, we are doing this for the experience. That way, if things do improve, we can leave it to the locals and use our knowledge for the real world whenever Jin decides to take over the government." Evon mused and the others chuckled a little.

"What? You guys don't think he would be part of it? He already revealed himself to be a legitimate clan as recognised by the world's Godly Representative. It's only a matter of time and we will reach there." Evon insisted and Rex shook his head.

"Honestly, I don't think he really needs to govern China. He already has a major ecosystem via the dungeon instances, these dungeon world cities under him and now the Southern Region as his puppet state. That is already way more than what any one of those 12 traitor clans could ever have." Pei commented that he had much on his plate and there were so many things to do. From slowly improving each and every city and now even a state, he simply would not have time anymore to handle his store.

"I have a feeling that our master is unfortunately not too different from Brother Kraft. After a while, he might just pass that baton to other people and concentrate working on his dungeon supplier job. After all, he did reveal he wanted to do a Virtual Reality Network, no? All these cities, if they are truly established as strongholds, they would be providing money and resources to create the Virtual Reality Network." Rex remarked.

"Nah! I think he would still accidentally stumble into something and end up being part of his possession. Even if he is trying hard to not get involved in the politics of China, I think he will just get dragged into, as if the fates would want him to be in that. Don't forget if we realise the Virtual Reality Network, he would become as big as the western companies Mooogle and Banana Inc." Evon sighed.

"Enough chatter. Let's continue with the boring stuff and then we can get back to the raids. According to the System, Jin has more or less settled the stuff in the Southern Region and he has made time to put

some focus on the City Raids. He wants to know if we think it's possible to integrate his customers in this particular raid." Pei mentioned and Rex nodded his head.

"Yes, that might be useful. That blabbermouth told us that those mafias do have a stronger hold on this city than we had anticipated. Ever since that stupid bat had been controlling King Bael their control had increased. There will definitely be clashes and we might need to rescue the civilians on a massive scale." Tsu said and told Pei to procure sufficient medical supplies for the hospitals for when the fighting started.

Chapter 1034 - Relocating? -Part 1

The Foxes had already started to discuss what needed to be done for the Demopolis Police Raids as the number one agenda on the list. From the manpower needed to do a proper cleanup to the possible destruction of the city.

Yet many agreed that the raids to catch the mafia bosses would not root out the core problem of the Demopolis society. From infrastructure to their ways of life, it had been deteriorating ever since Kiva had been manipulating King Baal. The distribution of wealth among the people had been very skewed towards the nobles and unless they intervened the nobles would undoubtedly continue to do so even after the cleanup.

In fact, a good part of the said nobles was sponsoring one or more of the mafias and they had relied on them for their protection. To the outsiders who did not know anything about the nitty-gritty of the plan, they thought it was King Rex's way of managing the filth in the city. But to Rex and the other foxes, cleaning up the mafias was merely an excuse to take control of the underworld so that those proponents of 'evil' could act as the guards, the middleman as well as the protector of the weak if needed.

Ever since their fights against the Royal Zodiacs in ancient times, they had come to appreciate the benefits of having unruly factions of society working for them. From the numerous beggars to the street side peddlers, the minor factions of the Panda Clan had been utilising their street information to outwit the Royal Zodiacs and as such, they believed there would be similar advantages to this city if they could control the underworld.

At first, it might sound like a silly plan, but because of the need to fortify their defences against the Royals for a possible attack after seeing the friend's fate (in reality he had already been resurrected by the System), the gang activities from other mafia groups had quickly decreased significantly within a few hours, indicating that their shady network was vast enough to learn about King Rex's possible motives. It also proved that there were indeed moles among them that had leaked the information.

Unlike the other parts of the city, the System had complete control of the Royal Palace and it had been able to identify the moles within the Home Guards as well as in the Palace Guards. However, instead of exposing them, Rex had placed them under intensive surveillance since such moles would usually lead them to the bigger fish and that was what they wanted.

Still, the moles had not been informed about what was going to happen, so they just thought that Rex was only hitting some Mafia affiliated locations as a show of power. Hence the Mafia Bosses thought the same. Still, the increased activities gave the Night Foxes plenty of time to stalk their prey and monitor them while the Fox Bellators gathered for their meeting.

As this was one of the more major meetings ever since the inception of the Demopolis, the foxes had started to point out all the flaws they found out about the city. And in short, there was nothing great about it.

"How about we move the entire population to Pandapolis while we rebuild the city from bottom-up?" Evon asked as he felt the headache listing the number of flaws in the infrastructure and the progress of their society.

"Now you are feeling the pressure of managing the city, eh?" Itori smiled as she knew that it had been one of Evon's dreams back in the day to rule over a small town, or city. Back then he had felt that just becoming a clan leader would be boring, and thought of being a ruler had seemed 'cool'.

Although he just was put in charge of the science and research department he had had enough things to deal with. In his opinion, there were too many things that relied on magic. If not for the constant army raids for magic crystals, this city's heavy reliance on magic would most certainly shut down. Of course, some of the inventions had surprised him but many of the systems in place were very inefficient and replacing them step by step would be a headache too.

