

Dungeon S 1241

Chapter 1241: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 2

As the fights were beginning inside the Shenzhen Convention Centre, Jin had reached the south entrance of the building staring at the beauty of the building for a moment. He had been here a few times but the place was littered with exhibition promotions and people that there was no time to admire the beauty of the architecture.

Initially the police thought it was just additional backup coming in late but a few immediately noticed the man himself. A few of the higher ups who were on the scene had previously read the classified reports of the Royal Zodiac Panda Lord and how he had dealt the blow against the Banned Emperor. Perhaps, he was brought in again to solve this particular case despite the fact that he had despised the Dungeon Supplier Symposium committee for what they had done to him.

Still, serving the country, especially the Royal Zodiacs was their main duty and to see the young lord in action again only proved that he was carrying his weight in this modern era. Some of the security forces even commented how the Royal Zodiacs had been only a mouthpiece for their own justice but the appearance of the Panda Lord subtly changed their opinions even if it's only just a little bit.

And if Jin could really break this barrier which they have no information on, it would once again put a record in his legacy being one of the more capable Royal Zodiac Lords. Thus, little did he know that behind the shoulders of the overly fatigued worker for the System had people's hopes pinned on him to crack the barrier.

"System, are you able to analyse anything from ground above?" Jin yawned a little as he took his hand and placed it directly on the repelling force, as if to check how much it could resist. Naturally, he had no idea that the Banned Emperor terrorists were already eyeing on him and ready to pounce when he did anything funny against the barrier. Without Eagle, their sniper and battle veteran, the two terrorists only had the option of ambushing the crowd if things go weary.

"As User had predicted correctly, it is indeed a dimensional instance. Based on the magic usage to raise the dimensional instance to this large of a radius would most likely need a person extremely skilful in mana manipulation. However, as we all know that the advancement of dungeon instances allowed them to use electricity as a substitute power supply. Unfortunately, any power cut to the exhibition hall would have no effect on it if the previous blueprint plans provided by Kong Rong were considered to be up to date."

"Their backup generators, right? Should have enough juice to power all the servers for at least a few hours or so." Jin retracted his hand and stared at the dimensional barrier with his hands holding at the waist. He closed his eyes for a while and subsequently activated his inverse eyes after feeling an involuntary chilling shudder across his shoulders.

"We can do two ways around this." Jin shouted so loudly that it caused some of the policemen to react by lifting their pistols up.

"You can attack us now or we will come after you guys at this very instance." Jin said as he turned towards the side where it faced the river. Yet there was no reply but confused policemen thinking

whether Jin had gone nuts. Is he not able to break the barrier and thus decided to make some fuss saying there was someone around the corner stalking them?

However, things changed when they saw his eyes glowing brightly with violet blue as he raised his sword. At that point, panda silhouettes appeared above him but instead of the usual sleepy astral ones, they were holding onto a placard with a lightning symbol on it, waving hastily in the air.

The skies above them were tranquil blue, all clear with no clouds to be seen around at all and yet the crackling of thunder could be heard. Next thing they knew was seeing two streaks of lightning hitting at two specific locations continuously for a few seconds.

“If they were fast enough to evade the lightning strikes or tolerate the attacks, they are a considerable threat.” The System commented as the entire security force could clearly see two shadows popping out from the areas where Jin had shot his lightning strikes.

And as the two gentlemen made their appearance in the open, they did not hesitate to start their rampage. The bodybuilder with muscles as large as the car tyres smashes through the police vans, breaking a hole within them. A police van with reinforced metal, built to keep mid to high grade cultivators as prisoners had a hole through it. It was as if telling the police forces that capturing him alive would be rather futile.

Meanwhile, the other cultivator was agile. Not like the superhero flash kind of agile but agile enough to deflect incoming bullets and enough strength to rip a head off the retaliating police officer. His attacks were also accompanied with a particular technique where he used his shadow to create a jaguar silhouette to rip the legs out of the person. No head and legs meant the person is a definite goner.

“Defensive wall around the Panda Lord! Jin, get cracking and don’t even think of involving yourself into the fight! This is an order from me! Disobey and you know the consequences!” Kong Rong shouted as he walked towards the bloody mess the two terrorists had already inflicted. Similar to the situation where the Royal Zodiac Horse Platoon got annihilated, the police officers did not have sufficient training equipped to handle such situations.

Even some of the army personnel were instantly annihilated even though statistically they survived a few seconds longer. (As observed by the System.) It was apparent that the terrorists were of a high threat target and there was little the middle grade cultivators could do when faced against high grade cultivators.

The only thing they could hope for were people like Kong Rong who were battle hardened agents to save the day. In the meantime, Jin reluctantly listened to his senior executive and started cracking his head on the dimensional barrier.

Chapter 1242: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 3

“Resistance is futile. Stay away from the barrier.” The colossus cultivator shouted as he portrayed his silhouette with a gigantic bear towering at least a few metres tall above him. And with that amount of

chi being released, he sent it towards the direction of Jin who was seen as the immediate threat when the police started building a defensive perimeter around him.

However, Kong Rong was standing between him and the wall, blocking the massive chi blast with his walking stick. People always know that the stick was not just a prop to make him look pompous and elusive but his weapon of choice. (Although some beg to differ that it purposely made him look weak.) In fact, some even believed that the stick was just a secondary weapon and used to hide his true powers even further as the Royal Zodiac Dragon Clan always had rumours how they have techniques passed down their generations to be considered taboo according to the current generation's standards.

If Jin could summon a bunch of lightning bolts out of nowhere with his Panda cultivation, the Dragon Clan would probably have more disgustingly powerful techniques hidden under Kong Rong's sleeves. Still, the terrorists have a job to do and they would not hesitate to steamroll one of the country's most competent State Agents if they need to.

It's just that... they had severely underestimated him, especially the Banned Emperor's Bear Cultivator.

As Bear saw that his chi blast could be blocked and subsequently deflected away, he assumed that the next course of action was to punch the hell out of the cultivator standing right in front of him. A simple and yet effective alternate strategy as that was how the Bear had always defeated his enemies. Thus, he gathered his chi in his right fist and dashed towards Kong Rong without any other thoughts.

