

## **Dungeon S 1461**

### **Chapter 1461 Storm The Underground -Part 1**

"I have no idea what you did, but it seems that you have some kind of power up?" Diaz asked as she lurked behind Jin holding onto the drill.

"You could say that," Jin said as he attempted to point the drill at the underground door that had been blocked by the debris. The artillery bombardment sure did a hell of a job breaking stuff that it was such a mess.

Now that Jin knows that the tactical system had been inhibited by his own System, he did try to nudge it in ways to support him even further. Points of weakness had been examined the moment Jin had utilised his Maqi sensing, allowing the System to determine where would be the best place to drill a hole.

But Jin had other things in mind. Instead of drilling to open it up, he was intending to use the strength he acquired in his Grade 2 ascension to break the weak points of the entrance so that he could enter and face head on the Mechanoids while the rest continued to back him up..

However, he did not intend to make himself the centre of attention just yet nor did he wish to have a death wish charging into a narrow tunnel filled with a wall of bullets smashing into him.

"Listen up, this will be like fishing. We will be hooking the target with bait and later releasing the pressure to lure them out. The current advantage they have is numbers and let's hope that when cornered, the Rebel Commanders would want an all out attack against us so that they could clear up their names for being utterly defeated in less than a day."

"That's the best case scenario if they decided to charge at us, and so I want you two to take positions where Tellie can cover as well. I will start drilling to attract their attention while Click would time her sabotage with me to create a diversion."

"So, a blackout or overloading their machine?" Click questioned and Jin selected the former.

"Is it possible to kill the lights but not the machine?"

"If the tactical system information is correct, I will be able to kill all the lights with the exception of the room where their major 3D printing machine resides. The circuitry does not seem to be complex enough to do what you request."

"That is good enough. As mentioned, you timed with what my command and I will break in to lure their attention. Yinn will provide suppressive fire as I charge in and the moment I fall back, reinforce the cover to prepare for their emergence." Jin said but before he allowed them to do anything else, the commander of Grey Bears nodded his head.

In that instant, Diaz, Yinn and Tellie turned and aimed their guns at the CCTVs that the Rebel Commanders had installed in the churches. Their simultaneous takeout of the CCTVs left the Rebel Commanders blinded once more after the electromagnetic interference had died down when they saw the Empire Squad Commander sitting at the centre of the church.

They did not know what exactly had happened and now this simultaneous taking down of their eyes had caused them even more anxiety that they hurried the production of the remaining Mechanoids.

"Do you want us to use the kids as well?" One of the rebel commanders asked but eventually, the lead rebel commander shook his head.

"They are way too small and it would be a hassle to readjust the 3D printer again just to accommodate those kids' size." The lead rebel commander said and started to ask the rest to activate the Mechanoids they had in reserve.<.com>

"Find whatever you can in this dastardly underground. We will pile up the cover and prepare for their strike. Fire with everything you have the moment you even see them!" At that time, Jin had already started drilling, which caused even more panic underground for the Ultra Revolutionist commanders.

"What if they do not take the bait?" Diaz asked through the tactical System as she readied the defences on their side as well.

"I won't say it's impossible but the chances of them not taking it is really low," Jin said as he continued to drill based on the Tactical System's recommendation so as to weaken it further before he punched it through.

"They are shell shocked, had major losses and are now holed up in an underground tunnel with nowhere to go. Other than the surveillance from the Church's CCTV, I believe they might have concluded that we are the only squad around. And since there is no other support, they would highly take their chances to break out of this conundrum despite the achievement we had against their Mechanoids." Yinn explained.

"In short, use your goddamn processor brain to search for the analysis." Click added and it caused the rest of the members to chuckle.

"Hey, my processor had been programmed to do potentially more destructive damage than all of you combined." Diaz was furious that she had been insulted but she continued to do her work.

"We could have placed more traps around..." Tellie felt uncomfortable that she was about to face another dozen more Mechanoids and so far, she could tell that they were already lucky enough to win against overwhelming odds.

But if they could succeed with this mission, the Grey Bears would not just get additional money from all the extra objectives they had completed, but they might have their reputation restored. In fact, their squad could raise their Squad rank and take up better paying missions.

"I am ready." Jin's words pierced through everyone's worry and anxiety as he stopped the drill.

"Grey Bear 01, Covering."

"Grey Bear 02, Overwatch."

"Grey Bear 03, Fuck, this is nonsense, how can you work so fast?! Aye yes yes ready."

"Grey Bear 04, All prep is done. Give the word."

"Let's give them some hell," Jin said as he turned on the electric drill in one hand and held his P90 Submachine gun in another while powering his leg with Maqi.

## **Chapter 1462 Storm The Underground -Part 2**

Jin took a few steps back and started running towards the weakened portion of the underground door and with a leap, he extended his leg to dive and smash through the entrance.

"NOW!" Jin's command enabled Click to simultaneously cut the power underneath the church premises, causing the blackout within the Rebel's tunnel.

This sudden change in the environmental setting caused the Rebel Mechanoids holed up in the tunnel to have a lag in their processing speed. While they were not like humans to process the shock, the loss of lighting plus the instance of Jin smashing through the entrance is like a flashbang to their decision making tree.

This brought Jin a few precious seconds to readjust himself while Yinn was already right behind him providing covering fire and eliminating a few Mechanoids at the rear. While it was more suitable for Yinn to provide more breathing room for Jin, the commander told her that he could handle the front ones. This would further incapacitate the Rebel Mechanoids in this sneak attack.

Once gathered his bearings, Jin would then rush using his P90 submachine gun as suppressive fire while his main weapon, the electric drill pierce the Mechanoids' life system out of array.

"Thank god for the earplugs." Jin thought to himself as he could even hear how terrifying the sound of gunfire and electric drill buzzing loudly even with his earplugs. But that thought of relief to his ears instantly transformed to killing intent as the Mechanoids did not have such a problem once they recovered from the 'shock'.

They had the ability to block all sounds and now that they had transitioned their vision to night mode, the rest were taking whatever shots they could against the trespassers.

