

## Dungeon S 1201

### Chapter 1201 - A Much Needed Interval - Part 3

"Hmm...the smell is fantastic!" Qiu Yue said as she saw how Lynn pressed the metal grills together like how one would make a waffle. But instead of flour mixture, the ingredients that were pressed was the complete sandwich, filled with marinated fried meat which Lynn had prepared seconds ago. The smell was permeating through the house with its savoury fragrance that somehow got the 'wolves' to come down from their rooms.

"Peppers. Milk. If you want them, you know what you got to do." Lynn said without turning her head and the two bellators were salivating like dogs, nodding their heads with a fiery passion. They instantly burst into the kitchen and started to do all the miscellaneous stuff. From putting the dirty items into the dishwasher, to preparing the dining table with fresh sets of plates. They even instinctively took the juice that Qiu Yue had made based on Lynn's direction and started to lay it out on the table like clockwork.

And while all those were happening, Jin and Qiu Yue could hear the sound of the vacuum cleaner and see it moving by itself while several cleaning cloths were flying around the house to wipe the area down.

"Your rooms as well. And Peppers don't be selfish and clear up Milk's room as well." Lynn said as she placed the cooked sandwich on a plate.

"Butttttt" Peppers was pouting a little and Lynn merely cleared her throat to assert her dominance. That was enough to get Peppers moving and Milk's room as well.

"Thanks Lynn!" Milk was extremely pleased with Lynn's 'use' of Peppers. However, the silence between them was somewhat unsettling and Milk's expression suddenly grew the same as Peppers. She instantly opened a portal and told them to wait for her to come back for the food.

"Where is she going?" Jin did not expect Lynn to have the two rascals under her thumb so easily.

"She had promised to do some errands for me. I was just communicating with her in her own language that she had to get things done before this meal." Lynn said while she smiled back at Jin.

Without him knowing, Lynn might possibly already be the Mistress of this house and that title could never be more accurate with the simultaneous arrival of Zeru and Kraft, both fatigued from their own situations.

"Wow, Lynn. Milk was way more aggressive than usual. What's the occasio— Oh. Okay, get it." Kraft instantly opened two portals right in front of him once more when he smelled the alluring fragrance of the fried sandwich. Even Zeru understood the meaning of Milk's action and without a word, walked into the portal which Kraft had created.

The moment they disappeared, Peppers was cursing how she had already cleaned that portion of the house and used her magic to get the vacuum cleaner as well as the mop to wipe the area clean.

"Jin, you can unfreeze the static time on the fries, they need to be cooled down a little before serving. Qiu Yue, get the cereal flakes in the third cabinet and sprinkle them on the fries." Lynn said as she placed temporary time stasis on the sandwich she made and proceeded to make the other. The time stasis was why the food could always be piping hot and ready to eat for the rest of them.

But despite the power to freeze time, the entire 'family' was still rushing to do what they needed to do in order to fill their mouths with the ultimate joy. Soon enough, all the bellators were sitting patiently at their seats while Jin and Qiu Yue served the food for all of them. Lynn brought the last sandwich for herself to the table and only when Jin gave the go ahead, the rest had dug into their food with the exception of Zeru who called out to Jin personally.

"Yea, Zeru?" Jin took a few pieces of fries and stuffed them into his mouth.

"I apologise for disappearing so frequently for these few weeks. I sincerely hoped I had not caused too much trouble" Zeru bowed a little.

"Nothing we cannot handle. Besides, you are chasing an important lead, right? But you should have returned to report once in a while."

"He did return for some rest and a change of clothes though. He even made a mess of my kitchen once..." Lynn said and Zeru apologised once more.

"I was famished and needed a quick bite. But I had forgotten how Lynn's kitchen was ever changing." Zeru replied.

"So in return, I told him that he were to return the favour by coming by for a meal if Milk called him out, well assuming the situation permits." Lynn commented. "Did not expect him to really pop up for this."

"Ah... Is it because I am the only one who could call him without any consequences?"

"Something like that. System, correct me if I am wrong." Lynn said and the System acknowledged.

"Unless the Sub System User is in imminent danger and the supporting Bellators were willing to help, the System would then allow the Bellator to respond."

"You know we would come in a heartbeat for you." Peppers said with a big smile.

"It's just the way how the rules are placed. Do not put too much focus on them. Call us when you need it." Milk nodded her head in agreement with Peppers.

"But my friend. It looks to me that the situation is far from over for you." Kraft asked with his mouth full of the sandwich.

"The Banned Emperor lackeys did find the location of the last Flower City. But because of the nature of the Flower City, they were unable to find it again with me interfering." Zeru gave a short summary of what had happened, indicating that the Flower City teleports randomly to various locations in China every time a certain series of flower blooms. It just so happened that the Banned Emperor was able to narrow down the flower that was currently blooming.

However, with Zeru's interference, he managed to delay the Banned Emperor faction from coming into the last ancient Flower City, allowing them to teleport away in time. But like the Banned Emperor faction, Zeru was clueless where the city had teleported to. For the past few weeks, he had been on a wild goose chase for it and at the same time, realised that every location he went to, there were bound to have few Banned Emperor lackeys stationed in the area.

"Their organisation is bigger than I thought and it felt as if we are dealing with just one particular faction of theirs. They know that I had been chasing them and thus, been chasing after me too. I honestly hope not to bring them here so that was one of the reasons why I had been rarely seen in this area too."

"Hmm... This is indeed a problem." And that was when Jin realised there might be a connection why the Symposium might need a backup site. Could it be that there was someone in the Symposium who knew about him? Or perhaps Zeru? Not likely but since he had killed several Banned Emperor members before, it would not be surprising to use the Symposium as a point of action.

Or perhaps he was just thinking too much?

#### **Chapter 1202 - A Much Needed Interval -Part 4**

"I believed they had too many secret members around. They are like...what's the marvellous comic, the one with the hail something something." Kraft didn't say much with his mouth and brain occupied by the fantastic meat sandwich.

"Hydrus? That evil organisation that subsequently overturned B.U.C.K.L.E.R.?" Jin answered as he remembered that scene when Captain Merrica faced the resurfaced Hydrus agents. The movie was part of the famous chain of franchise movies which marvellous comics had created.

"Ah yeah, yeah that. The best we can do on our part is to rely on the System since it does a minor quick brain scan on people with potential threats. Other than that, we are on our own in the wild." Kraft added while taking a napkin to wipe the dripping sauce from his mouth since he talked a little too much with his mouth full. "The only thing we can do is train ourselves so that we would not be implicated. Besides, even if the agents come to attack us, I have managed to get the System to procure the highest of the highest insurance premiums."