Jaguar also thought that the plainclothes police officer who blocked his chi blast was some regular high grade cultivator who did not know the true extent of Bear's ferocious strength. As if the display of power by ripping a hole in the police van was not enough, Jaguar knew that Bear could even topple buildings with his punch. (Well technically, he broke the foundations causing them to collapse and still survive the falling debris, emerging unscathed from said ridiculous activity.) Therefore, his tenacity was considered to be top notch and no regular high grade cultivator could be a match for him.

Even the spars within the organisation would have placed him in the top 50 most capable cultivators if there was a chart to measure their strength and power rankings. So as Jaguar killed a few police officers who were trying their best to shoot him down, he was quietly eyeing the inevitable defeat of the presumptuous cultivator who thought it was best to face the Bear head on.

Yet, Bear did not wish to severely underestimate the cultivator who foolishly tried to stop him face on without moving away a single inch and thus he activated his Epic technique even though he believed it was unnecessary. Better safe than sorry when the operation hinges on the two of them to delay the police from opening the dimensional instance from the outside.

"Explosive Kettle Punch of the Barrable Bear!"

In his punch lies an accumulation of massive chi, enough to knock buildings down and now with his Epic Technique, the punch slightly vibrates as if the tightly closed kettle was about to explode from the build up of intense steam pressure within it. Upon release, it was not only knocked the cultivator away, but made sure all that was left standing was his foot imprint as the chi would decimate him regardless of the defensive techniques he had kept hiding.

And even if the cultivator did dodge with high speed, the punch would not be wasted and instead, its strength would be doubled as Bear had mastered holding his punch. However, that would not happen as

Jaguar had already sent his shadow to bind the high grade cultivator if he ever tried to move away from the attack, making it a guarantee strike which would be a spectacular show for the police to watch.

Also, both the terrorists believed that the punch would be strong enough to destroy whatever police wall they had been building behind the high grade cultivator, eliminating the threat two fold. The delight within Bear and Jaguar was immense as they could already picture the horrors of the police and army forces in their heads when the punch strikes.

That is if the punch was able to hit.

Kong Rong continued to stare head on against Bear with confidence exuding out of him and Bear perceived that as arrogance rather than having the ability to defeat him. But he had forgotten that there would always be a mountain higher than the one he was standing on. The fact he was not number one in the rankings should have reminded him about humility but Bear really wanted to remove that smirk away from Kong Rong's face that he had underestimated his opponent.

"Legendary Dragon Technique, Counterforce Reflection of the Mirror Dragon."

Kong Rong's whisper sounded like a silent breeze in this chaotic situation but it was more than enough to turn the tide of the current impending doom he was about to face. As Bear's punch made contact against the State Agent's torso, everything that was supposed to happen against Kong Rong had happened... except in reverse.

The punch backfired against Bear and not just his entire arm had been burnt by the attack but his entire body. Kong Rong had not only reflected the entire attack towards Bear but also enhanced it with his own chi, causing the Bear to cease from existing in this world completely.

No one knew what the hell was happening when the impact landed causing Bear to disappear as his explosive attack left nothing on the ground, not even a drop of blood as the punch's attack was so hot that it evaporated any possible scatter of blood away. All that remained were charred marks and ground debris of the explosive punch. Even a portion of the river which was dozens of metres away had evaporated away momentarily before the river continued to flow.

Everything in the force was left in shock, including the remaining Jaguar Terrorist who did not expect such a reversal from one of the strongest guys he ever knew.

Chapter 1243: Shenzhen Convention Incident – Part 4

"No. No. This can't be." The Jaguar could not believe his eyes as Bear got decimated into nothingness right in front of his eyes. The high grade cultivator turned to look towards Jaguar as if to warn him that he would be next if he did not surrender himself.

Jaguar had no idea what had happened and neither did the security forces around Kong Rong. They were merely in awe that the State Agents could be this powerful as it seemed as if there was no revelation of his cultivation silhouette when he merely timed it right such that it was too fast for the

naked eye to see it and under the cover of the opposing enemies' energy chi. (Jin, on the other hand, saw it clear as day with his Inverse Eyes ability.)

But little did they know that colossus terrorist was simply a bad match against Kong Rong. The technique which Kong Rong had unleashed was particularly lethal against melee attacks, especially with his Thousand Years Mirror Dragon Cultivation. It would reflect any physical and ranged attacks back depending on the tier grade. And as Kong Rong had already mastered it to the Legendary Tier, the payback given was almost if not the same as five folds worth.

Most Royal Zodiac Dragon Clan members would not have the same cultivation as him as they practised the Royal Zodiac Dragon cultivation, the root of all Dragon cultivations. However, for Kong Rong, he had the determination and talent to pick up another cultivation style that was uniquely his when he had already mastered the foundation of the Zodiac Dragon Cultivation. And having a second cultivation style also meant that he fulfilled one of the basic requirements needed to reign as the next upcoming Dragon Clan leader if his father allowed him to do so.

And normally, he was not allowed to showcase his alternate cultivation but since Kong Rong had timed it right, everyone except Jin had not caught the glimpse of his cultivation at all, and thus continue to keep his powers secret.

The Jaguar did not expect such a powerful cultivator within the police forces and immediately cried for help in the channel. "Bear's down. Bear's down. He did not even have the chance to use 'that' at all. I need backup as soon as possible!"

"No one is able to come to save you. You know that once we go into the dimensional instance, there is no way for us to come out until we complete the task." Buzz said frantically as he tried to reconstruct the temple that Lein had destroyed. There was no sugar coating of the truth too since the operation had been compromised with the rise of invaders. It seemed as if their worse case scenarios were not the worst after all and Queen had not been returning any calls as well.

"Fuck!" Jaguar said as his hands were trembling a little, knowing that he had to use the forbidden technique. It would inevitably cost his life and there was no turning back from it. The only way he could remain alive was to surrender by the overwhelming police force now focused on him since Bear had died. But he figured that even if he were to surrender, the deaths of the police officers he killed would be used as the evidence to execute him once he had been tortured out for information.