"Argh! I am hit!" Jin said as the firing intensified but this was actually a command for the rest. Click upon completing her initial objective had already placed a time based programme to sabotage the rebel's 3D printer and started to run back to the church to aid with the rest of the Squad.

When she heard the signal, Grey Bear 04 started to sprint as fast as she could so that the combat engineer could assist with the firefight. Jin started to fall back and he could see that the Mechanoids were bent on killing the Commander the moment one of them saw his mouth movements.

The Rebel Commander was delighted when he heard the update from one of the Mechanoids and the live footage of the Grey Bear Commander limping slightly. It proved to them that they were as human as they could get and made them believe that they had a shot at clearing their tainted reputation for losing this many Rebel Mechanoids.

"Go! Go! Eliminate the Commander as quickly as you can!" The Lead Rebel Commander said in anticipation of a win.

However, that realisation of a trap did not come into his mind as it was filled with adrenaline to win. Jin should be thankful that the rebel commander had his emotions riled up which caused him to fall into Grey Bear Squad's best case scenario.

As the first Rebel Mechanoids emerged from the underground tunnel, Tellie had already sniped her down. The rest immediately knew there would be resistance and decided to use the dead Mechanoid body as a shield to rush out. The next Mechanoid was shot by Yinn but they did not stop as they continued to rush based on their Commander's orders.

It was until the fifth dead body that the Rebel Mechanoids began to hesitate a little to emerge that quickly. They began to throw smoke grenades and high explosive grenades to deter the shooting from Grey Bear Squad as they rushed out.<.com>

"Thank god." was the literal expression in their entire squad's minds as the Rebel Mechanoids were still rushing out of the underground tunnel. By then, Click had already rendezvous with the main squad and was able to shoot a few unsuspecting Rebel Mechanoids who thought that the defenders were only at the front.

"Boss, you have two minutes before the sabotage starts!" Click said and compiled with Jin's initial orders. As this was supposed to be a rescue mission, Click felt it was counterintuitive to cause a fire underground.

"Okay," Jin said as he took cover for a moment and consulted with the Tactical System. If he rushed through the underground tunnels to reach where the kids were, it would take a minute. There would be not enough time to sweep the area for the Lead Rebel Commanders who were situated even deeper down underground.

But this was not a sweep. It was a rescue mission and an attempt to cut off the Rebels' exit.

"There is no way, you can rescue them yourself," Yinn said as she determined it to be reckless.

"Who said I am going in, myself?" Jin smiled as he closed the Tactical System and reload his P90 submachine gun.

"Sometimes I want that old useless good for nothing commander back. At least, he won't give such ridiculous commands." Diaz said as she too reloaded her weapon.

"We are going in to rescue the kids. Grey Bear 03 and 01 will follow and assist. Grey Bear 04, plant explosives around the tunnel. Grey Bear 02, provide cover for Grey Bear 04. We will start in 3, 2, 1. GO!" Jin said as he stood up and shot any Rebel Mechanoid he could see.

"This commander is mad!" Diaz shouted but even as she cursed him, a smile unknowingly emerged on her face. Even as Yinn concentrated on the enemies, she could not help but grin when she saw Diaz's elated face.

Click also assisted to ensure that there were no more Rebel Mechanoids in the open before she took out her remaining explosives which she had stolen from the dead Mechanoids near the artillery site.

Jin once again did the very same flying kick to push the Mechanoids away but Yinn had already known what her crazy commander would do so she had already thrown a flashbang so that the moment, he

kicked into the Mechanoids hanging around the entrance, he would not be sprayed with bullets. After which he followed him closely via foot along with Diaz covering and killing any remaining Mechanoids with her shotgun. (After all, unlike humans, Mechanoids still can shoot unless their life systems were annihilated.)

This shock and awe tactic forced the Rebel Mechanoids to subconsciously retreat based on protocol to find cover immediately but Jin was berserking with his P90 and electric drill once more.

1 minute and 30 seconds to go.

### **Chapter 1463 Storm The Underground - Final**

"Move out of the way!" Jin said as he took his emptied p90 submachine gun and threw it at one of the Rebel Mechanoids before smashing his electric drill right through her chest. 'Blood' spilt everywhere and there was no chance for that particular Mechanoid to be repaired.

Jin then picked up her weapon and started spraying incessantly to clear the path right in front of him. To him, he was moving erratically to throw off the Rebel Mechanoids' attacking pattern. However, all of this was still within operation limits as Yinn picked off the soldiers was a threat to Jin with utmost accuracy. Diaz on the hand was the squad's cleaner as she pushed shotgun slugs into surviving Mechanoids to make sure that they do not bite them back from the rear.

It was proving to be an effective clearing method until a grenade came loping through the tunnel. There was some hesitation by Yinn and Diaz but Jin had seen this far enough in his battles that he did not waste any time to take a Mechanoid and crush it in between him and the grenade.

A muffled explosion was heard and Jin took out his pistol to fire at the incoming Rebel Mechanoids who thought they could take this grenade as an opportunity to rush. Since Jin was near the ground, Yinn and Diaz moved forward and emptied their rounds, not allowing them to come near a single bit,

"50 seconds!" Click exclaimed as she hid behind the debris as cover to attack the remaining rebel Mechanoids who had escaped Jin's massacre and reached outside to deal with his leftover squad. But they did not realise that they were as formidable as the members dealing with their comrades.

Tellie, who had been on overwatch the entire time had finally been able to clear her trigger itch by knocking each and every one of them who came out of the underground tunnel. Click, who was merely providing suppressive fire, was feeling assured that she had such a capable teammate who was able to deal the killing blow since those Mechanoids were merciless in releasing their bullets onto her location.

The underground team finally reached the room and it was not even locked. However, the door was no doubt heavy enough that it would not allow the kids who were stuck behind it to be able to get out.

The Rebel Commanders were following the development of the firefight closely and they were relieved that the Empire hit squad was not aiming for them right now, giving them time to reinforce their temporary command room with proper cover. They did not send out any more Rebel Mechanoids as

they decided it was easier for them to hole in a single large room where the assaulters would have a lesser chance to survive.

