

## Dungeon S 1131

### Chapter 1131 - Genbu, the Turtle of the North -unedited

"Up."

That word alone caused Jin to wake up despite the heavy eyelids and groggy state of mind. The surroundings were as cold as ever and the strain from waking up caused his neck to feel very uncomfortable. He tried to push his muscles to move but they seemed weary and numb.

"Come now, don't waste any more time. Or your trial will only get harder."

Jin tried to comply by pulling his arms to rub his eyes. All the rheum or eye booger was being removed from the slow but continuous movement. There he saw that it was not the person who he thought would be talking to him.

It was the Turtle of the North, Genbu staring right in front of him despite Jin knowing that he was currently at the top of the mountain because of the surrounding view and the bench he was sitting on. Yet, this turtle's head was now as large- no, possibly bigger than he could ever recall. It stared at him above the top of the mountain and its presence was so immense that his body might go numb further from the fright he got.

"Did you climb out of that valley? I do not remember your head being this big." Jin spoke while trying to remain calm. There was no way he could defeat such a turtle with his sword or current chi capability. At the same time, he felt the aura was somewhat similar to Ming though Jin could eventually feel the slight alterations in its presence until a gigantic serpent head emerged from the side of the cliff to where he was sitting.

"We did not climb out of the valley. Hiss Hisssss. We merely outgrew that space." The serpent said as it twirls around the tip of the mountain as if blocking Jin's from ever descending from the only path down the mountain.

"How did you even get so big?" Jin asked as he discerned it was no longer plausible to fight it on par that he might as well try to talk to it.

"Who knows? Your ever growing achievements?" The turtle replied with a slow smile.

"You mean his ever growing procrastinations." The serpent hissed while drawing its tongue out close enough to Jin to threaten him.

"Or his ever growing workload." Both turtle and serpent chuckled at their own speech leaving Jin rather speechless.

"Might I add his growing audacity to take on the whole world?" Ming suddenly emerged from the blocked path and waved at Genbu. "But despite him growing, something continued to hinder him."

"His lack of motivation." The serpent answered.

"His attitude." The turtle added.

"His impatience." Once again they both said at the same time and Jin could not deny any of it. As much as he wanted things to go well for the Dungeon Supplier store, those were the issues he had with himself. But because every day is a busy day, he always used that as an excuse to ignore them.

"Sometimes, I honestly hoped you had changed for the better. But it seems that you had lost your purpose, your drive. Have you forgotten what the System did to you? To us?" Ming questioned and Jin sighed for a moment.

"There is no issue with the System at all. It can be quite accommodating if you pressed the right buttons." Jin said as he placed his hand at the side of the bench and found that his sword Bam was still right beside him.

He picked it up and raised Bam right in front of his grandfather. "You said people change, and yet you who were quite supportive of the idea of the System suddenly want to turn it against me. Are you even the real Ming or is this the real you?"

"Internal strife." The serpent hissed.

"Like his heart." The Turtle bellowed.

"And yet, he finally knows what's best for himself." Both of them echoed and suddenly Ming who was in front of Jin disintegrated into a pool of sludge. The serpent uncoiled itself from the mountain and Jin could feel the cold wind gushing right into his face.

"His fate, broken." The Serpent's voice got softer with the sound of the cold winds.

"His reality, harsh." The Turtle's head retracted as well and the winds got even stronger. Yet, Jin stood on his ground with whatever chi he could gather.

"But he remained unwavering. A change which we both wished to see more." They both echoed again and that was when Jin realised that the mountain itself was the shell of the turtle.

He could not believe it at first but when he finally saw a glimpse of the turtle's head facing forward and the serpent's entire body at the back. Jin knew that he was on Genbu itself. That theory was further cemented when the mountain started to rumble and with each step (or waddle) the turtle took, it felt like an earthquake tremor. Using a fake Ming to get to provoke Jin could also be one of its tactics since Genbu could be associated with yin energy, the origin of darkness.

"Do I have to defeat you to move on? I feel like I have gained some insight through you. Even though you seemed unbeatable since the first time I saw you."

"Young boy wishes to yield." The serpent laughed and the winter winds got even harsher.

"Wisdom gained through defeat." The turtle chuckled as the snow got heavier and the atmosphere.

"But fight you must. So that the mountain would be yours truly." Once more both spoke in unison. "Just as how the West had pledged its allegiance to you through trial of battle."

"Damn. If you said it that way..." Jin could feel the cold winter winds get even more piercing than ever as Genbu continued to move forth. But like what the Turtle of the North said, Jin was not alone as a bolt of

blue lightning struck at a spot right beside the bench and Byakko emerged right from it, waiting for Jin to give him his orders.

"Are you willing to pin your hopes on this useless Dungeon Supplier?" Jin asked once more and the Tiger sneered at him before charging his fur with electricity. His roar was nonetheless electrifying and somehow provided a barrier where the snow and wind could not enter. While Jin continued to feel terribly cold, it at least gave him a breather to think better.

"Hahaha, less talk, more action? Fine!" Jin said as he let go of Bam and released the chi that allowed him to secure his footing. Instead of staying in the comfortable barrier that Byakko created, he charged out of it and allowed the icy cold winds to blow him off the mountain.

"If old man Genbu wants me to fight, then I will gladly give him one! This time around, you better watch out!" Jin said but the winds were not giving a chance to do anything. Instead, it started to whirl like a hurricane causing him to be moving in circles around the top of the mountain.

His hands and legs were also getting frostbites but Jin continued to let the Turtle of the North have his way. For Jin knows that this is his subconsciousness at work and he would not allow it to beat him up this easily. It's time for the master of his own subconscious realm to throw some payback.

## **Chapter 1132 - Expanding His Chi and Mana -unedited**

Remember what the System said that it noticed Jin activating his cultivation stance? He was actually going in and out to test his chi output despite always being placed in the very same icy mountain top.

The scene he saw today was exceptionally different and it was no doubt a declaration of war from the Turtle of the North. For the past two weeks, there was barely any disturbance from the turtle, especially since Jin had believed it was residing in the mountain valleys.

Thus, he had been practising his hourly chi output because he knew that this was also considered as one of his backlogs from the past few months. Sooner or later, the System would demand the Dungeon Supplier to perform his cultivation in order to grade up and he had to face Genbu in order to proceed

So, it was not accidental that he entered his cultivation stance but instead, it was a conscious effort to do so. With a wink of sleep, he was able to enter his subconscious realm to practice his output. That few seconds of sleep was equivalent to a couple of minutes in his subconscious but as he practised on an interval basis, he was able to extend that couple of minutes to tens of minutes, to a point he was able to last an hour in the subconscious realm while it was barely three seconds.