"I too feel that is a good idea. A proper replanning of the city would be ideal especially when the dungeon core still allowed a reset, well that is if Rex allowed it." Ixa said as she pointed out the terrible transportation systems and again the overreliance of magic to transport oneself to another place.

"We can ask Jin if that is possible since the Pandapolis is currently close and empty. That way we can be as destructive as possible so we can rebuild Demopolis so it can serve our needs better. Maintenance works in Pandapolis should be done soon too, I believe?" Ixel added since the workers had been interrupted a few times to aid in the defence of the Farming Worlds.

"From what I know from the System, the repair of the city is more or less complete. Just a few part replacements in several buildings and they should be fine. But even so, wouldn't reallocating be a hassle and a possible deviation from our plans?" Pei commented.

"It might not exactly be such a bad idea." Kraft who had so far just been listening in from the side started to think of such a possibility. "We could like you know, claim we are doing some gang cleanup and those who do not want to be implicated be evacuated. Of course compensation blah blah blah."

"Oh? That sounds like a decent idea. That way those who would stay should mostly be the ones guilty and well, old folks." Evon thought about it "And that will increase the gang activities when we announce it out loud so we can monitor them even more blatantly."

"Then what about those who support the gangs, but are not part of them?" Ixa queried and the consensus was that they deserved what was coming.

"Basically, it will be a warzone here. Anyone who would be caught in the crossfire will not be shown any mercy." Ixel replied. "Unlike in the old days, we don't have to worry too much about it though. The

System could revive them, or we can leave it to this world if that might be a problem. However, if the System does it, we can claim to have rescued them, thereby increasing our public relations."

"Since when do you even think about public relations? That is so unlike you! Shouldn't I be the one that is worried about that?" Kiyu chuckled at the Ixel's unusual statement. "But you are not wrong. I believe the System can also release those 'people' if needed, right? I mean it cannot capture infinitely because at the rate we are going, we are gonna have a world full of needs to worry about. I don't even think Jin would even want that."

"Hah! Maybe Jin wanted that. Remember how he raved about having a world of virtual reality. He might need some old NPCs for their knowledge and stories. Could make a good side quest thing." Itori commented and the rest started laughing.

Why bother to a door to door fight against the Mafias when you can have an all out battle? Thus, the decision to relocate the people so they could rebuild Demopolis was starting to get a major consensus.

Chapter 1035: Relocating? - Part 2

While most of the Foxes agreed to the relocation, they still needed Jin's permission for them to do so, thus Rex had summoned him. The dungeon supplier had just been working with Qiu Yue on the reconstruction of the Southern Capital. (Needless to say, he had dragged the Red Panda Cultivator into the conversation and she felt another streak of headaches coming in.)

"You know, Jin, when I first heard that my Sub-System was called the Empire Building System I had just thought it was just a flashy name. However, with all the fuss of rebuilding stuff right, left and centre, I'm starting to think one day I might be able to create an entire city with a snap of a finger." Qiu Yue complained while entering the portal. While she had slowly earned the capability to create buildings via the Sub System, there was only so much she could do at a given set of time.

"Basically you plan to start a mini civil war in the city and make use of that opportunity for big change, huh?" Jin asked after scanning through the files, all thick with pages of reports from the foxes. He had never expected them to be this meticulous since the dungeon supplier had always thought of them as just fighters. Only through the limited interactions with Rex in the past few days did he come to learn that the foxes had all been leader candidates for their clans, making them excellent bureaucrats.

"You could say that. Think of it as a sort of spring cleaning to change the city in a way you want it to be." Kraft chuckled from the side with a large grin on his face.

"That is actually a good idea in theory, but we don't know how they will react to going into Pandapolis. We can't exactly feed them for months on end, while we are rebuilding Demopolis. Even though we need data to replicate what their jobs were, this seems like a bad thing for us." Jin said and Rex shook his head.

"Then make them work the way you need them to work. If they have to readapt, this is the best time to inculcate new values in them. With the power of technology by our side, we should be able to influence them to fall in love with the gadgets of the modern world and thus allow them to work better."

"Besides, we will need people to rebuild the Demopolis. Qiu Yue's ability is handy, but costly and we cannot expect our minions to do everything, especially with the Farming World situation. Let's not forget it will be the future city for the Demon Citizens. It's best they work for their city and they would fight for their citizens. This will also give temporary work to those demons in the slums and will allow the craftsman to upgrade their skills. Their engineers and scientists could benefit from working with our Orc and Goblin engineering teams and they might be able to build their very own version of golems. As for the military side, they can be under the training of Nubwort or Zeru if he's not missing most of the time." Evon stated.

"And if things go very well with the re-education programme, we can also adapt this to the Southerners and eventually the Northerners once we defeat the Demon Rats. As for the kids, they are currently not bound to our world's norm of giving them an education so they could work in the fields in the Farming Sector and receive some education materials as part of learning. Maybe the ones with deft hands could be assistants for the engineers and scientists. That would definitely spur them to read up more. After all, if we were to fight in the Mecha World, we need all the help we can get." Itori explained.

"While I understand that all these are preparations when they are in Pandapolis, I am actually more interested in the current chaos we are about to make." Jin queried if he was able to exploit the City Raids for his cultivators.