But they did not know that Jin's objective was never about the rebels and it gave them the time needed to make the escape along with the remaining prisoners. "Grey Bear Squad from the Empire. We are here to rescue you." Jin said but had no idea what the proper official designation for their team was.

"Grey Bear Squad? I never heard about you before. Are you performing this operation with the Empire Duke Guards?" One of the kids said and it was from the one who looked the closest to the Archduke's child. When Yinn heard it, she was not sure whether Jin was just one lucky bastard or the kid was merely highly fascinated with the Empire soldiers.

"No. But we have no time to discuss this before this tunnel network collapses. Either you quietly follow us and get information later or stuck here dying with your curiosity quenched." Jin grabbed him and the other two remaining kids followed. He then realised that the kid's arm had been partially scraped and slightly festering.

"Don't tell me...you..." Jin looked at him as he felt the pain from being pulled by Jin.

"As the Archduke's son, I have to do my part to protect my fellow people." the kid said and the other two were slightly embarrassed they were unable to do anything..<.com>

"You might not be able to use this hand in the future for protecting these two," Jin said as he decided to carry him instead.

"I will get my revenge in the future. Besides, our technology would be able to get me a decent enough arm replacement. I have nothing to worry,"

"This kid does not seem to fit the stereotype of a nasty noble kid." Diaz joked and it seemed like humans everywhere had similar perceptions no matter their parallel worlds.

"The temperature monitor stated that he is having a fever, he needs medical attention." Yinn did a quick scan and was able to reveal that he was not doing well despite putting up such a brave front.

"10 seconds to overload!" Click shouted through the Tactical System which made Yinn move to the front without expecting an answer from the previous analysis.

"Sir," Yinn said as she took out a foldable ballistic shield and started to move while their commander was literally holding the kids back.

"Let's get going."

No sooner than a few steps later, the underground team could indeed hear an explosion, but they did not panic and attempted to dash out of the underground tunnels. To their surprise, there was no one except dead mechanical bodies allowing them to move out without any hiccups.

"Coming out, beware of friendlies." Yinn reported through the Tactical System in case Tellie and Click 'accidentally' fired towards them.

"Everyone is out now !" Diaz shouted as she was the last to come out of the area.

"Click, do your job!" Jin said and Click was elated to complete the orders. With a click of a button, the C4s that had been installed around the partially collapsed entrance did their job and caused a full closure of the area, not allowing any of the trapped soldiers to emerge.

"Now all we have to do is to let the overloaded machine do its job...while I shall attempt to do mine." Jin said as he laid the child down who finally succumbed to the fever now that he is in safe hands.

## **Chapter 1464 Moving Out Of Town**

"We only have one medical kit around. There is no way we can save the kid without saving it for the commander." Yinn said as she covered Jin and the Archduke's son, Marvin, as stated by the tactical System from the knockback that the explosives had created.

"There is no need for that. I do not even know how to use the kit anyways." Jin said as he analysed the kid with the Tactical System. Now that he finally had assurance that the System would be backing him up, he was bolder with his actions.

"I might not have the minions at my disposal but that does not mean I cannot replicate what they can do....to a certain degree," Jin said as he tried to remember how Milk, his priestess bellator, taught him the most basic of healing skills. As mentioned by her, Milk's healing skills were akin to turning the clock back.

Instead of forcing mana into the cells to regenerate faster, which was the basis of healing skills, Milk's unique healing skills tampered with the time itself. Thus, all Jin had to do was to concentrate on reversing Marvin's condition so that it did not deteriorate so badly and allow him to seek proper medical attention.

"Now he is making me jealous to know how the other worlds really work." Click replied as she could feel the residual wave of energy that Jin was eluding. In the meantime, Diaz had been ordered by Yinn to bring the two kids away to Tellie who had some food supplies for them to recuperate.

"I have no idea how he is doing it but if he is able to stop his wounds from festering then I guess it would be ideal." Yinn continued to monitor Marvin's vitals and the fever was residing.

"He will have the fever again. I can only control his condition momentarily so where is the nearest town we can reach?." Jin asked through the tactical system and the rest all laughed.

"Aren't we in a village?" Diaz shouted back rather than using the Tactical System to talk.

"But, it's devoid of people." Jin felt the urge of slapping Diaz on her head for saying the obvious. "I am talking about the nearest available town where we can get medical aid for these kids."

"If his condition has stabilised, we can search for a pharmacy within this backwater place and pick up some medications. This way, he should not be in any danger within the next 24 hours or so. We are no medics but we should be able to take care of him." Yinn replied and Tellie informed everyone that there was a sighting of a clinic signboard at the marketplace which they could search.

"Then I guess we have to bring these kids to the next available town as well?" Diaz asked as she saw the two children start crying quietly in relief that they were rescued.

"Yes. And also, try to ask them what happened to Artbridge once they are ready to talk." Jin said as he could finally stop his Maqi transfer when the Tactical System determined that it was more than sufficient.

While it was obvious that the Tactical System was not working as brilliantly as his System, it was actually already working and pushing more options out with the System remotely fiddling with it. Other Tactical Systems do not have such robust options that Jin had and since the User was the only one who had all these options and not his Grey Bear Squad Members, they had no idea that there was a separate entity that was helping him out.

"Alright, Go. Search the premises for any painkillers or any available medical kits to treat them." Jin ordered and Diaz took the chance to fly off since she did not want to handle the kids, leaving them to Tellie. Click volunteered to explore as well since she would like to see if there are any available vehicles around that they could use to move out from the area especially when they need to reach the other town as soon as possible.

"Are you not afraid that the Rebel Mechanoids would pop out from the underground area?" Tellie asked and Jin pointed at the entrance. Tellie squinted her eyes a little and saw that Click had already placed a few trap wires that would ignite a hand grenade when they pushed out.

"I see... I did not expect that from Tellie."<.com>

"I gave her the idea, she improvised from it and knew what I was talking about," Jin said as he finally could sit down and rest while Yinn stayed on guard for her commander. "Besides, I doubt they would be coming out so soon. That explosion Click prepared was rather tight and the Mechanoids would lose their commanders within an hour's time once the smoke from the overloaded printer machine reached them."