While he did not have a probable answer to the current situation, Jin theorised that the constant time dilation which the System subjected him to had changed his perception of time, allowing him to practice more in his subconscious realm too.

And he did not waste any time doing it. From trying to channel the chi from his dantian to his entire body, he noticed that there was a very noticeable lag coming out from his body instead of the usual instant the Astral Panda Cultivator had when he was in reality. Thus to improve his cultivation, he had

been reading up on the chi circuits during the two week hell when he was building the advanced training centre for the Demon Exorcists.

Apparently, he found that chi circuits were part of the beginner course to be a Demon Exorcist and they had been trained to use their circuits to the ultimate effect. He did question previously whether he had been doing it wrong to summon chi directly from his dantian. Unfortunately, not only the System explained that it was the most inefficient way, several cultivators and bellators even said the same thing.

He even got the same answer from Zeru, his supposed master when it comes to sword training and he was mildly shocked that Jin had been summoning chi directly from his dantian core. "It does not seem that way when I assessed you, the usage of chi from the dantian core had a more erratic movement but your Maqi had always been quite steady," Zeru said before cutting the connection once more, citing that he needed to concentrate on the task at hand in the Hidden Flower City. He did however promise that he would give more information to Jin once everything had settled.

Upon knowing that he had been training wrongly, he did try to ask for Ming in the subconscious realm but for the past two weeks in confinement, there was no sight of him. It felt like the Tiger of the West trial all over again in which Jin had to rely on himself to get the answer. So without much advice, Jin tried to figure it out by attempting to spread the chi in his subconscious realm.

It was at that point he noticed that the chi output he had was not the same as the instances where he pulled out his Maqi in the subconscious realm. As irritating as it might sound, the chi was pure chi, lacking the mana he felt in the Maqi. That being said when he relaxed, Maqi was released but only in small amounts that were sufficient to bring out his Astral body, thanks to the intensive training he had with Ming.

Still, he found it weird that he was practising advanced techniques when his basic foundation of spreading his chi throughout his body was not complete. So, Jin had to work backwards for the past two weeks, not only to spread his chi but also to activate his magic circuits.

He did send a query to the Demonic Sage Queen for any advice in mana accumulation and all that Explosion Specialist stated was to create explosions. "You might think my advice is for nought but explosion spells are the fastest way to call forth vast amounts of mana. Thus, the result is in direct correlation to the amount of mana you have. If you could only poop a 5cm diameter of explosion, it means you suck. Suck so bad I will tell you to either quit right now or train your explosion spells until you increase the size of the explosion."

Jin quickly understood that Peppers did explosive spells to remove the excess mana that was stored within her and she made sense. If he were to manage his Maqi in his subconscious realm, he had to conjure mana by casting spells. Peppers did send him an incantation of an explosion spell and told him to practice when he had the time. She was at first curious why he needed it since his Maqi was able to cast fiery explosions without much aid of an incantation spell. But since Jin had cut her off upon learning the spell, she did not bother much. The Mage Bellator had no idea that Jin was doing this for his subconsciousness.

Little did he know that the training in his subconscious realm had exponential effects on his Maqi in real life. Two weeks? Two years? Twenty Years? The refinement of his Maqi in the subconscious realm did not matter compared to the colossal task of defeating Genbu right now.

## Chapter 1133 - A Tussle With The Serpent -unedited

As he was stuck in the hurricane of cold icy death, Jin was gathering his chi and magic within his body, fusing them together so that he could output Maqi.

Oddly enough, the gathering of his Maqi has the side effect of warming himself up for this fight. He did not feel as cold as before and therefore was able to think rationally. (The cold doesn't bother him anyways~!)

He felt that despite knowing the Serpent and Genbu being one entity, it made Jin feel like he was fighting against two monstrosities. Although Jin was swirling around in that blasted hurricane of icy doom, the serpent did not hesitate to strike the Astral Panda Cultivator and it was quite accurate in its attack.

But Jin did block or evade the attack. Instead, he did the most predictable move in every anime and movie. By pushing himself through into the serpent's mouth. While as iconic as the move would be, he was also to evade the serpent's fangs which seemed to be coated with poison.

Jin was able to guess correctly when part of his winter jacket had been corroded upon contact with the poison. Thus, the Astral Panda Cultivator's idea to envelope his entire body with Maqi before sliding through the Serpent's throat was a decent decision.

Yet, the serpent was not stupid to allow the cultivator to do what he likes. (Probably slicing its innards and organs when he has the chance.) It instantly vibrates its entire body, causing the internal organs to secrete a certain lubricant which would prevent Jin from cutting it up.

"Too bad for you, my sword is right outside! I am not gonna cut you or anything so your liquid based defences would not stop me....or erm eat me!" Jin thought to himself as he felt the liquid was merely part one of the serpent's defences as its internal muscles were closing in. But the Maqi that Jin enveloped around him was not only used to protect him, it was a precursor of his spell. His self detontating explosion spell. (Obviously without hurting himself in the process.)

\*Kaboom!\*

The sound of the explosion caused the white tiger to look with interest. It too thought it was the end for Jin since he got eaten by the serpent. Unlike Jin, Byakko did know what Genbu's serpent was capable of and there was hardly any chance for Jin to get out alive if he did not prepare anything against it.

However, his initial thoughts were proven wrong when he heard the explosive sounds and smoke emanated from the Serpent's mouth. Eventually, even more explosions ensued and the Serpent had no way to counter it. The tiger chuckled for a moment and decided to help his fellow master a bit.

"Whether he can come out unscathed, that would be another issue," Byakko smirked as he summoned his very own Maqi and called out for a thunderbolt to strike the serpent. But even before the thunderbolt could hit its target, it suddenly dissipated mid air, as if the bonds of the electrons holding the bolt together had dispersed throughout the winter space.

That was when Byakko's smirk turned into an irritated expression.

"To think the White Tiger could still fall for this trick. It sure made my old cracking bones shivered with a little joy." Genbu giggled and Byakko eventually concluded that there was nothing he could do to aid his master.

"At least my master is stupid enough to perform the trick of going into the Serpent's body." Byakko yawned a little before he comfortably sat at the side of the old bench.

"Yes, that rash stupidity would help, but for how long?" Genbu's words echoed and Byakko sat at the side, ignoring the old man turtle as he watched its serpent struggle with the multiple explosions.

