

Dungeon S 1251

Chapter 1251 – Monster Of The Void

“What the heck is that thing?” Jin stared at it for a moment before the System answered with a heavy tone.

“A void monster. They are neither demons or heavenly beings. Their existence is to cause utter destruction and only a few records have been seen because their presence could neither be confirmed or verified with the usual means.”

“What do you mean?” Jin asked as he shouted at the monster, getting the attention of everyone in the room. As he saw Rong’s dead body on the floor, he could only sigh at how foolhardy that teenage boy was. The other Demon Exorcist quickly ran to his side as a measure of comfort and security as they knew Jin was the only person he could rely on.

“Most Void Monsters which appeared caused destruction of untold scale but those were stories and incidents that were very isolated. It is unheard of to see them in the present day as people have neither the knowledge or skills to summon one. It could possibly be a coincidence that they had summoned a Void Monster by chance.” The System deduced as it stated that there was a similar aura coming from the cultivator Kong Rong had squashed before he could activate it. However, that aura was faint compared to the ...void they were experiencing from the monster itself.

“Boss! How did you get in here?” Su Zhen asked as she had no idea what to do.

“The police are already in the building, coordinating the escape route for the others. Obviously Rong had decided that since reinforcements are in, he could bash into this hall and be the hero that he always wanted to be. Too bad for him, he had to try again,” Jin replied and the rest was acute enough to find the underlying meaning to his words.

“Can he be resurrected? Even at that state? But his body is all squashed, the Dantian Core would most likely be destroyed with that kind of force.” Lian had so many questions in her head with regards to the monster they were currently facing, the situation they are in and all sorts of answers she wish to seek but was too helpless to say anything else.

“Don’t worry. I am here now, we should be able to kill this piece of junk. Well, when I meant we, it’s actually the enemy that I am calling out for.” Jin said before he took a deep breath to shout.

“Dungeon Supplier of this current dimensional instance! As one dungeon supplier to another. I implore you to reduce the instance size to this room only. If this Void Monster gets out, not only he will wreak havoc to this convention hall but the world too. I bet your newly resurrected Banned Emperor would not want to live in a barren land right?”

“You are an interesting fellow. What made you think that you alone can stop me? Regardless, this would be a development I would wish to pursue. This lush world full of pestilence could serve as my lovely adobe. For I, Farasha would be your new master. Prove your worth and you might have the chance to be my servants for eternity” The Void Monster said as he started to move out of the void portal as small as it looks into this current reality.

The more he pushed himself out of that measly abdomen he had been coming out from, the size difference made it almost impossible to fathom. Jin once again was bewildered by the sheer existence of the monster as Farasha made his presence known. Some of the Banned Emperor Terrorists decided to pit their strength against his taunts and yet with a swing of his wings, Farasha dispatched most of them into nothingness, even without the chance to enter the afterlife.

“What’s the chances of fighting this monster?” Jin asked the System hoping that it could give an answer to defeat this seemingly impossible foe. But he had forgotten that the Demon Exorcists were also under the System’s influence and it had already collected the data and searched its database for the required answer.

“As for now, only the User had the chance of defeating it. The System had been eavesdropping on the Farasha and he mentioned Guan Yu, which enabled the System to narrow the requirements of defeating it. User might not have a Grade 20 Cultivation but the tools at your disposal might pose a chance to bring the Void Monster down to its knees.”

“Can it be captured?” Jin asked the System while hoping to get an answer from the dungeon supplier that controls the instance.

“It depends on User’s capabilities. Though suffice to say, it had been some time since the User had captured any quality monsters for the System to analyse.”

“What the heck! I’ve been working hard on myself to improve my abilities! You did not even give me any chance to grow as you threw me into worlds!” Jin said but before the System could answer, a loudspeaker immediately interrupted their internal conversation.

“I accept your agreement in exchange for leniency when the entire incident is over.” Buzz said reluctantly and somehow Jin could already pinpoint that he was being paid to do this job instead of being part of them. “There is no way someone like you does not have connections with the police.”

“Deal. We will speak about this later if we manage to survive.” Jin said and in an instant he could feel the difference in the dungeon instance. He could feel defensive wards coming up to protect this room and the presence of the hall had been sealed out from the door which he had entered. The chi regeneration for Lein and the others returned to their former abilities and even more now that they were in their battle armour thanks to their dual inscription charm.

“Not a bad dungeon supplier after all. Perhaps, he could really be of some use in this fight,” Jin thought to himself as he told the Demon Exorcists to stay back. This was a duel that he could not afford to babysit and the rest too knew that they were not capable enough to fight despite their enhanced forms.

“Don’t worry. If I need your help, I would call upon them. For now, sit tight and wait for the opportunity to come.” Jin said as he snapped his fingers for two portals to appear.

“Ho Ho Ho! Just when I thought we will never have a chance to debut in the new year,” A sharp voice was heard coming out from the portal as the mage and monk emerged, all ready to beat some shit on some butterfly monster.

Chapter 1252 – Farasha – Part 1

“How did Jin manage to pull out a magic portal from nowhere?” Buzz thought to himself, thinking that he had already placed all the possible wards into his dungeon instances as requested by him and yet the infamous dungeon supplier which refused to join the convention was able to pull a teleportation magic right in front of him.

It was only when he started to try adding more defensive wards that he felt another presence surrounding his dungeon instance. “This feeling... wait a minute.” Buzz quickly changed the CCTV camera angle to the ones outside of the exhibition centre and saw a huge solid dome, energised with visible chi covering all around it.

In short, Jin had literally placed a dungeon instance as an overlap with his and Buzz was entirely shocked by the level of chi manipulation Jin had. “His instance is not clashing with mine, and instead complimenting it so that this Void Monster would not even have the chance to escape...or at least slows his escape. Does that mean that he knows where I am hiding?!” Buzz thought to himself but there was nothing else he could do except acceding to the request that Jin had for him.

All he knew was that Jin was clearly the superior dungeon supplier despite his awkward arrogance and the mysterious ways he does stuff. He did not fit into any superhero category that was worth admiring but he was always there to help while expecting much back. “Maybe I just do not know him well enough, and one thing is for sure. If he does survive this, I am definitely not crossing paths with him either.”

