

Dungeon S 1291

Chapter 1291: Prison Heist -Part 6

“Ah, I think I heard some ruckus at the back,” Kraft said nonchalantly as he walked up the stairs. He shot down another guard who tried to be a hero but failed so miserably.

“The System said Jin and Hou Fei are currently defending the space shuttle.” Qiu Yue reported to the rest of the group.

“Why? That piece of aircraft is just junk metal. It’s incomplete anyways and only used to keep us intact in case we teleported wrongly into outer space which we did thanks to dumb dumb Peppers.” Kraft replied as the group reached another blockade. With Kraft’s assumed technological expertise, the door should have opened quite easily but most of them forgot that this was an entirely new universe with different security protocols and encryption methods.

“Ah, this is quite an interesting lock.” Kraft quickly got into a pickle upon attempting to hack the system. “Now I understand why the System wants me to go so desperately. It’s not to kill stuff, but to learn their technology and bring it back for the System to utilise. It’s got to cost you something!” Kraft said loudly but it was pretty apparent that he was aiming his discontent at the System.

“The System shall reward Original Bellator Kraft sufficient System Points as well as a substantial upgrade to his current abode.” The System reported and somehow that perked him up.

“Is it really the best time to learn their technology through breaking their lock during a freaking lockdown? If we cannot move forward fast enough, they will either bring an army of guards behind us or they will transfer the prisoners away to an even more secure place...perhaps send the prisoners that we wish to rescue into a separate space shuttle and disappear into the depths of outer space.” Kong Rong showed his displeasure in waiting for the lock to be removed.

“Not gonna lie, he does have a point.” Qiu Yue said as she stared at the enormous metal doors filled with a dozen locking mechanisms attached to it like some safe with high specifications. “If you fail any of the unlocking sequences, we would never go through this.

“And from the looks of it, it seems to be fortified in such a way that even Mechas would have some difficulty going through it with brute force.” Zeru touched the metal to have a feel of the material, with hopes that his sword could cut through it.

“Guys, we have company.” Ke Loong who was on the lookout saw that the room they were in had doors starting to open behind them. And not in just one direction but five. Up, Down, Back, Right and Left.

Miniature Mechas that were the size of Jin’s Fortress Golems and the very same Armoured Mechas were seen coming from all five doors along with a multiple platoons of heavily geared troops pouring to get to them.

“Ah, that means we are going in the right direction.” Kraft smiled as he immediately raised a bubble barrier around himself as he focused himself on the console panel. “Guess this might prove useful in breaking down the initial part of the lock.” He said to himself as he had earlier searched a few bodies for any sort of physical item that could be used to unlock stuff. In fact, he even had cut hands off the guards

and gorged a few eyeballs just in case they were needed. (The rest were not exactly approving of his behaviour but they knew that he was doing what was needed.)

And true enough, the hand which he saw off had proven to be useful as the keyboardless console panel immediately revealed a holographic keyboard with the presence of a familiar thumbprint at the scanner. But to make things even more complicated, it seemed like only the hand he was holding was able to use the holographic keyboard.

Further entries from his own set of hands were recognised as invalid and there was a security pop up alert, indicating that only the user who had scanned the console could use it. Kraft eventually got fed up and reanimated the dead user's hands with chi and started to mirror his finger typing with the dead set of hands. It was creepy from another person's perspective but the solution worked.

"Can your shield withstand all attacks?" Qiu Yue asked and Kraft snorted.

"Depends whether I am too deep in concentrating on the algorithms. But if it's a stray bullet or something of that nature, I should be able to handle it without thinking." Kraft replied and that was enough information that for the first time ever, Kraft might need some protection. Even if he was able to do solo fending for himself, it would no doubt slow down the calculation time needed to break open the locks. Therefore Qiu Yue decided to take charge of the situation by telling everyone to kill the enemies as soon as possible.

"Don't just do that. Create diversion as well." Zeru said as he unsheathed his sword slowly to reveal a blade that was coated in blackness. However, the moment he poured some chi into it, his katana returned into a normal metal blade. Qiu Yue knew what her newest sensei was doing and allowed him to do whatever he liked. In the meantime, with the empire building Sub System on her side, she poured a bit of cash and a wall of cement emerged right behind Kraft followed by another set of metal walls and surprisingly a wall of slime too.

The slime was no ordinary slime as they were bought off the black market known to be parts of a high ranked defender slime from the Dungeon World. They were known to block high level spells of magic and Qiu Yue hoped that it worked the same against high energy laser beams and even high speed ballistics to ensure that Kraft's barrier receive the least amount of damage.

Separately, Kong Rong and Ke Loong tagged team and proceeded to kill any incoming Miniature Mechas and ground troops since they understood each other's way of attacking but they left the larger Mecahs alone. They knew their attack power might be insufficient against them, therefore, left Zeru to take care of it.

It was only then Qiu Yue realised Milk went missing. She tried to call her via the System Channel and yet there was no answer. Since it was rare for a Bellator to die or get kidnapped, Qiu Yue assumed that Milk went off to kill stuff her way and decided not to bother with her.

Besides, she saw the monk priest fought before and knew that in terms of fighting capabilities, she could be either stronger or on the same level as Zeru.

Chapter 1292: Prison Heist -Part 7

“Ahhh. I can start hearing the fight starting at the other side.” Peppers yawned as she blasted open yet another huge door. They were the same sort of doors which the Xeon Union were using but unlike Kraft’s delicate touch, Peppers simply exploded them into smithereens just to proceed further on.