"No wonder...so that was you all along. I thought to myself why there was a sudden deduction of my funds at a certain point to various insurance companies. I assumed it was the System who did it." Jin replied.

"But Zeru, you don't have to worry for this little kid. His phantom grandfather had been working hard to whip him up to shape. He even managed to stave off the third stage of my graveyard combo. So, meh. He should be able to stay alive quite well against Hydu- I erm mean Banned Emperor agents." Kraft had a slip of tongue, once again due to the deliciously made sandwich. Everyone could see he was enjoying it way too much and definitely wanted more. (Which Lynn had prepared sufficiently after hearing how the Fox had been working hard in the Dungeon World.)

"Is it? Then perhaps it is time I test your skills a little." Zeru said as he too enjoyed the sandwich but with much restraint.

"I would like to spar you to know the extent of my skills too." Jin nodded his head with agreement, especially since he was about to go back to the Endless Battlefield to fulfil Ming's request of getting a week straight of fighting. "But before that, I like to ask. Why is it so difficult to access the last Flower City

and what's so special about it? I get it that it was your erm finance's hometown? And since you said it's the last, there are many others?"

"Hmm... Yes. I guess it's more or less time to tell you about –"

"STOP! No!" Lynn suddenly interrupted and refused to let Zeru continue his sentence. "He has more than enough on his plate. If you give him your backstory, he would not hesitate to assist you and even want to interfere with it. If it is something you can handle your own, I wholeheartedly suggest that you continue to keep it to yourself." Lynn said her sentences in quick successions without any pause and that made everyone on the dining table stunned for a second or two.

After which, they all laughed simultaneously at how pure Lynn was, which even made Jin chuckle at Lynn's concern for him.

"But you know, if this is some game. This is basically Jin's way of getting Zeru's trust and possibly a level up or two in their techniques." Qiu Yue continued to giggle. "You are basically stopping Jin from progressing his 'relationship' with Zeru."

"Well, he can continue his relationship progress with me first." Lynn accidentally blurted out her own desires and suddenly blushed at her slip of the tongue. The entire group started to whistle and woo at her openness which also prompted Jin to answer in kind.

"Ahahah. You guys." Jin did not know how to reply since he wanted to be that Mr nice guy until Qiu Yue who was sitting beside him slapped his back. She probably felt it was dragging way too long so enough was enough.

"XIE JIN. Be a man. You do not have to worry about me. If I wanted you, I would have eaten you a long time ago. I saw you had been trying to be concern with her cautiously for some time already. I think this is the most appropriate situation to tell your feelings out." Qiu Yue winked at him. "Also, I do appreciate the fact that you were a little concerned about my feelings. However, all these Sub Systems and the money earning is more -"

"System suggests that User takes the two Sub System Users as his mates so that-" And immediately Jin shouted with a definite no.

"Wow. This is the rare time I see Jin take a tough stance on an issue." Kraft noted. "And to not go for polygamy is quite a surprise. I thought most leaders would love to have a couple of wives to show their superiority."

"Yeah, there is nothing wrong with taking the two of them at once." Milk tried to stir the fire within the chaos with her attempt of an air kiss.

"A no means a no. And Lynn, I would like to reciprocate your feelings right now. I really want to. But I am currently bogged down with way too many issues that it is unfair to you and selfishly to me. I know all the things you did for me and I can feel your earnest feelings. All I can ask is you to give me some time- Argh! " Jin said before he got pinched on the cheeks by Qiu Yue.

"Stop beating around the bush and say your true feelings right here and now. A yes or no. I remembered you were like this with me and that is why no other girls get to understand you. Don't be a wuss." Qiu Yue tells firmly Jin to stop playing hard to get.

"Fine! Fine!" Jin said as he stood up and took a deep breath in. Everyone including Lynn felt like time had stopped for a moment as they awaited Jin his answer.

"Yes. I really do like you Lynn ever since I saw you selling your wares. I want to spend more time with you but I do not know how to do that. I will try my best if you are willing to accept me." Jin said bashfully with an unexpected confession out of nowhere that made Lynn blushed. "I know we all have our differences and history. But please-" Before he could finish his sentence, everyone was cheering crazily, even Zeru who was usually reserved, started clapping at the resolution that Jin had taken. Peppers threw a few small magical flares and Milk hugged Lynn, congratulating her.

"Took you way too long, idiot." Qiu Yue pulled Jin's hand and brought him towards Lynn who was at the other side of the table. She then purposely got them to hold hands together and the crowd at the table went wild a little.

But surely, even if she had initiated it, the Red Panda Cultivator could not help herself to feel a tinge of jealousy despite the happiness she felt when both of her friends finally got together.

### **Chapter 1203 - A Much Needed Interval -Part 5**

"Okay, now that we have established that those two are awkwardly together, should we give them some space?" Qiu Yue said since the rest had more or less finished their supper as well.

"I actually have a few other things I would like to- ow" Jin got interrupted by Qiu Yue and via the System Channel, she ordered him to spend some time with Lynn instead.

"The System also approved of Qiu Yue's idea. Please take your time with your new partner or else the System forbids User to perform any other functions." The System said in the private System Channel as well.

"Whew whew. Did not expect that from the System. Good on you." Qiu Yue smiled a little on the outside before grabbing Kraft and Zeru by their shoulders and told them to move their conversation to the backyard.

When they were in the backyard, Kraft had the itch to ask Qiu Yue that burning question. "Why? Why put yourself in that kind of position. I thought you would be fine having it status quo."

"Lynn tried too hard for her own good and to see her efforts not being reciprocated is just a little wasted if you get what I mean. Besides, I had my run with Jin and I left him initially because I thought he was going to be a useless guy... Well, technically, he is still a useless guy in my eyes in certain areas but he is no longer the same person I know." Qiu Yue took a few cans of beer out and asked if the two of them wanted any.

"I understand your frustration. Before I met my wife, I too had someone I truly admired and adored. It was too bad that there were some misunderstandings which caused us to drift apart." Zeru grabbed a few stools and placed them around them like a circle as they enjoyed the opening sounds of the beer cans.

"Ahhh, now this is a story I wanted to listen to. Not all those troubles that I have been hearing all day long." Qiu Yue's mood perked up and even Kraft was listening intently.