As for the magic portals, Peppers and Milk took a quick glance at the enemy and asked whether this was the only problem Jin was facing. “Yea sure, this is the only problem that I am facing, but does this not look like something of a catastrophic level?”

“Aye, Void Monsters are a hassle to deal with. They have a high resistance to magic and physical attacks so most warriors and mages will have problems dealing with it. Not to mention, a Void Monster of this size meant that he could produce little itchy-bitsy mobs to crowd us all and decimate everyone.” Peppers said as she had already tapped into the universal pool of magic to gather mana.

With all the upgrades Jin’s monsters of science had given to Peppers throughout the month, she was more confident in her skills and magic as well and had the guts to cast bigger and stronger terrifying spells.

“Don’t destroy the goddamn place if you can. The enemy’s dungeon supplier’s ward is not as strong as mine despite the fact that I had added more behind his while summoning the two of you here.” Jin said as he too readied his weapon.

“Be more confident in your skills, Jin! You had grown-” Milk was about to encourage Jin but Farasha had enough of waiting.

“All that talking, ya da ya da ya da. My patience has a limit too. I have given you insignificant beings enough time to prepare. If you want more, deal with my children first.” Farasha replied as flapped his butterfly wings that were attached to his ears and numerous eggs fell to the ground.

Just as the eggs were about to hatch the moment they touched the ground, a blitzful sound was heard in the wind cracking all of them simultaneously. Only at the last egg which dropped to the ground did Farasha see a shadow staring back at him.

“Do not interrupt my talking time with my master.” Milk said as she threw a stare that was worth a thousand daggers back at the Void Monster for breaking the conversation between Jin and her.

In the meantime, that distraction was all that was needed for Peppers to cast a magical circle at the top and bottom of Farasha, creating a double explosion spell the moment Milk finished her sentence with him. To top it off, a similar spell was set off at the left and right of the Void Monster too.

For the first time in almost an eternity, Farasha felt pain from the blasts as the flames burnt the beautiful wings on his back. Peppers did not hold back in the explosion with the exception of the scale of it and clearly everyone who was still alive could see Farasha burning in the midst of those spells.

And yet, it was not the end as Milk sent a punch so devastating that they could feel the shockwave impacts from the side of the hall. It was no ordinary sound wave either as they could visibly see a few dozen teeth were forcibly split out from Farasha’s mouth as Milk landed the punch.

Still, the bellators did not stop there as a fireball was seen glowing right above the Void Monster’s head. It was spiraling like the birth of a new star. And as everyone thought that Peppers would simply hurl her latest spell towards Farasha, Milk suddenly disappeared after her punch and emerged back at the top of Pepper’s fireball.

“A combination attack? That’s quite rare for people with such unique individual talents.” Jin smiled, knowing that this was probably the result of their sisterly relationship between each other after staying together and fighting between themselves.

A spell circle appeared in front of Milk, allowing her to have control of the fireball and like every other melee character would do, she gave a fairly simple football kick causing it to fly at immense speed towards the currently disoriented Void Monster.

The bigger the size, the harder they could dodge and to top it off, Jin also did not allow any of their attacks to miss by using his Maqi to create chains to bind Farasha’s main body to the ground. The Spatial Chains were even imbued with fire seeing how effective it was against the Void Monster when Peppers used it against the Void Monster. Upon hearing Peppers’ explanation, Jin did not take any chances when he imbued his spatial chains with the fire element, forcing Farasha to growl in pain.

The fireball managed to inflict untold damage to the Void Monster even as the explosion caused most people to be blinded by the blast.. The only problem was that Jin had a feeling that this was not the end of Farasha.

“Hahahahaha! NOW we are talking!” Farasha came out of the explosions all burnt and riled up from all the damage. Yet, he was satisfied by the outcome of the battle as if this was what he wanted for a very long time.

“These chains...though they are weak, it’s annoying enough to keep me still for just that series of explosions. And gosh, lady! It’s been some time since someone struck me with a force that I can finally feel something!” Farasha said as his teeth were popping out from the sides of his mouth.

“Gosh, is he some sadistic monster?” Milk asked as she returned back to Jin and Peppers.

“I did not really use that much mana in the last few blasts but I thought something of that magnitude should have blown that stupid crocodile to pieces.” Peppers said as she tried to analyse the current monster that they were facing. It was hard to give an estimate compared to the monsters she had fought before, mainly because they all exude a certain amount of magical presence no matter how weak it was.

But for this void monster, it was exuding emptiness rather than a magical presence and thus Peppers had problems trying to deduce the amount of Mana needed to break it. Not to mention, its high magical and physical resistance was a problem which the two bellators encountered and it seemed like their usual strength was not enough to break Farasha down to its knees.

“Still, throwing more firepower at it is not the solution.” Peppers said despite the fact that she raised her staff and shot another blast of fireball right towards the Void Butterfly. “Because it is a creature of the void and has a name, it might indeed be a high level being that is connected to the void. Right now, its connection is still weak because the summoning was abrupt. But once it had established a proper connection with the void, it could resist even my strongest of spells.”

“So we gotta break that connection and make sure to punch it up a lot more?” Jin still did not understand the concept of a void monster. After all, he was sure that other worlds had their own set of unbeatable monsters and that was not including Hell and Heaven’s plane. Especially when he heard more about Mr Derpy’s master, he was very sure that he did not wish to return back to that world of his unless it was necessary, So, Jin could only assume that this was a monster exclusive to this world which the System briefly explained that it was because of Guan Yu rewriting the rules and laws of nature.”

“His actions had caused these monsters to emerge as part of his plan to help people. The only problem was that he did not expect this brand new existence to plague the world but its appearances were minimal because of the added precautions Guan Yu had done to keep the world stable. With limited information on the System’s database and internet sources, the System can only assume the Banned Emperor had uncovered the ways to summon them which is currently unknown to us.” The System stated.