Rei was walking behind them holding the rifle while sweating nervously. He tried to look around the maximum security spaceship to have a grasp of the current location that they were in and at the same time surveying if there were soldiers lurking at the top. However, all he saw were rows and rows of heavy metal doors, each obviously holding one of the most dangerous criminals in this galaxy especially when they were taken into this spaceship so that in the off chance that they were to escape, they were met with eternal space as their companion.

“Urgh, the lights are irritating,” Sebastia commented as she could not stand the blaring red lights that went off over and over again with the siren.

“I can fix that.” Peppers replied and with a snap of a finger, traces of mana floated out of her hand and then those lights turned bright white while the alarm had quietened down. “Alright, now that it’s more peaceful, let’s collect our prisoners shall we?”

“Are you sure? This place is so exposed and are you just going to release all the prisoners?” Rei asked if that was a good idea.

“Huh? Yeah, definitely. Once they are killed, the System takes them and we have a company full of first class bloodthirsty criminals in our hands. From murderers to white collar ones. They would be terribly good employees for Jin especially when the System will force them to listen to him despite their behaviour. I do not see anything wrong with that..” Peppers replied and she was already conjuring her spells in a way that she could simultaneously kill all of them in one go.

“And for your other concern, there is nothing much for you to worry about either.” Peppers said and she somehow added someone into their existing System Channel. There and then, Rei could hear the angry shouting and screams of a familiar person who was especially close to Peppers and it was none other than Milk, the Battle Monk/Priest Bellator.

As if she knew that Peppers was ignoring her, the group suddenly felt that there was a projectile coming towards their way. Only when it was significantly closer, Rei could recognise that it was a torn off Mecha head which was at least twice the size of him zooming to his way.

Yet, Sebastia rushed in and with her new sword, she sliced the mecha head into two cleanly and at an angle where the two pieces would diverge away far enough to not hit either Peppers or Rei.

In the meantime, Peppers was not bothered by the distraction caused by Milk and she was almost done with her spell. It would be so much easier to destroy the entire ship with just one single explosion but she was afraid that if she did that, the collateral damage would not be counted by the System as compared to if she inflicted direct damage to the said prisoners.

After all, her main objective was to collect as many System points as possible and if she could increase her points by getting almost every single prisoner in this ship, she would do that extra bit right at this moment to ensure those sweet System Points would go into her account.

“Stupid Peppers. Teleporting me here just to whack all this dumb robots!” Milk grumbled as she continued to stomp the Mechas and crushing whatever resistance that was coming her way. Even when the Mechas were using anti personnel weapons to counter her, they were no match for her speed and strength. A punch from Milk would cause an entire arm to be crushed from the impact while a kick was enough to break the connection points of the Mecha’s head from the body.

And with the zero gravity environment, her kinetic energy was ever flowing within her, enabling Milk to move at speeds and directions of attack she had never gone before. All she knew was that she had to defeat all of them before the Priest Bellator could confront the Mage Bellator.

“Spell ready.” Peppers said and without any hesitation, magic bolts as thin as a needle flew out of the magic circle that she was casting from. As the prisoners were being struck by the thousand needle attacks by Peppers, they could only lament the fact that they were finally out of this space prison misery. (After all, many of them hoped that the hijack of the space prison was somebody they knew or a job opportunity came knocking at their front door.)

When it was done, the green needles that emerged from the magical circle slowly dissipated and Peppers told the group to move to the next area.

“So...I am assuming you are going to do this at every prison block?” Rei asked if that was the plan and Peppers nodded her head.

“I know it’s a little boring but it’s the most systematic way I could think of. But don’t you worry, your family members would not with this lump of people. My Scan magic showed me that there’s a basement in this prison ship that holds doors that are much thicker than this.” Peppers said and the group could see Rei’s anxiety flaring up.

“Sigh, if you want, we can go down first,” Sebastia said as she pulled a few large suitcases from her storage ring. Rei could immediately recognise those suitcases and immediately looked towards Sebastia with much curiosity as to how she obtained them.

“They were erm... Free of charge. Someone owed me a favour or two. I managed to call them in before I came here.” Sebastia said and with each kick to open the large suitcases, bull looking robots started to activate to life and walked out of their charging stations (aka their suitcases).

Automated rifles and other sorts of sensor guiding projectile barrels came out from their back and it was pretty obvious that these bull droids were something akin to security robots. Rei knew them from hard as they were cool looking in nature, especially their interior chip architecture.

“These ‘Bullfighters’ are more than enough security for Peppers. I will use her scan details to guide you down to the lower floors.” Sebastia said and Rei nodded his head instinctively as he admired those Bullfighters once more before tagging behind Sebastia.

“Captain! We are suffering tremendous losses!” The officer said as he reported how both their soldiers, robots and even prisoners were dying. Captain Farlinger had no idea what was happening and the objective of these rebel fighters.

The more mystifying part was that he could believe what he was seeing through the security feed rolling through multiple cameras. It seemed so surreal to witness magic and superhuman feats being displayed against the guards. Superhuman feats was already a stretch as he heard of rumours about soldiers being illegally experimented on to provide superhuman strength but still, this was way off the charts.

Some of the moves and actions could not be caught with the current security camera, much less with his pair of naked eyes. Usually, such infiltration by hijackers would be taken care of in an instant especially when the prison ship was equipped with expensive Mecha models that were equipped to destroy almost anything in sight but to see those precious Mecha being obliterated almost effortlessly showed that this particular group of hijackers are out of the norm.