"What? Noooo. It was something I regretted not chasing wholeheartedly. That's all to it. Nothing much." Zeru tried to divert the topic but the rest knew there was definitely more to the story which Kraft could not resist poking the hornet's nest

"Does that mean you still like that person if not for your dearly departed wife?" Kraft questioned and he pointed his finger at him. "Be frank about it, your wife had already gone peacefully and you did your utmost to be with her. Now there is no reason to lie to us."

"...Her cousin." Zeru immediately took a huge gulp of his beer the moment he said it. As much he was fearless in battle, his heart and hands were faltering the moment he blurted out those two words.

"It was because of her duty to be the next leader of the Sakura Clan that we had to cut ties. My wife... she probably knew of the circumstances and took the opportunity to take me instead even though the two of them were as thick as blood."

"Wow, even though it sounds like a typical theatre drama, it still hurts to hear it in real life." Qiu Yue said and Kraft furrowed his eyebrows.

"Your meaning of typical drama is a bit screwed up," Kraft said and Qiu Yue shook her finger.

"I will recommend a few shows for you to watch in your spare time." The Red Panda Cultivator said as she looked at the two men right in front of her quietly.

"What are your motivations to stay alive right now? Is it to just serve Jin as per contract?" Qiu Yue asked, wondering how two superiorly strong men.

"Hmmp. If we were to riot early on, we probably could have defeat Jin. And with Zeru by my side? It's more like world domination." Kraft chuckled as he switched the stool into an arching chair, allowing him to relax.

"But it's a different world right now. True, might and power can bring you to places but without proper usage, it will merely land us with the wrong opponents. Because of Jin's FAIRLY cautious ways of doing business, we can still exert strength whenever needed. But mindless killing? It would just be our downfall. Perhaps in the Goblin World or Dungeon World, it might be an entirely new ball game but our hearts are still here." Kraft blabbered.

"In short, what he meant is we have unfinished business. For example, the eradication of the banned emperor for me while he wished the Panda Clan back to its former glory so he could get his fox clan back too." Zeru replied and explained to Qiu Yue.

"Surely, if I would work for it, I could get the Royal Fox Clan up and running too." Kraft was annoyed how Zeru spoiled his attempt at being philosophically deep.

"Everyone knows that only the anointed Heavenly Emperor is able to do that. You need the blessing of the heavens to be recognised as the Royal Fox Clan." Zeru stated.

"Don't you find it weird? With the ability to transverse worlds, we had already defeated bad demons and found good ones too. In no time, we probably would be able to face bad heavenly beings and we

will see if your theory still holds water. Remember how those Greek Gods destroyed Derek's world and turned it into a zombie apocalypse?"

"There will definitely be some bad eggs, I would not deny that. Unless we go to the heavenly planes and earn ourselves a place in there, your wish to be a Royal Fox Lord would never happen." Zeru said and Qiu Yue placed her hand on her forehead.

"Zeru...why are you giving him ideas? I can already feel his sinister aura vibrating through me already" Qiu Yue remarked and Kraft laughed.

"That would be a nifty goal to work on. But pardon me, my friends. Before I can even do that, I would like to raid the Church of the Afterlife even more." Kraft felt it was more than enough break for him and he DID feel a little bad for his lackeys who were working hard in the Dungeon World.

"We are going to try the first floor, test the water and return for a good rest. So perhaps we can talk again...assuming Zeru does not disappear for too long once more." Kraft waved his hand and a teleport gate appeared in front of him with noises of soldiers dying.

"That was a good break for me too. Perhaps, I shall proceed to my next hunting area to find those Banned Emperors lackeys." Zeru said as he stood up but Qiu Yue stopped him for a moment.

"Before you go, can I have a sparring session with you? I do not wish to lose against Jin and Lynn if possible. I have a feeling that they might grow tighter as a couple and potentially increase their fighting capabilities." Qiu Yue explained and Zeru paused for a moment.

"Filling your solitude with training?" Zeru said to himself. "Reminds me of my former self. I would not say it's a bad idea but it's indeed one of the better ways to cope. Come. Follow me to the battlefield. Besides, you might have a new perspective which could help me...just erm one condition."

"Anything." Qiu Yue perks up.

"I cannot teleport as much as I want to since what I am doing is my own selfish quest. The System does not reward me with many System points unless I defeat a Banned Emperor lackey. Even so, the food and teleportation takes-"

"I understand, Zeru. The System is one stingy bitch. I will help you with that. Of course, you have to understand I got my own job to do as well" Qiu Yue said which Zeru recognised her condition as well. And as per the agreement, she requested Zeru to share the coordinates as they opened a teleport portal, allowing them to transverse to the previous area where Zeru had been scouting.

Perhaps, it was a blessing in disguise for Qiu Yue to have several masters, allowing her to work on her cultivation grade as well as the possibility to fight on equal grounds with Jin.. Even if she had purposely lost Jin to Lynn, it also meant that she could finally focus on improving herself to be the super career lady she aimed to be.

## **Chapter 1204 - A Much Needed Interval - Final**

When left alone, the newest couple in the block looked at each other awkwardly. "Erm, I guessed they ran away as fast as they could when the cat was out of the bag... You want me to help you clear the dishes?" Jin asked as he did not know what else to do. It was not as if it was his first girlfriend experience, but this confession and acceptance were way too sudden.

"Hmm yeah sure." Lynn also felt that clearing the dishes might help them settle their awkwardness for a moment before they do anything else with regards to their new relationship status. In the meantime, the System had already broadcast to everyone under Jin's command of this latest gossip. (After all, the System did not want to harshly push the couple to a corner that it would cause them to break up.) A lot of the minions were thinking it was about time, given how the both of them were acting pretty obvious to each other with the exception of Jin.

He had been trying to avoid getting anything that might derail his work and plans but to the System, it was a meaningful distraction since that would at least provide a shot for an offspring. (As if Pandas themselves do not have a hard time trying to create a baby... and somehow that applied to Jin as well.)

In any case, the silent dishwashing activity allowed Jin to calm himself down and decided to speak first. However, he did not expect Lynn to start the conversation at the same time as him, prompting them to return to their troubled quiet state for a moment.

"You go first," Lynn said as she received the washed dish from Jin to dry it up. (They actually have a dishwasher but given the situation, Jin somehow decided to manually wash the dishes.)

"Do you want to take this slow? Like real slow? As I had said previously and you probably have known, I am currently filled to the brim that I could hardly breathe. With that being said, it would be unfair of me to have any expectations of you as well."