“Anyways, based on Peppers’ analysis, the only way to kill it is to weaken the monster’s connection to the void, right?” Jin said as he cracked his knuckles. The System instantly knew what it was thinking and if it could laugh and concur at the same time, it would have done the same too.

“Then I guess, it’s because of both of our dimension instances which allowed the void monster to not regain its strength so quickly.” Jin understood what needed to be done to reduce its chances to gain immortality. While it was not normal for him to show his tricks wide open for everyone to see, it was

necessary to stop this in its tracks as soon as possible. Also, he too did not want anyone to see that he was capable of catching the Void Monster since the System said it was available for Jin to do so.

Milk and Peppers also realised what Jin implied and quickly went forth towards Farasha. Despite the wounds it had been inflicted, the scales and wings of the Void Butterfly could be seen regenerating once more and it meant that Farasha was bidding for time until the opportunity was right for it to attack them mercilessly. All it had to do was to withstand the next series of attacks by the monk and mage combination. However, it was not stupid to take the next wave of offensives head on but rather stop them in their tracks if it was capable to.

Beams of transparent lasers, almost unidentifiable to the naked eye, were ironically seen by Milk as they were shot out of his wings. She was able to evade it with ease by thinking they were beams of steel pipes shooting towards her. Only Peppers did not actively avoid the attack as she had erected a mana barrier of her own that was capable of absorbing and even deflecting some of it. Unfortunately because of that incapability to evade, Farasha targeted her and the poor mage had to bear the brunt of it.

Yet, it was a good enough distraction for Milk to move towards the wings and use her strength to tear it off. Because of that, Farasha assumed that Peppers was the distraction, and yet he did not know that Milk was doing the same, all for Jin to do its trick.

A large magic circle once again emerged right under Farasha's feet and he assumed that the mage was going to do its explosion magic once again. Thus, he used one of his butterfly wings to summon even more of the butterflies to act as a barrier by blocking each and every part of the magical circle to prevent it from taking direct damage.

However, that was not what the magical circle was intended for. Only mages sensitive to mana could see that the magic circle was not Peppers and instead, someone else's. Jin was the one who created the circle while Peppers was preparing another spell to make sure he succeeds.

So just as how he created the spatial chains to hold Farasha in place for a mere few seconds, Peppers did the very same thing, just that it was with an orb. A massive orb of gravity when Jin finally activates the magic circle as a gateway to the System's main territory.

Jin's shop.

Chapter 1254 – Farasha -Part 3

Bu Dong was yawning as he just came out from the Super Robot Wars merchandise store. He and Deng Long just finished one of the extra missions which the Robot Wars had been giving out to occupy the players' time as they waited for the next patch.

There were hints of a new story within those extra missions but there was nothing short of revealing the next portion of stories within the extra missions but it was challenging mainly because those missions gave Panda Coins for free which was the main pushing factor for Super Robot War players to continue playing. It was also done in order to expand the player base despite it being a niche genre dedicated to people who liked Mecha.

But as Deng Long and Bu Dong were talking about their numerous choices on what to eat for dinner, there was an emergency alert popping out at the top of the store instance. Suddenly, everyone within the store instance had their phones alerting them of the imminent event.

“Warning! Warning! A new Wide Active Response Event (WARE) has been activated! A brand new monster of an unknown origin had been created by Dungeon Supplier and it had broken out the confines of its experimentation testing grounds! In order to contain the threat, Jin had no choice but to reroute it to the store instance as a temporary holding ground as he repairs the dome that held it. Join forces with your fellow Pandarens and defeat the monster so that the monster can be put back in place!!” The quick notification was sent to everyone including those currently in dungeons.

There was a pause option where the players could resume where they were and a small amount of coins were given compensation if they decided to participate in this new WARE event.

“Wow, that’s rare for Jin to suddenly throw us a WARE event. I thought this was used only in the raids.” Deng Long said as he instantly pressed the accept button, allowing him to use his weapons and armour within the store instance, which had always been regarded as a safe zone.

“Maybe he wants to spice things up? After all, it had been rather quiet for the past few weeks and I can only assume he was busy working the festival of his own. If once in a while there are these wide active response events, we can earn some coins or exclusive merchandise.” Bu Dong commented.

“Heh, not just that bro. Look at this.” Deng Long flashed his phone towards Bu Dong’s direction and they both noticed how some shops were having fire sales to accommodate this new WARE event. “He is making those casuals to gear up with these time limited sales.”

“Hmm, with the exception of certain inscriptions, most are rather useless to us.” Bu Dong nodded, acknowledging that it was mainly for the new Pandarens who had joined Jin’s dungeon as their new daily routine. “Welp, at least there are coins to be earned. Not everyone is like Xiong Da who can throw money however they like.”

“Hah! Please, most of the Pandawans know that YOU are the second Xiong Da in the making. I heard from your friend Yue Han that you had been dabbling in some investments? And they are earning you a hefty sum of profit?” Deng Long said as he and Bu Dong started to go near the centre of the large magical circle.

“It’s Dad’s money. I only profit some of the dividends.” Bu Dong knows that outright denial would be seen as a terrible excuse. And as they reached near the edge of the magical circle, it suddenly started to glow and everyone who had decided to participate felt the very same feeling of fear, especially those who had done the Demopolis Raids. Yet, almost more than half the participants were determined to see this through especially when there was no need for payment, just participate and earn Panda Coins. It was a free event for those who were in the current store instance.

As for those who did not wish to join, they had already been teleported to a new store instance exclusively for the time duration of the Wide Area Response Event. But Jin would be heartened to know that almost 90% of the Pandarens had decided to participate in this impromptu event.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the magical circle, the orb of gravity began pulling Farasha furious to Jin’s store. Peppers did not stop supplying mana into the gravity orb and poured additional magical

power into it so that Farasha could be sucked into it while Milk did not stop her flurry of attacks. In the meantime, the Void Monster had no idea that it was going to be isolated into a trap as it merely blocked the blows and retaliated when necessary.