"From what I know, you all have been gathering intelligence on the Mafias and they are quite deep-rooted in this society. With the relocation, we can get the System to monitor all of them who go into Pandapolis and remove any possible threats. But the problem seems to be those that remain in Demopolis. If possible, I would like the cultivators to find them and if needed subdue them. Like a sort of city bounty hunt kind of dungeon instance."

"That means the amount of effort we put in in the first place to get intel is kind of useless isn't it?" Kai asked as the coordination training between the Night Foxes, Home Guards and even some of the police units would be useless if Jin sent his customers into a rampage.

"I wouldn't say that. If you think about it, we not only need to close the Demopolis borders but we got to assist with the movement from Demopolis and Pandapolis. I assume it should be done with the magical circles, just like the way the Demon Army first came in. If that's the case, the Home Guards as well as the police are needed to secure the area. If those Mafia goons try to do some reckless, we have to be there to protect the citizens. The Night Foxes on the other hand could chase after those assailants or maybe sieve out the baddies if the System managed to catch anybody suspicious within the crowds." Tsu defended the proposal to move the citizens to Pandapolis so they could have a definite battle with lesser citizen casualties.

"You make them sound like terrorists in the making." Qiu Yue commented which both Tsu and Kai nodded their heads.

"Don't forget that the System is not the only one capable of resurrecting people. In the Dungeon World it's practically guaranteed, even if the duration differs, that is how they hold the values of their victim's lives and being destructively reckless could be said to be one of their modus operandi." Kai sighed.

"If anything, we can always dispatch several patrol units both as bait and backup during the Demopolis lockdown. If the Pandarens need help, they could just shoot a flare up and the Home Guards can assist." Tsu suggested.

"Oh my... That is actually a delightful suggestion." Jin thought to himself and already started to have a few ideas on the perks of maintaining a kill bonus. He remembered the uses of such perks in fast paced action games but if he could implement this, it might give the cultivators more reason to survive in a fight.

"Guys, as much as you all want to murder those mafias and squeeze some money from the cultivators, you have to remember there are some who will refuse to move out of their areas. To them, it's their livelihood or even a precious memory." Pei pointed out, telling them that while it would be fun for the Pandarens to go all wild in a secluded city, this was still reality, despite what Jin's customers might think. "If you really want to go through with this Bounty Hunt thing, I suggest you add a portion of rescuing the citizens or forcibly removing them into Pandapolis if needed. Or just do that when the System recreates this experience, and not during the live thing!"

"Pei my dear, if you say 'forcibly remove', people might have some misunderstandings." Kraft chuckled and Pei threw a death stare at him, already reaching for her fan to forcibly remove that crafty fox, who had not really added anything substantial as of yet.

"I get what you mean Pei, I see to it that I add a rescue portion too and attached to it, would be a higher reward so that they would prioritise keeping them alive as much as possible."

"Loot wise, might I suggest, that they do not go around stealing. If they just start taking the belongings of every individual that had left the place in a rush, we will have to shoulder the blame." Ixel pointed, believing that the Pandarens would have the tendency to pick up anything that they deemed valuable. It would both be rude and Public Relations wise, hard to salvage when the citizens come back to a looted home.

"I think a tweak in the System visor programming should be sufficient since all the Pandarens wear the visor masks. We can just threaten them with the new NPC Punishment System." Jin noted Demopolis Police Chief Ixel's concerns. "Alternatively, we can make them have a lost and found portion where they also earn points picking items up. There will be some reprogramming done if I do that but it's doable."

"So I assume I have to create some advertisement not only for the Demopolis Citizens to evacuate but also enticing advertisements of a new raid coming up?" Kiyu said with a reluctant drag in her tone. It was obviously more work for her since she had to come out with something that would spur the citizens to move out while pumping the excitement for the Pandarens to come in.

"The extra cash and increased numbers of customers from raids would be welcomed. So please do both sides. I have to settle Grandma Yuan's stuff before she comes hounding me." Jin replied and Qiu Yue reminded him that the Tiger's Factories also needed his urgent attention too.

"Urgh. Sometimes, I feel that I should just reset everything and stick with a small store." Jin added which somehow caused both Rex and Kraft to grin sideways for the moment. He could think about the past as much as he wanted but there was no going back.

Chapter 1036 - Utilising the Tiger Factories

Getting a reminder, he put the Tiger Factories as more of a priority and quickly moved out of the Demopolis and into his store instance where the senior executive staff were waiting for him in one of the Restaurant Train cabins.

"Boss Jin." The staff immediately stood up and bowed, greeting him as if he was the almighty.

"Woah, seems that Kraft certainly did not hold back with the brain washing." Jin thought to himself and asked all of them to sit down.

Their main agenda was talking about the products they were refining and in-depth analysis on moving forward. They could move on as per usual but with the workers coming back from their holidays soon, this would be the best time to change any production lines if deemed necessary. Of course, they still had contracts both incoming and current ones to fulfil, but there was still some space for adjustment if Jin wished to make a few changes.

As a nice little bonus, Jin found out that the Royal Zodiac Tiger Lord Hu still believed that the people were loyal to him. However, Kraft had brainwashed all of them in such a way that the threat they posed would now be to the Royal Tigers themselves. They had been undercover for the sake of the Panda Clan and now that Jin had repossessed the factories, their cover was needed and thus Kraft had released them from their current farce.