"I would love to say anything goes, but we should have a serious talk on our expectations in this relationship if you ask me," Lynn replied honestly after being in one sided relationship with her master. While she knew that the broken relationship was over, the scars of a failed love somehow made her all the wiser.

"I too think that would be a good idea." Jin gave her the very last plate to dry before washing his hands. Lynn then proceeded to take two cups out of the cabinet and asked Jin whether he would like some coffee.

"Hmm, tea would be fine. The supper was quite heavy." Jin said and Lynn nodded while taking two satchels of green tea which could aid with the digestion.

They then sat at the very same dining table and began looking at each other. "I... I would like to have more responsibility to the store if that's okay with you."

"I thought the Kitchen instance was already busy enough for you? And not just that, I had seen numerous reports of you providing food and aid to the refugees in the worlds that we had our hands in. Oh and for that, thanks for keeping them well fed and alive." Jin said as he sipped the green tea slowly.

"That is nothing, it's part of my job. And yes while the kitchen can be busy, I had learnt how to let go most of my tasks to the penguins. At first, I thought they might not be competent to take up such tasks



but as months go by, they started to be way better than me in almost all aspects that I had to train myself harder to move to higher heights." Lynn said.

"And I feel that I need to widen my perspective and one would be taking some job of yours. And perhaps through that, I could get the inspiration I need for my work as well." Lynn answered.

"System believed that what she meant was that she wanted to learn the ropes by spending some time with you so that she could have better inspiration." The System secretly whispered to Jin in a very very private chat channel.

"Since when are you a love expert?" Jin tried to control his expression as much as possible to prevent him from leaking his thoughts out for Lynn to catch notice of.

"Ever since the System wants to have offspring to continue the Royal Panda Clan heritage." The System did not mince its words and Jin nearly wanted to vomit blood at that point in time and instead coughed abruptly.

"Sorry, could be the tea went in a little too quickly," Jin said but inside him, he was cursing the System. First, it wanted the User to be attached, now it demands a baby. "But with regards to your request. Yeah, sure. Pop by anytime you want and take a look. Even if I do not have the time to teach properly, I am sure the System would-" At that point, Jin suddenly felt that saying the System would assist felt like a red flag at the start of the relationship and thus he changed his tune a bit.

"Cough. I mean the System would provide you with the necessary equipment so I can be there to aid you with the teaching." Jin answered and Lynn chuckled a little.

"You do not have to accommodate me that much. I know sometimes, you would need some me-time to get things done. So, please, by all means, do what you need to do." Lynn replied but wondered how his cultivation had been going.

"Why did you ask?" Jin queried and Lynn said that it was the first time she saw him visibly frustrated when he woke up.

"It was as if you left things undone, hmmm being forced to wake up? I am just plain guessing." Lynn explained and Jin nodded his head while sighing away.

"How do I start explaining to you..."

## **Chapter 1205 - Astral Imitation Style**

When Lynn heard about the current state of Jin's cultivation, she was surprised herself that he was able to hold that long with so many soldiers with various skills. "Yeah, I am surprised that a weapon had a heck of a lot of ways to hold them. But I can only vaguely remember a few of them."

"The System is curious with regards to this situation that User had placed himself in." The System said as it was the first time Jin had ever talked about his cultivation within his subconsciousness. For the past few runs, the System was unable to gauge Jin's power increase because it had always been kept as a

secret. The Astral Panda Cultivator had been so swarmed with work that the System did not bother asking, so long that he was able to grade up, it satisfied the System's requirements.

"Lol, what do you want? Try a battle in real life? Do you have enough dummies to even do that? I do not fight with mere dozens, I fight against hundreds, thousands perhaps." Jin said with an uncaring tone until the System acknowledged that it would require time to set it up.

"But even without fighting against a thousand soldiers, the System would wish to see the User's skills in actions." The System said while opening a portal right beside the two. "Please enter. Upon completing a sequence of trials, the System shall provide minor compensation for sating our curiosities as well as the User's time."

"If you put it that way, I guess there's no harm trying it," Jin said as he shrugged his shoulders and drank his teacup empty before entering the portal. Lynn had decided to enter as well to see Jin in action and wondered if she could learn a thing or two.

"Fine, System. What are you going to throw against me?" Jin asked as he stretched his body a little by doing a few body twists.

"The System shall first throw a middle grade Rat Cultivator as a test."

"Any cultivation style in particular? The Royal Zodiac Rat clan series? Or something more exotic? I remember seeing a few in action but not exactly very common." Jin said as he instantly called out his Bam and Boo and changed them into a Katana with Bam and a dedicated customised sheath with Boo.

"I thought you have your very own sheath that came along with each sword, why make Boo into a sheath?" Lynn asked and Jin smiled.

"Wait and see." The moment he spoke, he placed Bam into Boo while lowering his stance that one believed it was extremely awkward to stand right up. His legs were right apart with one straightened and the other bent. When he achieved his stance, his right hand was mere centimetres away from the sheath and closed his eyes to concentrate.

"The System would not provide any further information and wished to see how the User deals with subsequent numbers. The Rat Cultivator Clone would further multiply and use various rat styles to face the User. All the System asks is that the User survives for a minute." The System stated that it was about to do something similar to what Jin had experienced but at a smaller scale. Yet, it ensured Jin that the quality of the cultivators would definitely be more than what Jin experienced.

According to Jin, most of the cultivator soldiers in his subconscious used only one skill but against the System's clone, the rat cultivator would be able to utilise the full repertoire of its style and would not hesitate to cut Jin down. "To further narrow the gap, the System had forced the User's grade to drop Grade 6 as a fair comparison." The System added the previous line at the very last minute but it still did not break Jin's concentration.

Lynn did not see Jin this serious before and decided to take a few steps back to see what Jin was able to do. And since there was no reply from the Astral Panda Cultivator, the System believed his silence was the consent for the Rat Cultivator Clone to move forth.

Without further ado, it was basically a clone of Wo De Tian, the Rat Triad Boss which Jin had defeated before. Based on the System's information on the Ruby Rat Cultivation as well as the manuals available to it, the System had created a near perfect replica of the Ruby Rat Cultivation and placed the info into the Rat Cultivator Clone. In terms of appearance, it was basically the same but this 'Wo De Tian' would be more deadly and unforgiving as compared to the one Jin had encountered.

This was because Jin was able to win due to his opponent's arrogance for underestimating Jin. Thus the System's clone was different since it was able to act logically based on the System's commands and even if Jin was able to win against this particular clone, two more clones would take their place with countermeasures against Jin's mode of attack.