His connection to the void was growing stronger every second and all he needed was to buy some time before it unleashed its full power and despair to his current opponents. But little did he know that a moment of distraction was all that was needed for Peppers to fully pull him through the magical portal created by Jin and Farasha had been teleported into another dimensional instance.

“Bah! These dimensional manipulators think that they can stop my connection of the void with another set of borders and more reinforcements. With each passing second, my powers will subsequently return to me and I shall allow all of you to taste and feel the succulent beauty of emptiness.” Farasha thought to himself as he spread his wings to show the insignificant beings who had crowded in front of him.

It was an ugly sight. The butterfly wings on the crocodile monster were nothing short of an abomination and many believed this ginormous creation was Jin’s. And as usual, they were once again given one hell of an event with Jin creating more hype for his dungeon supplier store via this technique.

He could have teleported it into a secured instance and let his monsters do the fighting but Jin believed he could make the best of the situation since right now, the only people who knows about this monster were a few scared living Banned Emperor terrorists and his lackeys.

So, why not make it his own event and subsequently capture that void butterfly for his own use?

Chapter 1255 – Farasha -Part 4

The Pandamonium Forums were once again buzzing with activity with the sighting of the new monster that had emerged in the store instance. Many who had just entered Jin’s store via the entrance had also been given the option to enter the instance else they would be teleported to a safer one.

Jin also believed that the teleportation of Farasha into his system’s territory would severely improve the chances of the policemen and their fellow support team to clear the convention building out.

As much as he wished to see this whole fiasco through and through, his objective of aiding the police had been completed. What’s more, he had arrived in time to save his employees...well most of them. Farasha can wait as his cultivators play with him for now and it also allows the System to analyse this particular specimen which it does not have much information on. Even Peppers who was well known to have surveyed a multiverse full of monsters had arguably little to no information on the void monsters. Their appearances were too rare for official records and thus they would have time on their side to dissect the information.

“The System had successfully blocked the connection between Void Butterfly Farasha and its source of energy. User may continue to proceed with the situations he is in or come into the store instance and finish Farasha as soon as possible.”

“Let me tie some loose knots before returning. After all, I got to show who’s the boss in my very own store instance, right?” Jin said as he saw the battered few Demon Exorcists being demoralised by the loss of their companion.

“Guys, cheer up. At the very least, you had seen him going into the fray with swords blazing right? Well, I mean he did hold a hammer not a sword...” Jin tried to joke a little but it was pretty evident that their loss for their friend was deeper than he thought. That was when he told them to huddle closer so there were no ears listening in.

“Keep this quiet because there is nothing to worry about. He is still alive.” Jin said as he opened a System Channel among themselves and they could hear Rong complaining through the channel as he was being treated by Jin’s Panda Nurses. With shouts demanding the Panda Nurses to let him return to the battlefield, his concern for his teammates was the loudest. Upon hearing Rong’s usual complaints, Lian felt that the loss she felt had been mended and she eyed Jin with a bucket full of questions.

“I did not tell you guys everything so I will explain more about it when we return. For now, let’s head back and allow the police to deal with everything else.” Jin said as he drop the dimensional instance that was surrounding the hall they were in and a team of elite policemen started to enter the premises. They were under the orders to standby by Kong Rong and only to charge in when Jin’s wards were down.

“Master Jin, are you okay?” One of the SWAT leaders asked as the rest attempted to secure the perimeters. “We detected extreme chi signatures and decided to buff up the team before entering.”

“Ah no wonder the heavy police presence compared to just now. The dungeon supplier who created this mess helped me to deal with this. Please tell Kong Rong to have some mercy on him because I want him.” Jin said as he went closer and whispered the location of the dungeon supplier. Because of his dimensional instance surrounding the entire convention hall, Jin knew the location of almost every single individual within the room.

The only problem was that he had no idea who was who with the exception of the Demon Exorcists, the dungeon supplier since his chi was painted on his dimensional instance and a new old acquaintance, Ryuli. The information he provided to Kong Rong was vital as he personally entered the battlefield to meet up with his fellow tutee.

“I will pass the message to him but no guarantees on the condition of the product once we found him.” The SWAT leader acknowledged Jin’s request considering not just his title as the new Panda Lord but the person who had inadvertently flipped this entire situation to their favour. (However, it was more of the former including his relations to Kong Rong. Prestige and titles do help in situations like this.)

“Milk, Peppers. Let’s go. Stop lying there as if you take a major blow for the team.” Jin said as he could see the two non blood related sisters slacking at the side and pretending to be the injured personnel so that the SWAT team could assist them out. “Wake up and let’s get going. Those Cultivators could only do so much against the Void Monster.”

“Bleh, Master is such a slave driver.” Peppers said as she stood up with Milk assisting her.

“I know I am getting rusty but can you assign me to an easier battle next time?” Milk complained as she pulled Pepper’s huge ass up (not figuratively speaking) while healing her with her powers.

“No complaints, let’s go,” Jin said as they were taking the long way home now that the police had arrived. Even though no suspicions would be roused if they were to teleport right in front of them, Jin would like to have some rest too. The creation of the portal magic was usually assisted by the System but this time around, the dungeon supplier had done it by himself because the System was busy reinforcing the store instance in order to make sure that it was ready for the upcoming mini event. Now that Farasha had been trapped in Jin’s store instance and cultivators of all grades were trying to have a piece of it, the System did not mind Jin taking the long road back home.

“We would like to help with the fight too.” Su Zhen said while the rest nodded in silence.. All Jin could do in response was to smile ever so slightly as approval to their request.

Chapter 1256 – Buzz Surrenders

“What the hell was that...” Buzz took a breather before noticing that his dungeon instance had been completely overwritten by Jin the moment he got out of the convention hall. He now understood that Jin was no ordinary dungeon supplier who happened to have all this fame and glory by chance.

“To be able to break my dimensional instance without making too much of a scene... Only dungeon suppliers who have the know-how to create a dimensional instance from scratch and instead of relying on technology could do such a thing... Not to mention the amount of chi one must possess to overwrite such a big area, it’s no ordinary feat. Perhaps that is why he had decided to create his very own festival... Or did he already sense something was amiss and had been tipped beforehand by his police colleagues that there could be a situation like this? Is that why the police were able to come earlier than we had expected?” Buzz said to himself as he could see armed police storming to the room he was hiding. He could have activated the traps that he set previously but decided to hope Jin could honour his word.