"You are underestimating how the Rebel Mechanoids work. We all have artificial lungs with attached filters that can be used as respirators. Their commanders can survive if they proceed with mouth to mouth."

"What do you need a pair of lungs for?" Jin asked but everyone questioned whether he could hazard a guess. "I am not too sure but I am guessing to cool you ladies down? Otherwise, I give up."

"You are not off the mark." Tellie grinned as she was happy to explain the answer. "The air mixed with a little bit of coolant helps to regulate the heat dissipation within us Mechanoids."

"But it's also an excuse to make the Mechanoids as human as possible so that the humans could 'relate' with us." Yinn brought up the fallacy of human made designs.

"We found the medicine and an untouched medical kit. Heading back now." Diaz said.

"I managed to salvage a working vehicle but not everyone of us will be able to fit inside it. The rest are not in good condition to travel on rough terrain." Click reported as well.

"It's fine. Tellie and Click will escort the kids. The rest we will take that instead." Jin pointed at a broken bicycle near the church debris, and they understood what he meant.

"LT, can't we get a motorcycle instead?" Diaz complained and Jin told her that if she could find one, he would not mind at all. Diaz got elated and quickly shouted for Click to find one even though she was busy trying to ensure that the vehicle she procured.

"Before we go off, are you sure that you are going to leave them like this? There is a chance that they might be rescued by their comrades." Yinn questioned but Jin smiled at her.

"You did say that our mission was to scout, right?" Jin smiled a little. "Besides, I have a feeling that having them trapped inside there might be beneficial for us as well."

"What do you exactly mean? Rebels are supposed to be squashed. We should not even let them stay alive." Yinn argued that they should not even leave one around.

"You could say that it's our insurance for something that I have a feeling about." Jin fiddled with the Tactical System ignoring Yinn's plea to procure a more concrete plan to defeat them.

"Okay... Yes, Sir. Orders noted." Yinn said as she did a quick salute and they proceeded to find available transportation to move to the nearest town.

## **Chapter 1465 Forced Imprisonment**

Upon reaching the closest town without much incidence, the kids had been admitted to a clinic for treatment, particularly Marvin whose presence suddenly caused the entire clinic to go insane.

When they realised that Marvin had been found, the Grey Bear Squad were immediately surrounded by the local authorities with guns and swords pointing at them. As much as they wanted to prove their innocence at that point in time, Jin told them to be quiet and to do as they were told. All their equipment and weapons had been confiscated and they were thrown into a jail van with the heaviest of handcuffs.

"Well... we do have a stash still lying around Artridge if we really need items, right?" Diaz looked at Tellie and she merely kept quiet once the jail van had been shut tight.

"This is a development I am not expecting. That Archduke kid is trouble." Click sighed as she checked the chains by shaking them a little. To her surprise, that little shake had already caused the chains to tighten even further.

"Look at it this way, if we had left the kid there, we might even be in further trouble." Yinn tried to calm the rest of her members.

"How so?" Diaz said and Yinn explained that the Grey Bear Squad could have been indicted for negligence. Even if they were cleared of that, Yinn felt that the Archduke family could have just put up an excuse stating how we had decimated the village of Artridge and they would be in debt forever.

"Then I guess we should count the lucky stars that we had our 'Commander' around to show the ways." Diaz sighed but Jin did not say anything else. After which, the entire trip to the police station was filled with silence.

When the van had finally stopped and the doors opened, a unit of heavily armoured units proceeded to point their rifles at them as they were escorted out of the jail van. "One thing is for sure, we sure have such a warm welcome after saving that kid from-"

"Shut the hell up!" One of the police supervisors shouted as he activated a button from his remote control that induce a bout of electricity to run through her chains causing her to freeze up. If it was merely Diaz, that would be her just desserts but that electricity travelled through the entire row, affecting everyone in the Grey Bear Squad.

"Ho... For a human, you are quite sturdy. I thought you would have fainted by now." The police supervisor said before telling his units of heavily armed guards to drag the entire group into a cell. And it was not just any cell but one that was used for solitary confinement purposes.

For the next few days, the Grey Bear War Maidens were surviving on a charge low enough for the processors to be on standby mode while their combat logs had been scrutinised. Jin was put in the same cell as them and had been given food that was befitting for a trash can. Yet, it did not bother him as he took what was given and kept quiet.

The police supervisors assumed that the Grey Bear Squad would have made noise by now, especially the commander but he was seen sitting calmly with the rest of his squad members, waiting for the time to pass. They did not know that this was the best time for Jin to mediate and consolidate the powers he had acquired from three of the four great Cardinals as well as the meaning of dungeon creating ability that the System had provided.<.com>

The Tactical System should have been forcefully shut down by the police but since it was had been 'infected' with Jin's System, Jin was still able to use it stealthily to learn and understand this new System ability that he had acquired as well as the information he needed to know about the Synthesis World.

"Is it because we are in some sort of Virtual World...? That is why I should be able to create these dungeons without much effort." Jin tried to prod for answers by the Tactical System and the System acknowledged them.

"By using the resources available within this particular server, User should be able to override certain parameters to create a dungeon of their own. However, the administrators may find such an activity suspicious, so do it small or have permission from the Archduke." The System said in words rather than speech as it used to, in order to assume the identity of the Tactical System.

Suddenly the solitary doors went wide open instead of armed police guards, nurses and engineers coming in to assist them out of the week long confinement. Their chains had also been removed while they were promptly being transported out of the prison and into the police station's interrogation room.

Suffice it to say, the police's heavily armed guards were lurking in the area as well but the level where the interrogation room was were filled with guards that were of a different calibre. Their presence alone had revealed that they were brimming with war combat experience from the way they present themselves as Jin had been escorted into one of the rooms after a quick check.

"Lt Jin. Are you still able and lucid? We have given you a shot of adrenaline and the IV should be working right now." A servant asked right before entering the interrogation room.

"He should be fine." The police supervisor said with a grunt.

"I am not asking you, I am asking Lt Jin." The servant said and the police supervisor kept quiet.