Theoretically, to win the match, the Astral Panda Cultivator had to utilise all the skills he had learnt since the System would use numbers as well as an analytical review to defeat Jin. However, as soon as the clone Wo De Tian stepped forward, Jin's cultivation was portrayed right above him and Lynn was taken aback by it.

Not due to fear but rather to hold her breath so that she would not laugh at the Pandas. A large Panda at the centre was dressed in a costume full of feathers as the smaller four pandas were blowing right behind it to imitate the wind direction in which the Panda in this feathery costume was diving. Not only that, it had purposely worn a headdress with two yellow beady eyes and its feather ear tufts to imitate an owl's head.

Regardless, it did not cause the clone cultivator to back down since it was controlled by the System but the moment Wo De Tian stepped into Jin's range, a series of swift stabs crossed through his body, causing him to bleed right at the spot before it was even able to make a move. His heart, lungs and abdomen had been stabbed cleanly and the clone fell flat to the ground bleeding to his death.

"Astral Imitation Style: Observant Owl," Jin mumbled as he raised his stance a little to return the sword back into his sheath.

## **Chapter 1206 - The System's Quick Bout**

When Jin performed the Astral Imitation Style, both the System and Lynn were astonished how he managed to copy the attacks.

This was because the skills are associated with a certain animal style and most cultivators had been restricted to use based on the animal they had been affiliated to. While there had been cultivators who were able to change cultivation styles mid life, many did not succeed because they could not find most of the manuals out in the open to be compatible with their chi.

That's why most cultivators followed their familial cultivation styles because that particular style already had the best compatibility with their chi. Only certain talented cultivators would take up a double cultivation style should their chi allow such compatibility and that was how the Royal Zodiac Clans managed to stay in power for so long.

Those royal clans would not compromise their styles and only allow cultivators who could practice their style to be welcomed if they were inundated into their clan because of love or business related relationships. Thus those who joined usually had practised two cultivation styles to earn their status as a royal clan member.

But in Jin's case, his chi was not limited to his Panda Style mainly because of the infusion of Mana, resulting in the capability to produce Maqi. That not only dilutes his distinctive chi features but also increases the quality of it, enabling him to easily copy a particular cultivation style.

In addition to the full activation of his Maqi production which he had learnt previously under the guidance of Genbu and Orochi, there was no doubt he could imitate other styles without too much of a trouble. The only problem was that weird depiction of the style through his pandas and a slightly inferior attacking power compared to the original. (Of course, for the latter, it can be compensated with additional training and chi output.)

Still, this was a new discovery for the System and it did not hesitate to turn the dial on the trial so that it could get more information on Jin's newest skill. If what Jin had performed was consistent, the System now understood the reason why Ming had collected all those books and cultivation manuals in advance. It was all planned to not make a school out of Jin's business but to increase the skill sets for Jin.

Not to mention, the combination of the System and Jin would greatly increase with this particular method. While it initially thought the System Rider feature would have been a major boon, this new realisation of aiding user through the bountiful collection of manuals would be even more terrifying for Jin's opponents.

This was because the System could simply collate and compile the manuals before hand and analyse which would be the most effective style against a certain cultivator. With its extensive database, it would not be an issue for the System to pull up a few manuals and upload them into Jin's head through a series of quick thought injection spells. (Like how Kraft pushes his thoughts to force a person to do his bidding.)

And that would enable Jin to fight with newly enhanced knowledge against his opponent... assuming the System had enough data with regards to their opponent. But given the trove of manuals that Ming had prepared for his grandson's benefit, including the ones Jin had yet to unlock from Grandma Yuan, the System believed that it was poised to be in an advantageous position to assist Jin in combat despite its severe limitations outside the store.

Now it had teleported two new Wo De Tians to Jin to partake as promised. The more he defeats an enemy, the more they would multiple to add on to the challenge. However, instead of using another style, the Astral Panda Cultivator continued to use Observant Owl with the addition of inserting his own Maqi.

As the Observant Owl Style was mainly focused on wind or air type of chi, Jin had utilised his Maqi to call forth a gust of wind based Maqi that served as duplicated wind blades to enhance his attack. The two Wo De Tian clones did spend more 'fight' time as compared to the first one by performing their first basic technique but eventually were taken down when Jin unleashed three stabs into each of their bodies like how an owl caught its prey and pierced it to death.

The subsequent round had four Wo De Tian clones and this time it was even more exciting as Jin finally used a separate technique even though he continued to use the Observant Owl style. The wind blades which he conjured forced the clones to split apart and when Jin was about to use the very same stabs against the clones, one of them managed to evade the attack, giving him the opportunity to jump Jin while he was on the offensive.

However, his customised sheath came right up, blocking the slash to his face and allowing Jin to retaliate with a quick uppercut, causing the clone to split into two from the defensive strike. It was then Lynn realised the sheath that Boo transformed to, was actually a sword in disguise. Yet, that was not the end as the remaining three did a simultaneous team attack that forced Jin to step backwards. Still, the unsuspecting clones got sliced into multiple pieces because of a wind magic trap attack that Jin had used when he left the spot.

The wind trap spell triggered, causing several wind blades to burst out of the ground, cleanly cutting the rest of the clones into sashimi. But as the remaining three were killed, another eight emerged and took over their place.

It was now Jin changed his Astral Imitation Style and Lynn could see the panda silhouette above Jin started to tear the owl costume away and the remaining smaller pandas went behind it while cloaking themselves under a piece of leather. It was then Lynn was able to discern that they were imitating a snake with the big panda silhouette putting his tongue out while pasting two triangle shaped pieces of paper at the edge of its tongue and wearing two long fake fangs. But the most prominent part of the entire getup?

All the pandas were wearing slippers.

"Astral Imitation Style: Slipper Snake!" Jin shouted as he sheathed his sword into Boo and immediately whipped it out, causing the sword to extend widely. It was no longer a katana and rather, a sword whip. With blades infused with wind Maqi, the sword moved like a slipper through a soapy glass tile, zipping past the enemy and hitting each and every clone at their vital points before it retracts back.

All the clones fell to the ground, struggling to stay alive but the System terminated them so that it could send the next batch of clones towards Jin. Needless to say most of them were not a match to Jin even though he had already been restricted in terms of grade. The System eventually terminated the bout since a minute was about to be up, with a few seconds remaining and based on the data, there was no way those clones could fight toe to toe against Jin.

