

Dungeon S 1061

Chapter 1061 - Transposing The Elements

"How did you do that?" Lynn asked as Jin led the front, searching for an exit. Be it a staircase or a door, he just wanted to regain his bearings since the System had decided not to report anything to him ever since the fight broke out. (Courtesy of their dear Kraft who claimed it would be good for Jin to be cut off, so he can simply focus on defeating the enemies. Guess it was no brainer to learn who was the culprit behind sending them directly in front of the Tyr Elites.)

"Do what?!" Jin wondered as he could hear shouting from afar, believing that those Demons had already broken down the ice barrier.

"That ice barrier thingy. The large guy Demon in full plate armour got heated up with your Black Fire, but then you managed to encase him in ice without any trouble." Lynn demanded to know, seemingly more concerned about Jin's actions than the fact that they were in the middle of enemy territory.

Serving as a grim reminder, a patrol showed up right in front of them. Luckily Jin was already on the offensive with the momentum he had. He leaped toward the wall and dived into the pair of patrols who had come to investigate the commotion, but had not been prepared from the ambush. Since the Dungeon Supplier had the high ground there was nothing they could do.

Jin's Bam and Boo had turned into long daggers and Jin imbued it with Black Fire. As if it was to answer Lynn's question, the Black Fire enveloped the entire patrol once they got hit and slashed by the daggers. Within an instant, their scorching flames and screams were silenced as a block of White Ice encased them in it.

"I merely transpose the elements of fire into ice. This way the intensity of the fire burning can become thick ice in an instant." Jin explained, yet Lynn had trouble comprehending it at all. If anything her former schooling education had taught her, it was virtually impossible to do that.

"Erm... I'm sorry, but I don't know how else to explain it." Jin scratched the back of his head in embarrassment, before he beckoned for Lynn to continue moving. Although she still felt a bit unsatisfied with the answer, Lynn was aware enough not to make a scene and just him at a later point in time when they were not being pursued.

"The System could give a possible explanation but it might further complicate your understanding." The System directly spoke to Lynn. "User's ability to cast magic is based on both his chi and mana circuits. Aside from that, his cultivation of the Nineteen Lazy Astral Panda has him interchange the elements with the help of those panda silhouettes that he cultivates."

"You mean those pandas in that style are actually meant for more than just serving as a display of his strength?!" Lynn was shocked to learn something new about Jin's cultivation.

"While it is not conclusive evidence, given that the pandas don't appear unless User utilises the Panda Energies, it could be because User has not reached sufficient grade for them to appear and assist him." The System stated and Lynn took it as gospel truth since it was the System that bestowed the cultivation of the Astral Pandas to Jin.

As she was contemplating, a loud explosion was heard right behind her, followed by many more. It was only through the side of her eye that she saw the very same magical arrows flying towards them again. If not for the change in direction by quickly entering a hallway to the left side of the station, the two of them could have been blown to pieces. (Although that would be Lynn underestimating Jin.)

"They managed to chase behind us this quickly?" Jin thought to himself as he grabbed Lynn's hand, channeling Green Panda Wind Energy through her entire body, allowing her to feel his Maqi pulsating through her veins. She instantly felt lighter and her steps were fleeting through the corridor.

"Let's go up." Jin said as he figured if they were against the Tyr Elites, they might as well finish the fight with their Shadow King.

"You sure it is a good idea? Shouldn't we clear his lackeys first before entering a fight against the big boss?" Lynn expressed her concerns as her heart was racing wildly.

She herself was unsure if it was because this was the first time she was in an upcoming intensive fight with just Jin alone or whether she was just genuinely concerned about being able to put up a good first deep impression in Jin's mind.

"Does the order matter, as long as we win? That is the most important part of this particular showcase, right?" Jin smirked as he continued to hold on to Lynn's hand as they went up the stairs. If anything, the couple noticed that what they were climbing seemed like a tower of endless stairs. However, because of this particular feature, Jin was able to narrow down which part of the Petal District he was in.

The Petal lighthouse.

Having an elusive cove to themselves, the demons in Petal District had erected a lighthouse to handle any possible derelict sh.i.p.s coming from their side. As odd as it might sound, Demopolis City was created akin to a peninsula because of its capability to do just that.

There was not much explanation why it was shaped in such a way in the Dungeon Core's records but it did bolster the strength of their navy forces and also allowed them to connect to other Dungeon Cities easily. This gave them access to the resources of Dungeon World's oceans and provided a form of natural defence.

But as Jin and Lynn climbed up the spiraling stairs of the Petal lighthouse, they could also see their pursuers rushing up to them in full force. Not only did more magical arrows come flying their way, there was a shadow silhouette which Lynn managed to sense while Jin was busy fending off the arrows. (Mainly due to her enhanced senses from cooking, she was able to pick up more minute changes in the surroundings without information overload.)

Like what she did previously, she stuck a metal rice bowl on the wall but instead of the inscription 'Melt', it was 'Simmer'. This particular inscription acted as a Trap Activation type of spell.

"Activate!" Lynn ordered as she continued to be dragged up the stairs by Jin.

At the same time as Lynn said the trigger word, the metal bowl that she attached on the wall immediately activated and a gush of hot steam spewed out from it, causing the shadow silhouette to scream. Furthermore the shadowy figure was ejected from the wall and everyone could see the demon lizardman now reeling in pain on the floor.

"Aww, damn! That's a job well done!" Jin made a mental note to praise Lynn some more when after the mission was over. For now the Dungeon Supplier decided to stop moving. There was still quite a long way to go until they reached the top and it was uncertain whether they could make it before the pursuers would have caught up to them anyways.

As such, it seemed a wiser choice to deal with them here and now. The spiraling stairs were wide enough for a proper showdown and they might have a chance to take the elites out.

Jin would have preferred to conserve his energy and at least have a proper talk with the Shadow King to propose a one on one fight. This way, he could get the Tyr Elites to stand down in the best case scenario. However, he knew too little about the Shadow King to predict whether he would entertain his request.(Or Kraft knew too much and was not telling him anything.) There was really no reason for the Shadow King not to team up with his elites and bully them with numbers. And seeing how they were so insistent in bringing Jin and Lynn down before reaching the Shadow King it could mean several things.

Perhaps their heads equalled an additional reward? Was their Shadow King particularly merciless towards his subordinates' failures? Regardless, their persistence changed Jin's mind to end their lives here. Surprisingly, Lynn merely needed a glance to be able to guess what was going through in Jin's mind.

"Boss, you go ahead. Let me and my Peggies handle this. If everything goes well, I'll bring some reinforcements to your showdown." Lynn shouted as she took her sword out in a defensive stance position. Jin hesitated for only a moment. Hadn't Lynn come here voluntarily to assist him? The dungeon supplier might not be as much a tactical genius as Qiu Yue, but even he understood the strategic value of her decision to occupy them, while he would proceed on ahead. Most importantly, staying here would only mean that he could not trust her enough...