"Permission for a waiver to one count of assault." Jin asked the servant while side eyeing the police supervisor, allowing the servant to grin ever so slightly. It was as if everyone that was not in police uniform understood the meaning and simultaneously looked away for a moment.

Jin did not hesitate with the granted permission and gave his best and trustworthy technique, the Lazy Panda Swipe to that police supervisor that had brought his teammates and him into temporary hell just for a week even though it was 'protocol'.

And that swipe to the police supervisor was the most fantastic feeling he had for the longest time ever.

## **Chapter 1466 The Reward**

"Doc. Looks like our work is not done." The nurse spoke with a resigned sigh.

"Why? Did that dumbass police supervisor throw a sucker punch on our esteemed guest before he could meet our sire?" The doctor replied as he was in the hospital overseeing Marvin's condition.

"Nope. It's the other way around." The nurse wanted to smirk but kept her emotions in check as she tried to diagnose whether the police supervisor was still alive or not.

"Not bad." The servant thought to himself and so did the rest of the guards who were standing idly to see the situation develop also had the same appraisal as the personal attendant.

The rest of the police guards who were at the scene however kept their cool knowing that if they retaliated right now, they would be offending a higher power which they can never afford to go against. Besides, they too knew that their police supervisor deserved it especially when he decided to be so brutal to be the saviour of the Archduke's kid in the name of safety.

"His neck did not crack from the impact to the wall. Still alive and breathing but the initial triage indicated a few broken ribs as well as a fractured arm. The Auto Doc System said it's severe blunt trauma." The nurse reported and the attending servant returned his gaze back at Jin.

"Waived. You may now enter the room."

"Thank you. Much appreciated." Jin said as he took a deep breath and knocked on the door. Right inside was a man who was imposing enough even without emitting any chi aura and he was wearing nothing but a black shirt and red tie while typing furiously on his keyboard. It was nothing like how an Archduke would look according to Jin's imagination.

"Sir." Jin did not know the procedures of greeting an Archduke thus he merely gave a salute.

"Hmm. Sit. I will be right with you." The Archduke said as he continued to stare at the screen for a moment before giving a few clicks to end the process.

"Archduke Dyke. This is Lt Jin." The personal Attendant said and Jin finally got to see the Archduke in person.

"So, you are the person who saved my son's life." He placed his hands on the table and they were huge for a man of his physical stature.

"I assumed you have questions," Jin said as he continued to remain unfazed by the entire situation.

"Not many. I saw the combat logs from your War Maidens and understood the decisions and actions you had made." Dyke said as he turned the laptop around and showed a few clips from the point of view of Jin's Mechanoids.

"Very interesting. Not many commanders would dare to move with their squads as humans had always been weak and fragile." Dyke commented.

"I do what needs to be done." Jin replied despite knowing that he have no answers if Archduke Dyke decided to question his 'history'.

"I see," Dyke said as if he knew that Jin was hiding something but decided not to pry. "Raymond, please." He added and the personal attendant stepped forward with a heavy duty suitcase. When he opened it, all Jin saw were gold bars.<.com>

"Your mission reward would be given to you, in addition to the bonus objectives that you had achieved. Usually, we will take account of commanders who had made collateral damage, especially to personal property but we saw how you defeated the rebels on an immense scale that even surprised the Archduke."

"Thus, your service to the Empire had granted you a partial waiver of the collateral damage you had done. So with everything considered, this is your reward from the mission after deducting a percentage based on the partial waiver."

"Thank you," Jin said with a bow.

"In addition to that, you saved my kid. Name what you want."

"Rights to a land that has a dungeon. Be it cleared or not. I do not mind if it is a small land but more importantly, the rights to the dungeon" Jin said as he already learnt more about the Synthesis World through the Tactical System (and his System).

Initially, the Archduke thought that most commanders who had the opportunity to meet him would want his grace and be closer to him. To grow higher in rank and have better command while gaining his connections. Or be rich as fuck. They all will try to butter him up so that they could go further in life....and yet this guy right in front of him.

He saved his kid's life and yet all he wanted was the rights to a small piece of land with a dungeon in it. That was the opposite of what everyone ever wanted because all of them wished to accumulate points through titles, ranks and popularity.

"...May I ask why."

"I like to make a business out of it," Jin said and that made Archduke Dyke even more confused.

"A business?"

"Yes, I like to clear the dungeon and use the dungeon space to make a business out of it," Jin replied and this was the first time that Archduke Dyke had heard about such a thing.

"Sire, sorry to interrupt. You only have another 15 minutes before moving to the next destination." Attendant Raymond reminded and Dyke looked at Jin even more intently.

"Then you have 15minute to tell me what business are you intending to conduct."

"Would that increase my chances of getting what I requested?" Jin was asking whether the reward he requested was too demanding.

"No... in fact, I do have the ability to grant that with a snap of my finger." Archduke Duke replied. "But I am fazed by your...wording that you can make the dungeon a business."

"How about you give me a month... no, two weeks. Give me two weeks time to show it to you since telling you would not do any justice. Also, bring your dungeon clearing team as well. I think it would be a good practice for them." Jin said as he believed he might be able to get a big fish right out of the pond.

### **Chapter 1467 "Synthesis Dungeon" -Part 1**

"You are a nobody to me. Why should my best Dungeon Clearing team should even come when there are no details at all?" Archduke Dyke said and Jin understood where he was coming from.

"How about this? I still have ...12 minutes according to your personal attendant." Jin said as he checked the clock right above him. "Give me this room for 2 minutes and let me borrow a portion of your bodyguards to test out my business."

"What are you talking about? Who do you think you are to ask the Archduke's guards as if they are a sort of commodity?!" Raymond yelled at Jin but he was ignoring him and awaited Archduke's permission.

"Very well. I do not know what tricks you have under your sleeve but since I had granted you 15 minutes of my time. I shall play along for now." Archduke Dyke replied and Jin bowed deeply from his chair.

"Sire! You cannot be serious entertaining this person!" Raymond said but Dyke merely stood up and took his laptop with him which made Raymond powerless in his defiance.

"Do not disappoint me," Dyke said as he walked out of the room while Raymond sighed as he closed the door. Jin smiled quietly as the personal attendant of the Archduke stared back at him.