The problem was that Captain Farlinger had no idea what the hijackers’ objectives were. At one point, they seem to be killing all the prisoners that they had and on the other hand, they seem to be searching for something leisurely. A quick two way communication channel had also been connected to find out that the Xeon Union Maximum Security Prison had also been mired with the very same unique group of hijackers.

“This situation leaves me no choice, I will signal for help.” Captain Farlinger said through the communication channel with the other captain.

“I shall do the same as well. As much as it displeases me, I hope our forces do not go into unnecessary conflict due to miscommunication.” Captain Coalran said before shutting the communication channel and looked at his second in command.

“I do not trust those Federation Union people, but it seems like they are dealing with the very same problem as us,” Coalran commented as he pulled up the security feed that was shared by Farlinger.

“Captain, do you think this is a ruse?” The second in command questioned and all his Captain did was to shrug his shoulders. However, from their space deck, they were able to see some minor explosions happening on the United Federation Ship. It was not exactly that obvious but there was indeed fire raging and even debris being sucked out from their prison ship which prompted their story with some credibility.

“What I am more concerned about is the capture of those superhumans. If there is a group of them attacking both of our spaceships so boldly, that means that there might be more of them out there hiding.” Captain Coalran replied and the second in command could see where this

particular incident could be headed.

Screw that prisoner exchange, even if the United Federation were to call for help, the Xeon Union would shout out for even more. These superhumans might potentially be the catalyst to break this century long stalemate and bring victory for the Xeon Union.

“Sir! I will call for help immediately.” Coalran’s second in command reported but the Xeon Union Captain told him to hold his horses.

“Don’t worry I will do that on your behalf. Despite my rank, I actually do have some contacts from the elite forces, a few pictures and videos should be more than enough to convince them to bring a handful of the best here to capture these people. Continue to activate the Black Immortals to slow the superhumans down.” Captain Coalran replied and his Second in Command insisted that more troops are better than some which his Captain eventually believed that such a move might possibly be wise when handling the unknown.

And as the two maximum security prison spaceships sent their SOS signals, multiple space fleets had already received the distress call and prepped themselves for the space jump to reach Space Colony 969. The Colony, which was supposedly neutral ground, had their highest authority to request an explanation for the massive incoming jumps coming to their ‘air’ space.

However, being a small powerless colony, both Captains did not bother answering the Colony’s query and could only assume that an extended conflict may occur in their territory. Thus, their space aviation director quickly sent an urgent message to their mayor, prompting for a lockdown in case their conflict spilt over into their colony.

In the meantime, their director had requested their colony to move slowly but surely away from the prison spaceships with their colony thrusters. Those thrusters were only used to navigate for short distances so that the colony would have their crops be shined with the nearest star’s rays. (After all, the star was their sun in earthly context.) It might sound futile in the grand scale of the current events but if there was a chance that they could inch away from the prison ships, they might have a chance to have lesser collateral damage.

Sadly, the director’s fears were well founded as both the prison ships’ distress signal immediately poured in the emergence of several space fleets in the area, causing this to be possibly one of the largest conflicts yet the current space sector might encounter. And from the size of the fleets on each side, it seems like Farlinger was thinking the same as Captain Coalran. The capture and seizure of these Superhumans were now their current agenda and the only people who were oblivious to these threats were the Superhumans themselves.

And unfortunately for them, the System was not able to foresee such a circumstance and could only report to them the moment both fleets arrived on the scene. Jin got a shock when he heard the numbers that the System reported but the inbuilt radar within Rei’s incomplete spacecraft also indicated the very same numbers.

“Guys, it looks like we got to speed up the heist. We have more than just company waiting for us outside of these ships.” Jin warned both parties and the countdown to grab the prisoners were already ticking.

Chapter 1294: Hacking With The System

“Zzzzzzz. And here I thought I could take my time to do stuff.” Kraft said as he received the message from both the System Channel and Jin. He sighed a little while dropping his shield and focused fully on the current console that he was on.

Breaking the lock was something he had already done roughly about thirty seconds into the local network but Kraft wanted something more. The Devil Fox wanted more information about the maximum security prison spaceship. Being a prison ship meant that there were definitely protocols that had been used to call out for the backup. And those backup signals would be encoded with the encryption this military organisation would have been using.

It might sound far-fetched to be able to decode the encryption in less than a minute considering the differences in coding compared to Jin's world but Kraft was somehow a genius when it comes to cracking stuff down. He managed to understand the way the encryption worked and he infiltrated the military channel, allowing him to peep at their radio communication.

However, that was not what he was after. Instead, through radio communications, it gave him a better picture of how the military worked and that was his side objective for breaking into the local network. In the meantime, all the data Kraft had fetched were currently being recorded by the System as he performed the greatest heist in this particular universe.

Stealing the maximum security prison spaceship so that they could reverse engineer the technology and make it theirs. Screw the Royal Zodiac Clans and Jin's Dungeon Supplier's store. If Kraft was able to get this as his and understood the concept of space travel, the Royal Zodiac Panda Clan would be standing at the pinnacle of the world when it comes to the multi-country space race. China as a whole will no doubt be pushing their money to ensure that the country would be the first to conquer the Moon or even Mars.

Perhaps with that, Jin could solely concentrate on making his Dungeon Instances to his deathbed without having to worry about money and glory. "Hah! As if I will make it that easy for him to live." Kraft smiled as he finally found the final firewall that was protecting the ships' system.

"System, do you think you can beat the Ship's AI? Or are you too outdated to even do that?" Kraft said as he attempted to connect a physical portion of the System into the current console he was jacked on. Aye, the System had condensed a portion of itself into a portable hard drive so that it could infiltrate the ship. If there was anything to commemorate, it was technically the System's first virgin battle against another AI.