And if he does not use that forbidden technique, he would definitely have no chance against the high grade cultivator who had single handedly killed Bear without doing anything at all. "Fuck! If you had moved, I would be able to kill you!" Jaguar said as he could clearly see that Kong Rong was not moving an inch away from his position. His Shadow Trap of the Jarring Jaguar Technique needed his opponent to make a movement out of the assigned radius so that it could activate.

"It seems that you are looking at me, attempting to taunt me so that I would move towards you." Kong Rong shouted as he casually swung his walking stick in a controlled small area, indicating to Jaguar that he knew about the trap.

"Are you a wuss to not walk out of it? Or have you already dispensed all your chi killing my comrade?" Jaguar tried to diss him off to the best of his ability as he leapt to another police officer and ripped his

head into two. The bullets that were fired towards him were useless as his shadow was protecting him from all sorts of projectiles.

“You very well know that I can kill you in a flash even with this trap right here.” Kong Rong said as he felt agitated not because of the Jaguar’s taunts but the numerous vibrations he was getting on his phone. He knew all sorts of agencies were trying to get to him including his father, wanting an update of the current situation.

“Hah! Try me then!” Jaguar believed his threat was not a bluff especially when he could kill Bear in a flash. And hence, he placed his fingers together at his nape and inserted an immense amount of chi into it. There was a hidden inscription right behind his neck and in order to activate it, he had to give everything he got into it. Not just his chi but his life force too.

In doing so, he would be able to transform into the forbidden being that would wreak havoc and force the police to stand down. Even if they did not, the police and army would be inflicted with tremendous casualties while allowing his comrades within the dimensional instance to perform their ritual with the stolen relic.

The only problem was that if you are the only one left standing in the area surrounded by a mix of regular and elite security forces. The chances of unleashing a forbidden technique without being interrupted were close to zero. A bolt of lightning penetrated through the foreboding atmosphere that Jaguar was creating and to the top of his head. That split moment to stun him (Which also caused him to drop his shadow shield for a moment) was more than sufficient for dozens of police officers to empty their ammo clip towards the Banned Emperor Terrorist.

“Welp. That means no information from that guy.” Kong Rong sighed but that after sigh smirk was still lurking on his face.

Chapter 1244: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 5

“Jin, didn’t I say not to interfere with the subjugation of the terrorists? Focus on your own work.” Kong Rong did not even make eye contact and started to take his phone to check the messages he missed when he was dealing with the ‘threat’.

“But it worked out pretty fine, didn’t it?” Jin grumbled as he touched the dimensional instance barrier once more and requested the System to analyse. The wall of police officers did not lower their guards as Jin continued to stare professionally at the dimensional instance. (But it looked like he was totally clueless with regards to it.)

Instead of breaking it immediately which Jin had full confidence to do so, he wanted to see what kind of dimensional instance the Banned Emperor’s dungeon supplier had created. After all, it was not that easy to pop such an extensive dimensional instance right in the middle of the city.

Usually, it was best to create a dimensional instance in an empty plane so there was little to no interference with the real life structures. And to top it off, this dungeon supplier was talented enough to pop it not in just some empty convention centre but in an exhibition where dozens of dimensional

instances were erected for the showcase. While it was true that if the Banned Emperor's dungeon supplier had cut off or routed all the electricity and servers for its own use, the dimensional instance they created would not be an issue since all the 'smaller' dimensional instances would cease to exist without a steady supply of power.

But what made Jin admire the dungeon supplier was that he or she did not discount the residue of the current dimensional instances that were open in the Symposium. They managed to overwrite all of the dimensional instances to let the one they wanted to supersede the rest. This was because most modern dungeon instances had their enchantments written in such a way that the dimensional instance would stay open for at least a minute before closing due to the lack of energy supply. This was to facilitate the emergency evacuation of the cultivators that were trapped in their current dimensional instances. But two dimensional instances cannot coexist together in one plane as they defied the laws of supernatural physics.

So, all these minor but numerous dimensional instances that could have interfered with the creation of giant dimensional instances were handled despite the emergence of the Banned Emperor's dimensional instance. This led Jin to conclude that the explosion that happened was not because of an improvised explosive device attack on the convention hall to serve as a distraction but rather the interaction of multiple dimensional instances and a particularly big one.

Either that or the dungeon supplier had purposely allowed its instance to collide with another to cause an explosion and create the distraction. However, Jin did not wish to give his enemies too much of a credit as the System finished its last few procedures analysing the monstrous dimensional instance.

"As expected by the User, the dimensional barrier does contain a few extra lines of codes that made it unique. However, the rest of the codes were rather mediocre by the System's standards." The System stated but Jin rolled his eyes. If the System was able to compliment the enemy by saying that it had a few extra lines of code, it was more than enough to know that the dungeon supplier was a talented brilliant individual.

"Urgh, makes me want to try negotiating with the terrorist," Jin grumbled as he touched the barrier once more.

"We do not negotiate with terrorists. I believed the people there would rather die than surrender their pledge of loyalty to the enemy." One of the police officers stuck his nose when he overheard Jin.

"Hmm yea. Okay. Sorry about that." Jin did not bother attempting to fight against an over patriotic officer who was doing his job at the moment.

"The System begged to differ. He might potentially be a competent enough dungeon supplier assistant."

"Do you even have the money to spare to buy him over?" Jin talked to the System through his telepathy.

"Money can be earned once more." The System commented which made Jin almost burst out laughing.

"Says the one who is so stingy with money that it made my minions feel bad about themselves for not giving the right amount of compensation."

"The minions do have sufficient compensation, the User was simply ignorant to their ways." The System stated and that was when Kong Rong shouted from the back.

“Hey, Kid! Hurry it up!” Kong Rong exclaimed as he returned to his phone, exasperated from the unending phone calls. If one were to ask which was the tiring fight, he would say the one with the humans hounding through a piece of rectangle metal.