"Let's show this Synthesis Server what we can do with this 'small' room," Jin said as he booted up his Tactical System and a module called Dungeon Creation emerged from the bottom of the list.

"The System had managed to disguise it as a unique variant module to avert the eyes of the administrators." The Tactical System wrote and Jin clicked on it, forcing a further out of body experience that allowed him to start shifting the data within this small interrogation room to his liking.

As much as he wished to plummet the guards to death with his minions, they were not accessible with the exception of data from the 'Tactical' System. Cards of his minions popped out like how those wild cards Jin had used for his War Maidens. But instead of the usual minions, he had decided to try something new.

His Grey Bear Squad Members had been digitised as cards as well and he believed that the Tactical System had already received enough data on them which allowed them to materialise in his new dungeon.

"Damnit, this is how Virtual Reality should feel. Even though the gods were a shitty bunch of assholes to put me here, the way I control the environment and set everything out with my imagination and willpower is so much easier than the way I had been doing." Jin exclaimed.

"This is because you are controlling everything with the aid of your subconsciousness and of course, with the help of the almighty System as well." the Tactical System explained through text shamelessly. "However, this is definitely good data that can be used to consider to see if such implementation is possible."

"And to feel this real without any proper resources used, the Synthesis World's data allocation is fantastic. Maybe the gods are really helping despite being an asshole." Jin chuckled.

"The System hopes that the User is not being serious. Those gods had played you like a fiddle and you said that they are the good guys?"

"I am just saying that it's nice to find the silver lining in these dark clouds that we are in. But honestly speaking, this is the most fun that I have had in months."

"Because the User did not need to worry about the resources needed to be burned for the creation of the dungeon."

"Well duh! Imagine if I can do this without spending a single cent? I can improve the lives of people and increase my army's capability for the real threat...like those gods." Jin said as he remembered how the gods had been doing things on a whim like destroying Half Ghoulish Lord Derek's world into a permanent Zombie Land.<.com>

"Then survive this Synthesis World, earn points and get out of here while the others will attempt to get your body back."

"That is what I am doing, aren't I? Using their points as payment and having a Synthesis dungeon at my behest allows me to keep fighting it," Jin said as one of the actual Tactical System manuals had explained that the dungeons once cleared will automatically respawn. And there is a certain percentage that it might mutate and turn into a stronger dungeon when cleared sufficiently.

A mutating dungeon was something that Jin would like to learn more about especially when he had done similar like a roguelike dungeon with the use of captured Demon Rats. (Speaking of which, he hoped that the System would be able to replenish them now that they had Demon Rat Mothers with

them.) He should have asked for an update about what was happening to his current world but right now these two minutes are the major turning point of his life in the Synthesis World and he had to get it right.

"Nothing too much fanciful but something to wow the Archduke when he is watching." Jin thought to himself and he decided to do a simple but effective way to gain the Dyke's approval. But at the same time, he did not know whether it was enough to keep him interested.

Jin was afraid that if he put the difficulty level too low, the guards under Dyke's command which he wished to invite after the completion of his 'Synthesis Dungeon' could potentially clear it all in one shot.

"Ah fuck it. I will put restrictions so that they have a handicap playing this. That way, my dungeon 'workers' would be able to compete with them fairly.

"You mean with the System interfering and controlling the AI workers." The Tactical System replied and Jin laughed.

"Time to use those machine learning knowledge that you have used for the NPCs and collected massive amounts of data into the picture. I have no real minions here to deal with them."

"User does understand that the System does restrict or enhance User's minions based on the participants, right?"

"Yes, I do know. How else would I have been able to run a successful dungeon business without you fiddling with almost everything that I had my hands with. It's as if like you do not have anything to do or use this excuse to pretend that you are busy."

"Direct interference is also a part of the System's data collection so that the data could be fed into the AIs for learning. However, without the minions' presence, it would undoubtedly be a new ball game for the System to learn as well."

"At the very least, there is no freaking magic in this Synthesis world. You are just dealing with bullets and bigger bullets." Jin said as he made the finishing touches.

Colour the System impressed. Even though it was something similar to what Jin had created before but on a smaller scale, it was no doubt filled with smaller details that only a veteran Dungeon Supplier could take note of and implement.

And as much as the System would wish to run it in the background with a full diagnostic scan to ensure there were no potential bugs within the created Synthesis Dungeon which Jin had decided to name it, there was no time. All it could do was run a partial background scan quietly with its capabilities locked to avoid any serious alerts from the real server masters.

But the System was confident that Jin had done a good job making it. All that was left was to convince the Archduke that this was a business worth approving.

## **Chapter 1468 2 Minutes**

"What can someone do within 2 minutes?" The Personal Attendant to the Archduke, Raymond sneered. Even though he understood for a fact that Jin had saved Marvin from a precarious situation, he did not expect his sire to have taken him so seriously.

But as they were out of the room, Archduke Dyke did give explicit orders not for anyone to enter until two minutes later, which his personal bodyguards complied.

"And Raymond. Your thoughts?" Dyke asked, as he saw his personal attendant staring intently at his watch to make sure that Jin was given exactly two minutes.

"Scam. Sham. Whatever you attach a prefix to a swindler. Maybe he even stole Marvin from the prying hands of a rescue team and shoved it to you." Raymond complained. Even though Raymond had always been seen as a veteran personal attendant who was skilled in arms and the art of serving, he could not deny that there was something peculiar about Jin but he did not wish to say it out to his Sire.

"But you saw the logs and even acknowledged that it was possible despite the impossible," Dyke said as it was the first time in a long while he needed to wait for something even though it was just two minutes. He leaned near a wall and spoke to Raymond casually with his bodyguards still on the lookout.

"The scouts and commando team we sent had confirmed whatever the logs had shown and there were indeed a few survivors stuck underground. Naturally, they thought they were saved by their comrades until they saw the Archduke's banner. They fought to their death and even wanted to end their lives on the spot." Raymond reported with a smirk.

"But our commandos managed to stop them from suicide and we have acquired two Rebel Commanders who were part of the Ultra Revolutionists terror group."