"I leave it to you then. My only order for you as your boss is to stay alive no matter what it takes! Screw the System's trial if necessary!" Jin insisted, as he didn't know whether real death was applicable to them the same way it was to him.

"Don't worry about it." Lynn smiled as she stared at the incoming Tyr Elites. "I will make sure they do not survive my type of hell."

Jin nodded his head and continued climbing the stairs without turning his back nor his head. He emptied his mind and forced himself not to turn around, no matter what he might hear from the fight.

Lynn survived the initial barrage of arrows that came raining on her. But when the archer thought he had a direct hit, he discovered that there was a metal sheet protecting the little girl. That metal sheet was actually a big wide black wok which had slowly transformed back to the sword that Lynn was holding previously.

"As expected from the Queen of Food." Kraft chuckled at the absurdity of the sword transforming into a kitchen equipment. Its utility was strikingly similar to Jin's Bam and Boo but catered to Lynn's way of cultivation.

"I'm quite interested in her variety of equipment. That metal bowl inscription was indeed a sight to behold." Moloch commented as he had never seen such a cultivation yet.

"She probably has an endless assortment of knives to use as projectiles." Nubwort added as a casual speculation and everyone in the War Room laughed... until she brought them out.

Using her sword as a wand (Or maybe it was a spatula upon closer inspection), it looked as if she made a cut in the fabric of time and space. Reaching into that dimensional tear, she grabbed on to something.

The Archer who noticed that she was not dead continued to rain down more arrows from his position as his fellow teammates continued climbing the wide spiralling stairs. "No matter what you pull out, there's nothing that can stop this next shot!" The Archer yelled as if his warning should be taken seriously by his opponent.

Meanwhile, Lynn used her might to pull the handles that she was grabbing on to and the entire tower shook momentarily as the dimensional tear revealed an enormous metal grey cupboard on wheels. It had multiple cabinets but other than its square-like features and its size, there was nothing else impressive about it on first glance.

The archer initially thought there was a huge threat from that magical move Lynn was doing but felt cheated as if she deceived him. Thus, he continued by nocking his bow and started to chant demonic words to enhance the offensive capability of the next arrow he was about to set loose.

'Hell's Hook.'

Or so he had dubbed upon using it on several of his arch enemies in the past. The arrow started to absorb the surrounding magic in the air and multiple arrows subsequently emerged right beside it, mimicking the direction where the arrow was to be shot. These arrows were supercharged to the extent that it could penetrate high tier protection spells. The Tyr Elite Archer was banging on the opportunity to finish Lynn off before his other comrades got to her, and acquiring the kill for himself.

Jin had been right on the money with his theory that they would get rewarded for killing them. Similarly to his way of assigning points to each demon, their Mafias had started assigning bounties on his 'soldiers'. Every head they brought to their respective Mafia Kings would earn them a sufficient amount of coin.

"You are going to be mine. That weird cupboard of yours won't be protecting you from any of my shots." The Archer claimed as he licked his lips but when he was about to let the string off, he noticed something strange emerging from the cold metal looking cupboard. The cupboard instantly opened wide from all sides with their covers dropping to the ground.

All the cabinets revealed knives of various sizes and blades usually used for specific purposes in the kitchen were shining so brightly right in their holders within the cabinet. From cheap iron to bloody expensive adamantite, the knives still had their price tags on, indicating that Lynn had not used them yet.

"You seem to be mistaking, you're MINE." Lynn smirked as she slammed the cupboard, causing all the knives...

To drop.

Chapter 1063 - Lynn's Debut - Part 2

Everyone in front of Lynn heard the knives drop to the ground like coins deliberately being thrown to the ground. Despite being the one furthest from her, the Tyr Elite Archer, received a big scare for a moment as he had suspected it to be a big attack.

However, his momentary moment of relief was indeed fleeting.

The knives started to tremble once they all hit the ground, vibrating so violently that the sounds of the hundred knives could be mistaken for a swarm of crickets gathering for the mating season. The Elite Archer had a bad premonition that this was the only chance to defeat the human soldier before she was able to get her attack spell up and running.

"Release! Hell's Hook!" The Archer yelled to unsettle his opponent while also giving his teammates a sign to take cover. As he released his main arrow, the rest of the duplicate arrows hovering beside it started flying in a non-sequential pattern. They were not going straight to the target, yet they also were not flying out of sync, swirling around in mid-air as if he had not aimed properly.

However, Lynn had seen a variety of skills and attacks in the dungeon store. Additionally, Luo Bo, the Pandawan who specialised in Bows, had been a patron of her cuisine. In exchange for food, or rather to express the Rabbit's deepest gratitude for Lynn's impressive cooking, she would sometimes share a tidbit or two on her ranged fighting style.

And the situation they were in was precisely one of the topics they had discussed before.

"If an archer barely misses once, twice and three times over, you can be sure that he was testing you as you manage to evade his attack only by the breadth of your hair. Such attacks were calculated instead of a series of flukes. Thus, any fancy things or methods he uses later on, does not matter and should not be taken into consideration. The only thing you have to note is that he is out there to confuse you. To make you think that you might have a chance of being out alive after all that dangerous close runs you had with him." Luo Bo had lectured Lynn which resonated with her right at this moment.

With a bit of help from the Sub System working furiously behind her half masked visor, she saw first hand that it was somewhat true. While it was a far shot prediction because of the messiness in the arrows' trajectory, the System had assumed that the majority of the arrows were going to miss with the exception of four of them coming towards her with full force.

That was sufficient information for her to perform her counter attack. As Lynn put her sword up ready to transform to the wide black wok once again, the knives had charged up sufficiently, by similarly absorbing the surrounding magic aura emitted from the bottom of the cupboard. Like the Archer, Lynn had decided to play his own game against him. The metal cupboard itself was not only a container for

the knives, but also a magical battery charger, created by using the principals Ayse had used to control Peppers' magic.

Only instead of collecting Peppers' excessive magic, this was doing the reverse by transferring magic into the items within the cupboard. However, it could also be used as a healing station or at this particular moment, a charging station for Lynn's weapons.

With her Perfectible Penguin Ruling the Kitchen Hell Cultivation Style, she had an affinity with those kitchen knives that she had bought on sale in the black market. Afterwards, she had added an engravement to indicate that she owned the knives before using it to establish a link between herself and the knife. The connection itself was weak, given just how many knives there were, not to mention that she had hardly ever used them (... well used since they still had their price tags on!), yet it was sufficient for Lynn to perform her own trick against this group of Tyr Elites.

As the arrows were nearing her, Lynn did not waste any time in protecting herself by kneeling and using the staircase and the cupboard as cover. At the same time, she used her Sub System to control the knives and with a one simple word command, a couple of those knives started to pick their 'targets' and their interception.