“Fine...” Jin was not doing it because Kong Rong told him so but rather, he did it for the possible rewards he might reap after this particular incident. Thus, Jin now placed both of his hands right in front of the barrier and Maqi flowed out at a consistent rate to cover the entire dimensional instance.

“You know. Some food for thought.” Jin talked to the police officer who was annoying him just now. “To the eyes of many, we might be just. But does justice apply to everyone equally?”

The police officer wished to reply with his opinion until he saw Jin’s face become even more serious and a large Panda Silhouette emerged from his back. This time, the Panda was filled with a large void of black space and stars twinkling around it.

“Dear Banned Emperor Dungeon Supplier, this might not be the best solution to crack your masterpiece but it is certainly one of the fastest!” Jin said as he babbled a few enchantments which the rest did not understand with the exception of a few who knew that what he was saying was similar to chanting magic out.

This was because what Jin was creating to defeat that large Dimensional Instance was to make a dimensional instance of his own with his Maqi as the energy supply. In short, he was creating an authentic dimensional instance that could rival the ones written in history books and ancient traditions.

Chapter 1245: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 6

“What kind of cultivator is she?” Shang Xia deflected the umbrella swipe once more with her dagger, while at the same time activating its effects causing Ryuli to be knocked to the side. Her daggers as indicated with an up or down arrow had the ability to force the opponent to move as per the direction of the arrow on the dagger.

This allowed a distinct advantage against most of her enemies, especially those in her melee range. However, it did not seem to work rather well with the girl with her combat umbrella. Ever since she learnt how the dagger had worked, it did not seem to matter much for her. The first hit was particularly painful as the dagger which she parried, caused her to suddenly lose her footing and sent Ryuli flying to the ceiling.

And to make things even more complicated, Shang Xia’s daggers could change the direction of Ryuli’s counter attacks too during her attempt to block the next set of attacks from the Banned Emperor terrorist. Still, seeing it once was enough for her to change her pattern of attack. From a straight forceful blast of chi to scattered collateral damage.

The Dragon Girl also used her chi umbrella to send out solid beams of chi to assault Shang Xia and they were proven effective mainly because of Ryuli’s ability to manipulate the chi beams. Each time the assassin deflected the beam, Ryuli would simply break the beam into multiple smaller lasers and bend them to attack the assassin. It annoyed Shang Xia but she could not deny that only a competent monster

was able to make beams converge towards her and she had to up her game if she were to fight toe to toe with the State Agent.

Even though the damage might not be significantly high, it's the sustained damage that would subsequently bring the assassin down to her knees. Thus, Shang Xia knew the consequences of Ryuli's slow way of killing her and decided to not reserve any skills. One would have thought that her skills would be more towards directional manipulation but Shang Xia was actually a cultivator who was able to control gravity (to a certain extent.)

This was equally as unique as Ryuli's extensive chi manipulation mainly because when cultivators usually use their chi to create an attack, it was usually an extension of themselves. It's like a bow and arrow situation where the archer dictates where the arrow would go with his/her bow.

The strength, direction and intent had been set right from the start and everything lies on how the arrow would fly to. But in Ryuli and Shang Xia's case, chi to them was like controlling a puppet on strings where the puppeteer was able to still move the puppet at the very last minute. The only difference was how much control both of the cultivators were able to exert.

With Shang Xia's ability, her powers were leaning more towards the basic manipulation since gravity was not an easy 'object' to control. Unlike Ryuli who could control each and every minor chi blast going towards the Queen, Shang Xia only had partial control with the usage of her daggers as well as her surroundings.

Still, that was sufficient to affect the delicate control of Ryuli's chi blast and caused them to deviate from their pattern allowing them to miss. Initially, the Dragon Girl thought that the terrorist's skills were something related to directional arrows but she now understood that it was a façade to hide her true powers.

"A Western based Cultivator. Able to manipulate the space around her. Could just be gravity but I do not have time to test, neither do I have enough space to exert more extensive chi techniques against her." Ryuli thought and then she suddenly realised something was amiss.

The two guards.

When Shang Xia saw how Ryuli had moved her glance towards the side of the room, she immediately laughed. "You thought that I was the only Banned Emperor in that whole group? You should have selected your people even more extensively Ms State Agent!" Shang Xia laughed as her plan was two fold. Half of the bodyguards that were employed were under the Banned Emperor's control and the group leader just so happened to call on the bodyguards that were affiliated with the Banned Emperor.

The only problem was that the bodyguards were seeded by another team and the only way to know who was who during the action was when they dispersed their chi in battle. However, at that moment when the two guards were escorting Shang Xia and Ryuli to the toilet, their identities had not been revealed until Shang Xia knocked them on the back.

Only upon contact, she could sense the chi which embedded in them and start to pour some chi in the battle towards them to kickstart their consciousness back. That was also one of the reasons why she was more on the defensive than attacking. Ryuli could only connect the dots as to how Shang Xia could have

done it with the use of the gravity powers to move the bodies away from the fight and they quietly sneaked off.

Even though she did not know the number of bodyguards that could have been corrupted by the Banned Emperor's ideology, her main concern now was to catch those guys. If the relic were to fall into their hands, it would be a pending disaster. (Not to mention, it was naturally bad for her resume and a dent in her achievement, especially when it was near the end of the fiscal year and the annual appraisal was near. If Kong Rong was here in her head, he could only sigh how money minded she was.)

"Do not even think you can catch them without defeating me." Shang Xia said but Ryuli was already too mad to have proper thoughts in her mind. The fight had reignited her generation of Maqi within her dantian core and if the bodyguards were a threat, she had to settle this quickly.

Chapter 1246: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 7

Shang Xia could sense the gathering of her opponent's chi whether she liked it or not. It was pretty obvious that once the state agent understood the implications of the traitors within their ranks, it was easy to see how the Dragon Girl was irritated by it.

But that was what Shang Xia wanted.

She knew that there was no way she could win against the monster right in front of her even though she initially had been weakened by the lack of chi. But she felt that there was still a chance to overwhelm this beast and allow her to slip away long enough before the Dragon Lady could do anything funny. After all, the current dimensional instance had allowed her to use her abilities freely.