"Did they specifically attack Artridge because my child was there?" Archduke said this despite knowing that Marvin was there as part of his trials to be a respectable lord. He was given little to no support by being assigned as the town's lead bureaucrat, and he had to pass the trial by developing Artridge into a decent bustling town within a year. Of course, they had disguised him as a teenage prodigy and not the Archduke's kid. But everyone who was in knew him well enough all casually joked about how short he was and that their kids who were younger than him could be his elder brother or sisters.

"No, initial reports from our interrogation team stated they wanted to take that place as a permanent forward base that aided with their comrades' resupply. They had no idea how the Empire could respond so fast by sending an 'elite' squad to them, decimating their numbers." Raymond air quoted the elite part.

"If I was in a similar situation as them, I would have also said that Jin's methods were unorthodox." Dyke smiled, know how absurd it was.

"But thorough investigation had shown that the Grey Bear Squad had been in debts, and how their commander was an asshole. Not to mention they had a high death ratio in previous missions. The mission they took was supposed to be the life changing mission that they can return here safely." Raymond tried to warn that this Jin was not a guy to be trusted.

"And the past combat logs and current combat logs indicated that his direction of commanding had changed so drastically that it felt like he was a different person." Raymond added.

"The logs did say that he temporarily flatlined for a moment, right?" Dyke asked.

"Yes, we do not have information on how he managed to wake up, especially when once someone flatlined, they should be forced out of the Synthesis World Server." Raymond said and suddenly his body felt extremely heavy with his internal holographic console warnings blaring.<.com>

"Raymond... Please remember that those words are taboo. It is the agreement that we had taken to partake in this... world." Archduke shook his head slowly, but he knew that Raymond might have unknowingly blurted those last few words.

"In any case, there were two possible reasons. It's either his Biomonitor malfunction momentarily or he had some crazy split personality that forced him to be this good. So, I suggest that-"

"I am done." Jin said as he walked out of the door and closed it. The two were talking, not taking the time into consideration.

"We can talk about this later, Raymond. Let's go in." The Archduke said but Jin stopped them.

"I am sorry, before going in. I would need two of your guards as volunteers. Either them or those police officers over there if you want to err on the safe side.

"Why would you need volunteers?" Raymond asked and Jin replied saying that it's the nature of the business that he would be conducting.

"Kurt and Lark, Go. I will protect the Archduke." Raymond said which the Archduke gave permission as well, allowing the two bodyguards to salute and acknowledged their orders.

"Thank you. I have sent an invitation through your messaging system." Jin said as he knew that the tactical system was merely one of the systems they have. He would have said 'the System' which was commonly known to them as that but he somehow did not wish to diminish the name of a friend that he possessed.

"I received the invitation." Kurt said and Lark did as well.

"To spectate?" Raymond asked as he received the invitation from Jin as well. While Jin did try to send the invitation to Dyke through the short range messaging system, all of it was intercepted and redirected to Raymond as part of the security protocol.

"Yes. Kurt and Lark would be the one joining and the points to enter would be waived as this is a demonstration. Spectators usually do not need to pay any money but they are welcome to bet whether or not they could complete this...demonstration." Jin replied.

"So you are truly doing a business... with points." Suddenly, Archduke Dyke had a sinister smile.

## **Chapter 1469 "Synthesis Dungeon" - Part 2**

As the Archduke Bodyguards Kurt and Lark entered the room first followed by Dyke. They were thinking that this Jin was a crazy person. What demonstration could be done within just one small tiny ass interrogation room? But their eyes could not believe what was happening.

It was as if the door was a portal to another reality when they swung it open. There was no more concrete room with a poor lit light bulb at the ceiling. Neither were there any security cameras and the standard metal table with a few chairs around.

Everything had changed to an endless view of a grass plains with a two storey house right at the centre of it all. What scared them shitless was that the wind that blew against their face was fresh and cooling, rather than the stifling terrible air conditioning they had to endure within this poorly maintained police station that they were guarding. Of course, if it's not for their armour...

"Wait, where is my armour?" Kurt exclaimed as he realised that his armour and weapons had been stripped off involuntarily, which forced Lark who in the same situation as well to go into an offensive stance ready to attack Jin.

"They are in your inventory. By accepting my invitation, you two have to abide by the rules." Jin said as he nodded his head upwards towards their back and the guards realised that Raymond and Dyke still have their sidearm on them.

"They are spectators, so I cannot interfere with them as such permission was not granted." Jin answered their wandering thoughts.

"There are rules on the invitation card, you idiots." Raymond said in an annoyed tone and told them to stand down. He knew it was their fault for not reading the rules and merely accepting the invitation, but he guessed the guards were doing so because they did not expect much from this ...demonstration.

"What is this?" Archduke Dyke was surprised that Jin had managed to set up a virtual reality within the interrogation room that was of another level different from anything he had ever seen.

"I wanted to create something more vivid but with limited time, this is the fastest I can put up. In my business terms, I will call it a Dimensional Instance." Jin said with a quick bow.

"I will not beat around the bush since I only have 9 minutes and counting. The rules are simple." Jin clapped twice and the ground beside Kurt and Lark started to move, causing a panel to open and a cabinet was raised out of it.

"As usual, I would make it more immersive but we do not have time." Jin interjected before clearing his throat. "As I said, the rules are simple. There is a hostage within the two story compound. Elther A, save the hostage or B, kill everyone except the hostage.

"So, this is a hostage rescue situation?"

"Yes, and the time limit is 6 minutes. I need some time for debriefing as well. The so called enemies are not 'real' real but they are realistic enough for this instance. At the end of 6 minutes, if the hostage had not been rescued out of the building, the bomb strapped to her would set off an explosion that will level this entire house."

"As for the spectators, multiple holographic screens are available for viewing including Lark and Kurt's point of view.. I apologise for the bad sitting. Please bear with me for the remaining few minutes of your time." Jin said as a 30 sec countdown had started, allowing Kurt and Lark to choose whatever weapon they have as well as the equipment they wish to bring.