"I won't say he is the best master I have, but he is hardworking enough to get out of this situation you placed him... despite him being a lazy panda." Byakko had to add the last part to show so that Genbu would not think he went soft from being a prideful animal. While the thunderbolt had fizzled out, the White Tiger of the West could have broken Genbu's magical barrier if he had placed more Maqi into his spell, but it seems Genbu wanted Jin to clear this by himself as much as possible before the tiger could interfere. After all, as much as Byakko was able to break this magical barrier, Genbu could likewise do the same and strengthened the barrier even further. There was no use fighting in a petty match whether whose little tricks could triumph the other.

Though the above was merely inference based on Genbu's words, Byakko still chose to take the easy way out and let Jin settle it. Besides, it was quite a sight to see the Astral Panda Cultivator struggle so hard and it had been some time since the Tiger of the West saw old man Genbu's serpent struggle this much even though he knew it was merely a part of his powers.

The next few explosions got even louder just as Byakko stifled a yawn and finally saw the serpent drop to the side of the mountain. Another explosion was seen at the mouth of the serpent and Jin desperately crawled out of it, all drenched in the semi transparent liquid while gasping for air.

"Is this how all the snakes suffocate their prey when they bite them??!" Jin complained as he tried to get as far from the serpent as much as possible. He knew there was no time to rest if the serpent could have black out momentarily. At the same time, he tried to push himself to reach near a large rock as support and cover.

"Relax, the serpent is dead." Byakko's voice echoed from the top of the mountain. "For now that is... But I am not sure whether -"

At that moment, the serpent's tongue suddenly twitched and Jin was way too tired to react after casting that many spells. (Not to mention, the initial sentence Byakko spoke of, caused him to lower his guard.)

The mouth of the serpent instantly reacted and moved towards Jin at frightening speeds that Jin believed he had to restart the instance once more.

However, as clumsy as a panda could be in real life, Jin managed to slip from the rock that was behind his back and accidentally activated his astral double to counterattack the incoming serpent. Perhaps it was because he knew his life was in danger and the hopelessness he suffered got washed away from the unintentional slip, enabling him to activate an Astral Panda instead of his personal astral doppelganger.

The Panda itself was powerful enough to not only stop the Serpent's strike but held both upper and lower jaws of the snake before it forcefully closed them together. That impact caused the fangs in its upper jaws to pierce through its lower jaw, systematically bleeding itself to death once more.

"Guess...that was a lucky break for me. Thank goodness for the lubricant then...Ha ha ha..." Jin saw the entire scene up front and he could only count his blessings that his astral abilities could be this useful in a scene like this.

### **Chapter 1134 - Genbu's It to Fight**

"Hahahahaha!!" Byakko was laughing at the top of his voice when he saw the commotion that happened before he could warn Jin about it. "All I was about to say was that the serpent under Genbu's control is kinda like an undead. Did not expect him to pull a fast one on you. Old man Genbu, you are getting a little too impatient for your age."

'But kind of like an undead' seemed to be an understatement as the corpse of the serpent retracted slowly. There was no way a corpse could move by itself and the only rationale was that Genbu was moving it away from Jin.

However, instead of allowing Genbu to pull it away, Byakko leapt from the top and roared as he descended towards the serpent's corpse. With lightning at his behest, he slammed the head of the serpent with a series of thunderbolts which Genbu's magical barrier could not disperse in time.

Byakko's dive was strong enough to tear the serpent's head off the corpse as it electrocuted the rest of the snake's body. It also did not hesitate to bite its head and summon forth even more jolts to burn it into crisp.

"Old man! I might have made fun of you but aren't you being overly enthusiastic about this particular fight?! I know what you are thinking when you pull the serpent's head away." Byakko shouted and Genbu's chuckle could be felt as tremors on his mountainous shell.

"It has been a long time since I had the opportunity to fight toe to toe with you, little tiger cub. I bet the other two would do the same since this is the only place they could do so without any consequences." Genbu said as his head emerged from his shell and the mountain continued to rumble. He stared towards the Tiger of the West which was now standing at the front of his exhausted master.

"Have you forgotten that this is a trial for the young master? It's very rare for you to put your d.e.s.i.r.e.s first. For a mythical legend depicting wisdom, you are nothing of that sort right now." Byakko said as his fur started to tingle along with the electricity produced around him.

"Live by thy title or by thy self? There's no one around other than you and the youngling so I do not have to pretend. And if Ming was insistent in protecting his youngling, he would have interfered by now since the Trial is considered to be completed." What Genbu said made no sense to Jin and he could not believe the trial was considered completed with just the killing of one serpent.

"You do not know, huh." Byakko could sense the confusion behind him.

"What do you mean? The trial ended just like this? I thought I had to break an entire mountain to win his trust." Jin answered as he used his hard earned Maqi to remove the lubricant away from him. The feeling was similar to the black sludge that he got as the by product of his cultivation.

True enough, that lubricant from the serpent immediately turned its colour and it eventually looked like the black sludge he encountered.

"Since the start of your subconscious cultivation, your chi circuits and mana circuits had been blocked by Genbu right from the start. Way before your encounter with me." Byakko said and suddenly the mountain started to rumble once more. This time it was more than a minor tremor and only Byakko had an idea what Genbu was getting at.

"While it would be nice to tell Jin the whole story, you are currently on my back and always have been. I appreciate it if you guests entertain the host. After this, I assure you that this old man will tell the entire story." Genbu's voice got even more shallow and Byakko gritted his teeth. The Tiger of the West himself had a chance to stand against all of Genbu's might but he could not do so while protecting the young master.

Jin too tried to push his Maqi to quickly remove all the black sludge on his body so that he could be ready for the next round of battle. But, he realised that his Maqi output was increasing more than usual. There should be some sort of difficulty to activate his circuits at first but it somehow seemed easier with every second passed.

"Release the lock and let the box manifest to reveal its true self." Genbu's smirk was hidden from his guests but without a doubt, both of them could feel the delight in his words as if there was a double meaning in his speech. At that point, the rumbling turned into multiple eruptions of the ground which enabled Jin to see Genbu's true form while eight serpent heads emerged from the depths of his 'mountain' shell.

"The eight headed hydra or as the folklore in oriental east dubbed it, Yamata no Orochi." Byakko said as his hunch was right. When Jin saw its presence, he could not help but laugh at the absurdity of the reality he was seeing. The Turtle of the North had always been depicted with a serpent fighting with it. Never did he imagine that it was the home of the body of eight serpents.