Unmistakably, a very far fetched story but the brainwashed staff were all very tuned into that particular plotline and would continue to work undercover while siphoning funds from the Royal Tiger if possible. Even if the Royal Tigers did suspect something, they had full confidence that Jin would save them from their current predicament.

Hearing that, Jin wondered if it was truly needed to play both sides since this was already his factory, his land. If he wanted to, he could even cancel all the contracts, which might be seen as a bad move, but the fault would lie with the Tigers. Jin was free to rebuild the whole factory from scratch, but he agree with the System there was some benefit in keeping the refinery factories.

The System's previous pet project had allowed it to grow some oil plants and it had been accumulating oil for sale in the black market. With the demand for electrical products in Pandapolis as well as the upcoming mass relocation of the Demopolis Citizens, the System would require more petroleum for the production of electricity if it wishes to save on magic crystals and mana. (It did once consider putting Peppers on the grid and use her to power up the city in emergencies but that had been violently rejected by the Mage Bellator herself.)

The System was also able to use oil and directly convert it into electricity but with the increasing strain on the System's resources, it was best for Jin to utilise what he had until more resources were available for the System to crunch out.

Also if things go well, the System might be able to sell petroleum to other 'cities' Jin now owned, gaining more profit than in the future but for the moment, it knew that it had to keep some stock for the Virtual Reality Network.

So with that, Jin told them about the plans and the possibility of overtime. Naturally, he was able to pay them according to the System after Claire tidied their records. The millions of dungeon dollars from the quick investment could be used too but he would rather have the senior executive staff handle it since they were all loyal to him right now.

As for the executive staff, they were delighted by the extra work since that meant additional money in their pockets at the end of the financial year. So, knowing that Jin was able to get an oil supplier even though it was a small timer, it is still good money.

Thus, they would agree to take a look at the current workload and make changes if necessary. Other than that, most of the meetings were about the transfer of ownership, especially the money portion. When everything was done, the executive senior staff once again bow before exiting, leaving Jin in the empty room alone.

"Tired?" Lynn's voice echoed behind him as she brought an ice cream parfait for him to savour. "I thought you would need some sugar to get your mood up."

"Hahah, thanks Lynn. This is much appreciated. How's the Disaster Rescue Camp been faring? I erm mean the food part." Jin thanked her and already started to dig in. Each scoop was sweet, creamy, and a bit crunchy as well. He realised there were corn flakes in it, with a bit of mochi mixed into the parfait.

"I don't remember seeing this in the menu," Jin said and Lynn chuckled.

"You read my menu?"

"It's not that complicated and a welcome change compared to all those thick files. That is also why people liked it. Although I know the weekend menu is slightly longer."

"It's easier for my penguins to keep track of the orders while ensuring the quality of the food. As for the special food store you let my dad owe, that is entirely another issue."

"Oh yea, how's your dad faring? I believe the System should have helped you and him set it up?" Jin said as she took a seat at the side.

"It's going quite well. Most of the customers were actually surprised to see a new store come up. I thought the revamped store instance was still relatively fresh in their minds and they wouldn't notice, but the subforum had been raving with theories of what it could have."

"I did not really create that much at the start since I was helping with the food supplies in the Southern Region. However, my dad knows how to play the customers' feelings and it's by lottery."

"Lottery?!" Jin questioned with his eyebrows furrowed.

"Yea. It's similar to the lottery instance. A customer buys a ticket and if they score the big prize, they will be able to get the food as part of the prize."

"Oh, is it because it's in little quantity? Then what about the other prizes? Since it's a lottery." Jin asked, rather curious about it.

"Food voucher equivalent to the prize of the lottery ticket. At higher tiers, the voucher is doubled. And yes, my father has been rationing the amount in case I did not have the time to do it."

"Sounds like an overall decent idea. Is he having fun?" Jin questioned as he tried to scoop the remaining portions of it.

"Oh he is, and he had been contemplating whether he could use some of the current shop stocks as part of the lottery to keep it exciting. Although he has yet to come up with a name for the shop."

"Can't he just call it Lynn's Delight or something? Or perhaps Penguin Gacha and if he can afford some money, the System could make premium looking Gacha tickets. Ah, he could use some of the leftover promo items as part of the lottery too. I can get the System to pass it to you? That way you can have a bit more bonding time with him." Jin started to think maybe he could add more variety to that Gacha portion in the future when the store stabilised. (Of course, at a price since they were renting it from him.)

It was sadly ironic how Jin thought about granting Lynn some bonding time with her father when she would have much rather preferred some with him...

Chapter 1037: Teaching Lynn - Part 1

Number One Dungeon Supplier

However, knowing Jin, he would still be ignorant of Lynn's advances. The Cook, therefore, decided to take some more drastic measures so that she could ensure that there would be some more time with just the two of them.

"I'd like to help you, especially with Grandma Yuan's plans regarding the Cultivation Zoo. If possible, I would like to fiddle a little on Dungeon Making and subsequently create the Zoo," Lynn requested boldly. Jin was quite taken aback by her initiative.

Although she had previously expressed her interest in dungeon making, Jin had thought it had just been to coddle his mood. Still, the dungeon supplier had taught her some of the basics, allowing her to revamp the Restaurant Train, but nothing too advanced that required some finesse in the dungeon maker options.