"Just some forewarning. If you fail this battle, you will kinda be an embarrassment especially when you think about it, you the System, a heaven defying magical product lost a fight against a highly advanced technological computer assistant. ASSISTANT."

"The System now understands why some if not all of the minions would have some sort of grudge against you." The System said as Kraft could see that the System finally started its attack against the prison ship's on board AI.

To most people, they might think that the System would have generated a digital Avatar to fight against the Prison's AI but in reality, it was less lit. Numbers and thousands of code were being generated in real time as the System used a variation of techniques to attack the firewall.

In Kraft's eyes, it did feel like a caveman was going up against a grade 15 modern cultivator with the best equipped inscriptions and weapons. Each 'blow' the System tried to give Prison AI, it was met with fierce resistance as the AI even tried to shut the System out of the network.

Unfortunately, Kraft knew that this fight would be a skewed one as he plugged another USB drive that had a cute fox sticker attached to it. (Of course with on site modification by yours truly so that he could attach Earth's technology into the console.) "You owe me lots. System. I am demanding Lynn cook me the same kind of affectionate meal Jin has." Kraft said with much anticipation as another wave of code was seen water falling through the console list.

The Devil himself had inserted a USB Drive filled with customised malware and if he could imagine it, they were like little foxes running around to disrupt the stability of the firewall by pouring oil, salt, cement, water and other nonsensical stuff. In short, he was not fighting fair by unleashing a horde of viruses, almost simulating a sort of Distributed Denial of Service (DDOS) attack without the need of other networks.

And that little bit of Foxy Technology was more than enough for the System to get up to speed in analysing the Prison Ship's AI, allowing it to 'mutate' and 'evolve' into something more potent to break the defences of the Prison Ship's AI (Sounded a lot like digital evolution from the anime Digital Munsters)

Not to mention, the System daringly absorbed Kraft's malware code and used it as its spear to break the firewall defences. "Come on. Once you have the ship under control, we can skittle diddle away with all these remnants and avoid additional damage to the ship because I am totally not going to waste my chi opening a portal this big just to get this to our world." Kraft said as he could feel that the fighting got even more intense from the sounds of the battle as well as the multiple shockwaves being felt despite the layers of walls Qiu Yue had created.

"Do not worry. The time that Original Bellator Kraft had bought was more than sufficient for the System to understand the workings of the Prison Ship AI. Although the knowledge obtained was still considered minuscule, the System believed that it has a 49.8% chance of breaking the firewall defences in less than 10 minutes." The System reported and Kraft was shocked.

"TEN MINUTES? THAT'S LIKE...ten years in hyperspeed space." Kraft was talking gibberish but he just meant that the ship or the rest might not even have an additional ten minutes to spare. (In hindsight, they had more than ten minutes but it's just that Kraft could not sit still for too long. Perhaps he had an ADHD condition that was never diagnosed.)

"The System will try its best." Not a very assuring answer but it was better consolation than nothing for the time being since Kraft had to waste his time watching the digital battle unfold right in front of his eyes slowly.

'Slowly'.

Chapter 1296: Prison Heist – Part 9

"What the holy crap!" Jin said as he peered through the broken door. With his Inverse eyes, he was able to make up at least three to four transport spaceships coming through the hangar. And each transport ship was carrying a few dozen heavily armed soldiers.

While he had already received training from Suzaku to fight at least a hundred soldiers by himself, the mental pressure from doing such a task is still maddening. Not only that, Mechas seemed to be deployed to forcefully open the broken door using laser cutters. Thankfully, Jin was quick wit enough to

disable those mechas the moment they started to begin their task, causing even more robot debris, and blocking the door even more.

“Hou Fei, protect the ship alright? I don’t even want a single scratch on it or else!” Jin did not finish his sentence as he pounced into action, releasing Yellow Lightning Panda Energy in short intermittent bursts in his physical attacks. The soldiers who were trained to do mainly ranged combat had a hard time evading the attacks especially when the enemy was moving literally in a flash.

Jin figured that the best way to protect his current objective was to throw himself towards them so the attention would be on him rather than on the ship. After all, it was rare for the System to throw a mission objective out of the blue and he believed that the System was doing this to not just protect the ship but Rei’s progress on it.

On the other hand, the User had no idea that the System and Kraft were plotting to steal the entire maximum security prison spaceship instead of merely rescuing the prisoners. So, in his ignorance, he continued to stand his ground in the hangar and fought against the incoming military reinforcement.

Sadly despite his experience in handling multiple enemies at one go, the soldiers in the Mecha World were of a different calibre. There were grenades, stray laser beams from space, flashbangs and an assortment of bullets being fired into his direction. Even though Jin was zooming around the hangar, some of the soldiers were able to predict his movement with their onboard AI in their equipment and predicted the way he was moving, firing preemptive shots or grenades in hopes that he would be immobilised and they could bring him down.

While there were orders to capture him alive, the soldiers on the field had decided to bely that order mainly because he was too much of a threat to be captured alive in a normal way. Their best bet was to use deadly force in hopes that he was injured sufficiently for them to capture him. So, right now, it was kill on sight.

Thus, the only way to reduce the amount of damage for Jin was to move fast and also break their formations while making sure not to fall into their trap. Each time he saw that the soldiers attempted to bunker down, they had a quick set up device that was capable of creating a makeshift barricade that was sufficient enough to withstand his swift lightning blows at least once.