However, from the Elite Archer's perspective, he was sure that he would have a sure kill. Hell's Hook, as the name suggested, meant that one of the arrows was bound to hit, the rest merely serving as a form of distraction. Normally, those who saw the hail of arrows coming towards them, would try to run for cover and those secondary arrows which were moving erratically would then target the heat source and chase after it.

This was how no one had ever escaped his signature attack. Thus, the Archer quietly applauded the female soldier's bravery for standing her ground as those secondary arrows would not have a chance to be activated and could only hope they hit the target close enough. Yet, he was confident that the main arrows were sufficient in destroying her shield barrier and killing her directly.

KABOOM *KABOOM* *KABOOM*

The rest of the Tyr Elites knew the strength of their comrade's offensive range attacks and held on to the walls of the lighthouse as support as smoke dissipated around the target. "Tsk, all that woman did was tough talk. In the end, that cupboard full of knives merely drops to the ground without any particular effect. Hahaha-" The Archer laughed momentarily until he realised something was not right.

As he looked down, he discovered a knife right in the middle of his abdomen which he had not noticed before. Then suddenly, his back felt heavy and when he tried to look to the back, he could feel the pain starting to emanate from behind him. The knives were so sharp that it merely slipped through his chainmail armour and stabbed him from the back without any breakage.

That was when he understood that the female commando was not kidding at all. Despite his enhanced perceptiveness, he had only noticed the multiple stab wounds that he had when it was far too late, causing him to fall to the ground bleeding without any possible aid from their team's healer which was with the main group chasing after Lynn.

"No way... What kind of cheat is that?" His words were silent as his lungs ceased to function.

And speaking of the main group, they too had been assaulted during the multiple explosions of the Elite Archer's Hell Hook. Lynn's knife attack had taken out one of their more perceptive team mates, especially the Demon Lizardman who had been injured from the initial simmer inscription attack. Nevertheless, thanks to his quick wittedness, he enveloped the rest of his team into the depth of his own shadow, protecting them from the rain of knives that were nowhere in sight when they took cover.

"Arthur!" The Healer of the Tyr Elites shouted in agony as she grabbed hold of the falling lizardman when his shadow protection had dissipated. Behind the Demon Lizardman's back were a chockfull of knives.

"Take care of yourself. Don't die until I come back." The Demon Lizardman smiled as he took in his last breath.

Chapter 1064 - Lynn's Debut - Part 3

Lynn was panting heavily, giddy from the multiple explosions that happened right around her. Her ears were ringing so extensively that she needed some time to adjust her bearings.

Still, she had survived the Elite Archer's attack.

On the other hand, the Elite Archer and Demon Lizardman had already passed on from the scene. The rest of the Tyr Elites were still reeling in from Lynn's sudden counter attack. They did not understand how she had managed to do it except for the ones who were secretly watching her.

"Did anyone of you know that our Lynn could send magically charged vibrating knives through multiple dimensional tears?" Pei was astounded by the Cook's feat. The System was nice enough to play back her attack for those who might have missed it around the war table, even using different angles to highlight her as if she had just scored a goal.

Watching it in slow motion, it was easily discernible how the knives had travelled through more one dimensional tears in split seconds, leaving the victims barely any time to react. The only drawback was that the charged knives required more than just mere magic but coordination from her Sub System too.

Were it not for the valiant self-sacrifice of the Demon Lizardman, she could have annihilated the rest of the group in an instant. They all understood that terrified consequence they had barely avoided, unaware that this particular attack had been a sort of trump card for Lynn. If they were to continue battling with her, the Tyr Elites would have quickly realised that her attack was basically like that of a glass cannon with little battle experience.

Nevertheless, at the end of the day, there were no 'what-ifs' on the battlefield and only one side could come out victorious. One could even say that luck was also a part of the equation. Lucky for her, the scale of damage as well as the strange magical abilities she had displayed, made them extremely wary of her and took her seriously now.

The Healer tried to save the Lizardman, not wishing to accept the reality that he could have been killed so easily from one attack. However, the Elite Lancer and Swordsman shouted at her to get a grip of herself.

"Jigar, protect her!" The Elite Swordsman ordered the remaining member, a martial artist to keep their Healer protected, as he raised his shield and proceeded to move forward without any hesitation.

"Don't bullshit me! You saw how she could have wiped our entire group easily and you want to go with just the few of us?" Jigar the Monk shouted back but there was no response from the swordsman.

"All the more you should understand why I am asking you to stay back." The swordsman smiled bitterly as he called upon his lancer companion to follow him upwards.

"Shit... I can hear footsteps coming up." Lynn cursed as she struggled to pull her wok shield up to the level of her chest. She had avoided showing herself, to recuperate as much as she could. She returned the shield to its original shape but the sword felt very heavy in her exhausted state.

"Kido, your debut." Lynn was convinced that taking on the rest would be impossible for her. There was no reason to try and play the hero, so it was time for her personal bodyguard to protect the Ninja Queen.

Alas, a certain fox would beg to differ.

"I stopped your bodyguard from appearing." Kraft informed her through the System Channel. "You are better than this Lynn. You've volunteered to help Jin complete this mission! I can see that this last attack took its toll on you, but I know you can push yourself to do more! These few scalps were nothing compared to the diligence in your training. Have you worked this hard just so that Kido could take all the credit away from you?"

"In my defence, I am not-" Kido tried to reply in the System Channel but before he could finish his sentence his connection got cut off. It was apparent that Kraft had only allowed him enough time to make it clear that he was the 'bad guy' behind this decision.. Lynn chuckled and nodded her head quietly.

"I know, Kido. I know." She replied softly and lifted the sword, assuming a battle stance that only the cultivators of the Perfectible Penguin in the Kitchen Hell could possess. She held her sword up and it slowly transformed into a chopper. Lynn stood up straight and had her eyes closed while she straightened her breathing cycle to a certain rhythm despite the fatigue in her muscles.

The Swordsman and Lancer thought this was the best opportunity to attack since her stance had way too many openings for the duo to exploit. They were not those noisy cultivators who will shout as they charge but rather thinking of ways to counter Lynn and achieve the killing blow. But as the duo of Tyr Elites entered Lynn's range, it instantly activated her next trump card.

Kitchen Zone.

Any intruder in this particular zone would be treated by the Penguin Cultivator not as enemies... but as ingredients to be cut! Similar to dealing with a live animal, struggling for its life before the slaughter for the meal, Lynn was about to skin the two Tyr Elites as such.

The Swordsman went for the first blow, by trying to slam his shield against Lynn, just as how Bin Yong performed his shield charge to stun his enemy before attacking them. This gave the Swordsman some blocking capability but its main purpose was for the enemy to redirect themselves away from the shield. By forcing the enemy to move back or to the side, the Tyr Swordsman would follow up to deal with her.