"However, White Tiger Cub is right. It would not be a fun fight if I go all out against both of you, especially when your master could not perform at peak performance." Genbu remarked and Byakko once again understood the underlying meaning of his previous sentence when he felt Jin's aura got stronger.

"No time for explanations. Your circuits have been unblocked by Genbu. You should feel your original strength and powers flowing back to you." Byakko said and Jin's aura flourished to a point that it made Byakko confident that he did not have to do any babysitting.

"Original strength? This is way more than I had felt in my original body. It was the first time I could feel the intricateness of my Maqi. The cross weaving of chi and mana throughout my circuits. I did not even feel this power coursing through my veins when I am conscious and awake." Jin exclaimed and the serpents snickered.



"And that means we have succeeded." The serpents and Genbu answered in unison. "So, in return for your success, fight us with all your might!" they exclaimed with anticipation. (At this point if Kraft was around, he would have cued for an epic cinematic flyabout of Genbu, Byakko and Jin for the starting boss battle cutscene.)

### **Chapter 1135 - Yamata No Orochi -unedited**

Yamata no Orochi. As the name depicts in eastern oriental has eight heads and each is capable of something magical. Legend has it that the serpent originally only had one head. However, its shrewd tactics to tell lies had enabled it to extort both gods and goddesses to sacrifice their daughters to keep it in check. And each time the god and goddess sacrificed their daughters, the serpent itself grew a head because of their daughter's abilities.

And thus according to the lore, the serpent was killed in the eighth year before the eighth daughter of the minor gods was taken away. The existence of its corpse had been kept a secret so that no one would be able to resurrect such a horrific creature back alive again. But the Gods never know that the one that had been defeated was merely a shadow of its former self and its true form had always been manifest under a giant celestial turtle.

Thus, this evil serpent versus hero story only depicted one side of the story since the God Realms had always been full of themselves. As usual, the lore had been twisted to glorify the God Realms as those minor god families were actually bad news for their own daughters.

Their family allowed their daughters to be abused, tortured and they even forced them to do despicable things that would give most gods a bad rep for their names. Yet, every realm had its underworld dealings and such pleas for help were always ignored. And that was where the story of the serpent story began.

The upstanding society of the God Realm did not know the full story and assumed that these abused daughters went 'missing' after the appearance of the serpent when they were in fact driven to the corner to be offered to the higher ranking gods as tribute in order to gain favour for their minor god families.

But such tributes didn't happen because of the deed of the first woman and a serpent she found.

Remained unnamed in the lore, Ichigo was desperate to run away from the abuse and torture of the higher gods. She had not heard of these in public but personally witnessed the physical and mental abuse of the tributes done by the higher gods since she worked as a servant for them.

Ichigo remained oblivious to the situation because she knew that meddling in the situation the tributes were in would result in severely harsh punishments. But it did not take long for her turn to emerge as the son of this particular Higher God's family she worked for finally to took notice of how Ichigo was becoming a beauty despite her constant efforts to make up herself as an ugly downcasted maiden.

When found out, Ichigo was demanded to be brought into his room, and requested Ichigo to attend to the young master's bodily d.e.s.i.r.e. That was when she realised that this must be the acc.u.mulation of karma for ignoring the past tributes.

However, that did not mean she was going to submit to him. She might be ignorant of the plights of the tributes but that did not mean she was unaware. Unlike the rest who were helpless in their situation, Ichigo knew the insides and out of the house she was serving.

She knew that they have a room filled with exotic animal species and one which she had many affiliations to was the baby serpent rumoured to be the pet of Demonic Headless Knight, Dullahan. As much as the Gods hated the demons, black market trades of their trophies were quite the rage so having a demon pet was nothing blasphemous in the Gods' eyes.

That particular serpent was a nobody, it was nothing special but it had the ability to turn invisible once in a while. Ichigo did not know about its capabilities until she chanced upon it when she was assigned to feed the animals. And it was then she started to have interest in the invisible serpent as it had caused trouble for her a few times, running away, causing her to panic for the loss of their trophy demon pet.

But as time went by, Ichigo also learnt the traits and quirks of the invisible serpent, allowing her to deal with it and at times, play with it. The limbless reptile had also taken a liking for Ichigo for accommodating to its slyness. Thus when Ichigo found out she was being requested into the young master's room, Ichigo used the excuse to clean herself up except she was grabbing the serpent as part of her defence against any potential assault on her.

The serpent, while incapable of intellectual speech, no doubt understood the sense of fear Ichigo was emitting and accompanied her quietly into the young master room. Unfortunately, she was right that the young master wanted her body. Apparently, the young master used a spell to bind her, rendering her immobile and the ability to fight back. She could not even make a noise but all that commotion allowed the serpent to cleverly hide itself and eventually defended her at the apex of the situation when the young master was at its most vulnerable.

It was then the serpent gained sentience when it killed the young master and gave the suggestion that the duo should escape from the house as soon as possible before the guards discovered the young master's rotten poisoned corpse.

Ichigo tried to return to her family, explaining the situation and asked of them to aid her in her time of need. But to her dismay, her family did not protect her and instead only reprimanded her for doing such a disgraceful act. They even wanted to offer her back as a tribute to save their skins. Soon, Ichigo realised the ugliness of her family. She was so disgusted by their behaviour that she requested the serpent to kill them too.

But since the serpent had already done her a favour as well as relishing for more powers of a god, it made its demands too boldy. It told Ichigo that it would be able to do that if she parted her godly powers and transferred them entirely to him. In return, it will continue to save her and bring her somewhere safe while continuing to save people who were 'in need' as well.

Ichigo did not hesitate and immediately agreed to the serpent's plan despite knowing that upon doing so, she would be a regular human with no immortality. Thus, the duo once again managed to escape from the jaws of death from the Higher God Family as well as murdering her parents.

But the surprising thing was that the serpent was happy to take all the blame by himself, which was why Orochi became infamous as the years went by.

Although it was not required, Orochi, who gained godly powers, took the responsibility of ferrying Ichigo from the Gods Realm to one of the human worlds where she could start afresh. And since then, it continued its new 'mission' to save any despondent girls from their fate by offering the very same deal it gave to Ichigo.

Not soon after, the legend of the serpent took ground and incurred the wrath of the majority of the Higher Gods because it stole precious tributes and killed their family members. And thus, they assigned a God Hero to kill it without knowing the deeds it did.

But little did the God Hero Susanoo know that all he killed was merely a shadow of the serpent who ate the godly powers of every girl it saved.

And now Orochi was going to use that very same godly powers against its current opponent.