So instead of wasting resources, the System promised and rewarded Jin what he deserved.. The entire library of manuals compiled into an app for him to browse.

## **Chapter 1207 - Copying Jin's Experience**

"What do I need this for? It's quite a useless reward if you ask me about it." Jin said as he barely lost his breath from that current fight. Compared to the ruthless faceless soldiers in Suzaku's endless battlefield, the trial from the System was like a walk in the park.

"Incorrect. The System believed it would prove to be very useful to you." The System replied. "User knows how the System is intricately connected to the User, correct?"

"Yeah. But what does...Hmm." Jin was not very sure where the System was going with that route of explanation and decided to let it finish its sentence. At the same time, he was already thinking that there might be something else.

"Maybe it could help you with the problem you had?" Lynn, who was watching from the sidelines, offered her deduction which was in this case, similar to what Jin had thought.

"Affirmative. The System might not be able to enter the User's subconscious but the User's phone had been used to store any information you had encountered. It is like a monitoring device to ensure that the User has a stable connection with the System. Thus, we believed that even though you had fallen into the realm of your subconscious, the phone is able to record what you had experienced before."

"Isn't that a more pervasive form of stalking?" Jin sighed and scratched his head, wondering if this was a good thing.

"The System hoped that the User would think it is more of a help rather than an invasive procedure."

"Actually, Jin. Why worry so much? The System had already crept into your life and read your activities like an open book. What's another level of intrusion of privacy matters to you? As much as you are frustrated by it, you are benefitting from its stalking behaviour." Lynn said as she had already given up.

"Listen to your new girlfriend." The System supported Lynn's argument.

"Besides, if what the System said is true, you might actually be able to compile what you had seen through your cultivation process. It might be even more useful for you." Lynn added.

"The problem is, what if it does not? The System would then try something even more invasive." Jin shrugged. "Maybe one day it would involve putting a chip in my brain or something."

"The System does not need to rely on that. As the System had already discovered that during your cultivation process, there was an intensive amount of information exchange within your brain. Thus, what the System is doing now is creating an app that would monitor based on the electrical signal movements in your brain circuit. With that information, the System would be able to distinguish whether those electrical signals were signalling the movement of your muscles or certain information to your brain."

"If not, the System merely probes the electrical signal and checks what kind of information has been stored inside you. After all, the User is connected to the System and has been accustomed to Kraft's monthly sanity checks. You would not feel a single thing during your cultivation."

"Hmm yea, so what do I get out of it?" Jin felt the System was merely compiling information for its own good until he found out that the System was going to implement what it had thought during the trial.

"Oh..okay. Then I guess that is really worth a shot. To be able to receive information not just on the style but having a supercomputer to know which cultivation style could possibly be more effective against my opponent would no doubt benefit me." Jin said and then paused for a moment.

"But wait. Does that not only apply to this world? I mean the rest of the multiverse had no such cultivation nonsense in their worlds."

"Having an edge in your homeworld is a sufficient advantage. Who knows if one were to traverse to another separate world, they might be handy?" The System stated and then Lynn raised her hand.

"Is there any way I can follow Jin, copying other people's style?"

"Negative. The User is able to do so because of his distinct infusion of Chi and Mana. However, the cultivation manual that Sub System User Lynn has been using is more than sufficient against most opponents if you had cultivated sufficiently."

"But cultivation does not mean shit if I do not have experience. I nearly lost the previous round in the dungeon world because of that inexperience. If I can't copy Jin's style, I would like to at least fight on a constant basis to get my skills right."

"If what the User said was true, perhaps the System might be able to get a glimpse of the information of the enemies User had encountered with a deep brain scan the moment he gets out of his subconscious. The System would then attempt to replicate what User went through and utilise the post processing as a simulation for Lynn if you are willing."

"Welp, if you can do that, that would not just help me but the minions too. Especially if we are focusing on this world. While they might get some training from fighting against cultivators from my shop, some were deliberately losing to even out the customer's experience or hide their true strength from being showcased. But if you are really able to bring it out, they should have the opportunity to gain more exposure and shed more light on how different cultivators fight." Jin said and Lynn agreed.

"Then if everyone is agreeable, the System would then advise User to enter his cultivation mode as quickly as possible. With regards to the Symposium, the System would recommend Lynn to settle it."

"What? Me?" Lynn was astonished by the sudden command from the System."

"The System noted previously that you wished to have more responsibility. Since the User is now busy, the System would slowly push the business aspect for you to handle."

"Wow. That's quick. Well, I do not mind Lynn, but if you do that, be sure to follow the System's recommendation. I feel that it's not as simple as it looks, especially after Zeru's explanation. I might want to believe it's over thinking on my end but it's better to be prepared than never." Jin said as the System teleported him back to his own room.

"Hmm, then System. Please show me the way." Lynn said as she waved to Jin goodbye... but the User decided to step forward and gave her a gentle hug, causing her to blush a little. While it was indeed awkward, she did appreciate the effort he made. "Be sure to come back safely."

"Haha, I definitely will. But do try to wake me up if its near the Symposium deadline. It would be such an embarrassment if I planned all these and could even make it for that." Jin said with a smile.

"User should be more concern on the changes in the Farming World. There were some major movement from the Rats according to the scouts." The System reported

"Why are you telling me this right now. Are we going to have a situation where I had to handle my own world's event and the farming world simultaneously once more?" Jin questioned and the System said it is inevitable considering the worlds wait for no one.

"Ah, we will manage it one thing at a time. So, here goes nothing.. Time for round two," Jin said as he sat on his bed and somehow, he managed to fall into his sleep almost as soon as he touched his pillow.

## **Chapter 1208 – Still Dreaming**

As Jin continued his eternal struggle against the ghosts of his own, Lynn decided to pick up what Jin had left her. She initially wanted to have a nice little supper, tease Jin for not accepting her and go to sleep.

Plain as that.

Little did she know just a simple supper and some additional teasing caused the entire situation to escalate so quickly into a relationship. Even she felt that this was a dream and believed falling asleep instantly might possibly cause it to disappear. Neither did she want to pinch herself to know it was true. That gentle hug at the end of the conversation was sweet of Jin, warming her weary heart now that she knows he was finally hers.

"I would be lying if I could sleep properly later." Lynn thought to herself as she felt that she had finally completed a long term goal. However, she too understood that the start of the relationship was merely the end of a 'single' race and the start of another with Jin. Whether she could keep him or not was another issue entirely.