However, Lynn continued to stay still, with her chopper raised up high, on a 45 degree angle. "No way, she intends to clash head on with me?" The Tyr Swordsman did not know whether it was a foolish move or something he should fear especially after what they had just witnessed.

"Go Slaze!" The Tyr Lancer shouted behind him, as if giving him assurances that he would have his support and backup from him. This boosted the Swordsman's confidence as he pressed his shield charge while increasing his magical output to make sure that his shield charge would be formidable enough to knock the opponent down for a wider opening.

But as he went close to Lynn, he suddenly noticed that his shield cracked a little even before their weapons clashed. However, it was too late to move away due to his momentum and he could only watch in horror as the very same chopper Lynn had been holding effortlessly slid through his shield and towards his shoulder.

At that point, Slaze had no choice but to force his body to turn to evade the attack, otherwise the chopper would head straight for his neck. The sudden turn caused the shield to be carved into two in an S shape, splitting it into two as he evaded to the side.

Yet that was not the end as the Lancer pushed forward, about to learn the capability of Lynn's Kitchen Zone.

Chapter 1065 - Lynn's Debut - Part 4

Kitchen Zone was an offensive defence zone in Lynn's repertoire. Although the Lancer's pierce was fast, the rigid defensive manoeuvre has given her sufficient advantage to be able to deflect it. The only thing she regretted was choosing to evade instead of countering the attack. Due to the lack of experience she had given up the chance to break the Elite Lancer's weapon as she had done with the Swordsman.

Slaze, the Tyr Swordsman managed to pull his buddy away before the cook could rectify her mistake. Only after they had both put a considerable amount of distance away from Lynn, did they realise that she was not pursuing them or pressed for the next attack. This made Slaze believe that there was some limitation to the unbelievable chopping power she had presented just now.

Since they lacked more ranged options now that the Elite Archer had been killed, Slaze gathered some of his magical powers to project a charged slash towards Lynn, to check whether she would evade it or cut the magical projectile away.

"Ten Dungeon Dollars say she can cut it down in an instant. " The Elite Lancer chuckled quickly as he felt Slaze was being foolish to even try something so mediocre.

"You're on, Rai. I bet that she has to evade. You never know what kind of weakness someone's technique could be hiding. Sometimes, all it takes is a bit of trial and error to see the effect." Slaze replied as he shot out magical slash and as the projectile broke the stairs as it travelled upwards towards Lynn.

However, Rai turned out to be right.

"Hah, told you so. Please deduct ten bucks from the debt I owe you." The Elite Lancer said as he was smiling wildly that he was correct with a 'suck it up' expression.

"Whatever, it's not like such a deduction will make a dent in the amount you owe me." Slaze complained as they both could clearly see how Lynn had cleanly cut the impending magical slash into two, avoiding her completely and damaging the Petal lighthouse walls behind her instead.

"So, you guys are not going to give it another go now that you know she is nigh unkillable?" Jigar, the Monk, came forward alongside the Elite Healer.

"Well, now we know why they only sent two human commandos to fight against us. This human woman who does not have the features of a defender is still able to block our entire team right here and now. Not to mention killing two of our best attackers." Slaze said as he checked his left arm. (In total three, if they counted Jin's kill of their warrior.) He could have thrown away the broken shield he was carrying as part of his manliness behaviour but on second thought, any distraction against the female human would be better than nothing.

"And someone laughed along the corridors saying their royal employer had made a huge mistake sending only two humans down to Petal District." Rai rolled his eyes while continuing to keep a distance away from Lynn.

Like every hard hitting skill, they believed that there would be a sort of cooldown or at least a lapse in her concentration. Should Lynn try to provoke them to come nearer, it would confirm their theory. But as of right now, she was not moving an inch away and the Tyr Elites were befuddled how to deal with such an obstacle, forcing the entire situation into a standstill.

"Rai, wait till you let our own cook see what this soldier could do and probably you might not go complaining how awfully boring those food selections are for yourselves. Else he might learn a trick or two from our enemy and use it especially against you." The Healer commented randomly upon seeing how they could not make any move and hoped to lighten the mood a little despite the grim scenario they were in. They were the elites and yet these human commandos had managed to pin them down. It felt like a disgrace to the positions bestowed by their Shadow King. At that moment, Rai bared his teeth in front of the female healer for her comments.

"Stop it Rai, if you had not been so mean to our kitchen staff, perhaps Adora would not be snapping at you right now." Slaze said as he continued to stay watch on any movements Lynn could make.

"You think she can still command those knives?" Rai queried, hoping to divert their attention away from the current subject and Jigar shook his head in response.

"If she could, they would have long since been embedded into our backs, especially now when we are vulnerable. Looks like our defensive opponent has some limitations too." Jigar answered.

"Good thing for us. Otherwise, she would be the perfect murder machine.. Makes you wonder why such a talented being would work for the crown. With her talents she can easily find money anywhere." Rai commented as he checked his armoured boots, while preparing his body for a skill which he had not used in ages.

After all, this standstill was way too much of a hassle for them. It was their job to protect the Tyr Gauntlets Shadow King even though they had no doubt he was more than capable to defeat that lone soldier that ran up the stairs.

Yet, seeing how the female defender was still keeping them at bay, it would be foolish to assume that the male masked soldier wouldn't be equally if not more battle hardened than her.

Meanwhile, Lynn remained in her stance. Unlike other times where she would have tried to run or at least attack, all she needed to do at the moment was to buy as much time as possible for Jin. She knew that he would be back eventually, but deep inside, Lynn wanted to clear this obstacle on her own and join him in his fight, instead of waiting for him to rescue her.

Unfortunately, she was experiencing just how difficult it was to do that without any backup from Kido or the other Peggies. And from the looks of it, they were about to go in for the next attack soon. She relaxed her stiff shoulders as maintaining the Kitchen Zone was not easy as it seemed to be. If she were to handle two or more attackers at once she would probably have to take a hit or two before able to hunt one down.

"Alright, alright, that much should suffice." Kraft suddenly informed her via the System channel. "Rex insists that making you fight on your own any longer would just be bullying, so here, enjoy your penguin knight... well erm...penguin ninja."

"My Queen, I am at your service once more! I await your call." Kido eagerly called out to her and behind him resonated the sounds of dozens of penguins.

"Now hurry up and call them over. I had enough of your Peggies death glare for one day." Kraft added while shrugging his shoulders in the War Room. "Besides, it's getting boring now that those Tyr Elites are playing the waiting game. So, go forth Chef! Grab your victory! Also while you're at it, try to make it into a more entertaining show than on Jin's side."

Chapter 1066 - Lynn's Debut - Part 5

Now that they knew that the half masked Penguin Cultivator did not have any means to attack them from a distance, Rai, the Lancer Elite, had decided to try his luck with a special attack that he had been honing for some time.