Thus instead of barricading them with the multitudes of traps and locked doors, Buzz had already unlocked all of them remotely and only doing so the moment they reached the door, as a sign that he is surrendering willingly. “My job here is more than done.” Buzz said to himself as he had his arms up when the armed police came through the final door.

He knew that further resistance would not only spoil his chances but also there was nothing much he could do to honour his employer’s request. That butterfly crocodile had not only destroyed most of the temple which they painstakingly created for the revival of the Banned Emperor but also, most of the Banned Emperor lackeys had already been killed by that self proclaimed void monster.

Even if Buzz poured all his resources to build an artificial temple, it would also be of no use if the most important piece of the puzzle was not there. The relic that was capable of recalling the soul of the dead.

And considering the fact that his main employer had not shown up for the fight could only indicate that she either had other backup plans, ran away or the likely situation of being caught. Buzz did not care anymore as he compiled the armed police’s instructions as he laid on the ground to be handcuffed. The police handled him roughly but because Buzz willingly surrendered, there were no sucker punches or kicks before he was pinned down further to be cuffed.

And as Buzz walked out of his room, he could see the masses of police covering the area, and investigation teams combing the entire convention hall for clues. Not to just identify what had happened but also take count of the casualties that were within the room. Buzz safely said to the policemen that were handling him that no innocents had been harmed and he could attest to that.

“With the exception of Jin’s friend, that bull cultivator, the rest who were killed are Banned Emperor Terrorist.” Buzz said but the police officer nearest to him knocked to him with a loud thud.

“Save that testimony for later. Although we are recording you now, you best save your defence for our interrogation.” The police officer replied as he and the rest escorted Buzz to the designated van while avoiding the media.

Yes, the media.

Kong Rong and other State Security agents had suppressed the information for approximately for an hour or so until bystanders caught a whiff of the current situation. Naturally as ‘upstanding’ citizens of the online community, it was their ‘obligation’ to share every possible eventful nature of the major police presence. Media networks were suppressed despite them picking up on the citizen’s videos and Kong Rong did not allow any of them to even come close until Jin had finally managed to break open the dimensional instance that was surrounding the convention halls.

Now that they had made progress, they were able to get in and storm the area to save the hostages and that was where Kong Rong allowed some information to pass through and the media vans started to pour in. That was also one of the reasons why Kong Rong had to pick up quite a number of calls right after his fights as he had bigwigs and other influential people demanding for an answer.

But with Jin’s help, the police and the army were able to evacuate civilians the moment they entered, showing immediate positive results for the media to report. The only problem Kong Rong had was ensuring the survival of the defence minister... though he was not too worried with regards to that. Even when Ryuli managed to establish back connection with Kong Rong and reported the bad news, the assassination was not too on his list, but rather the relic itself.

Despite what everyone in the known believed as a hush trade secret with regards to the relic, Kong Rong still knew what was going on and had already done sufficient preparations to ensure the minister’s life. He had also purposely allowed the relic to be brought out in order to ensure that the Banned Emperor terrorists would come out to play. If they ever suspected the relic was a fake, they would not be able to catch them.

While it was true that they had put the innocent masses into possible harm’s way, the state security felt that it was the only way to get the Banned Emperor Terrorists in full force. And even if they could not get everyone, it showed that their plan works and their current methods were able to pinpoint the actions of the Banned Emperor lackeys. It would only be a matter of time that the state security would be able to find the rest of them and pay for what they had done. (Not to mention, this incident will eventually raise the department’s powers.)

And as they evacuate the convention building, Kong Rong and Ryuli were on their way to the designated bunker to thwart the final plan of their ‘Queen’ and retrieve back the relic.. However, they had forgotten that sometimes a cornered rat will bite and fight harder for its life.

Chapter 1257 – Banned Emperor Terrorists

“That Buzz! I knew that not to trust any outsiders but HE would not give a damn about it!” Shang Xia said as she stared at the relic. Even in her current demeanour, staring into the relic gave her some sort of inner peace within it.

Inner peace knowing that she possessed one of the strongest relics in the world and has the ability to revive the Banned Emperor. But with all her plans in shambles, she was considering running away with the relic so as to salvage something from this current messed up operation.

She had no idea that there was someone that was capable of destroying the barrier that was taught by the inner circle of the Banned Emperor, people who she knew would have the knowledge to end the world in an instant if they wished to, if they have sufficient resources. And also one which she directly reports to with regards to the result of this operation. Yet, this insufferable member of the Inner Circle also planned the entirety of this current operation and even recruited non-believers for the cause just because he had money to spend.

It was as if he did not care about the bodies being thrown into the current operation just to accomplish a certain goal. Yet, that goal remained unclear and Shang Xia could only deduce that he wanted to personally have the accomplishment of reviving the Banned Emperor all by himself.

But to teach an outsider the huge dimensional instance trick and providing those banned charms to their devout believers was something that Shang Xia could not stomach but grudgingly follow. From the updates from her trusty follower, Jack and with her acute sense of chi, she understood that almost everything had been lost.

Even as she wanted to take revenge on the Minister of Defence He Fei, it would be a little dangerous to do so despite the opportunity presented to her like a ripe grilled chicken waiting to be eaten. Though she had a few more undercover within the group of bodyguards, they continued to remain committed to their role until Shang Xia took action for it. But if the State Security decides to dig any further, their moles would eventually be found and their years of effort in their supposed undercover job would be for nought.

“Lady Boss, I too believe it’s now or never. After all, that He Fei had done quite a number to not only your husband but our faction as well. You will never get the chance like this.” Jack said through the intercoms while continuously scrambling to change the encryption so as to not let the police catch them. While they may have surrounded the Convention Building with cops, acting as if they were using brute force to storm the place, they also have a support team working nearby to manage the communications and counter intelligence. Else, it would not be so coordinated in sweeping the Convention building and evacuating the civilians from the place.