### **Chapter 1136 - Eight Heads -unedited**

The first serpent's head struck Jin's location with a headbutt and the Astral Panda Cultivator was able to dodge it easily even without the use of his Maqi. It did, however, stop him from accumulating even more Maqi on a stationary spot and that was adequate for Orochi to follow up with the attack.

The head of the first serpent did not stop upon crashing into the ground and retracting itself back to its original position. Instead, it continued to chase after Jin and its speed increased dramatically like a homing missile set to kill its target.

"Don't these serpents have a limit on how much they stretch?" Jin queried as he now used qing gong to jump from one icy cliff to another and yet the serpent continued to chase after it. He also managed to pull off some accidental slips, allowing his Astral Double to appear in an attempt to slow the serpent down. In the meantime, he continued to move towards a second serpent head, hoping to entangle the two heads together but he can't seem to reach the rest of the seven heads at all no matter how fast he moved.

"You think I know what it is capable of?! Get on me!" Byakko shouted as he managed to catch up with Jin and the Astral Panda Cultivator did not hesitate to mount on the White Tiger to gain even more speed.

"I thought you knew everything about your old pal?!" Jin said and the Tiger shook his head.

"When we fought, he was the only one casting spells and hardly used the serpents on his back to do the fighting for him," Byakko replied. "Besides, our petty feuds ended quite quickly with one devastating blow to the other. We did not exactly drag and prolong each other's misery."

"Then why don't you do that with him now?" Jin asked and Byakko used his tail to smack him from the back

"I am not the one fighting in this round! I am merely helping you, don't expect me to go full force just for you even though Ming had made me swear to protect you!" Byakko said as he jumped and climbed further back to the centre of the mountain.

At that point, several other serpent heads began spewing elemental projectile shots toward the white tiger in order to slow it down for the first serpent to catch up with them.

Fortunately, Byakko was a nimble predator and he was able to evade most. For the rest, he tried to counter the near miss with magical bolts of thunder. Sadly, Genbu's magical presence was stronger than his and the thunderbolts dispersed mid way since they were not as powerful as Byakko hoped for a full counter attack. Nevertheless, it did block the serpents' elemental attacks but the current stalemate would be skewed towards the serpents given the pressure they had been exerting against the White Tiger and his Astral Panda Master.

But, as Byakko and Jin evaded the constant chase, they did not know that they were being boxed in by the serpents. With the eight of them systematically pushing and diverting their shots of magic breath towards Byakko, they indirectly influenced the pair to move to the centre of the mountain.

"Hey, Genbu! Aren't those serpents hurting you with their missed shots?!" Jin's pathetic attempt to split and divide the enemies from within was unsuccessful

"If they were a nuisance, I would have admonished them from my shell. Besides, those shots are quite comforting, giving me the opportunity to regrow and strengthen my shell even further." Genbu explained that it was not a big deal to him

"And just how big is his shell?!" Jin thought about it momentarily before deflecting one of the fire shots from the serpent

"Big enough. So, stop complaining and start working." Byakko said as he finally reached the top of the mountain again, the spot where their faithful old bench was. There, Jin was able to see that despite the serpents coming out of Genbu's shell like the arcade game 'whack a mole', they were able to move unhindered.

There were no holes or crevices left from the movement and it was as if Yamata no Orochi was metaphysical in nature, able to move without damaging the shell in any way. And yet, the damage caused by the first serpent when chasing after Jin defied all of that. The Astral Panda Cultivator stumbled, having no idea how the serpents were moving and to make things worse, Byakko and him have yet to do any damage to the serpents.

"No wonder they were able to move away so quickly despite me trying to catch them," Jin said the serpents continued to encircle the duo. Byakko was already charging his electric Maqi ready to detonate when Jin made his move.

"Release that Maqi on my mark instead, Byakko. You disrupt Genbu's magical barrier and I go all out against each and every serpent head on." Jin telepathically said to the Tiger of the West.

"You sure? Your attacks might not be successful against them. When I fought with Genbu previously, my electric Maqi could only hold them temporarily." Although Byakko presented his doubts, he continued to accumulate his Maqi as per Jin's orders.

"Don't worry, let me handle this. Judging from the serpents, all of them were shooting a particular element when they were trying to box us in. I managed to memorise who was firing which element so I got this correctly, we might have a short and quick battle instead." Jin said as he continued to gather his chi and started to visualise the elements needed to fight simultaneously against the eight serpents.

"I could help you if you want. Even if Genbu had unlocked your supply of Maqi, dividing your chi into eight portions would be detrimental to your spirit body. Especially so when your body suddenly receives a large influx of chi and mana from your dantian." Byakko advised Jin to overstrain himself.

"Heh, I know without you telling me. That is why I wanted this fight to end as soon as possible. Very well, I will take up on your offer. This way, I should be able to produce more strength for the remaining seven portions." Jin nodded his head and began to redirect his strength.

Eight Targets, One Shot. Can the duo scratch the itch of Genbu by simultaneously defeating the heads of Yamata no Orochi?

### **Chapter 1137 - Astral Alter -unedited**

"Earth, Water, Thunder, Fire, Wind, Light, Dark, Metal and lastly Physical," Jin mumbled to himself but it seemed that Orochi had caught wind of their plans when Jin started to emit a tremendous amount of Maqi that would naturally make any monster or enemy be on guard.

He needed more time to deploy the seven other different elements and Orochi knew that he would be vulnerable. Even Genbu had begun to interfere by intensifying his own Maqi to reinforce the magical barrier around his serpent partner. In addition to that, his Maqi had an ominous presence of Yin Energy that hindered the gathering of Jin's Maqi.

While Byakko's personal electrical energy barrier was nullifying Genbu's magic shield, it started to become ineffective and Byakko could literally see his barrier fizzling and breaking apart. He had to focus on regenerating while keeping sufficient Maqi for the simultaneous attack with Jin.

Orochi had decided to strike as well, knowing that idling would bring forth its imminent demise. Thus, from all cardinal and sub cardinal directions, the serpents zoomed into the peak of the mountain, hoping to disrupt their gathering of Maqi.

Yet when Jin and Byakko seemed to be at the doorstep of death, a sludge-like creature suddenly emerged from the back of Jin and instantly prevented the coordinated assault from the serpents themselves. As the serpents impacted against the sludge creature, they felt their energies being sucked out and thus caused them to retreat away from it. Soon, the sludge creature began to form up and slowly they realised that it took the shape of a half body armour suit.