The rest of his party understood his intentions when he took a few steps back. Slaze even decided to help him out by trying to distract Lynn to raise the chances of Rai's attack succeeding. In essence, their opponent had the capability to stop any attack and had even already proven that she could stop a few successive attacks at once.

But they had seen how the ability worked and the possible limitations of it. While it might seem dangerous, they had to experiment in order to defeat this enemy. As of right now, they had tried follow-up attacks and ranged attacks, and had noticed that Lynn had not taken a single step from her spot.

It was possible that her technique required her to stay in one particular spot without much movement. If she strayed from that spot, her stance might be off and she would then hopefully become as vulnerable as any other enemies they had encountered before.

So, in order to force the Penguin Cultivator to move, Rai had decided to use his technique. It was not a very conducive area for performing it given that the name of his technique was Skyshatterer (Despite Slaze and the others calling it the Skyshitter because of the number of failures they had seen him fail (and fall) when practicing it.)

As the name suggested, Rai needed sufficient space to soar to the sky and come diving down to hit an enemy. Considering that Lynn wasn't going anywhere, he would have a stationary target, making it be easy for him to focus all his magical energy into one giant attack. (Not like he had ever been blessed with a lot of it.)

Still, he was slightly afraid that his attack would be nullified when he'd come into contact with Lynn's terrifying chopper and get chopped into two. In that case, the Elite Healer Adora, who was also their supporter would try her best to supplement them.

She had already conjured a wind boost magic which would greatly increase Rai's velocity for a more impactful landing.

Elite Monk Jigar also tried to prepare himself, but Slaze stopped him. "Don't. We need you to protect Adora as much as possible. I have a feeling this isn't the end of her capabilities. There is no way someone with such a powerful ability wouldn't have thought of a way to cover such an obvious weakness. This might all be a trap to lure us in and take us out at once. In the event we are injured, we still can at least fall back for some healing." Slaze's perceptive comment was the only thing that held back Jigar from going against his command.

But Slaze was indeed risking it all along with Rai to ensure that they could at least stop this person. That way, they could at least be sure that their Shadow King would have one less opponent to worry about if they succeeded. Also, if they were killed in the clash with the female human soldier, the healer would still be available for the fight they anticipated between their King and Jin.

"Here I go!" Rai said as he started to climb at the edge of the stairs and jumped high up. Thankfully there were no obstacles in the middle of the lighthouse, and its hollowness gave Rai the sufficient space to jump. However, it was still rather difficult for him to make a proper jump because of the design of the stairs and location of where Lynn was standing.

He noticed that she had finally returned her chopper back into the wok, meaning that she had sensed that he was going all out for the attack, especially when her attention was locked onto him regardless how Slaze tried to regain it with more magical slashes.

The wok allowed her to ignore Slaze's attacks rather easily, since she was blocking them with Kitchen Zone activated. Yet, Rai believed he still had a chance, as he soared up high and adjusted himself when he reached the required height for the Skyshatterer's dive.

"You got this!" Rai amped himself up and pointed his spear downwards, going for the dive. His spear was gleaming with so much magical energy that it looked like petals from a rainbow-coloured flower descending towards Lynn. The wind magic from Adora boosted the speed of his dive even further, causing winds to blow erratically when he made his dive.

At that point Slaze also moved forth with his sword charged with all the mana he could bring out and performed a slash large enough to bring a cottage house down. To a bystander, there was no way Lynn could succeed in defending against the two pronged attack by herself. And even if she moved away, the collateral impact from the two attacks would definitely knock her out of the lighthouse. (The hole between the walls that Slaze made from his deflected magical slashes was rather inviting.)

The slash slammed into Lynn and not a second later, Rai's Skyshatterer followed through. As usual, dust ensued from the explosion and the sound was rather deafening but Rai was not a single bit confident when he landed.

"F.u.c.k..." Rai cursed as he felt the very same chopper he had seen go through his chest armour. However, at the same time, he was sure that he had hit the wok. "Unless she had transmuted the very same chopper, it's not impossible-" Rai then felt another slash through his chestplate. When the dust settled, he finally understood that they had indeed belittled Lynn.

"My Queen, are you unhurt?" Kido asked as he lifted the choppers out of Rai's corpse and kicked him away. His lance was stuck in the Wok Shield, as Lynn coughed a little and held onto her damaged shield for stability.

"I'm fine." Lynn answered as she looked at Kido, who was jumping onto her shoulder after making sure that he had assassinated Rai properly. The scene was brutal as he chopped his head off cleanly and kicked it into the depths of the lighthouse. It did not take long for the rest of the Tyr Elites to be roused by such a provocation. "Let's clear this mess and assist Jin as fast as possible."

"Don't worry about him. Take care of yourself first. Have a short rest before moving." Kido advised as he climbed down and lifted his chopper up against Slaze and the rest of the party, searing with unkempt anger.

Chapter 1067 - Lynn's Debut -Final

While this wasn't the first they had witnessed the death of one of their party members, this time was unforgivable as the the penguin had kicked their party member's head off the stairs, as a clear sign to provoke them.

Jigar could not care anymore about orders of restraint. He instantly dashed towards Kido with the intention of grabbing that penguin and smashing his body until his innards appeared.

However, before he could even make a proper sprint, he felt his legs being restrained by a tight rope, causing him to fall and injure his hands as he hit the edge of the staircase. Then the party realised that they were being surrounded by more penguins, each armed with dual choppers.

"More killer penguins?" Slaze chuckled as if it was some bad joke and felt that this was a losing battle no matter how their party struggled.

Adora on the other hand, raised her staff and magic started to accumulate rapidly through it. She might be just a support healer, but she was still a part of the Elites from Tyr Gauntlets, so she knew how to handle her portion of trouble.

"Goddess of the Afterlife, I plead you. You are the light and dark. The beauty beyond the disaster. Grant your beloved children another chance and guide them to your light! Resurrection!" Adora shouted, claspng her staff even harder as she remembered the faces of those who were killed. "I am your shepherd. Come back to me for those who were lost!"

Adora shouted as a massive amount of energy was whirling around her staff and the Peggies understood that if she was to succeed, they might have a lot of trouble handling them. Slaze also believed this was the only chance they might stand to fight against this Penguin Queen and her lackeys, but the spell itself required time to activate.

It took some time to find the lost souls in the swirling abyss of the Dungeon World 'afterlife' plane and the bodies needed to be reconstructed again with the surrounding magic. That was why most of them were resurrected in the churches, which were places of heavily condensed magic.

Immediately after Adora's incantation, Slaze slammed his sword on the ground and placed his broken shield right beside it, shouting. "Great Crusade COVER!" Two blinding flashes of light emerged from him and instantly connected to Adora and Jigar. As the Killer Peggies assaulted the rest of the party, they noticed that their attacks were being blocked by the lights.

But instead of stopping, they tried again, and this time it was with greater force, a stronger motion. Their swings were wider as they tried to cut the magical light. Only when they heard a cry far out to the side.