“If our moles get caught through the next few months, we will never be able to enact the same operation ever again.” Jack too had a vendetta against the defence minister since like Shang Xia, his partner had been innocently accused and imprisoned for multiple wrongdoings which she never

committed. Because of that, he had joined the Banned Emperor as a way to get back against the current authorities and hoped that proper justice could be melded.

But of course, justice is subjective to everyone and the Banned Emperor's way of doing things is not how the majority would look kindly upon. All they knew was to create suffering for others, just to show that they could do the same back at the people currently in power. And if the relic could summon back the primal spirit of revenge, the Banned Emperor, who signified the epitome of vengeance due to the betrayal of the twelve clans, then perhaps, China would not only have a new ruler but all the wrong doings the faction had taken could be sorted out. (And perhaps, rewarded for their allegiance to the revived Banned Emperor.)

Still, the thought of He Fei being so near yet so far had clouded Shang Xia of her judgement. With everything that could have gone wrong had gone wrong with the operation, Shang Xia and Jack felt that the only way to amend the wrong doings was to at least eliminate He Fei. A killing blow to the Minister of Defence would not only increase their reputation as a terrorist organisation but also increase the confidence of their investors who were supporting them in the shadows. An assassination result like this would also benefit the minor opposition which was vital showering money to their organisation.

"Let's do it. We still have Lee, Cheng and the rest as undercover. One quick finishing blow and we escape." Shang Xia told Jack to make sure there was a window of opportunity for them to get out of the impending doom.

"Queen, do not worry. We will make sure that you survive the ordeal." Lee said with Cheng nodding their head, indicating that they would do what it takes, even sacrificing their lives for the greater good of the organisation they believed in.

"That's reassuring to hear," Queen said as she placed the relic back into inventory. Even if she did not care for the lives of her colleagues, Shang Xia had to pretend to do so. After all, it was discourteous to dismiss one's attempt to risk their life for theirs. All she was to know was that she was able to throw bodies without them questioning her when the push came to shove.

With that dilemma out of the way, Shang Xia immediately spruced her plan into action and that was to perform a direct assault against the entourage before slipping away from the chaos.

"I will not allow you to catch me. Dragon Lady." Shang Xia still remembers the utter defeat she had when duelling against Ryuli.. "I make sure to let you suffer a catastrophic failure which would put a stain on your spotless career."

Chapter 1258 – The Show Is Starting

"Minos 1, do you copy? Minos 1" The walkie talkie from the guard leader finally sprung to life in the desolate bunker they were holding.

"Yes, this is Minos 1, copy. Overlord, I am glad to hear your voice again." The guard leader quickly pulled it out and even the bystanders were relieved to know that they would not be in this concrete hell hole that much longer.

“We have merged with the police and they are dealing with the situation on the ground as we speak. Give us a sitrep on your end.” The main communications team that was initially dealing with the coordination within the convention building had been rescued and as stated in their reply, they had liaised with the police to deal with the remaining threat as well as information on the protective details. While the State Security should have rostered plans for the minister of defence, there were other minor VIPs within the exhibition halls too and the coordination of their guards was needed as the police did not have all of them.

“Plan Charlie. We are located at our ‘last bastion’. We barricaded the doors further in case of any external breaches too. However, we are missing a few guards as well as two VIPs. Mr ‘D’ had been a little too concerned about his acquaintance who had been missing for quite some time. Our guards had yet to report back to us too although I suspect it’s the issue of having a mass communication breakdown.” The guard leader reported and then the main comms team held back their reply as they were discussing among themselves whether to reveal a certain piece of information to the guard leader.

“Do it.” Yu Xuan, who was in the makeshift communications headquarters, gave them the directive to do so, stating that it was Kong Rong’s decision. Everyone within the comms team including the highest ranking officer who was heading the operation did not concur with his order. “But give the reply to Mr D instead.”

“Not as if he could do anything with the information and he might incite even more panic. Besides, Mr D is one of the lower ranking cultivators there.” The acting head of the police operation argued and Yu Xuan shook his head and went towards him to whisper a few sentences.

The Head was shocked to hear the news but he tried to control his facial emotions not to reveal too much. That however still caused the entire team to be curious. Very curious about the information that Yu Xuan had shared. Especially when the Head immediately nodded his head reluctantly to order his operator to pass the news to Mr D instead.

“Sir, Overlord wanted to talk to you saying he had some information for your ears only.” The Guard Leader believed the head just wanted to make sure the Minister of Defence was well and alive. He wanted to take out the earpiece jack from the walkie talkie for him to use but He Fei insisted on using the earpiece for anonymity sake. Obviously, he did not want anyone else to know what he was talking about.

“D speaking.” He Fei said and immediately, he was asked to give a special passcode that did not make sense to either the guards or the people around them. “Hold the door or you shall not pass.” He Fei whispered as softly as he could.

“Hahaha. Blame the Ryuli for giving you such a lame passcode.” Yu Xuan said as he was talking upon taking the mic from the current operator. “We found out, there are indeed moles in your group. Apparently way more than we had expected.”

“Are you sure you are not compromised in that room to give such important information out just like this?” He Fei asked as he was worried that there might be moles in the police force as well and it may jeopardise the current operation they were in.

“Well, if there are any, it means State Security would not be the only ones involved after this incident. Internal Affairs would be banging on every department to ensure that we are clean. Well, you my sir, will be in charge of it after all.” Yu Xuan was giggling at the side as if he was talking to an old friend because no one in their right mind would be talking to the Minister of Defence in such a casual way except for the police head who knew exactly what was happening behind the scenes once he heard the plan from Yu Xuan.

“As if that is happening. If I am in charge, it is not a clean swipe at all. Do not forget your responsibilities as a State agent” He Fei was being all serious on the phone but clearly, it was a mere act. And suddenly, there was a loud click coming from afar. Everyone in the room thought that help was here, especially with the recovery of the communications but when the heavy lock door slowly opened, they found out it was the guards Lee and Cheng. The lady who said that she needed to go to the toilet was assisting Lee who was injured to pass through.