In the meantime, Ryuli's only concern was to bash through this particular obstacle and get to the defence minister as soon as possible. In the first place, she thought that this was going to be a chill babysitting session of the defence minister when her friend requested for her help to replace him because of the sole reason that his wife was getting pregnant on the day itself. Besides, it was a debt she had to return for the favours her colleague had done for her and she rather take a simple assignment after venturing through North Korea experimenting with weapons and projects that were not of her concern.

"It was supposed to be an easy task and now this sort of 'shit' happened. Fucking hell, Ran Ran better appreciate the quality time he had with his wife." Ryuli grumbled as a blue dragon silhouette emerged right behind her and it was pulsating with electricity. The dragon silhouette glared ferociously at Shang Xia as Ryuli's electric Maqi was sending shockwaves to paralyse her enemy from doing anything before she attacked.

"What? My body?!" Shang Xia panicked as her counter skills were meant to activate when the Blue Dragon Silhouette flew towards her but she never expected it to cause her to stop all her movements. "No, this shall not be the end of me!" Shang Xia said as she tried to bite her tongue, hoping her body would make an involuntary reflex from the pain to break out of the paralysis.

Ryuli also believed she got the mastermind as she finally pointed at Shang Xia and sent her Maqi flying towards her opponent.

“I cannot end here! I cannot!” Shang Xia said as she tried to expand her chi and through sheer will, she could somehow feel a slight muscular twitch through her legs, allowing her to use her chi techniques. “Yes! Now!!!!” Shang Xia closed her eyes hard as she threw whatever chi she could garner at that point and it collided with the electrifying blue dragon silhouette that was about to hit her. It caused the basement ceiling to crack and concrete debris was dropping as a result. The basement walls continued to hold but there was collateral damage.

When the dust settled, Ryuli realised she was the one that could be in more trouble than she thought. The debris had blocked the door and the state agent could not confirm whether her strike went true. “Damn it! How was she able to break the very last second?! Is it because my Maqi was insufficient?” Ryuli clenched her fist momentarily before using her Maqi to extend her search for any residue and there was an apparent trail going back to the tunnel where they had split off from the group.

“Urghhh, why was I in such a rush to use a big ass skill in this small room.” Ryuli felt frustrated that she was already breaking protocol by moving away from the person she had to guard, thinking that the protective detail was still ironclad despite her departure. But now that she saw two of the guards were in collaboration with the Banned Emperor Terrorists, her emotions went high and anxiety sat in. While she was right to find the mastermind behind the current attack, not being able to defeat her made things even more complicated and now the most important thing to do was to get back to the protective detail.

As she was about to clear the debris with another blast, she heard a faint communication line coming through her earpiece. “Bzzzt- — Bzz—Agent L, Agent L. Can you hear? Can you hear? Reply. Reply.” The connection was terrible but to have communication back was something she did not expect, especially the one currently on the line.

“Agent L reporting. I repeat. Agent L reporting.” The connection seemed to be a little better as she blasted the debris away from the door and she made her way to the supposed bunker.

“Ah, it’s good to know you are alive and well.”

“How did the comms come back up? I thought this is a dimensional instance that blocks everything?” Ryuli questioned.

“Cough, ‘our’ Dungeon Supplier did that. You can ask other questions later. What is the situation inside?” Kong Rong asked as he shouted at Jin to continue what he was doing.

“Disaster. The Defence Minister is in trouble and they are supposed to go through with some major plan with regards to that relic.” Ryuli reported.

“Go where the relic is, the Defence Minister is not a priority.” Kong Rong then went into a police car to give the instructions to his agent as he did not wish for others to eavesdrop.

“But he is my priority mission, not the current fucked up situation that I am in. I have to defend him at all costs.” Ryuli said but Kong Rong insisted on the new orders that he was giving her.

“Ignore the minister. He is just somebody we could replace again in 31 days.” Kong Rong replied but Ryuli understood what he said despite the cold hard facts presented. This was because the last sentence was a code in case people were listening in to the current conversation and that code meant that the current defence minister was a kagemusha or a shadow decoy, meant to be used to fool people.

Now Ryuli understood why Ran Ran was not here protecting the defence minister, a duty he was so proud of and all she could do was to quietly curse at Kong Rong of purposely setting a bait that the Banned Emperor Terrorists would take.

Chapter 1247: Breaking The ‘Barrier’

“Seems to work well, doesn’t it?” Jin asked Kong Rong as he could see that communications were back up with a trick that the Dungeon Supplier had done. He tried to dupe the rules of the current dimensional instance by inserting his own dimensional instance through the barrier.

Usually, the interaction between various dimensional instances was rare since dungeon suppliers in this era did not have to collide with each other. Each of them had their own stores and there was no need to overwrite the dimensional instances. However, Jin did the ‘rare’ part way too often with his own dimensional instances.

He had to extend existing dimensional instances to suit a bigger crowd or even overwrite a few to let his customers enjoy the current gameplay without too much interference. But this was always within the System’s domain so even with overwriting of dimensional instances, the risks were rather small.

But right now, it’s a different situation. Jin is currently not in the System’s domain and he had to interact with a dimensional instance that is not his. The number of victims that were trapped in it made matters even worse. Any regular dungeon supplier would be scared shitless trying to attempt something stupid.

The only advantage he possessed was the System’s capability to perform miracles. (the System’s ‘Big Brain’ analysis to be exact.) So, with Kong Rong able to send his message through the dimensional instance with a reply meant that the System had figured a way to crack the dimensional instance’s code while Jin executed based on the System’s instructions. (After all, the villain was using computers and servers as an extension to power the barrier, not through sheer talent and knowledge of the traditional way of creating a dimensional instance.)

As of now, the System had guaranteed that the communication breakthrough would not be noticed by the current dungeon supplier but the two way messages had to be brief in order to raise any suspicions.

“Due to the current breakthrough of the System’s efforts, the System now proposed a design which could overwrite the current dimensional instance. Unfortunately, it would require a huge amount of power from the User in order to do so.”