"I.. erm you sure? Aren't you already overly busy with work with the penguins and creating even more dishes?" Jin wanted to avoid sounding chauvinistic, not wanting to sound as if he was claiming that women belonged in the kitchen. It was merely because that was her workroom given her specialisation.

"What happens if you get knocked out again like in the aftermath of the fight against King Baal? Who knows how long you will be unconscious the next time you get injured so badly?" Lynn stressed her point, now even more determined to learn his craft properly. "Fine, you can refuse, but I will just pester the System until it gives me a chance to create a dungeon instance."

"Well... *sigh*, if you are so insistent about it, then fine. I mean I've already taught you some basics, so might as well teach you some more. Still, you have to understand that there's a lot of trial and error involved. It will take time to get used to the Dungeon Maker options, although it is quite flexible in its options and settings, mostly limited to your own creativity."

"If you've ever seen the source code normal dungeon suppliers are actually using, they have to have advanced programming knowledge as well as the know-hows of Dimensional Technology. Fortunately, we don't have to bother with that." The more Jin started to explain to Lynn, the more he started to appreciate the idea of having a helper. He had been so swarmed with so many projects recently, that he had vowed not to take on any more requests until he cleared out a bulk of them. (Although his minions and even the System very much doubted the success of his approach.)

"And you think as a chef, I am not familiar with such a method? A majority of my chef's life had always been about trying out new things and taking out the wrong ones." Lynn was clearly not delighted by the tone of his reply, but she knew that it was probably because he was more concerned about the shortage of time, or perhaps the quality of the cultivation zoo when it appeared.

Jin was able to notice Lynn's displeasure (or maybe her aura of unhappiness was quietly oozing out of her.), so he quickly tried to salvage the situation. Unfortunately, he did not have any idea what she was annoyed about and decided to shoot in the dark, giving an answer generic enough, hoping that it could calm her mood now.

"Ehh! You do not have to worry much about it. If anything, you can simply ask the System for help, or me! Yes, me! I will come and assist you whenever I can as long as I am not stuck in some fight that I am unable to back out." Jin replied hastily and somehow, that seemed to calm Lynn's mood a little. However, that dungeon supplier despite having a girlfriend once, thought it was not enough to soothe her mood and decided to add more to the initial reply.

"The basic foundations of the Zoo Instance have been done by Yun already, and I have approved her changes, so I believe it should be okay for you to create your own version. If there are some flaws in the Zoo creation, we can always review it again. If you feel that it is not up to standard, there is the option to create a clone of the instance, an alternate dungeon phase where you could dabble more into the 'what ifs' and the System could offer suggestions where to cut cost or which portion could be improved. If you like some of the 'what ifs', the System can then add them into the original instance and you discard the rest. It is a rather simple but tedious phase of the creation of a new dungeon instance." Jin offered a more explicit explanation but it made Lynn stare at him with one side of her eyebrow up.

"Not up to standard? So you think I'd give you some substandard results?" Lynn asked as a way to tease him since she felt that it was a good opportunity to bully Jin a little. After all, she honestly did not expect him to suddenly change his tune when she had subconsciously expressed her unhappiness. To a certain point, her heart had fluttered for a second to know that Jin picked up her slight change in emotions.

"I ...Ehhhhh. Sorry, I honestly did not mean that." Jin at that point realised that he got trapped in this particular conversation. So, he surrendered to maintain the relationship they had. Lynn chuckled at his reply and took the chance to grab his shoulder.

"Then you better make sure you teach me properly or else, you will only have yourself to blame for substandard results." Lynn smiled and the System instantly opened the portal for them. (Naturally, the System would want this high potential love line to continue. If they could be together, the likelihood of Jin getting hitched would be high. Indeed the System very much approved of the idea of its current User getting hooked as soon as possible!)

But as Jin had said, the basic foundations of the Zoo had already been done up by him and subsequently by Yun. While Lynn was just a Sub System User and supposedly only to have permissions to things assigned to her, the System had decided to make an exception and gave her 'User' Rights to the Dungeon Maker console.

Jin was surprised that the System would give Lynn such a vast array of options when she booted up the Dungeon Maker Console. He thought that the System would want another person to be well versed in the Dungeon Making portion in case he was too busy to deal with it.

After all, the Dungeon Shop was still their priority business despite his 'side businesses' earning wayyyyy more money than the current one. To Jin, he found it a little ridiculous that he had powerful minions and vast cities under his belt just for the sake of a shop. But it also showed that when hard work produces results, the more you would want to do it because of the potentially favourable results in the far future, enabling you to put more energy into it.

And that was where his passion for Dungeon Making started to bloom and take shape. While it was a little late to say this but this was barely the beginning for Jin and his dungeon family.

Chapter 1038 - Teaching Lynn - Part 2

"Alright, so you have to keep in mind to toggle that auto snap option, otherwise, the lamp post would end up floating in the sky," Jin demonstrated as he sat close to Lynn and closely went through the available advanced options one by one. At the same time, he tried to utilise the tutorial period to place items for the Cultivation Zoo. While there was only one Cultivation Zoo instance, it had already been split into various platforms accommodating to the weather, and environment that the animals could be in.