“The show is starting.” He Fei said, and Yu Xuan acknowledged his response but instead of asking the Police for more help, he told the operator to change the channel over to continue coordinating the rescue. In the meantime, he picked his phone up and dial for a certain someone.

“Hey Ryuli, the show is starting. They had returned to the bunker.” Yu Xuan said but instead of a verbal reply, all he heard were taps. Instead of querying for a verbal response, he quickly ended the call. Those taps were no doubt morse code and it did not take Yu Xuan long to understand that they were at the scene too, waiting for the right time to ambush. All he could do now was to hope that there were no other casualties other than the terrorists.

Chapter 1259 – Trojan Horse

“Cheng, what happened to Lee?” The Guard Leader queried as the other guards removed the barricades to allow them to go in. He Fei saw the entire thing in motion and could feel that he was reliving the ancient times when the Trojans allowed the wooden horse to enter their premises.

Yet, he did not make a noise and stood further away from the commotion to see the show unfold right in front of him. “Wait, where is the other lady? The one who was following you?” The Guard Leader felt something was amiss but his gut feeling was a tad too late as Shang Xia acted without much hesitation and slammed her knife which she was hiding within her sleeves into the Guard Leader’s chest.

Just as how the attack brought Ryuli to her knees with the powers of Shang Xia’s cultivation pulsing through the knives, the Guard Leader was sent flying up to the ceiling even though he was able to withstand the attack. Yet, that brought precious seconds for Lee and Cheng to slaughter the other guards offhand, with the exception of the ones who were the moles.

The rest of the bodyguards who were oblivious of these were brought to their life’s end and the remaining who managed to survive the first wave did not know who the turncoats were. They could only trust and fend for themselves and it was pretty obvious the numbers were on the Banned Emperor’s side, causing the guards to falter in their defence and be killed in the process.

The rest of the VIPs went to their knees not to be caught in the crossfire, thinking that they would have the chance to be the hostages in such a scenario as they believed their current status and power would be the bargaining chips for these terrorists. Fortunately, for them, they were right as Shang Xia and her goons were finishing off the guards to ensure there was no more resistance guarding this group of VIP entourage.

Her blood was racing, she did not expect it to be this easy and even the Guard Leader did not put up much of a resistance as he saw his entire team crumble into dust. The sheer shock factor allowed the rest of the Banned Emperor terrorists to score a kill as the Guard Leader diligently did his duty by sacrificing his life and the remaining amount of chi to create a shield on the most important VIP in this bunker.

On the Minister of Defence himself.

And with his last breath, the Guard Leader could only hope that reinforcements could come in on time to salvage the entire situation.

“That shield on the Defence Minister is impenetrable with our current means. Even if we unite our chi together and blast this entire bunker or maybe including this building, He Fei will still survive it.” Lee said as he did not expect this incompetent Guard Leader he was under, knew a legendary technique that could put up a series of barriers or also known as the Thousand Mountains in an Eggshell. It was a fairly well known legendary technique but not the drawbacks were immense as someone needed to be a proxy to take all the damage.

In this case, the Guard Leader used all his lifeforce and chi as the proxy and only time or legendary assault techniques could destroy it.

“Heh, no wonder he is so weak in terms of skills. He was used as a pawn, an emergency backup in case anything happened to the Defence Minister.” Lee kicked the Guard Leader’s face as he was intolerable leading up to the current operation.

“And that’s also why their guard detail is minimum because they know that the Guard Leader has the capability to protect him until the appropriate response team arrives..” Cheng also spat at him while recalling why the Guard Leader’s details were inaccessible no matter how much they tried to dig before this Symposium started.

However, Shang Xia did not care about her underling’s ramblings as all she wanted was He Fei to be dead. No matter the barrier, it’s still a chi technique and that means it can be broken with their current level despite what Lee had remarked...because of a certain item within her possession.

The Relic.

It had no true name to the current relic when they were holding it. Some say it’s the Philosopher’s Stone, some say it’s the Gem of Agu-agamon while the mainstream called it the True Relic of Blood Sacrifice. But in essence, it was a stone that was capable of holding much chi, mana and blood to fuel the desires of the user wielding it. That was one of the reasons why Shang Xia wanted to use this Symposium where a majority of not just commoners but people with a certain level of cultivation will gather.

At first, It was a pity that that particular dungeon supplier was not within the Symposium as he would be the very few to taste the true wrath of the Banned Emperor. (Little did she know that he was the one who thwarted her plans and the current situation outside had turned the tables against their favour due to his efforts.) But regardless, the scenario right now was ideal for her as she had unwilling sheep who thought that being a submissive group of hostages would save their lives.

Nay. She would use those hostages as the fuel to power up the relic and blast a hole through He Fei's barrier and stab her knives into his heart. "For all the pain you did to me He Fei." Shang Xia said but the Defence Minister kept his cool and silence as he folded his arms, not doing anything else.

Shang Xia took the silence as an act of provocation and began to pour some chi into the Relic of Blood Sacrifice so as to activate its abilities. But at that moment, as if things were going way too well for her, Shang Xia could feel a very familiar chi from the distance. Because she had fought with her before, Shang Xia instinctively moved a step back to see a blast of a dragon head coming through the entrance and annihilating four of the guards that were at the door.

"That Bitch!" Shang Xia knew that reinforcements had already arrived and the most annoying one as well.

"I have not turned bitch mode on," Ryuli said the moment her umbrella clashed against Shang Xia's knives.. "But for you, perhaps I might consider doing so."

Chapter 1260 – A Decisive Resolution

The furious chi energy emanating from Ryuli could literally scorch the hostages with the exception of He Fei who was in his protection bubble. But at the same time, a soothing source of chi could be felt by the VIPs just as the shockwaves of Ryuli's chi slammed itself against it.

"Mind the hostages, they do have some value as well you know." Kong Rong said now with a plain simple white half mask with two black holes that serve as the windows for his eyes. Ryuli did not care about the theatrics, especially when they were about to kill Shang Xia at that particular spot even though she knew that he did it to protect his identity even for just a while.