Hence, Jin added a little more Maqi in his attacks and blasted the barricades with yellow lightning and red fire Panda Energy. At the same time, he released streams of Blue Water Panda Energy right in front of them as if they were homed towards them. It might sound like a stupid move but the chi within the Blue Water Panda Energy was concentrated enough to break the suits of the soldiers, causing a hole.

As much as Jin would like to fight fair, he too needed an advantage against the masses. And right now, it was the environment that they were in. The Hangar was partially connected to ‘outer’ space and thus everyone was affected by it. From zero oxygen to deep freezing temperatures as well as the battle debris, it was a dangerous battlefield they were in.

Jin had already equipped his Gearbox suit and even activated his System Rider for extra protection the instant he knew the environment he was subjected to and hence he understood that the soldiers were equally vulnerable to the horrors of space. Those holes in their suits caused them to panic with the

exception of the veteran soldiers who knew what to do to patch up the problem but that was more than enough distraction for Jin to plough his way through the rank and file of those soldiers.

At that point as Jin thought he was dominating the battlefield in the Hangar, a Mecha suddenly flew right towards him and it was way bigger than the usual ones he had seen previously. If there's a comparison, the usual ones were like trolls and half giant size (that armoured Mecha which he brought down initially) but the one that was flying towards him was more like a giant. Also, for its size, it was moving way too fast than he would have expected.

"Fuck.. Gunndam... is true." Jin suddenly thought to himself as he instinctively changed his Bam and Boo into a large shield when he saw the mecha move its arm and aimed a laser rifle at him. As it fired the rifle, almost half the hangar was decimated by the rifle blast. While it might not look like a Gunndam in Rei's comics, Jin could see the similarities in terms of design, making him feel that there was something more about Rei that he was not telling about.

However, at that point in time, the System reported to Jin that the prison ship was about to teleport. It caused the Dungeon Supplier to be confused until the System clarified that it was about to teleport the ship back to the System's servers, in one of Jin's empty dungeon instances.

"What...I thought Peppers said it was almost impossible for such a size. Ah whatever, if that's the case, then perhaps I might bring a souvenir back as well." Jin said as he leapt towards the unique mecha while activating his System Rider.

"Shu, you are up." The Dungeon Supplier shouted as he took out that card with an intricate Tree design on it into his System Driver.

Chapter 1297: Prison Heist - Final

While Jin placed the card into his System Driver, he used Bam and Boom in its shield form as a projectile to distract the giant Mecha from firing another blast as it seems like its objective was to kill him. Also, it had already damaged a good portion of the hangar including the valuable items that could be used to be salvaged for analysis.

It would not do any good to Jin's team if it continued to damage any more of the hangar. Unfortunately, the transformation was way too flashy compared to the distraction and the pilot flying the Giant Mecha seems to be veteran enough to know that trouble would be coming if he/she does not stop that blinding light.

The Mecha's arm pulled the rifle up once more for another shot but the pilot had underestimated Jin's transformation and powers as suddenly a wall of roots emerged from him protecting not only the remaining hangar but obscuring his line of sight towards Jin too. At the same time, several branch tentacles were seen shooting out towards the giant Mecha.

First, immobilise the laser rifle and subsequently the trigger finger. The branch tentacles later rage on to entangle the joints of the Mecha like its elbow, neck and then it starts to seep into any hole it managed

to find such as the air ventilation modules and even the weapon systems. The tentacles did reach into the booster modules as well and the afterburners were clogged up with the hardening of the branches.

Obviously, the pilot tried to eject, only to find out that its ejection module had been crept on by those tentacles as if they were desperately looking for a way into the cockpit and the pilot just opened the doors to such an obstacle.

"I am sorry, but you will die for me," Jin said as he could sense what the branch tentacles were going on as he poured more Maqi into it, giving it a tremendous amount of energy to perform a burst growth. It forced the end of the branch tentacle to extend and shoot out like a spear thrusting forward, killing the pilot who was desperately trying to destroy the tentacles with his backup pistol.

There was no panic in the pilot's eyes despite the situation he was in. It was as if he knew that there was no way out in this particularly odd situation and he decided to face death head on like he always does in battle. Even in a cramped cockpit, he somehow managed to dodge the very first branch tentacle thrust and then grab it to break it down with his laser pistol.

As part of the branch tentacles, Jin could feel the pain when the laser burns into the branch but he continues to press on to the attack. He knew that he need to cripple the pilot so that the Mecha could be left intact while not posing a threat to the maximum security prison ship (and in turn, his objective protecting Rei's incomplete spacecraft) as the System teleports the entire spaceship back into Jin's instance.

"Now you know how I feel whenever I attack or defend something," Shu muttered out of the blue now that he was one with Jin.

"Welp. I am sorry, I did not know that you had feelings too despite being a tree." Jin apologised despite the situation he was in but Shu thought that his reply was rather sarcastic.

"Just because I am a talking tree-" "Shu." A voice suddenly resonated between Jin and Shu along with a string of musical chords being played via the System Channel. A voice that was sweet yet calming and both knew who it was.

Ke Mi, the Zither Mistress.

Somehow, she knew that Shu had not been in battle for quite a while, and being abruptly summoned to fight had suddenly given him a bit of anxiety. Thus, the Zither Mistress had a familiar string of chords that Shu had liked to calm himself down.

In the meantime, Jin also felt some inner peace as the chords eventually turned into a short music piece, allowing him to focus on the task at hand and defeat the ever struggling possible protagonist in this particular universe. The branch tentacles within the cockpit suddenly moved simultaneously, thrusting the pilot at multiple points of his body.