Yun had named them as platforms, yet it was not completely accurate. In fact, they were more akin to mini instances like the ones that had been built for the Meow Meow Karaoke Instance. This was especially useful since it would take a lot fewer resources from the System and the mini instance settings had been locked into place, barring many edits if a person with the knowledge came to fiddle with it. Most of the animals had certain preferences for their environment and Claire, in Grandma Yuan's stead, had sent Jin the requirements of each and every animal that they had managed to buy to be built.

Most of the exotic animals had been placed into Chrono stasis with the use of magic as that was the best way to preserve them but long periods in such a condition would be bad for the animals, not to mention it was costly in terms of the high mana consumption and thus, a very huge sum in maintenance bill. Jin had no idea that Grandma Yuan had been spending a fortune to keep them in place but since her assistant Claire was doing the accounts, she could not bear to see such money being wasted.

Although she understood Grandma Yuan's decision to prolong the time for Jin to prepare the Cultivation Zoo Instance, it was simply too much in her opinion. But for certain exotic animals, it was certainly a 'buy now think later' kind of situation as they were rare enough to be caught in the wild like the Siberian Black Tiger and the Silverback Harambe Gorilla.

While one might think that it was cruel to capture these animals and keep them in captivity, the reality was that Jin's world was still a world filled with monsters. There might be monsters and animals that coexist together but the eco cycle and the natural chain of survival ensured that these exotic animals were a rarity. By providing them with a place to stay and in an environment sheltered enough to not cause them distress, there could be a greater chance for them to mate and increase their population. Of course, that was under the condition they would have a mating partner.

Oddly enough, in Jin's world, the monsters and animals could potentially belong to the same family tree. That means that monsters might once have been an adorable kitty and the variation in their family species was due to the shift of magic and chi within them, causing them to mutate.

That was why most monsters were of a higher grade while animals belonged to a lower grade. And yet, some animals maintained their purity and still achieve a high grade cultivation in the wild. Those were the exotic animals which Grandma Yuan had bought off an official zoo auction.

What this also meant was that a Grade 1 generic house cat had the capability to become a Grade 10 Sabertooth Monster or a Grade 10 Siberian Black Tiger. And because of such a trait in Jin's world, certain animal tamers would personally buy pets to rear and train them for sport.

However, such occurrences were uncommon and there were a variety of factors required to push such mutation or evolution in animals. Jin did ask whether there were worlds out there that had the same kind of animals out of curiosity and the System did mention there were a few worlds that had such features in their world ecosystem. But one that made him very interested was a forced evolution when a user could use a mana crystal to accelerate the evolution for a certain period of time before they return to their pitiful young state.

Still, the System reminded Jin to hold his horses and concentrate on what he had right now before searching into other worlds for projects that were still in the preparation phase. As for his current task, Lynn was attentively taking notes to make sure that she did not miss out on any tips that Jin had explained. The Dungeon Supplier assured Lynn not to worry about that too much as he had already instructed the System to record some of the examples as tutorial playback as well as past special methods he did to increase efficiency while making the dungeon instance.

"So Yun has kindly separated most of the platforms and noted the type of animals that could be placed in those environments. As long it still matches, everything you do in there should be fine. Keep in mind that we want them to remain active. For example, if we just feed the predators their food, they might turn into house cats and laze around all day doing nothing. In the future, we could get humans to fight with them and that would increase their grades." Jin explained.

"Won't that caused them to suddenly mutate? You will certainly lose a precious exotic animal if you did that." Lynn queried.

"If it was that easy for them to mutate, most of the animals in the world would have already become monsters and there would be no Cultivation zoos left to host them. Perhaps a monster farm? Hahaha." Jin replied with glee. "Still, the System would probably assign a minion expert in Zoology to look after them and see signs of mutation. And considering the omnipotent System is around, it can monitor the vitals and based on their behaviour patterns, we can determine whether they had too much fight for

one day. Well, that is assuming if there is a minion expert on that topic. If there are none, I would probably have to buy one..."

"I see, So when they fight, they could increase their grade without any possible death. I assume that's the difference between our Zoo and the other Cultivation Zoos in the world?" Lynn questioned and Jin nodded his head with excitement.

"We are going to be the very first Dungeon Instanced Cultivation Zoo, allowing people to try their skills against the animal they had been cultivating with. This should allow the animal as well as the cultivators to gain their grades in the future. However, we need to hold our reins or the animals might go too crazy on the cultivators. We still don't want to risk those exotic animals turning into monsters if what you said could be true."

"Is it possible those animals be beaten up very badly?" Lynn questioned as she was already multitasking putting certain species of trees on the snowy platform.

"The System will stop them if necessary, like forcefully teleporting them out or at the very worst, resurrecting them. But don't worry. We are after all a shop that specialised in dungeon fighting. The System will make sure there will be a fair percentage of win and losses." Jin smiled as he did an overview recap before giving Lynn some space to try out on the Dungeon Maker Console.

Chapter 1039 - App Encryption

After he taught Lynn the ways of the Dungeon Maker Console, he left her to her own devices to try some things out. She too appreciated being left alone so she could try things out without getting embarrassed for doing it wrongly. Meanwhile, he figured it was a decent time to look at the reactions of the Nian Raid Instance as well as the revamped Store Instance through the forums.