“Are you saying that I cannot generate enough of it?” Jin asked and the System affirmed his incompetence.

“That is assuming the User wished to take part in the fights. If the User is satisfied with providing the dimensional instance by himself, the System had estimated it to be sufficient. The only problem the System foresees is that the User would have to expend all his Maqi for the dimensional instance to open.” The System stated and loaded the schematics for the dimensional instance into Jin’s head.

“I am assuming you are going for the traditional route? Because there is no way I can maintain a dimensional instance of that size.” Jin queried and the System once more affirmed his answer with a definitive yes since the traditional dimensional instance would naturally decay as time passes and does not need additional input from the dungeon supplier once it’s done.

“Alright, then I will do it.” Jin nodded as he internalised the schematics.

“The System still believed User would prove more useful catching the Banned Emperor’s terrorists rather than endeavouring such a useless creation of a dimensional instance.” The System stated that it would be better to get mobile power generators to create the dimensional instance instead.

“No, no, no. If I succeed, this would be a big fuck you to the Symposium if I can create the dimensional instance of this size. Besides, I do not wish to get into the crosshairs of the Banned Emperor until we are a little more influential. Indirect skirmishes are fine though I know that battle strength wise, we have more than enough ...considering that we built a multiverse army just to fight the Demon Rats soon.” Jin said as he stepped back for a bit to take in a gasp of air despite the frantic situation behind him right now with all the police trying to coordinate with the people inside as much as they could. (Although the communications were frankly rather limited.)

“The System computed that the User wished to boast to the world that he is a capable Dungeon Supplier, is that not?” The System requested for a confirmation which Jin smiled back with a smirk. Upon reading the schematics, he too knew that doing this would knock him out cold for a few hours, maybe even a day but at the very least his reputation among the police and army forces if they had not known him already, will increase dramatically. Convincing them that he is the dungeon supplier they should go for would eventually earn him the big bucks especially when the supposed top notched dungeon suppliers were not able to do a single thing trapped within the exhibition’s premise.

Jin then called out to Kong Rong, asking his men to step back a little. “I am breaking this shit down, give me some space all around the entire convention centre!” Kong Rong sighed with a defeated smile upon hearing Jin’s request and immediately coordinated with the other security chiefs in the vicinity, the police and army cleared the convention centre with a wide enough perimeter for Jin to perform his magic.

Also, Jin had changed Bam and Boo into a staff, something similar to a Taoist Priest staff with rings on it which prompted the System to query once again. “It’s all about the show. Using a sword to channel my Maqi is not as cool as using Bam and Boo in staff mode. Besides, it had some symbolism with me dispelling the ‘evil’ barrier away, allowing the forces of good to enter.” Jin said as he started to channel his Maqi into the staff.

But after that comment, the scene was rather quiet around Jin as he began to mumble all the incantations which the System had loaded into his thoughts. With Jin’s Inverse Eyes, he read the monstrous wall of text in his brain with pinpoint accuracy, which almost scared the security forces around him, thinking he had been possessed.

Yet, every sentence he spurted out was infused with his Maqi and magical ley lines began to surround the entire building's perimeter. Some of the magic lines even started to creep above the current dimensional instance, as if it was about to entrap it. Seeing it in action was like looking at a grandmaster in the working.

However, that did not faze Kong Rong as he knew that once Jin broke the dimensional instance down, they had to prepare for the next phase.

Chapter 1248: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 8

"Who the fuck are these people?!" Owl screamed as she took a leap backwards to evade the attacks. With her cultivation, she was able to fly backwards with her chi and to a safe spot. "Buzz, are you sure you are doing your job properly?!" She shouted angrily via telepathy which annoyed the dungeon supplier, putting him in great distress.

"I am doing all I can but it seems like the nullification of chi does not seem to be working! Besides, the reconstruction of the temple is more important. Just distract them as much as possible and away from it! Especially from that lightning horse kid!" Buzz said as he was tapping on his laptop as fast as possible to make sure that the base of the pyramidal temple was ready to receive the relic. After all, this was his dimensional instance and in it, he was the 'god'.

For these cultivators to rebel against his own world was sacrilege but he could not do anything else other than to make sure his world continued to stay intact.

"Eagle is already doing all he can to keep that stupid electro boy busy. I am more concerned for the last cultivator who had yet to show her powers." Falcon, the brother of Owl, had said as he stepped in immediately after Owl had retreated in order to not let the current cultivator they were fighting against to have a breather.

"Given your cultivation, shouldn't you have an easier time dealing with a snake cultivator?" Buzz dissed them for not doing their job but they cannot deny the fact that Su Zhen was giving them more trouble than they would credit her for. Her Great White Snake Demon Cultivation was of tremendous help against these two trapped bird cultivators in this exhibition hall. While it might be spacious with only the pyramidal temple at the centre, the fact that the Owl and Falcon were not in an open space environment proved to be a handicap from Su Zhen's Great White Snake powers, especially when she could feel the entire hall with her snake summons.

"Heh, in an enclosed area, the Great White Snake can tear those wings down if you are not careful enough. You might be predators against the helpless reptiles but now the tables have turned," Lian said as she continued to defeat the other lackeys that were involved in the construction of the temple. It might be regenerating on its own with the dungeon supplier doing its best to reconstruct but without the other Banned Emperor's terrorists to supply chi, the rebuilding efforts had been severely impeded.

Lein had also told Lian not to interfere with their fights and as much as he did not like it, to keep her as the trump card against any other terrorists they might encounter. In the meantime, he was equally

annoyed with his enemy as the Eagle Cultivator's movements were sharp and precise. The use of a pair of short spears to attack him at every turn possible was as irritating as Lein countering with his electric attacks.

On the other hand, Lein not only blocks but purposely shoots out a series of lightning chi blasts which damage the temple if the Eagle had not moved away. Eagle could have not evaded and taken the hits, but he would suffer tremendously from the attacks. After all, his cultivation was definitely not a good combination against the lightning cultivator.