The pain had severely crippled him and yet the pilot tried to move his arms so that he could at least destroy one of the branch tentacles, in hopes that he could still live long enough for his comrades to come to save him. However, Jin denied him of such hope as a final branch tentacle pierced him through the chest armour plating and spiralled through his heart, leaving a gaping wound that could not be recovered unless he had an emergency surgical operation right at this moment.

The pilot finally resigned to his fate despite him hearing calls that reinforcements are on their way to assist. Yet, they were too late as Jin could already feel the maximum security prison ship vibrating as a whole, a sign that the System's teleportation was happening. Thus, he quickly secured the giant Mecha which he immobilised by pulling it nearer to the wall of tree roots he previously created. And like a living organism, the roots created an opening in the middle to drag the captured Giant Mecha into its embrace. Other similar giant Mechas were seen flying at their max speeds and provided suppression fire in hopes that the 'living' roots would be destroyed, leaving their unique giant mecha alone. Sadly, before they could do any damage to the wall of roots, the maximum security prison spaceship suddenly disappeared right in front of their eyes. It was nothing they had seen before as there were no signs of warping in light speed or any travel wormholes around. No sudden black holes were detected either causing them to be confused with the entire situation.

However, the United Federation Maximum Security Prison Ship was still intact but their captain reported that the enemies on board suddenly vanished after a mystical circle appeared right under them, as if it was magic.

At this moment, the two military organisations were at greater odds than usual especially when only one side had untold losses. The tension between the standoff could be broken anytime but it seemed like Captain Farlinger had a proposal to ease the current situation. He offered whatever Xeon Union prisoners who were alive as an olive branch.

The current Xeon Union military fleet discussed for a few moments and decided to take the deal to prevent the current fight while adding the condition that the United Federation would provide all recordings of the kidnapping these unique superhumans had done.

"This is a deal I never imagined they would take. I guess I need to contact the higher ups to see if the Xeon Union is doing anything suspicious." Captain Farlinger's head was aching so badly at the number of weird things that had happened in the past hour or so. He did not know that this particular incident would spur the superhuman race between the United Federations and Xeon Union, resulting in a war that would be deadlier than the ones they usually had..

Chapter 1298: Taunting the Survivors

Captain Coalran and his crew felt like vomiting when the ship suddenly stopped vibrating but when they came to their senses, they realised that they were in an open field and not in outer space.

Plain bright blue skies and a well cut plot of grass field made the rest not understand where they were. The crew members tried to get their bearings but the computer system was not functioning as it should.

Their AI had suddenly turned silent and all the controls had already been shut away as if to stop any of them from trying to perform any manual overrides. "Everyone arm yourselves! Pick up your rifles and armour! This may be the base of those superhumans and we might be able to overcome this as long as we send out a flare right outside of the ship!" Captain Coalran said as he pulled a pistol out from his drawer but before the crew could do anything, there was a knock at the doors at the back of their space deck.

“Hello~~~! Are you guys done? We are here to take prisoners~~~!” Kraft said but there was no response back with the exception of the rough scuffling of chairs and cabinets. He could only assume that they were mounting up a defensive wall whenever possible and will shoot on sight.

“Let me try this again,” Kraft said as he picked up his tablet and pressed a few buttons. “Testing. Testing one, two three. You guys can hear me right? Right???? Oh wait, I can hear feedback from the deck itself so I guess the speakers are working correctly.” With the System being in control of the entire spaceship, Kraft literally had the current crew as prisoners of their own ship. An ironic turnover of events for the wardens be the prisoners of their own metal container.

“So.. as you guys tried to position yourself, don’t forget to break all the cameras in the room because I am watching you guys from the-” And immediately with that revelation, shots were being fired destroying all the visible CCTV cameras within the deck which made Kraft sighed.

“You know, that won’t solve any problems,” Kraft said as he teleported himself right to the front of the space deck where all it separates him and the rest of the crew was the glass window. The few who were hiding and not facing the Deck’s main door saw the mysterious masked person squatting right outside their space deck while slowly waving at them.

Some of the crew members were terrified that they changed their positions by jumping over their walls and hiding from the fox’s sight. Rifles were all aimed towards the space deck’s window and Kraft laughed.

“You sure it’s a good idea? If you destroy this window here, you kinda don’t have a view of what’s going on when you try to escape here with your ship. Also, you need to rely on your space suits and stuff - ahhhh. I forgot you have a backup shutter that will block the screen and stuff.” Kraft said as he looked at his tablet as if reviewing the blueprint of the space deck.

“But let me tell you a BIGGGGG secret.” Kraft tried to express the significance of his words with large wide gestures. “You guys aren’t going anywhere at all. Even if you could kill me which you obviously can’t, judging by how terribly incompetent the rest of your security crew was, you guys still have to deal with the horde of prisoners which we manage to let go off! Here! Let me give you a look!” Kraft pressed another few buttons on his tablet and the big screen in the space deck now showed live footage of the prison cells being released and everyone was scrambling trying to escape.

“Oh, dear! I understand that they are scum in your eyes but do you really have to starve the whole load of them? I mean at least grant them basic human rights or else, you are the one that looks like the evildoers!” Kraft tilted his head and expressed his displeasure to the crew.

“What do you know?! They have done hideous crimes that deserved to be treated this way!” Captain Coalran could not stand the monologue and Kraft gave a quiet clap.

“Finally, someone with the guts to talk. I was wondering if you military people are just going to be some mute puppets.” Kraft said and he infuriated the crew further by pressing another button on the tablet, showing another live video.