Swordsman Slaze was tanking all the hits that the Peggies were swinging at his party members. The light shining was the barrier to protect as well as transferring the damage to the swordsman instead.

It was a simple but efficient defensive maneuver that Slaze possessed and it was usually accompanied with Adora's healing. Alas, Adora already had her hands full with the resurrection procedure and Slaze thought that he could buy enough time for her to complete the spell before he went down. However, knowing that the light barrier had such an effect on Slaze, the Peggies violently smashed their choppers down repeatedly.

Slaze could not tolerate the pain any further and he released a series of shouts as he held onto his sword for support. The pain subsequently became too excruciating to bear, destroying his magic buffer, making wounds appear all over his body. Seeing that Slaze was visibly wounded, it prompted the Killer Peggies to try even harder until the wounds started to fester and more blood oozed out from the wounds.

"Argghhhhh!" Slaze gritted his teeth and continued to tremble until the Killer Peggies had decided to attack him too. While he was protected in that light barrier, the wall separating him and the choppers were dangerously thin. True enough, in a few chops, his barrier broke and the Killer Peggies were happily dipping their blades into his armour and flesh.

"Resurrection!!" Adora shouted once more and three rays of light shone through the lighthouse and soon, three figures were apparent. It was the Axe Warrior which Jin had burnt and frozen, as well as the Tyr Archer and Demon Lizardman Arthur who had been killed in battle. Suddenly, another ray of light shone in front of them and Lynn saw the very same Lancer whom Kido had killed mere minutes ago emerging from the light.

However, despite their reappearance, the Killer Peggies ignored them and kept whacking Slaze and Jigar who finally managed to untie the ever tightening restraints from his legs. (The Killer Peggies had used an inscription to tighten the ropes on a regular basis.)

"What are you guys spacing out for?!" Jigar exclaimed as he now went out of the light barrier and started to clash with the Peggies. With a live target that could retaliate, the Peggies were livid and many tried to land their chopper blades into the monk.

Seeing that Adora had completed the resurrection spell, Slaze released his spell and fell to the ground, helpless from the onslaught of attacks from the Killer Penguins. Their healer also held onto her staff, tired from the resurrection spell but her comrades were not moving and the Killer Penguins merely held their choppers in their flappers.

In a state of confusion, Adora looked at them and called out to their names. None of them responded, even Arthur who had protected her so feverently previously from the knife attack.

Had she made a mistake with the resurrection spell by rushing it? Impossible, this was not the first time she had performed this spell. The penguins inched closer to her, now that the light barrier had dissipated in a flashy blast.

"Guys?! Guys?!" Adora's voice trembled further as a Killer Peggie raised its chopper and slammed it downwards. With her reflexes, she managed to block the first hit with her staff but it was subsequently broken into two. Soon after, more and more Peggies moved closer and slashed their choppers into her.

Despite her screams, Adora's eyes continued to fill with dread as she saw Slaze get cut from a corner of her eye while Jigar was desperately trying to come to her rescue. Her other resurrected comrades were not doing a single thing to help her at all.

"Why?" Adora's face was sunken as she struggled to draw her last breath.

Chapter 1068 - Tyr Gauntlet's Shadow King -Part 1

"Gosh, that was awfully gory." Kiyu commented after watching the entire scene through the eyes of the System. "Good thing, this is not being shown in the dungeon supplier store."

"Really? I find it fairly interesting. It just proves that Lynn is someone efficient on all kinds of battlefields." Kraft replied with a satisfied smile. "Sure, it might be a bit overkill to show it to the customers, but I'm pretty sure the Peggies will want to watch it again with their Queen later."

"Still... that resurrection spell... allowing her to call upon her former teammates was pure evil." Kiyu commented while looking at the crafty fox.

"What should I say? Lynn gave me a private call via the System Channel to ask if the resurrection would really go through. I told her that it was up to her and gave her some options. She was the one to allow the healer to have her wish." Kraft shrugged his shoulders happily, implying that he was merely following the instructions of the Sub System User.

"What exactly did you tell her?" Pei queried, but she could roughly figure what the options must have been.

"For one, there was the more obvious option of just letting the resurrection spell fail, but that would have been pretty boring. Instead, the System didn't fight the call for resurrection and allowed her to resurrect those four Tyr Elites by using her own magical energy, thus saving on our resources. After that point, it was basically whether she wanted to supersede the System's powers and cause the Tyr Elites to side with herself or the dying Elites for a more interesting match."

Ultimately, she ordered them to just remain still, while the remaining party members put up a fight, thinking it would be a last stand. The quiet betrayal was more deadly in her opinion and... well, the results speak for themselves." Kraft explained and nodded his head with glee.

"That despair they felt, especially the healer seems rather heavy....but I like it." Kiyu gave her a thumbs up and Pei shook her head, but did not deny that as well.

"I think we should let this group stay with Lynn. They will undoubtedly become an excellent team of bodyguards in the future." Kraft suggested and the System agreed to it readily.

"Doesn't she have enough with her Peggies? You saw how her Killer Peggies wiped the entire floor, or, erm... staircase with those elites. And isn't it twisted for them to die and later serve under the person who killed them?" Qiu Yue felt a bit jealous that such an entourage was just bestowed upon Lynn.

"Nah, it's more like this was the first time she put a lot of effort into killing others to help Jin. In a way, it's her actual debut kill, so we should reward her as such. As for that emotion of guilt, those people won't remember much or even at all once they were deployed to their new Queen. But eventually, it would be up to Lynn whether she wants to accept the entourage." Kiyu replied and went towards Qiu Yue to cheer her up. "Don't worry, you will get yours too. In the meantime, you could always ask Kraft nicely for some Night Foxes. I am sure he will part some of his toys for you to play."

"No, what I meant is that... this supposed to be Jin deciding?" Qiu Yue wanted to give an excuse.

"Well, he said it was okay." Kraft smiled as he playback the System Channel's communication between him and their master. "As if I would do anything without his permission."

"Surely, you jest." Qiu Yue rolled her eyes at these blatant lies and returned to watching the live War Room Hologram that was running in the background on their grand table.

Back at the Petal Lighthouse, Jin had reached the top floor and there was only one door separating him from his target...

However, instead of drawing his sword, Jin used one of the cosmetic inscriptions he had stored to change into a formal business suit. As he walked into the room, Tyr Gauntlets' Shadow King didn't even acknowledge his presence. The Demon remained sitting behind his desk, checking documents and other miscellaneous administrative work.

"So, you and your fellow comrades are the ones who have been destroying my precious lighthouse?" For a moment the one behind the desk looked up with his eyes staring at him intently, After sizing Jin up from top to bottom, he returned burying his attention in the paperwork he was holding to.