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"Sis, it is possible that I saw a weakness in her defence. Her snake summons a second delay when it strikes to protect its user, at that moment, I would dive in to attack her." The Falcon sent a telepathy message to his sibling. The Owl, after recuperating for a few seconds, had decided to give another shot too.

"On my mark, attack with all you got as well! Advanced Owl Technique. Orge's Owl Catch of the Day!" The Owl shouted as she circled around Su Zhen before diving down for a strong impact. Her hands and legs had been equipped with talons similar to an owl's as she was expecting to dive in and shred all the snakes that were in her way.

"Oh...nice. They caught my drift. I thought it would take something more apparent to catch them in my trap." Su Zhen smirked as she poured even more chi into her snake summons who had been circling around her for ages as a defensive mechanism.

The snakes that were protecting her ever since she had transformed with the dual inscription charms immediately looked towards the owl and rushed towards them. If Jin could have seen the scene with his own eyes, he might have considered letting Yamata no Orochi have a look at her. Perhaps that snake demon might be able to let her be his apprentice and even use him as her new basis for cultivation if she was compatible enough.

In contrast, the Owl Cultivator was very confident that she was able to shred anything blocking her path as she zoomed without any fear. The only problem was that she noticed too late when the snakes that came towards her struck her harder than her talons could handle and tore her in a split second moment. Even Falcon who had quick reactionary time as part of his abilities was not able to have a detailed look at how his sister could be torn to shreds.

And that momentary realisation was more than enough for a bunch of snakes to emerge from his sides unnoticed and catch him. Its jaws pierce through his chi armour and bite his hands and legs. Just as he was about to panic and struggle out of the way, a great white snake bigger than the rest snapped the Falcon's head away, leaving his only body as a snack for the rest of the snakes to feast upon.

"Epic Technique. Pit of the Great White Snake." Su Zhen said as she felt satisfied to use her first Epic Technique against the cultivators. She thought she never had the chance to use it in combat other than the fights within Jin's dungeon instances. The white snake summons slowly retreated and continued to form a partially transparent barrier around Su Zhen as she now helped Lian with her extermination of the Banned Emperor's terrorists.

The Eagle saw the entire process and got even more worked up. Like Jaguar who saw something incredibly unbelievable, the only choice he could turn to in this situation was his forbidden inscription enchantment behind his neck.

Chapter 1249: Shenzhen Convention Incident -Part 9

Lein noticed that the terrorist he was fighting was doing something out of the norm. He was no longer in his usual battle stance and it seems like he was more on the defensive. Thus, Lein tried to poke his defences with his usual lightning attacks to see whether there were any deadly counters while maintaining a distance.

The first wave of lightning bolts that were shot out from Lein's sword did not feel like he had done any damage to the eagle who was hovering in midair. In fact, Lein predicts that the lightning bolts had been absorbed by some barrier and that already alerted him to be wary of his current opponent's new stance.

However, the Qilin Cultivator never lost sight of what he was supposed to do. The destruction of the temple was his main objective and since the Eagle Cultivator was about to do something drastic, it was best that he would take this opportunity to destroy whatever that remained and trouble the current dungeon supplier who was still hiding from them.

Lein probably would not have noticed anything of significance to the temple if not for the impatience of the Banned Emperor's dungeon supplier consistently trying to rebuild the place back up as quickly as possible. But in consideration that high grade cultivator terrorists came to defend the temple, it was definitely a place of importance that made it pertinent for the Demon Exorcists to destroy it.

On the other hand, when the Eagle Cultivator, who was still keeping his eye on Lein saw the Qilin Cultivator massed a terrifying amount of chi, he thought that everything was going as planned. He assumed that he was the perfect bait for the electric user to zap with whatever power it possessed as the Eagle was in a stance where he was absorbing all the attacks into chi for the activation of his forbidden inscription charm. No doubt there were downsides to this as the attacks would still hurt but at the very least, it would activate the charm for his own use with sacrificing his own chi. (Also, Eagle vowed to return the pain back tenfold.)

However, as Lein lifted his sword up to discharge his lightning chi, the enemy realised that the lightning strikes were not aimed towards him at all. Instead, each strike went past him and the Eagle Cultivator heard the building behind him exploding.

"You should probably take a look behind you," Lein said despite the sound of his lightning crackling so loudly that the Eagle could only deduce through lip reading. And as the terrorist slowly turned to his back, he could see how the temple went into flames with each lightning bolt.

"How?" Eagle could believe his eyes that these bolts of lightning had sufficient strength to not only break the temple infrastructure down like a punch breaking the walls into two but causing them to burn furiously. Lein had been doing that since the start of the fight when he had engaged against the Eagle but the Banned Emperor's terrorist did not realise the strength of lightning attacks. In fact, he was able

to block it so easily that deflecting the attacks was a piece of cake to the Eagle. It was just irritating that sometimes attacks do hurt and that was when he realised that Lein might have good control of his chi.

It was possible that Lein's attacks could have been this powerful but his objective was never about defeating the Eagle at all. He was merely following Jin's order to destroy everything that was 'not reality' and this would severely hinder the Banned Emperor's dungeon supplier. That was when the Eagle knew that if he were to follow his current plan, there was no way he could evolve.

Thus, he started to concentrate pouring all his chi into the forbidden inscription, hoping to activate as soon as possible. Lein and the others noticed that too but the destruction of the temple seemed to be their top priority, hoping that a slip in the dungeon supplier's code might potentially destroy the current dimensional instance they were in.

Yet, it seems the fury of the Eagle was more explosive than one could have thought and the Demon Exorcists finally started to pay more attention to it. The only problem was that they were too late to do anything else as the forbidden inscription had finally started to activate and reform the Eagle Cultivator.

"Wait a minute. That aura..." Lian, who was more sensitive to chi displacement, spoke up in fear. The other two Demon Exorcists concentrated their attention and feared for the worst as well.

"A forced demon summoning..." Lein decided not to waste any more time and wished to strike it down as soon as possible.

"No! Don't! It's not just a demon summoning!" Lian wanted to stop her comrade but it was too late as he zoomed towards the Eagle Cultivator hoping to cut it into two before it could come out. "he had become a sacrifice for the demon too!"