And it was a scene of Lynn and her penguins beckoning the prisoners who managed to walk out of the spaceship. Most were greeted by the tremendous smell of warm mushroom soup and subsequently

given meat porridge so that they would not tax their stomach from eating something heavy after being starved for ages.

However, they had no idea that there was a contract that was being enforced as the System had learnt to make a new sort of banter contract based on Lynn's suggestion. Upon receiving her food and consuming it, the contractee would automatically agree on the terms and conditions set by the chef. The only caveat was that they had to put it right in front of the contractee to see before eating.

Yet, Lynn was able to get all of the prisoners to be under the System's influence mainly because of one loophole that the System 'might have overlooked' (Lies, the System just pretended to be partial.) The contract was in Lynn's language, in Chinese and the otherworld prisoners had no idea what it was when they saw it but it was because they saw the words of the contract that was placed like a placard, the effect of the contract was in place the moment they pick up the food from Lynn's soup kitchen.

And in return, Jin had gained a plethora of prisoners joining his workforce. They may be murderers, thieves and much more but with the System controlling them, those sets of undesirable skills could be used for the benefit of Jin's store. (Besides, Jin believed quite a bit in second chances!)

Chapter 1299: Reunion of Rei's Family

"As you can see the prisoners are now under our control, with no rioting whatsoever. In fact, I think that they might be very glad to put you guys under the bus...or spaceship in this current situation." Kraft giggled that resistance was futile.

Captain Coalran shouted towards Kraft but the Devil Fox acted not able to hear anything before turning the speaker button up on his tablet. "Mind repeating that again? I did not turn on the audio." It was definitely meant to infuriate the captain of the ship by doing so but Kraft indeed had the upper hand in this.

As Kraft continued to toy with the Xeon Union crew members, Rei had already been teleported to this particular temporary dungeon instance and started to search for his family members.

When the System was able to take over the entire ship, it ran through the database along with Kraft to search whether Rei's family members were there. To their fortune, they were able to find his two family members onboard their maximum security prison, calling it a done deal for this particular heist.

Aside from the main objective, everything else they brought with them was more like a bonus to the System. While granted the System initially did not have many resources to spare for handling all the new bodies, support staff like Claire had been furiously buying more processors through the black market in the past few months as reserve stock for the System. It was supposed to be used for the fight against the Demon Rats but since the situation had changed, the System determined this was the best time to use them.

Meanwhile, the Ambush party in the United Federation ship did not do as well as their counterpart. Peppers did single handedly capture a number of prisoners all by herself but it was not comparable to

the entire ship falling into the System's hands. Milk was busied being the scapegoat and the other two did not progress much through the prison ship's facilities due to the intense lockdowns.

Rei felt that he did not do anything significant, even more so that he was not on the same ship to rescue his family members. As much as he wanted to be the hero of this particular mission, bashing the enemies and bravely saving his family members, the truth was that he was certainly far from it. He felt ashamed that he quickly accepted the fact of being in a more backward world with no war conflict and decided to use his hobby as his new talent to cope with the current situation.

If not for Jin, he did not dare hope to even think about his family. But right after he heard how his family was desperately searching for him to the point that they were willing to be spies to undermine each organisation's military capabilities was way beyond his expectations. Their tenacity to search for the truth of their missing father, thinking that it was either one of the military organisations that did it pained his heart and soul.

"Rei." His desperate search among the sea of prisoners made him ignore the sounds but a firm grip on his shoulder forced him to quickly turn his head, only to see that it was Jin.

"Follow me. I'll show you where they are since they have already been registered by the System." Jin did not say much and neither did Rei who nodded his head and followed behind.

What seems like a few minutes of walking felt like an eternity to Rei, desperately looking around in hopes that he could catch a glimpse of his family before Jin did. But unlike Rei, Jin was the System's user and now Rei's family were part of the Panda Lord's extended family of monsters and misfits. To Jin, it was basically turning on his System's radar and walking towards the objective.

"Rei...?"

That voice. That sole voice was the only thing that sounded like a melody from the heavens.

"Charlotte?" Rei tried to move his head around to search for it, looking at the front thinking that Jin had already led him to her without any warning. But his wife's voice came from the back, surprising him all the more.

"Dad!" Hathaway squealed as well as both wife and daughter pushed through the crowd as gently as they could, allowing the family to be reunited. The three gave themselves a great big hug as Rei unreservedly use his strength to squeeze the both of them as tight (and gentle) as he could.

"Guess, my work is done here for now," Jin said as he purposely walked a round route instead of going straight to his wife. After all, he knew how Rei had been thinking of them the moment he realised that he was able to have a chance to return to the Mecha World.

"User, the objective has been completed. Both Rei's request and the System's side mission."

"So, my reward?" Jin asked as he quietly walked away for them to converse among themselves.

"Artist Rei will continue the spacecraft for you and its design would later be incorporated into Lord Wolte's new form when it is done." The System replied.

“You mean I will have a flying space dreadnought as part of my army?!” Jin’s eyes lit up like a star twinkling in the night sky. (Quite literally as well since his eye bags were not to be scoffed at.) “That is good enough for a reward, especially when now money and manpower is not exactly the issue.”

“Money might not be an issue but materials are. While the money made could be used to buy materials, our vault is not a bottomless pit. With the revelation of the defence minister being a Banned Emperor supporter, the System believed more precautions are needed. In fact, the System recommends starting the Great Demon Rat War as soon as possible.”

“You think it is a protracted war?”