But for Jin to immediately give Lynn one of his responsibilities before popping into cultivation was a little rude of him. "Just a hug and you give me such an important task?" Lynn said to herself with a bit of pouting. However, at the same time, she could not help that it was his way of showing his trust since he had always been doing his things all by himself despite the amount of help available around him.

"Perhaps I will do it this one time and if he wants me to do something this important in the future, I would probably ask for something selfish too!" Lynn said to herself, psyching herself up for the task.

"The System believed this would be a good time killer so that it would tire you for the night. Currently, the System has detected extremely high levels of adrenaline presumably due to the influx of your current emotions. And this task has a high chance of stabilising said levels." The System reported and Lynn merely rolled her eyes at the System's poor excuse.

Regardless, she was also curious whether Jin was correct despite his overly cautious attitude. The Banned Emperor had frequently been in the highlights for quite some time and Jin clashing with them somehow did not feel like it was just a coincidence. Yet, she was no expert in any of this and thus the next best thing she could do was to contact a very special somebody which she knew would be greatly indebted to her.

Kong Rong. Mr Know It All.



A text message asking for help was more than enough to get the special agent to instantly call within the minute, questioning Lynn whether she was in danger.

"No, Kong Rong. I am not but I will be if you do not help me." Lynn said in such a serious tone that it almost caught Kong Rong into sending agents to her location immediately. After all, the protection bubble of the Royal Panda Clan was in effect and the Royal Zodiac Dragon Clan, particularly the people under Kong Rong and his grandmother, would enact this rule earnestly. Lynn subsequently explained the situation to the special agent and he was actually elated that Jin took a serious stance on the issue of a backup site.

"I will get my agents to take a look at it. I trust the System will do its own analytics as well? Then perhaps in the morning, we would be able to compare and exchange notes?"

"You get your employees to assess stuff this late in the night- or erm early morning?" Lynn felt concerned that she was giving more work to the special agents' lackeys.

"Nah, do not worry about it. They are trained to work 24 hours round the clock and are adequately compensated for their duties." Kong Rong calmed Lynn down.

"Hmm nono. That's unfair to them if they have such a workload. How about this? Those who are able to find something, I treat them to a meal of their choice?" Lynn said and Kong Rong laughed out loud.

"Guys, did you get to hear my conversation with Lynn? From the famous restaurant instance in Jin's supplier store?" Kong Rong asked and suddenly Lynn heard a massive crowd shouting and cheering at the Chef's generosity.

"I guess, a morning deadline would be way too much slack for these guys." Kong Rong chuckled and said he would send a text to her once the deed was done. Lynn thanked him profusely before heading to the Dungeon Maker to do her research too.

The System had already laid out the necessary groundwork for Lynn to explore but reinforced that making connections right now with the available material would be mere speculations. "The System now thinks that Sub System User Lynn should leave this to the experts while the System would try to dig a bit more if there are any possible Banned Emperor involvements."

"Then what can I do?" Lynn questioned thinking that she accidentally pushed the duty she received from Jin to other people.

"User had taught you how to use the Dungeon Maker and you even did adjustments for the Cultivation Zoo before the User took it over entirely due to time constraint. Thus, the System would leave you the responsibility of creating an instance in the event that the backup site would indeed be needed for the Symposium." The System stated and clarified Lynn's thinking that there was nothing else to be done.

"Should I erm... add defence back up in the event that the Symposium is still a go-ahead and we encounter trouble?" Lynn questioned while praying that she did not trigger some sort of fortune telling checkpoint for it to come true.

"Focus on the basics. The additional situational support systems can be added at a later date when the foundation of the instance has been put in place." The System told Lynn not to worry and go ahead with the creation of the backup site.. "Make the User proud with your personal design."

## Chapter 1209 – Endless Battlefield -Part 4

As Jin returned to the endless battlefield of the burning phoenix, he thought that he would immediately encounter a series of enemies to contend with. But as the Astral Panda Cultivator opened his eyes, Jin saw a lady waiting for him at the bench where Ming and he used to sit.

It was only then he realised it was because she was strikingly beautiful compared to the rest of the background which was littered with dead bodies and faceless soldiers staying their blades against Jin.

"Come, grandchild of Ming. Have a seat and have a short chat." Suzaku said as her burning bright red hair was the main allure of her physical features. Jin believed that this was one of the rare opportunities where he could converse with the Four Cardinals Lords, just as how he was given the chance to talk to Genu before he took action against the examinee. Thus, Jin sheathed his blade and walked slowly to the bench as Suzaku looked at him with a peculiar stare.

As much as the Panda Cultivator tried to activate his inverse eyes, he was not able to discern anything from her, not even her power level. He did not know if it was her overwhelming ability or Suzaku had blocked his 'third' sight from even scanning her.

"Not very gentlemanly of you to do that," Suzaku said with much indifference that Jin did not know whether it was a threat or a casual remark.

"I apologise. After being backstabbed too many times, I tend to err at the cautious side." Jin said and he could see that Suzaku broke her stoic expression ever so slightly to accommodate his apology. As Jin sat beside her, he could feel that her hair was not much of a danger as he thought it would be. Sure, it was burning with sparks of fire flying out of it but there was nothing burning, especially the old wooden bench that they were sitting on.

"Tell me. What prompts you to return to this weary battlefield. What are you fighting for?" Suzaku asked without looking at the Astral Panda Cultivator and instead continued to stare at the broken endless battlefield that was right in front of her.

"I heard of the tales that my grandfather had said about you. How people wished to have a piece of you – erm a feather from you."

"You are not exactly answering that question." Suzaku interrupted Jin's explanation and he stumbled a little and sighs for a moment.

"I think without explanation, you will find my reason to do so to be ridiculously simple. It is to train myself up."

"By passing the trial that your grandfather imposed on you?" Suzaku questioned.

"You could say that. I have no other ill intentions against you nor I wished to harm you a single bit just for some rumoured feather."

"Even with the fact that you might die in the real world as compared to the others who have a chance of resurrecting back?"

"And then chase a goal for the rest of my life that might be intangible in its results?" Jin returned the question with his own.

"What do you exactly mean?" Suzaku still did not turn her head towards him.

"Your feathers, do they honestly have resurrective powers? And even if they do, can it really resurrect me when I am cursed by heaven's decree?"

"You are taunting me to show my ability to you so that you can have desires fulfilled?" Suzaku questioned once more and Jin shook his head.