"You have forgotten something Genbu, Orochi! I am still the master of this subconscious realm. It seems that you did not only unlock my chi and mana circuits! My link with my abilities in the real world is also available to me too!" Jin shouted as he called forth the Titan Knight to protect them from the relentless assault of the serpent.

"Hahahah! Stupid fool!" Genbu laughed heartily that Jin and Byakko had to keep their footing stable. "Have you not seen the clue I gave you when you came out of the serpent's mouth?"

"What do you mean?!" Jin questioned while he continued to try his best concentrating the essence of Maqi into his palms.

"The by-product from the innards of the serpent you felt was my creation. It's my product to block your chi and mana circuits. Thus, these so-called sludge you created from your body was all because of me. And since it is my property, I am able to control them." Genbu scoffed and pushed his Yin energy into the sludge in order to take charge of it again. This would enable the Turtle of the North to take full control of the Titan Knight and obliterate Jin and Byakko immediately before it could inflict any hurt on Orochi's serpents.

But for some reason, the sludge did not seem to be responding to Genbu's command. The Titan Knight remained stationary and never moved a single inch away from Jin and Byakko. "Come on, I am still waiting for your counter move, what are you waiting for?" Jin smirked widely as his Maqi essence was getting more concrete.

"What? What is happening? What did you do to the sludge?" Now it was Genbu's turn to get to the bottom of the situation. There was no way his Yin Energy was not able to control a humanoid sludge creation. For its size, the turtle even inserted more Yin Energy than he should assert its dominance.

"Why should I tell you? When you did not even explain to me when I asked for answers! It's a tit for tat!" Jin said but he was lucky that his gamble paid off. When he first saw the sludge by product, there was no way it was a case of a lucky coincidence. The Astral Panda Cultivator knew that the sludge he created had to be part of either Genbu or Orochi. Also, there was no way his enemies for this 'friendly' match would allow him to do what he liked while he gathered his Maqi.

He embodied the Titan Knight with his Astral Body.

By doing so, the Sludge would be a part of Jin instead of being a separate entity. In fact, if one were to look closely, the Titan Knight while body-less from the bottom half, there was a fabric like portion that was attached to Jin. It was a new technique that Jin had created on the spot and Jin would eventually name it Astral Alter since the minion sludge was still a part of him.

And thus, his gamble paid off with Genbu revealing that the sludge was a by-product of his, confirming Jin's suspicion and began to infuse Yin Energy into it, confident that he would control it. But because the Yin Energy was not invasive or 'offensive' in nature, Jin was able to absorb the Yin Energy to make it part of him. While the conversion was not entirely a 1:1 rate, the energy output was enough to strengthen his circuits and aided him to have sufficient Maqi for the one shot.

"Impossible! I do not believe you are able to control it. Are you using some freeze technique or spatial time lock?!" For a turtle of his age, Genbu got a tad more irritated than usual which made Byakko quite

surprised that the old man could still have anger as part of his repertoire of emotions. Yet, Jin refused to answer him and used the delay to further cement his Maqi powers.

However, Genbu's anger was not to be underestimated. With the entire atmosphere choke full of his Yin Energy and the ground they were on was on his shell, he and Orochi had the home ground advantage and they were going to use it to thwart Jin's plan as much as possible.

### **Chapter 1138 - Eight Shots, One Kill -unedited**

Knowing that it could be in danger, Orochi had finally pulled all its moves to fight against the Titan Knight. Stopping Jin from releasing his Maqi was the most important task at hand and Orochi did not hesitate to go full force. Even though it was connected as one particular body, Yamata no Orochi had the capability to split his serpent heads equally into eight pieces.

The lore stated that Orochi could be seen with eight heads and tails was not a lie as that was his form when all eight separate serpents emerged as one. It was one of the reasons why no one suspected how Genbu was hiding the eight headed serpent for so long and how the serpent always seemed undying in nature, providing the turtle with the ultimate offence and defensive capabilities one could ever wish for.

So, with the help of Genbu who manipulated his Yin Energy to create spatial distortions, Orochi used those distortions to jump through time and space so as to ambush Jin's Titan Knight.

"If you think my Titan Knight is just a chunk of metal waiting to be destroyed then it means you did not see the improvements my team had made for it!" Jin said as the Titan Knight pulled a two handed sword from the shadowy depths of its half body. It was ready to slice any of the serpents that approached it into half.

But Genbu's use of his spatial distortions and Orochi's ambush attacks was a work of beauty from a third party's perspective. They had been together for so long that the turtle and serpent had mastered the ideal combination of attacks that would put any team combi Jin ever saw to shame.

Orochi's serpents restrained the Titan Knight from moving its arms and begun to spew their elemental attacks against the huge chunk of metal although their targets were mainly Jin and Byakko. However, as the protector of his creator, its duty to keep Jin from harm had forced the Titan Knight to move its entire half body right under the duo to shelter them from the barrage of elemental attacks. At the same time, it pressed a trigger on its two handed giant sword, causing a compartment to appear within the core of the sword.

A series of missiles emerged from the giant sword and haphazardly targeted the serpents restraining the Titan Knight despite knowing that it would also damage itself. Yet that was not the only surprise that the snakes received. They initially thought those missiles would be the only threat they would be encountering and thus tightened their restraints against the Titan Knight.

Little did they know that Byakko had sent out a terrifying amount of electricity from the bottom of the Titan Knight, shocking all eight serpents trying to penetrate through the defences of the duo's protector.

"Jin! You better hang in there and hurry as well!" Byakko exclaimed as it seemed Jin was taking some damage too since the Titan Knight was connected to him. However, the Astral Panda Cultivator did not mind at all since this counterattack was the perfect opportunity to retaliate.

Previously, he was worried since the one shot he had against all of the eight serpents was indeed the one and only the chance he possessed. Even if he could shoot them out simultaneously, the serpents might have the chance to evade them entirely. But right now, they have estranged themselves onto the broken Titan Knight, paralysed from the surprise thunderbolt attack from Byakko.

Not to mention, his Astral Alter was somewhat an extension of him and he could sense which particular elemental based serpent was coiling the Titan Knight. And thus, a split second after Byakko's comment, Jin released all he had within him, countering every single serpent that was on sight.

Six shots of elemental Maqi were shot out furiously from the insides of the Titan Knight while Byakko intensified his electric Maqi and refocused it against the water elemental serpent after Jin pointed to him where it was situated.

And as those seven serpents decimated from their countering elements, the Titan Knight was finally free from its restraints and grabbed the final one that was lingering from the shock on his helmet. His pull was so strong that even knight's helmet fell off from the sudden strike. Although that did not stop the knight's movement since Jin was partially controlling it with his will.