“Not a chance that we could clear it within a week as the System and others had planned for Pandaverse. The technology incorporated from the Mecha World had allowed the System to improve its detection technology.”

“What?! That’s way too fast of an incorporation of their technology!” Jin said as he immediately returned to the Dungeon Maker to check the latest information. And to his surprise, the Demon Rat numbers were off the charts that they had initially predicted.

“Thus, the System recommends starting the Great Demon War as soon as possible.”

Chapter 1300: Rats Rats And More Rats

“As soon as possible your ass. You are the one who knows best that our preparations are not even half done and you want me to go in and attack them?” Jin said as he yawned a little upon looking at the multiple screens where the System showed the updated numbers.

It was not wrong though. Even if Jin could mount an offensive, the number of rats had already outmatched his army from 1 to 500 to nearly 1 to 10,000. Jin wanted to assume so badly that it was an exaggeration from the System, perhaps an overestimation but deep down in his heart, he knew that it was not the case.

His current mini instance where he kept the Demon Rats as prisoners and used them as a way to entice new cultivators to earn stuff had shown similar results to the System’s new estimation. Some of the Demon Rats managed to contact each other and a few of them even mated on sight. It was as if that was their primal instinct to breed when they are in danger. And to make things worse, the female Demon Rat was surprisingly able to give birth rather quickly too.

All it took her was a day to breed a dozen of those rats befitting their names as Demon Rats. The only redeeming factor was that the baby rats took some time to grow due to the lack of food within the dungeon but they were hardy enough to survive. The System and Jin took this opportunity to observe the physiology of the rats and pushed the boundaries of the systematic gathering of evidence further by rearranging the sewers instance so that the Demon Rats were separated. Cruel but a necessary step to see how long those baby rats could survive without food, water and perhaps their mother.

To their disgust, those Demon Rats were still growing even in isolation and their growth was only delayed with time as shown by other rats who were fed with food. (In fact, there was this lucky Demon Rat that had been fed with lots of chi infused food that it became a boss of its within the sewers instance.) When Jin captured them, he thought that the sewers instance would be a temporary instance once all the Demon Rats were killed but he had no idea that they could reproduce this quickly even without much help.

However, the most important discovery was that even when killed, the Demon Rats still dropped a random material upon their death. Initially, both the System and Jin thought that they would drop specific items based on what they grow from but the Farming World's Scholars of the East and West, Gold and Weslie had deduced based on the experiment that they had been crossbred so much that such a trait would appear.

Yet, another theory was formed once more when a group of cultivators managed to kill the 'boss' of the sewers instance and found material that had never been seen or documented in the Farming World. Although the System had eventually referenced the item via the Cross Worlds Markets as Adamantium, the dream metal of blacksmiths, it was said to only be found in either Heaven's plane or Hell's plane. The System tried to replicate the same method and yet the new boss did not produce the very same thing, thus allowing the scholars to conclude that the Demon Rats might actually be some sort of random item generator based on the innate powers of the Farming World.

And that was a game changer for everyone. If the Demon Rats could produce any sort of item, even something that was out of their world's scope, it could justify their speed of production but it also means that the person controlling them had found out about their potential way earlier than them and thus exploited the Demon Rats.

In short, the North and South Scholars, if they were still in control, had made the Demon Rats not only their army but their resource production too. It could be possible that they manipulated the Demon Rats' genes and created this Demon Rat Empire on their own. Even so, Gold and Weslie could not help but be impressed by their efforts too.

They might not have a shortage of items but it was because of that, the Farming World had become too complacent with their basic fulfilment of life. There was no innovation and everything was rather stagnant. The only thing that gave them trouble was the central oceans where natural phenomena such as heavy rain and thunder destroyed their trading ships.

However, the only so called danger they had was that their scholarly predecessors had predicted a great famine that might potentially wipe out the entire Farming World. Yet most living Scholars did not take this at heart and thought it was just a myth to warn people not to waste the blessing of their lands.

Thus, Gold and Weslie could only conclude that with this new cutting edge 'technology', the Demon Rats might actually be the answer for their salvation should such a great famine occur. Still, the means doesn't justify what the North and South Scholars had done.

With all this information, Jin could only deduce that the new numbers that the System had produced is that they are indeed preparing an invasion of some sort. Either the East or West region. "Possibly both at the same time." The System said and Jin felt defeated just from the System's estimation.

“Even if we start our offensive now, those Demon Rats were just going to dig deeper and faster to reach their destination and from the look of the scan magic, they’re not just building one large tunnel. And also, if we warn the other two kingdoms again, they would not be well equipped to handle the rats at all, it would be a massacre.” Jin said as if he had no chance of winning this particular war.

“User, you cannot win everything.” the System said.

“The only good thing is that we have scan magic so we will know that we can definitely secure the North with a guarantee that they would be eradicated. But the problem will be East and West where we have to hunt them down.” Jin said and the System once again tell Jin to focus on the situation at hand.

“One step at a time.”

“No, you are not helping with such remarks. But yes I do understand that I am overthinking like how I did with the Prime Minister thing.” Jin took a deep breath to calm himself and see what can be done or how much he could do to slow the predicament of such a disaster.

But Jin knows that once he starts this, it will be a heavy burden on his army and shop. Therefore, half baked preparations were not allowed and he would proceed as planned to start his war on the first day of PandaVerse festival.

“If any outsiders decide to interrupt our Festival, I will be sure to kick them into that world and left them to rot there,” Jin said while the System chuckled stating that that would be a good plan to throw additional bodies to fight against the Demon Rats.