He read through the comments from users such as Tola, EuryEvans, Talzin, Dear_HeartMine, Suncust, crackedcacti, Yaximbahps and many others and they all shared a similar sentiment. (Editor's Note; Congrats to the named readers, you are now canon in the NODS novel. ^^ To any other long-time reader, apologies for not including you all, but the list might have grown too long otherwise. Feel free to become more active, so you can make the next cut ;))

Despite their initial praises, they pointed out that the dungeon raids were getting harder with each new one and that they took longer to complete. While they liked the story theme, quite a lot of them would prefer a return to shorter dungeons.

To Jin's surprise, the very first Goblin Dungeon Instance had lived through a renaissance of popularity. And when he checked the statistics as well as the population analysis, he learned that most of the repeat customers were salarymen (and women) who only had a limited amount of spare time during their lunch break and took a quick spin to the dungeon instance fight, seemingly preferring it over the monster arena battles.

It appeared to be somewhat of a 'catch a break and release the stress' dynamic for most of those salary workers. They needed just a quick workout before taking the busses Jin had employed to send them

back to their respective districts. Incidentally, there were actually more demands for the buses in the nearby business districts as well as an unofficial petition from the Hua Wee Phone Company Campus.

And speaking of Hua Wee, the company had also been trying to contact Jin with regards to his phone app programming, questioning him if they could partner up so they could cooperate with his app specialists. Apparently, his Pandamonium Phone App had not gone unnoticed and as all attempts to reverse engineer it so far had failed. They had even tried to crack the app code but they found out that the Pandamonium Phone App had been using some sort of special app engine and source code that they could not figure out.

At first, they thought it was because of a strong encryption code which was why everything looked like gibberish when they tried to look at the workings of the app. This alone had been enough to attract the interest of various Hua Wee departments who specialised in engineering new cyber security methods. But as they tried to decode it, they found out that the encryption code got even harder to decrypt with each update.

Although they could isolate the phone and the Pandamonium app from updating itself and tried every method to decode every version of it, they were still nowhere near cracking the first release version of the Pandamonium App. But despite the setbacks, it prompted them to think out of the box and allowed them to think of ways to increase the encryption in their very own phones. And as time passed since the first Pandamonium App had appeared, it had prompted Hua Wee Staff to visit the shop to learn more about it.

While some of the shop options were mundane, there were quite a few quirky aspects that surprised them and enabled them to be interested in participating in the dungeons. Eventually, there was even a regular team that entered the shop for fun while others were there as part of a reconnaissance team to check out what new events and items were on. Because every time a new event or item was up, the Pandamonium App would have another feature that could potentially be on their list to crack.

It was to the point that Hua Wee management had decided to open a special Pandamonium Department just to study it, and that was regardless of whether Jin would join them or not. As for those staff who were in that app department, they treated the team of engineers who created the app as saints and the app itself as the holy grail.

Some of them were the brightest of minds in China, who had graduated with the highest of honours in various top universities. Nearly all of them had also gotten their post doctorate degrees in the shortest time possible. Yet, this particular Pandamonium App had left them speechless, clueless and befuddled.

There had also been employees from their Human Resources stalking, to see if they could identify the said-engineers or any details about them so they could poach these miracle workers into their midst. Unfortunately, they had little luck getting into contact with any of them, as if there were 'ghost' engineers working on the project, meaning that those engineers and cyber security specialists might not necessarily be stationed in the Tree Mall. So their only bet was getting the cooperation with Jin.

Yet for several times, the Dungeon Supplier had ignored them with good reason on his side. (He had to come up with some believable stories, since he could not tell them he was busy conquering other worlds, right?) Still, they did not yield, knowing that Jin might be hooked into the offer. From trying to lure him with money to now giving him the rights to charter a bus from the campus and to his

Tree Mall. Since there had been no reply on his side, the employees of Hua Wee were trying their best to create the perfect bait for Jin to pick up.

Nevertheless, Jin was aware that the Pandamonium App was a delicious attraction to those big companies as the System has detected multiple intrusions to its application. Even though he was making waves in the Royal Zodiac scene, the spread of his infamous store had been propagated by the techies in Hua Wee Phone Company. Now even the major monopoly companies like Onepenny had tried getting their tech personnel to prod into the Pandamonium application.

With the word of an unbreakable encryption code in this modern age, it might certainly spur the brilliant minds to give it a try. Some even rumoured that the Pandamonium App could be a living AI entity that evolved with the number of common decryption methods failing to open it up and it lived to its Pandamonium name for bringing the tech society in China into disarray.

But they did not know there was a catch about all these decryption tries, which actually made Jin delighted that all these brute force methods were being revealed to the System so that the System could revise its code and update to prevent such decryption methods from ever working.

If anything, the trip to the Abyss Web had enabled the System to learn that it was important to be tech relevant in this particular age to stay above his competitors. (Although such advice was not translated well in Jin's current weaponry, he should be getting there soon.)

Not to mention, the Pandamonium App was part of the System and no matter how they isolated the app from updates, the System was able to change and update it on the fly with its own unique frequency of Wifi. Unless the phone would get shielded from all the radiating frequencies, they were fated to fail.