The headless Titan Knight then picked his sword up and the serpent could finally see its demise in slow motion.

"Hahaha...what a change of events and the irony at play. I am going to serve from one Headless Demon Master to another." Orochi thought to himself as flashbacks of Dullahan flew past his eyes when he saw the headless Titan Knight sending its blade towards its throat.

However, at that moment, a spatial distortion emerged right in front of the serpent and the upper portion of the sword disappeared. It instead popped right behind the Titan Knight and before it could perform any evasive manoeuvres, the upper half of the sword had already sunk its blade right into the Titan Knight's armoured torso.

"We can stop here." Genbu's tone was harsh and ordered Jin to let go of Orochi. As much as he thought it might be a threat, Byakko echoed Genbu's request to Jin, telling him to do as he said. The Titan Knight, while broken, was still capable of receiving commands and thus followed Jin's word to release the serpent.

Orochi fell to the ground, momentarily gasping for air before giving a brief eye contact with Jin and disappeared into the shell of Genbu. "So, have I passed the test?" Jin asked as he released his Astral Alter and the shape of the Titan Knight dispersed in midair and Genbu's shell vibrated a little to pull Orochi into his core.

"Old Man, I am surprised you did not pull out everything in your arsenal." Byakko snickered and they heard Genbu give out a stifled laugh.

"If I did, you would not be around the second we start the battle. Have you forgotten that you are standing on my shell?" Genbu replied like a spiteful old man.



"I do not care about any of that... for now. Thank you for the trial but right now, all I want to know is if I passed the test since I would like to understand what the hell is going on. The number of questions in my head increased as the trial went on." Jin asked while he caught his breath. His legs were trembling and the Maqi particles around him were rather messy. Byakko quickly cast a healing spell to stabilise Jin since it was quite the norm when someone had been exposed to a large amount of Maqi and release that much at the same time as well. Most would have fainted but Jin managed to stay conscious.

Genbu sighed and while slightly irritated, he does have an obligation to answer them since Jin passed the trials. But as he was about to open his mouth, Byakko and Jin heard heavy footsteps behind, walking through the heavy snowy path.

"I shall do the answering as usual. Genbu, mind sending us back to my lovely adobe?" Ming mysteriously appeared and Genbu obliged his request instantly by creating a spatial distortion.

### **Chapter 1139 - Circuit Adjustments -unedited**

However, instead of a portal, the entire landscape changed right in front of them. The mountain peak was flattened and the trees started to grow right around them. The temperature continued to rise and snow melted to make way for the flowers and other flora in the area.

The very wooden cabin in which Ming and Jin had shared a couple of meals together was raised from the ground the same way Orochi moved around Genbu's shell. First ethereal in nature and it later materialised properly right in front of them. The sounds of spring were heard with birds chirping and the footsteps of other hoofed animals.

If anything, Genbu was similar to a dungeon dimension instance but instead of a store, the so-called instance was its shell. There was nothing Genbu could not create with his shell and it proved to the Astral Panda Cultivator that the old turtle was hiding way more tricks under his proverbial sleeve than expected.

"I thought you wanted to go all out against me?" Jin queried Genbu and there was a defying sneer.

"Like I said, I only wished to play a little since crushing you will be all too easy. Get to my age and ask me for the rematch again." Genbu grumbled as his turtle head soon returned back into his shell to recuperate. (As if Jin could reach that old!!)

"Do not fall to that old turtle's provocation, I will explain to you while you cultivate. Do not waste your time and start consolidating all that unblocked circuits or else they would get blocked again and that will be your undoing," Ming said as he picked his walking stick and smacked Jin's legs. Even if the Astral Panda Cultivator did not want to, his smack was right on point, causing him to kneel down and with a few additional pokes from Ming's stick, Jin began to close his eyes and concentrate cooling down from the aftermath of the major while he consolidated his Maqi.

With Genbu unlocking his circuits, Jin had a major influx of Maqi emerging from the blocked circuits which could potentially destroy him if he did not have the capability to adjust it on time. It was like

pushing air into an already inflated balloon and subsequently continued to insert air to its maximum capacity.

While it might have looked like a request to self indulge himself, Genbu initiated the battle to aid Jin in removing all the excess Maqi in his body. As the sole objective of the old turtle disguised, Genbu honestly did not bother whether he would win or lose. But perhaps, Jin did ignite some form of fire in him later in the fight, and Genbu felt that making Jin lose was a lesson he could have taught. (In hindsight, that old turtle was glad he did not reveal his hand since he believed he probably could not bother to control himself if he were to went all out.)

Still, he had to admit that it was quite a neat trick by creating the Astral Alter. Since it was not part of the cultivation manual, Genbu agreed that Jin does have the potential to grow further if he could create his very own Maqi techniques.

In the meantime, as Jin was checking his chi and mana circuits, Ming grabbed a chair from the cabin and started to talk Jin about the trial he went through.

"Initially, we thought that the manual I painstakingly created would be sufficient for you. First, it would let you grow a little, and then teach you a few techniques and use them in battle. Subsequently, we will release the next volume of manual when you reach a higher grade which it's tucked nicely into the lockboxes that I entrusted to Grandma Yuan although I believed you have yet to open the last few." Ming began his explanation and Jin who was adjusting his circuits was finally able to reply with a few words when a major configuration was done.

"I see. Yea, I have not opened the latest boxes," he replied as he took another deep breath in.

"I figured. Because if you did, you would probably question me a long time ago when you had your major grade milestone. Thus, the whole thing is supposed to be very standard stuff and it should subsequently lead you on a straightforward road to success. This was because we wanted you to concentrate on your dungeon store and not worry about the cultivation. Also, did you know that the Astral Panda Manual had been curated by Genbu? Without him, I would not have been able to create a basic manual for you to follow." Ming tried to add Genbu into the picture but the turtle did not bother to reply.

"We figured that based on your past personality, and the attitude of the System, you would have purely focused on the dungeon supplier store alone. Of course, back then, we had no idea how the Dungeon Supplier Store would be since the System that I experienced was pretty much a combat oriented System. So when you unlocked your cultivation, it also gave us access to your memories and we realised that the route we set up for you was pretty much f.u.c.k.e.d." Ming continued his explanation and Jin had to interrupt.

"We. The 'We' you were talking about. Are they the Four Legend Cardinals and you?" Jin asked and Ming smiled quietly. If Jin had noticed his smile, he would have suspected something was off but for now, he was entirely occupied with the circuit consolidation.