"I don't have time to care about those people. The Defence Minister is my priority." Ryuli said while she slammed her umbrella with twice the amount of chi she had dispensed previously. It was pretty obvious that she could go all out now that Kong Rong was protecting the hostages and slowly leading them out of the bunker with the exception of He Fei who was immobile due to the legendary defensive technique.

"Ah...such meaningless vengeance." Kong Rong knew that her words were not what they meant. When both Ryuli and he were rushing to the said bunker, they could already sense the guard's lives being extinguished based on their chi output. Ryuli knew that those guards were double crossed by their own 'people' and they definitely had no time to even think or ask why.

She felt for them as she had been in their shoes before. One might think it was her first master's incident but it was more than that as the Dragon girl had her fair share of betrayal and double crossing before becoming a veteran State Security agent. And thus, Kong Rong could only let his fellow agent

unleash her unbridled fury against Shang Xia. And seeing how Ryuli was using more than her usual amount of chi to confront her enemy, also meant that the opponent she was dealing with could not be given any quarters to even breathe.

“Not one but two dragon forces. This Banned Emperor Terrorist isn’t going to survive for me to speak to her,” Kong Rong said to himself when he kept an eye on the fight while telling the hostages to move in the direction of his chi. However, the reason for Ryuli using two dragon silhouettes instead of just one was because of Shang Xia’s ability to divert chi energy away. The mastermind of this entire incident seemed to be able to move the tremendous force of the dragon silhouette with a swing of her daggers but in reality, she was focusing as much as she could to divert the attacks away. The second dragon silhouette which was painted in ocean blue, tailed behind the first fiery orange dragon silhouette before moving in a slightly different direction so that it could flank Shang Xia.

The manipulation of the chi force was so well executed that it felt like the dragon silhouette was alive and burning. Shang Xia tried to prepare herself for the flank attack but she did not expect that Ryuli could command such a magnitude of chi even with the initial attack. It was as if she was not just holding back herself during the toilet squabble but merely testing the water.

In fact, Shang Xia deduced that Ryuli could even rival not one but three of the inner council members if they went toe to toe against each other. Thus, the Banned Emperor Terrorist only had two options. It was to either eat the attack and see if there was a window of opportunity for her to perform a counterattack or evade the attack. However, that would also mean the dragon she was evading would come and bite her back in the arse if she did not evade properly considering how skilled Ryuli was in controlling the dragon silhouettes at the back of her palm.

But even though she could make such a decision, a bullet flew right towards her causing her to lose her concentration and she instinctively deflected with her offhand dagger, forcing Shang Xia to eventually take damage from both dragon silhouettes. Her death was almost instantaneous ..almost. If it was some average cultivator, they would have been scorched the moment those silhouettes touched them. Unfortunately, Shang Xia was a high level cultivator and as the dragon silhouettes devoured her body, she could feel the immense pain of being burnt in the lowest level of hell while drowning in the pressurising ocean deep.

Even though it was a short few seconds that she experienced the pain, it was still out of this world and her body turned into black icy soot with the relic left intact.

“That was rather underwhelming.” Kong Rong said and Ryuli glared at him.

“I still have some pent up anger in me, where should I direct it to?” Ryuli said as the two Dragon Silhouettes hover right behind her. She knew that the bullet was from Kong Rong and she was greatly unsatisfied that her target was burned/froze to smithereens with not much resistance.

“We have a job to do.” Kong Rong said as he walked towards He Fei while snapping his finger to unleash a sonar location technique to check if any of the Banned Emperor Terrorists were alive. Just because they were killed does not mean they did not have any hidden resurrection abilities. In addition to that technique, there was chi telekinesis in the background picking up all the Dan Tian that had been left from the incident from both the dead guards and the terrorists.

“Welp, that was quite a close shave.” He Fei said while Kong Rong instantly deactivated the shield around him.

“Yea yea, even if we are not here. You could easily handle the rest.” Kong Rong said but Ryuli sulked instead. He Fei saw the reaction and he sighed.

“Sis, you know I have to keep this quiet. The fewer people who know about this, the more successful the plan will be.” He Fei said as he started scratching his neck until his skin started to break apart. Slowly, but surely, he pulled the skin upwards and it was revealed to be a cosmetic inscription that only Jin’s store had sold exclusively.

“Well, at least give me a better lie next time rather than using your wife as an excuse.” Ryuli’s sulk slowly turned into a hesitant smile.

“You know, it’s all just part of the game that Kong Rong put up.” Ran Ran, the bodyguard for the Defence Minister, opened his arms up and Ryuli went in for her friend’s hug. “And I am not kidding you, Kong Rong better send me a car as soon as possible or else I would not be able to reach in time for my wife’s labour.”

“Oh, I have a driver for you ready for you.” Kong Rong’s eyes averted towards the direction of Ryuli and her hesitant smile became one of the devils.

“Boss! You set me up for this!” Ran Ran shook his head as his appearance returned to normal instead of the ‘pot belly’ that he was carrying.

“Last I checked, I still beat you in the advanced defensive driving race course.” Ryuli finally could burn some steam off as Kong Rong gave Ryuli a bunch of keys which somehow turned the soul of her eyes into a moment of pure bliss.

“What?! Ryuli’s riding?!” Ran Ran suddenly felt his legs turning jelly.

“Hey. I got to be fair to everyone in my team.” Kong Rong said as he reminded Ran Ran that his wife was still waiting for him. “Besides, you need to be there as soon as possible right?”

“Well, you better hurry then. Boss will clean up the mess here. Your wife is more important than this shithole of a show.” Ryuli said as she took out a helmet from her storage ring and tossed it to Ran Ran.

“Shithole of a show indeed.” Kong Rong said as he picked up the relic that was still intact despite the destruction Ryuli had performed. It was now powered up not from just the blood sacrifices in this room but from Ryuli’s powers too. “But even in piles of shit, one might still be able to find treasure if they look hard enough..” Kong Rong smiled as he knew that this powered relic might come in handy in the near future.