A gigantic hand instantly popped out from the Eagle Cultivator's body, creating a hole in his chest just to grab onto Lein. The Qilin Cultivator could feel his bones crack momentarily from the grab.

"What's this wonderful delicacy that I smell?' The voice came booming from the void of the Eagle's chest as it started to absorb the remaining portion of the dead cultivator's body. In the meantime, it did not loosen the grip and the only way to free it was to cut his hand away.

Su Zhen in response summoned a great white snake to bite on the wrist of the demon. Hoping that the anatomy of humans would still apply to demons, she had aimed for the wrist joints. The Demon Hand reacted in shock, allowing Lein to escape from a sudden twitch of his hand but even the Great White Snake was still not sufficient to damage it as another Demon Hand emerged and tore the snake's head into two, causing Su Zhen to suffer intensive feedback of pain.

"Such playthings do not interest me. But the smell of three little delicacies made me feel that it would be worth the trip coming into this realm." The mysterious Demon Voice continued to echo as the Demon Exorcists could see the world's fabric being torn open as if time and space was a piece of paper.

"What the hell... How can the Banned Emperor terrorists bring such a monster into this world..." Lian said as she retreated back with Su Zhen in her arms.

Chapter 1250 – Shenzhen Convention Incident -Final

It was not a demon which the exorcists had recognised. As the hand from the portal tore Su Zhen's white snake summon into two causing it to dissipate, it finally revealed its head through the portal summoned from the innards of the Eagle Cultivator. To the people who were at the scene it was not a forgettable sight. Even the Banned Emperor's terrorists could not withstand the look of the demon, causing them to wonder whether if that form of creature was an ally of theirs.

The face of an age old alligator accompanied by thousands of teeth. Eyes wide as a tyre wheel while it turned and revolved multiple times with each 'blink', The exorcists could feel their stomach churning each time their eyes made contact with it. And to make this grotesque monster look even more bizarre, a pair shining blue butterfly wings emerged from its ears if it had any before and many more sprouted as it appeared out of the portal.

"This is no demon... It's a void monster!" One of the Banned Emperor Terrorists declared as he tried to escape from its vicinity, However, the moving target made it even more appealing for the monster of the Void to grab him.

"Don't run. I am a very hospitable being." The monster said as a pair of wings from the back of his body split off and started to chase after the 'knowledgeable' terrorist. Its wings attached to him without any delay and there was nothing the terrorist could do to remove it. He tried to burn it down with his chi but there was no avail. There were others who saw their fellow comrade in need of help and even tried to cut the wings down and yet those butterfly wings continue to be undamaged from the flurry of blows.

Instead, it started to glow ever brighter from the absorption of chi attacks. Soon after, the void monster smiled and with a flick of his hand, the wings forcibly pull the terrorist back to the Void Monster without knowing the consequences of his actions to escape.

This was because his life force had too been drained by the wings and he was nothing but a dead living corpse being attached to the butterfly wings. That mere display of powers had the rest around the Void Monster to fall into despair, even the Demon Exorcists themselves. Those Banned Emperor Terrorists were of a decent grade and they put up quite a fight for the Demon Exorcists. What's more, their chi was even comparable to some of them, only a little more with the help from the dual inscriptions charms that Jin had provided them.

But those were all excuses as they knew in their bones that if they tried to fight such a monster, they would probably die as easily as the man who was now detached from the pair of butterfly wings.

"I see most of you see reason. And know not to foolishly waste your lives to even attempt attacking me. A commendable course of action to save your pitiful bodies from extinguishing. But rest assured, I can put them into use. That is if you pledge them to me. And even if you don't, I will inform you that it is not an option."

And as the Void Monster finished his 'threat', a sudden slam came from the doors that the Demon Exorcists once entered. Arriving in a such a flashy display was Rong bashing the skulls of the Banned Emperor Terrorists who tried to stop his friends.

“What the fucking hell is that?” Rong said as he slammed his hammer on the ground while he placed more chi energy into the dual inscription charm he had been holding. “But since you guys are so awestruck with my arrival, guess I have to live up to your expectations as well!”

Rong’s chi energy spiked up immensely as his dual inscription charm started to shine even more until a silhouette of a Titan Bull emerged from his back. If it was reminiscent of anything, it was similar to the Mechataur which he and the gang experienced in the recent raids that had been ongoing in Jin’s dungeon store.

“Rong, stop! Do not do anything against it!” Lian tried to warn Rong since he had not seen the capabilities of this Void monstrosity that had emerged into this world.

“When in doubt, just strike! Isn’t that my motto?” Rong said as he dashed forward with the Titan Bull Silhouette powering his punch to smack the big old alligator down to the ground like a hero coming to the rescue.

Sadly... it was not as one would have predicted.

“Such a vibrant form of chi display but yet so empty on the inside, Looks like this will be easier than I thought. Oh, Guan Yu, Looks like your descendents have not been as hardworking as you and here I thought coming into the human realm would bring me some form of entertainment.” The Void Monster said as he easily dissipated Rong’s Titan Bull into particles and slammed him down to the ground.

“Yet all I received was this boring show. Is this truly what you wanted?” The Void monster said as he lifted his hand to see that piece of human meat being squashed. Lian, Lein and Su Zhen could not move an inch upon seeing the strength of the Void being “Ah. I did not know that your friend is that weak. But have peace in your heart that he died almost instantaneously.” The void monster smiled weakly through his teeth and yet everyone in the room knows that he was poorly hiding his laughter,

For the first time, good and evil alignments between the humans in that room did not matter. They knew that if such a being were to be unleashed out of this world, chaos would ensue but yet they were all too powerless to even do anything with the exception of the Demon Exorcists.

It was as if the monster solely craved that void which the Demon Exorcists were experiencing. The loss of their friend was irreplaceable and there were only two courses of action they could take in this scenario. Fight to the death or run and take revenge at a later time. As much as it was logical to do the latter option, the burning desire to stand up for Rong burnt too strongly.

Until they feel a familiar aura coming from the entrance where Rong entered.