"We're willing to compensate you appropriately as long as our interests happen to align. Mind if I have a seat?" Jin asked as he pulled his Panda Mask out and the Shadow King nodded his head upwards as if telling Jin to do as he pleased.

"So what are you proposing?" The Shadow King questioned as he placed his paperwork down after putting his signature on the document.

"No proper greetings?" Jin queried since he did not know the Shadow King but he laid back on his chair.

"Just get to the point." The Shadow King answered, clearly not wishing to waste a moment of his time on something as unnecessary as 'proper etiquette'. He believed he was already kind and tolerable enough to even entertain Jin.

"Very well. Do you honestly believe that this is our intent? To root out all Mafia factions because our King believes in justice?" Jin queried and that made Shadow King stop his paperwork for a moment as he sighed. He took off his pair of spectacles and placed his hands on the table.

"No. You would be foolish to believe you could ever truly wipe us out, no matter how hard you try." The Shadow King remarked with a stern voice. "You are wasting my time, either get out of my face right now or take me out."

"I agree with that statement, so I will do neither if the situation allows. Instead, I want to offer you an alternative." Jin pulled out a stack of documents. "This is what King Rex proposes."

The Shadow King did not pick up the document and instead, he brushed it aside and continued with his own paperwork.

"What if I tell you there is a bigger picture to all of this?" Jin asked but once again, there was no response from him.

Jin sighed, knowing that the only languages that these people would talk were Violence and Money. While this entire fiasco was because Kraft wanted Jin to show off and Jin was itching towards the first option, the Astral Panda Cultivator felt he should conserve his strength whenever possible. Thus, he pulled out a suitcase from his storage ring and unlocked it right in front of the Shadow King.

The piles of dungeon cash neatly placed side by side did cause the Shadow King to bat an eyelid towards Jin. "Not enough?" Jin immediately pulled another suitcase out and this time that particular suitcase was filled with cash of a higher denomination.

"You honestly think that will interest me?" The Shadow King remarked as closed the two suitcases and he pulled his chair backwards. Jin could feel the aura within the Shadow King raising and burning brightly.

"Well, why didn't you start with that?!" The Shadow King raised his hand out even without giving any consideration on the deal that they were about to close.

Chapter 1069 - Tyr's Gauntlet Shadow King -Part 2

Standing about 180cm metres tall, the Shadow King was a Red Tiefling with a trimmed beard, and a peculiar tattoo right beside his right eye. From far, it looked like a turned around cross, but upon closer inspection Jin saw that it was the hands of a clock that made the cross.

The Shadow King continued to smile as he unreservedly asked Jin to sit down, before going over to the cabinet and taking out a black bottle of wine. However, after some consideration for his guest, he put back the glass bottle and went for a silver one.

Jin, on the other hand, was surprised that the Shadow King became this amicable upon the allure of money, yet decided to follow the current development to see where it was going.

In the meantime, Kraft was complaining that this was not the climactic battle they had been waiting for, whereas Rex complimented Jin for using his head. Still, he was also a bit disappointed that there would be no fight between the Shadow King. Eventually, everyone returned to their respective tasks within the War Room and Kraft began to yawn loudly, switching the channel back to Lynn.

"Name's Neil." The Shadow King introduced himself as he poured a drink of a somewhat watered-down version of their Demon's liquor. Jin squinted his eyes as he saw the liquor changing colours the moment he placed some ice in. He thanked Neil and took a sip.

The flavours were explosive and it was certainly unexpected. At first, it tasted like ice lemon tea and later there was a scent of hot chocolate even though it was supposed to be a higher level of vodka. Despite that, Jin already felt slightly lightheaded despite having endured all the forced drinking sessions with his minions.

Fortunately, he had learned a trick how to handle his alcohol. He used his Maqi to regulate his body in case it was a trap by the Shadow King. "Oh, is it still too strong for you?" Neil chuckled seeing how Jin had lost his composure for a moment there.

"Not a fan of drinking, that's all. I only do this for business." Jin smiled back as Neil sat back and his attention towards the Astral Panda Cultivator. "I'll be blunt with you, I didn't really expect you to expect this fast. I was pretty sure that you would kinda reject my idea very readily and even the money."

"Hah! Please, I run this Mafia group because of money and in fact, I'm planning to demand some more from you as compensation considering that you have disrupted our operations so severely. Still, this amount of money is a good start to repair the relationship between the current King and us." Neil explained while he started to calculate the estimated losses Tyr Gauntlets had incurred, to properly bill the King for it.

"Actually, we can brute force our way if we wanted. My sources have informed me that we have already defeated your Elites." Jin commented. "Nevertheless, we want to be amicable too. If we can resolve it with money alone it would be great. Too much fighting will create a misunderstanding."

"Tsk, you say that after defeating them?" Neil grumbled while he leaned backwards on his chair.

"How else were we supposed to convince you that we are a force not to be trifled with. You would really ignore us if we tried to negotiate with you, right?" Jin chuckled as he took another sip of the weird alcohol. The more he drank it, the more he felt that it was oddly intoxicating and addictive but the accompanying lightheadedness was no joke.

"Touche, so what are you proposing? Do you want us to bash up Eld Enclave or Atrocity? I heard that you did quite a number on the latter at the start of the day. Still, I'd like to remind you that whichever side it will be, it won't be cheap, especially since we will have to revive those you've killed." Neil stood his ground that his Elites were still a valuable bunch of people despite their supposed defeat.

He had seen most of it through the magical orb he possessed but he had a number of burning questions to ask especially since his magic orb conveniently broke during one of the clashes between his Elites and the sole enemy. He had seen how his warrior and archer got killed and was wholly convinced that it was possible his entire team of Elites were annihilated. Else, they would be storming through the front door and stop Jin from even communicating with their big boss.

"There's no need for you to attack either one of them. No, I want you to retreat with your group from this city and station yourselves in the outskirts. We have a secret outpost that was built recently which you can occupy for the time being...well assuming that your numbers aren't much greater than our estimate." Jin answered and Neil felt perturbed by his request.

"Not even asking us to join forces for bashing the other Shadow Kings down? You're either very c.o.c.ky... or more powerful than we had anticipated. What exactly are you plotting?" Neil questioned him but Jin refused to say a single word more which made the Shadow King start to ponder the dungeon supplier's actions.

The mass exodus of the Demopolis was a dangerously weird move while the current infighting between the Mafias and the Human Mercenaries was something that was out of the norm. Instead of a coordinated push to flush out the Mafias, it became more of a chaotic situation. It was as if this entire scenario was just a build-up for something else entirely.

And that was when Neil believed he had figured it out.

"Wait a minute...You are using this city as bait?" Neil queried as he remembered how the Demopolis had been conquered by surprise. Jin smiled widely and he nodded his head slowly.

"We know that your group is smaller than the other two Mafia groups but had a stronger force. We're hoping you could at least deal a huge blow to one of the invading cities' armies when they arrived." Jin explained and Neil's eyes dilated.