Of course, no one had ever considered going to such lengths. And even if someone did that, the System could update as long as there was another phone with the app within the vicinity of the isolated phone. It's like tracing and always searching for its fellow app users to learn more about the users.

It sounds invasive in nature and it truly is.

And knowing that there were people trying to pick the app apart, the System only placed the security patches in those 'isolated' apps and not changed the version number. (It irked the System to do that, but it was to fool the enemy.)

Nevertheless, the System believed that its encryption code could be broken if it was not careful in updating itself. The System determined that more information was better than none!

Chapter 1040 - Setting Up Telecomms

"I wonder what Ke Loong would say about this deal that Hua Wee is offering me. They really seem to be getting desperate, eh?" Jin mused to himself as he wrote an email reply thanking Hua Wee for allowing him to send buses to all of their work campuses. From now his bus network would cover the entirety of the campus which spanned more than several districts worth of people. But of course, in terms of distance, the buses had a certain schedule to meet to accommodate their lunchtimes.

But enough with Hua Wee, with Ke Loong now at his very side and behest, his CEO friend was already talking with various people to get the Virtual Reality Network set up. Because of the amount of information needed to be exchanged to and fro for the Virtual Reality Network to work properly, Ke Loong and the System had been working on getting a possible new generation of telecommunications up, specifically just for the Virtual Network. And this could not have come true if they did not have Rei on their team.

The Mecha World's technology was far more advanced compared to Jin's world. And with an engineer from their world, Ke Loong and the System would be able to implement this exclusive network just for Virtual Reality. However, Rei was not some super engineer that remembered everything. In fact, there had already been reconnaissance and break-ins, courtesy of Jin's minions, specifically Sebastia, the faithful right hand maiden of Moloch.

Her information gathering from the Farming World had brought many advantages to the current tide of battle against them and now she was doing the same with the Mecha World, based on where Rei deemed to be the easiest way to obtain such information. Naturally, she had been using cosmetic inscription to keep her identity hidden and the ability to change her face had been extremely convenient for that task. Yet, the breach could not have been done so easily without the System's help. With a bit of patience and luck at their side, Sebastia had been able to access to the Mecha World's Databases and obtain information on how this particular super speed wireless telecommunications worked.

Rei had told them that they were named as Laser Telecommunications because of the speed that was being transmitted but that was not the fantastic thing about it. The capability to have the end user communications act as a beacon and even as a relay was the reason why they had used it

Since battle could be widespread, each end user's telecommunications relay was able to broadcast almost infinitely to find the nearest relay and telecoms main servers to connect. And when that was established, distinct power telecommunication waves would be sent at high speeds for connection. That was also how they were able to connect to other worlds and space colonies they had conquered in a matter of minutes. (Which was awesome considering how many light years those packets of information could be pushed.)

Sadly, the main servers required a tremendous amount of energy and that was the con of using these Laser Telecommunications technology. The System claimed they could only do so much if they did not clear such prerequisites. But there were some things they did not have in the Mecha World too. Magic and Chi in Jin's world allowed the System to modify such a laser telecommunications system a little to enable to supplement the energy with Earth's means.

Amidst the schematics stolen by Sebastia and the System, Ke Loong started to exert his dominance to buy new lands to create such telecoms centres and establish them as soon as possible but such plans had changed when he found out that Jin was now owed a few lands he won from the Tiger family. This was good news for Ke Loong as whatever land he bought was still something similar to renting it from the official owners, the Royal Zodiacs. However, space was somewhat limited because of the protocols of the refinery factories.

So, Jin told Ke Loong not to worry for the moment and instead plan with the entire land plot in mind. In an email reply, Ke Loong asked whether it was feasible to do that and Jin laughed. "Don't underestimate

the omnipotence of the System. Do not worry, just trust me on that." Jin said as he was planning to do something radical with the limited free space left in the factories. As his current goal was to set the Shenzhen population as his player base, all he needed was to concentrate all the information to one point. (Although Jin did mention he wanted to break it to the rest of China and subsequently the world.)

And he would literally be creating just one particular point for the exchange of information with the aid of dungeon instances. With the Panda Territories in his hand, the Land was considered to be under the System's control and so what Jin was going to do was to create the laser telecommunication headquarters for Shenzhen in a dungeon instance and relay that point through a powered portal and into the real world. This way, he would not only save space but optimise the efficiency of his land.

After all, Dungeon Instances were a pocket dimension and if the connection between pocket dimension and real world existed permanently, it would be the very first space saving achievement in the world. (But whether such a feat could be revealed to the public was yet another issue.)

"We will be breaking major barriers if this particular project works smoothly." Ke Loong replied in a live email chat with Jin, stating that this Virtual Network could potentially bring the rise of the Panda Clan to certainty.

"And we will be making major competitors our enemies from all angles. From Tech companies dealing with those encryptions as I told you, to telecommunication companies and later land developers. We are offending the big players in the world." Jin sighed but he could hear Ke Loong snorting at the other side of the screen.

"Your existence and that shop alone have already acted as the ripples of change. Whether it turns into a formidable tide will be based on your preparations and response when the others start moving." Ke Loong noted as he would start creating the telecommunication centre with the talented people he had contact with. "If we want to make it big, let's do it with a loud splash."