"Well, yeah. I guess you could say that. But things changed when we noticed that you went to other worlds. Suddenly, it was major hard mode for you. Your exposure to the other worlds means that you

need your cultivation to be higher as fast as possible... Or you will die." Ming hoped Jin took the last portion of his sentence seriously.

"I already deduced that one out." Jin's eyes stared at Ming for a moment before he closed them again.

"Guess he really does know that he will die." Byakko, who was lying at the side of the chair, could notice that Jin was not speaking for the fun of it. He truly knew that the consequences of having the System.

"Did the System tell you about it? Because the System did not tell me anything about it until much later. We thought that you might keep a low profile and death would be the last thing you would need to worry about." Ming questioned and Jin shook his head.

"That is why I tried my best to beat this trial. Because I know I need to pass this trial to further my cultivation. I am guessing when Genbu said that my trial had been completed because I had met the requirements for unlocking my circuits?" Jin asked and Ming nodded slowly.

"For so long, you wondered why the sludge was coming out of you. Your circuits were blocked by purpose so that you learn how to utilise all of them. In the past 2 weeks, your constant push to clear those circuits was the key to pass the trial. Orochi was there to spite you so you can open the very last few circuit nodes." Ming explained the rationale of the trial Jin passed.

"Upon doing so, Genbu released the 'curse' on you and therefore unblocked everything for you to use. By the time you wake up, you should have absolute control of your Maqi. Fast and efficient, not the slow charging kind of bullshit."

"Welcome to the real world. Jin. Things will continue to get tough." Ming remarked as Jin's circuits glowed a little as a sign of completion.

## **Chapter 1140 - Circuit Adjustments -Part 2 -unedited**

"Considering there are the four cardinal legends, then I guessed my next trial would be to fight either Suzaku or Seiryuu?" Jin stood up to stretch as he tried to imagine how the Vermillion Bird of the South and Azure Dragon of the East looked like. "Probably Suzaku I think... Given how the Dragons are always the last to be fought."

"You are one thousand years too soon to even fight them." Genbu bellowed under his shell.

"One thousand years is a little too far-fetched." Ming chuckled and beckoned Jin to enter his cabin. "But you are not the right grade to start the trial."

"From what I know from the previous trials, I need to hit at least a multiple of five milestones before I could clear the tests...So I am guessing once I reach Grade 15 or 16?" Jin said as he relaxed his muscles and went into the room with Ming.

"Technically, you could say that." Ming shrugged his shoulders but Jin deduced based on his grandfather's expression that he was more or less correct.

"How did you even know these cardinal legends? From their conversation, they needed your permission in some way or another." Jin changed the topic as Ming brought out a frying wok from the cabinet.

"I like to say you are not ready for the truth and you would probably press me for more information. However, it is the fact I cannot tell you anything else. In return, shall I reward the passing of this arduous trial with a plate of fried rice?" Ming commented and Jin's eyes perked up.

"I would love to. It's been far too long." Jin said solemnly and Ming smiled softly.

"It's not even a year in and you said it's too long?" Ming remarked and it baffled Jin.

"Considering all that time dilation..." Jin did not complete his sentence but Ming sneered.

"Fine, you win this time. Go cultivate a little more, and adjust your circuits while I cook you the fried rice."

"If you can add-"

"Yes I know, fried chicken skin and bacon bits, right? Do not worry, I have the ingredients here too." Ming said as he opened the refrigerator and showed Jin his favourite add ons before shoo-ing him away.

But they both knew that what Jin was going to eat was somewhat fake. Everything within the subconscious realm was constructed. Yet, this small request of selfish indulgence made Jin reminiscent of the days where he enjoyed a quiet evening with his grandfather. There was no need for small talk since all they wanted was each other's company.

Ming might have been strict in his ways of raising his grandson but he continued to pamper Jin in whatever ways he could when the opportunity arose. And this current act of small love was no doubt something Jin relished.

The fried rice did not take long to make and Jin could barely concentrate when the cooking was done. However, he was already doing what Ming asked him to do.

The Astral Panda Cultivator did not fully understand the meaning behind adjusting his circuits until he went into cultivation mode. Previously when Jin consolidated his circuits, he was just making sure they did not suddenly erupt. So, the moment he entered this time around, he found out that the circuits were all in a mess, something similar to the entanglement of wires behind a cabinet full of computer server hardware. But since he could finally feel the fibre of every single 'wire' going through his body, he decided to allocate them properly.

As weird as that sounds, his body did physically untangle any possible knots and placed the circuits alongside his blood vessels. At first, Jin had no idea how to approach this problem but when he recalled the scene of Orochi's serpent moving its muscles internally to squeeze him to death, the Panda Cultivator tried to do the same.

Slowly but surely, he sought to move his muscles with chi and they slowly moved the circuits into 'place'. The entanglement did make him squirm in discomfort since he was moving his muscles and blood vessels to accommodate for a smoother transition of chi and mana flow.

"Jin, the fried rice is ready, you can come eat whenever you are ready to- Ah, I see... While I did request you to perform adjustment of your chi circuits, I did not expect you were able to achieve such a degree."

Ming said as he walked towards Jin and saw the flow of the Maqi coming out of him to be more fluid. He honestly only wanted Jin to clear any remaining sludge within his body but it seems he was going the extra mile without knowing.

"However, Jin. Moving your muscles internally would not be sufficient in the long run because the circuits would slowly return to the very same spots." Ming remarked as he went behind his grandson and placed his palms on his shoulders. The Astral Panda Cultivator was already way beyond what he expected in terms of adjustment, so Ming believed it was best to get it done properly.

"You need an external force to keep them in place." The Grandfather immediately pumped out a massive force of chi into Jin's body which suddenly caused him to vomit blood instantly. Not only that, his entire body was oozing with blood especially where the joints were supposed to be.

"Tolerate it. I am barely done. You still have your mana circuits which I need to fix in place too." Ming said as he released his palms and sat right behind Jin. This time around, he drew a magical circle in the air and slowly pushed it into Jin's body. The magic circle immersed itself into the body and suddenly Jin released a very loud and long fart. Not long after, Jin instinctively burped as well, removing as much waste gas from his body.

"Heh!" Ming chuckled as he let go of the circle and repeated his hand movements to garner some chi within his palms before placing them behind Jin. This old method of transferring chi was indeed an iconic scene like any old wuxia drama shows but the most important thing was that it works perfectly well.

In the meantime... A white hungry tiger was already staring at the huge plate of fried rice that was left on the table.