"You mean you are baiting not just one but more than a few cities at a time?" Neil questioned with disbelief when he heard Jin's answer. "But for the King to use the entire city as his playground, that's rather ambitious. A bold but foolish plan." Neil replied that this was going to backfire quite badly.

"Nah, not really. We honestly don't need your help for this plan to work, but it never hurts having some extra help ready and available. All you need to do is to sign this set of documents. I can already promise you that this will not only bring you untold fortunes from the cities but maybe I could even convince the King to bestow a city for you to control if you wish." Jin offered as he pulled the set of paper Neil left one side and waved it beside him.

However, as he did that, the System was already rewriting the doc.u.ment clauses and preparing another set of doc.u.ments. The Dungeon Supplier purposely brought it close to him to adjust the papers but as he did that, Jin secretly swapped them with the brand new doc.u.ments.

Those doc.u.ments were a series of contracts that when signed by Neil, the System would automatically assume control of each and every Mafia member under Tyr Gauntlets. At that particular point, the System was able to share valuable information and sufficient context for Neil to make further decisions. But for now, Jin had to lure him to sign it. "Not to mention, you will have the odds against you. Like insurmountable kinds of odds." Jin's warning felt like an advertis.e.m.e.nt for the crazy.

Oh but Neil was laughing hysterically when he heard it. "Money, a prospect for proper land and killing stuff? Where do I sign on that goddamn paper?"

Chapter 1070 - Tyr's Gauntlet Shadow King -Final

Upon signing the contract, Jin finally relaxed and asked a question that had been bugging him for a while now. "Say, I thought you guys were supposed to be vigilantes. The kind to fight against the oppressive rich and give to the poor and such... but here you are not even hesitating to take this deal so openly, to the point you openly showed your desire for money, land and even a thirst for massacre."

Neil laughed at Jin's comment as he grabbed the silver bottle and drank a gulp of it before replying to him. "Now isn't that imposing your ideals on us? Besides you need money to help others, doesn't matter if it has to be stolen by some pretentious noble guy or from some rich young master who has delivered himself in front of me."

"Still, it's true that we care about those with little means, but so does your side. As much as I hate the crown, I can't help but admit that 'King' Rex has been doing some nifty things to ensure the survival of those who had been abused. Oh don't give me that look, you should be perfectly aware that we have rats and moles everywhere. So his deal with the Pandapolis Lord has been extremely beneficial to my fellow people that they have reported that they need to observe the situation a little longer."

"Why? Afraid that there is no such thing as a pure good deed?" Jin chuckled which made Neil shrug his shoulders momentarily.

"In a way. How can we not be wary? They are suddenly being provided with food, shelter and even a living daily wage to tide over the difficult times... who would believe that nothing shady was going on in the background. A lot of them had a bad bout of scepticism because they suffered too much under the previous ruling of King Baal. Not to say he is a bad king, mind you. Just that, he had fallen from grace, which is why all of us had been dealing with his advisor instead." Neil revealed as he took in another mouthful of alcohol.

"Say, now that I have you before me, Mr Lordling of Pandapolis, what's your relationship with the usurped?" Neil asked as he placed the silver bottle down and smirked at him. Jin then realised that this must have been the reason why a Shadow King had so readily accepted the deal without any reason or excuse.

"Firstly, how did you know it was me?" Jin questioned and sighed, not even trying to deny the truth. Neil blatantly laughed at him for his ignorance.

"For starters, if you want to stay incognito you might switch to a different type of mask. Your feud against King Baal was possibly one of the most anticipated fights in Demopolis history. How could I not recognise you from that alone?" Neil stared at him for a moment to check for any reactions before explaining that the Mafias as usual had their ways and methods to get footage of the fight between Demopolis and Pandapolis. No doubt, they had also taken Moloch to be the main lead against Baal, so they had been just as surprised for a human with strong physical and magical abilities to appear and fight the previous King for so long.

"And later we found out that the owner of the Pandapolis Core was not entirely by Moloch but a human too. That information was quite an expensive purchase but to have the Lordling to be right in front of me, offering me a deal that I cannot resist, this is just way too exciting to refuse."

"I see..." Jin was unsure how to feel about his infamous status in the eyes of the Mafias.

"Another thing I would like you to confirm is about an interesting rumour flying around. Apparently the true objective was never to take over, but to use Demopolis as bait to fight against the other cities. No need for false courtesies here. I for one am hoping this to be true. I would be looking forward to working alongside a Lordling with such a crazy mindset, as the world needs someone like that. Someone who could get rid of the discrimination between the rich and poor." Neil replied with a wide smile.

"To be honest, that is not the only thing I am aiming to change." Jin felt a bit more talkative than usual and decided to tell Neil about his ultimate goal for the Dungeon World since now he and his entire Mafia had been officially registered to be under the System's command.

"The Church of the Afterlife?! The root of all evil in this world?! Are you kidding me? Hahahaha!" Neil laughed so hard, one might even worry he could fall off from his chair.

"The root of all evil?" Jin queried and the Red Tiefling controlled his laughter for a little.

"The might and deeds of us the three Shadow Kings pale in comparison to the Church of the Afterlife. They probably don't even know themselves just how many people got ripped off by their piss poor agents. Their ruthlessness in achieving what they want is something our folk can learn from."

"Driven by their greed for power, they had crawled their way into the beds of politicians and royalties. If we had not seen you in action before, we'd think you to be insane proposing such a dangerous goal." Neil explained, making Jin believe that the Tiefling must have clashed against the Church of the Afterlife quite a few times to have such an experience.

"That's not all. We want to attack them where it will hurt them to most, by putting up our own religion against theirs." Jin revealed and with a snap of his fingers, the System started to load a summary of details into Neil's head. He was instantly stunned by the overloading information.

A while ago Jin and the System had requested Pei and Kiyu to create a spell that would allow fast transmission of information so that they would not not have to explain to each and every new recruit that joined under Jin's banner what the end goal would be.

This way was very effective and they could get on with what they needed to discuss without wasting any time. However, the one downside they had failed to get rid off, was a series of slight headaches for the recipient. When asked if the spell could be improved, Pei said, that it's less a direct result of the spell and more an after effect of the brain getting that influx of information. The easiest remedy was to take paracetamol or any other suitable painkillers to aid with the headache.

"Wow. Alright." Neil shook his head and tried to steady himself by taking another shot of his alcohol. It indeed relaxed him a fair bit before nodding to Jin with regards to his plan to create a religion so that they could go toe to toe with the Church of the Afterlife.

"Ultimately, a Crusade War, huh." Neil felt it would be quite the befitting end for the Church of the Afterlife if Jin were to succeed. "If that's the case then I might actually have an idea or two you could consider and possibly implement at the later stages of this current battle." Neil smiled in a way he usually only saw in Kraft.