"That is not what I meant." Jin was wondering whether Suzaku had been betrayed by many in the past for her to say such remarks. "I am saying I do not need your feathers at all. I am fine with my current life and I will accept the consequences should death befall me. Heck, sure I might invest some money and resources to find out if I could be resurrected but surely not at the expense of you if you are not willing to assist."

At that point, Suzaku turned her head slowly and gave a blank look at Jin, unsure of what he had said previously.

"In simple terms, I am training myself in your battlefield and wish to be just your friend. Not because I want your feather for my selfish purpose but it seems you have been trapped in your world for far too long, not trusting anyone. I would merely want to let you know, not all humans are like this. Although if you feel that I am worthy of your friendship and comradery, and you would like to gift me a feather of yours, I would not say no to it."

"Sounds like you are using me after I used you."

"If you wish to put it that way, then I am fine with it. After all, I am a businessman so bantering is my middle name." Jin shrugged off Suzaku's concerns as if it was not much of a big deal. "Besides, you are not the only phoenix like creature I know. I have a phoenix under my care too so you could be friends with her if you like. Oh, but that is assuming I am able to let you guys out of this hellhole."

At that point, Suzaku pondered for a moment before breaking a small smile out from her face. "That would indeed be nice. To have a friend similar to me."

"Yeah, better than friending some humans. Trust me, when you are this high up the ladder of power, the lesser friends you have. So, it's good to know that most of my minions take me as a friend rather than someone who they have to obey. In any case, I should get going. Got a trick in my sleeve I got to try. Thanks for the battlefield in advance!" Jin said as he gave a gentle pat on Suzaku's back before walking into the battlefield.

"As what Ming had said. He is different from the other people I meet.." Suzaku whispered as she continued to stay for a while longer to see Jin struggled against the faceless soldiers that were once her enemies.

## Chapter 1210 – Endless Battlefield – Part 5

Even as Jin continued to battle against the faceless soldiers, he could feel there was a difference. Not in terms of power, strength or technique against his enemies but rather, he could finally sense something was watching over him checking his movements and the way he moved about.

"Looks like the System's invasive stalking 2.0 is working as intended. Oh well, if it does increase my repertoire of techniques, I guess I can hardly say no to it." Jin said to himself as he mindlessly and yet mindfully defeats the enemies that were in his path. But even as he thinks about the System, he was not able to contact it regardless of the method, leaving him to believe that the System was right about monitoring the brain signals while Jin was cultivating and nothing more.

Right now, the faceless soldiers in the field were a mix of both weak and strong soldiers which allowed Jin to pace himself. Because of the inverse eyes, he was able to take note of those soldiers' chi portrayal. He finally was able to discern whether a soldier was going to throw out a basic technique or an advanced technique based on the chi aura surrounding the soldier. This allowed him to take out the weaker ones quickly while keeping the stronger soldiers at bay as he continued to observe the fight.

However, at the same time, he felt that this endeavour of learning by watching became a little of a chore. This was mainly because some of the faceless soldiers that emerged were the ones he had seen the technique before. Initially, Jin thought that he was about to reach the end of the 'endless' supply that Suzaku had encountered before but he was dead wrong.

In the mix of those soldiers, there were a few soldiers that started to portray their techniques which he had never seen before so he deduced that Suzaku purposely dilute the pool of soldiers in her endless battlefield to keep him occupied.

"Is this some gacha where I have to find soldiers whose techniques I have yet to collect?" Jin said to himself as he gritted his teeth to kill another by transforming Bam and Boo into a great axe, smashing the ground and causing a few rocks to splinter out of the ground. Still, he continued to fight them in case they had more to offer but it was getting tedious....until he realised he might have been able to use his Maqi.

After giving himself sufficient space by executing the soldiers within the great axe's vicinity, he tried to exude out his Maqi aura to create astral clones of himself. Not only was he successful, but Jin was also able to share his Inverse Eyes powers with the clones as well. It was at that point which he felt like beating himself up.

"Argh! I forgot that I could use my Maqi to the fullest extent! I keep thinking I was not able to use it since I had been restricted ever since my inception in this dream." Jin said to himself and as the clones began to clash with the soldiers. On the other hand, Suzaku had a small curl at the side of her lips as if she already knew that Jin was capable of doing such a feat but did not reveal anything to him.

"Well, now this changes everything." Jin said to himself as he went ahead to slam the Great Axe towards a shield user to bring him down. With the clones by his side, Jin realised he was finally able to learn five times as much and clear the endless battlefield with ease. While clear was not the exact word since it

was indeed endless, it meant he could remove the trash and fight against the faceless soldiers which he never faced before, absorbing as much information as he could.

The only drawback was that the Inverse Eye functions did not exactly work for the clones. Even as Jin was able to transmit the ability to share his transverse eyes' ability to his clones, it was his first time doing so. They were able to detect the soldiers he had fought before but collecting information was not one of the functions, forcing them to only delay the faceless soldiers until Jin was free to go against them. Regardless, the six against many was still a hectic fight as everyone rushed to consume the challengers with their techniques and overwhelming number.

But as hard as the challenge was, everything continued to proceed rather smoothly considering the fact that Jin was still alive while Suzaku quietly sat at the bench to watch him suffer. "Keep it up, other Jins! We are making good progress. Let's live through the challenge!" Jin said and the rest of the clones quietly nodded their heads simultaneously.

"Such thinking would be detrimental to you if you believed you would be making out alive." Suzaku whispered as she placed her elbow on her knees and used her palm as support for her head as she observed the fight. With a sigh emanating out at the end of her sentence, a brand new faceless soldier emerged from the side of the battlefield with chi as black as the starless night sky.

Jin could suddenly feel the change in the chaotic atmosphere within the endless battlefield, believing that the newest faceless soldier could be the challenge he was looking for. But instead of finding him, he continued to concentrate against the current mob as if telling the newcomer to wait for his turn if he wishes to fight the challenger.

Unfortunately, things were not as easy as one might think as the newest faceless soldier's chi suddenly exploded and a shot of his energy went right through the entire crowd, even forcing Jin to move away to not get hit.

"That is not some advanced technique. That's literally an epic technique or above!" Jin said to himself as he stabilised with the Great Axe chopping another faceless soldier. It was then he realised the chi was kind of familiar and the more he got exposed to it, beads of sweat rolled through his neck.

"I cannot believe it. Even you...master?" Jin said to himself as the soldier's stance was undoubtedly recognisable. He was facing the one and only.

Zeru.