And as they opened the cabinets, they realised there was an assortment of weapons at their disposal. However, they decided to take the MP5s submachine guns as it was a decent gun in their opinion when manoeuvring close quarters.<.com>

"Huh, a lock breaching device as well." Lark noticed it and picked a few up, knowing that he needed it to get some doors to open sesame.

"I will get a few flashbangs." Kurt said as he stocked them as well as a few ammunition clips too.

"Do not need to bring that many. We only have 5 minutes of engagement time maximum."

As the two Archduke bodyguards talked to each other on their equipment, it was a pretty sight for Jin to see veteran soldiers handling their preparation but he had a burning question which he could not help but inch closer to Raymond in order to get some answers..

"Are those two Mechanoids as well?"

"Yes and no. The rest are classified." Raymond said as he ignored Jin but Dyke decided to entertain the prospective business owner.

"They are humans with 90% of their body being replaced with mechanical parts. Mechanoids have a low possibility of being hijacked. Humans do not."

"But humans cannot be trusted, right?" Jin asked a daring but valid question.

"Yes, they cannot be trusted but they can be brainwashed." Dyke replied and there were no further answers entertained after that as the countdown timer dropped to its last five seconds.

The two guards were already prepped and ready to roll as they waited for the timer to drop to zero.

But the moment that happened, a sniper shot was heard as if to celebrate the start of the Dimensional Instance. It was a warning shot to the ground by the 'terrorists' to show that if they come any closer, they would be killed. A centimetre off and it would have blown Kurt's leg away.

"What the fuck?" Kurt and Lark were already surprised by the fact that there was even a sniper guarding the house and realised that they were wide open instead of hiding around the semi tall grasses that had been designed to let them sneak closer to the house.

"Heh." Dyke grinned when he saw his guards panicked, seeing that this demonstration might actually be worth his time after all.

The enemy already knew that Kurt and Lark were around the moment the countdown had been taken off their eyes. "If it was not a demonstration, the both of them would already have been put down right when the alarm went off. I made it so that they would not be killed that quickly." Jin said as he stood there commenting a little to the other two spectators.

But that warning shot was the first and last olive branch that this particular dungeon instance was giving the two Archduke Bodyguards. The next move that they made would show whether they were really up to clearing the house with that limited amount of time.

The need to be aggressive was expected given the duration of this trial but right now, Kurt and Lark need to cross the hurdle of approaching the house.

"You do not think that we can return to that cabinet and get some ballistic shield for cover, right?" Kurt jested as the both of them looked back together to see the cabinet had already 'returned' to the ground.

At that point, Lark had already used the turning of his body to check on the cabinet as a cover from the sniper to pick up his smoke grenade that was attached to his vest. After which, he shook his head slowly but they had already secretly communicated through an encrypted short range system what to do.

"Then I guessed we have to ...split our ways!" Lark shouted the last three words as a signal to move as he threw the smoke grenade right at the front and Kurt fired towards the house as a distraction. This enabled them to jump into the tall grass area, causing the sniper to hesitate in her shot.

"However, the time they bought was short because they knew that they were only prepared for a breaching assault and had no camouflage with them at all. None of them expected sniper fire from the house and they knew that the smoke grenade was merely a distraction. If the sniper switched to thermal, she might be able to find them within the tall grass.

"No wonder the weather is cooling! It's deliberate!" Lark thought to himself as the thermal scans would no doubt be able to catch bogeys with high temperatures. Being too focused on the objective with a short time frame to prepare as well as not being in their element for some time caused them to make such mistakes.

"Kurt... Lark... Do not disappoint me." Dyke shouted loudly from afar as he had decided to bet on them by providing an assistance package. It was also because Jin was on the sidelines introducing the 'betting' system.

Spectators can help or derail the participants by putting in care packages or raising new obstacles. The money they placed in favour of the participants would be added to a progress bar working towards the goal of giving them a care package. Right now since there were only two spectators, the price of giving them such assistance was two gold bars or an equivalent of two hundred points.

Dyke immediately put in his points as if it was nothing of significance and this enabled a drone carrying a box to emerge from where the cabinets had descended. "To Kurt or Lark?" Jin asked and Dyke pointed at Lark who was the senior between the two bodyguards.

Just as the drone flies towards Lark, the sniper had decided to have her aim towards it as she knew that it would be detrimental for her. This however also gave Kurt the time to speed towards the house and

Jin understood that Dyke had given the bodyguards a helping hand not from the care package but as a distraction.<.com>

Archduke Dyke was also satisfied that his move had been given the needed distraction for the speedier Kurt to move towards the house. And even as the drone had been shot down, the care package was not affected by it as the container that housed the mysterious care pack contents was sturdy from the drop.

"Heh. I guess this is better than nothing." Lark said as he brought the container upwards as a shield against the sniper attack before opening the box.

"Not bad." Raymond thought that Lark was doing remarkably fine to use the container as a cover. It was then Lark found that his Archduke had bought him a grenade launcher with two shots in it. "This is really better than nothing!" Lark said as he knew the direction where the sniper was coming from and all he needed was one shot towards the house.

The moment the sniper had fired her attack, Lark quickly counter by shooting the launcher towards the window where she was sniping from. He did not expect much but the explosion would definitely deter the sniper from shooting, allowing him to move forward.

And just as Lark thought that he would be safe, several shots came from the reinforced windows from the first storey. When Archduke Dyke zoomed in, there was just a small enough hole that allowed a barrel to pass through the reinforced closed windows and shoot from it, hitting Lark on his chest.

"Fuck!" Lark said as he knew that he just needed to move sideways away from the range of the barrel.

"Quick come here!" Kurt signalled to his colleague as he knew that the door he wished to breach was clear. Lark did not think much and moved towards his fellow bodyguard based on his instincts.

Little did he notice that there was actually a claymore mine that was partially hidden with the trash that was left near the door.

"Boom!"

Lark's body literally exploded right in front of Kurt who was waiting for his arrival so they could breach the door together but their hasty actions. Kurt saw his close friend broken into multiple fragments and regretted that he took this demonstration as seriously as he should have.

Obviously, this incident caused Dyke and Raymond to stand up from their seats and stare at Jin who was not worried a single bit at all, knowing that this was their first time seeing how a dungeon instance works.