

## **Dungeon S 1521**

### **Chapter 1521 Mount Sunn Defence -Part 5**

Ever since the mass disappearance of the initial wave of soldiers, the private corpo commanders started to get a little jittery knowing that it had losses to some mass teleportation bomb that was implanted in the forest itself.

They had no idea how it works since they literally blew up the entire forest and can only guess that they were throwing it from Mount Sunn workshop. Jin initially wanted to use the forest in front of the workshop as cover for his dungeon instance but now, he decided to not care and just let those soldiers disappear, allowing the commanders to create theories of their own.

Though the forest was not dense, the cover of trees and 'sudden' ambushes would have made the perfect disguise for them to disappear. But right now when they do not have such an option, the only thing he could do was to make them feel fear.

There were still some artilleries that are working while the defending Mechanoids were working alongside Nie to ensure that those that were disabled were given priority for emergency maintenance and replacement. Yet, with the help of those remaining artilleries, the Mechanoids fired at the densest part of incoming invaders and Jin used that as cover to teleport them into the dungeon instance.

That was why the dungeon instance had been seeing trickles of reinforcements entering the battlefield in order to kill the Giant Metal Sandworm which by the way was not one of the greatest times of their lives. Those Baby Metal Sandworms were programmed to be hungry for the Mechanoid parts as they ravaged through those newly teleported platoons and companies while the survivors were hastily trying to rescue them so they have the numbers on their side to win this battle.

This was especially true since most of them were carrying limited ammunition and that meant they needed the fresh new teleported soldiers to carry on with the fight. And to put things bluntly, even those who survived long enough had decided to loot the dead so they were able to continue with the fight.

Jin noted that there was nothing else the army could do but blindly throw their firepower onto the monster. But considering that he had bet big like reallllly big amount of points to create the dungeon instance due to the estimates that Nie had given him previously, there was no way he would allow the soldiers to win.

He did not want to owe the Synthesis AI servers a lot of debt and in turn, live in this world for the longest time ever even though he knew that his System had been sending in data of dungeon instances back to his store. At the very least, he knew that this could potentially be a simple yet massive raid that the cultivators could be working against. All the System needed to do was to either rework it a little so that it could match various cultivators' strength or limit the cultivators and only allow them to use certain weapons against it.

But other than that, he could see that the effects of the disappearing soldiers had started to take effect on the private corpo commanders. Diamondz had already started to call in favours from Rocketeer to send in the helicarrier and attack helicopters via the back of the mountain.

There were also radar warnings of a massively huge fleet of planes coming town Gorgo, which made Old Fammet believe that they must have mustered quite a lot of points and gold bars to make this happen.

There was no way a small town could have such infrastructure to host such a major fleet of planes. To be able to send a dozen fighter planes in their direction was already stretching it if Diamondz commandeered and created a limited airstrip and basic refuelling outpost. So there was only one possible reason. Those planes that were incoming had been designed for the long haul and that means they were either carrying a ton of bombs or Mechanoids.

It was a conundrum for Jin since his dungeon instance was based on a set location and coordinates. Those planes were too far away to be sucked into the dungeon instance and Jin had to do something about it.

"Old Fammet, it looks like I really need to use one of your secret weapons," Jin exclaimed.

"What secret weapon?!" All I have is just a plane that can be taken off vertically. Once it does that, there is no way for you to return." Old Fammet shouted through the intercoms.

"Are you sure you want to use that which I assume to attack that major fleet of fat birds? Will say it a poor choice to do so." The Mecha Smith Master grumbled as he felt that the getaway plane would be best used when things got too dire. Jin could at the very least still run away since the private corpos' primary objective is to eliminate Old Fammet. The commander that was assisting him was merely the bonus for now.

Emphasis on the, for now, was important since the current predicament was all because of Jin in the first place. If he had quietly died from the sneak attack that the private corpos had placed in the first place, it would not have come to this. (Technically, it was Nie's fault but pointing fingers now among the team members would not be useful at the moment.)

Not to mention, the private corpos are a revengeful bunch of people. An eye for an eye to all their enemies and after what Jin did to not just the failed ambush as well as the current major loss of troops, Old Fammet was pretty sure that Jin would not be coming out of this unscathed. That was why the old Mecha Smith wanted to keep the getaway plane as the last resort.

"If you are thinking that old rickety plane could save us from the deepest of shit we are in right now, you should just give up that thought. I rather use it for offensive or defensive purposes." Jin smirked as he trash talked Old Fammet's inventions. "And of course, I know it's a one way plane with that kind of design. Hope you can do better next time when I am the Lord of Mount Sunn."

"This cheeky bastard. Someone just brings that commander right in front of my Mountain Cannon! I will blast his balls to kingdom come!" Old Fammet grumbled once more as he 'reluctantly' followed Jin's orders to get his rocket plane ready.

"Now I would need two volunteers to get on board and bring down that entire fleet of bombers or whatever." Jin voiced out in the Grey Bear Team Channel which caused Page and Lynn to raise their voices.

"The Tactical System had shown me that I have an upgrade card that you could use. I think it's doable if you have me for this mission." Page said and the Tactical System quickly pull out to show Jin.

"I see... I see..." He nodded his head with approval while he look up to make contact with Lynn from afar and nodded at her request to perform. "Grey Bear 05, 06. Permission granted. Destroy, Sabotage or Mised. Do whatever you need to do to make that fleet fall. So, get to the rocket plane right now and blast them off at the speed of light!"

## Chapter 1522 Mount Sunn Defence -Part 6

"You really want to take the front seat?" Lynn said as she looked at Page wearing an emergency parachute vest just in case things went awry. Despite the struggle to keep the enemies at the bay, they do have the luxury of taking safety precautions into consideration. (Actually, Jin insisted.)

"I assumed you wished to rampage on the skies. Like jumping over and out of planes while I merely fly this plane as a platform for you to do that." Page said and Lynn honestly did not think of that. [freewebovel.com](http://www.freewebovel.com)

"Frankly, I thought I would be more of a service piloting the plane so that you Grey Bears have the expertise to clear the skies. Besides, you did say that you have an upgrade card that could turn the tides."

"I do, but when I consider the fact that you are in this with me as well, I decided to change my plans a little to make sure that everything would go even better." Page said as she climbed up the rocket plane and with her strengthened mechanoid arms, she held onto the edge and leapt into the front seat. This was because the rocket plane was not parked horizontally.

As the name suggested, the plane's nose had already been pointed upwards and in order to seat, they either have to strap in first and put the plane in the vertical position or vice versa. Get the plane to be vertical and the pilots enter in an awkward manner. The latter meant that preparations were already done and considering the strength of the commander and the Grey Bears, Old Fammet had prepared it that way.

He knew that in the event there was a need to escape, Nie and he would not be going anywhere away from this workshop after all the work they had poured into it. Besides, he said the following "How are you going to get things done when the main controls of Mount Sunn workshop are not manned? You think your puny brains could understand the intricacies of the buttons I placed?" Old Fammet grumbled but everyone knew that he too would rather burn and die in his workshop than give it to the enemies intact.

Lynn also jumped and strapped into the rocket plane and the glass cover slowly slid down as if it already knew that its seats were occupied. A convenient measure considering the Mechanoids would be to focus on turning the plane on. With the instructions installed into the Tactical System, all Page needed to do was follow the instructions with quick precision and reaction.

Lynn who was now a Mechanoid realised the joys of computer processing as part of her and embraced it fully as she let the machine in her sense the crazy amount of switches beside and beneath her seats. For a supposed getaway plane, the number of considerations (aka buttons and switches) to fly this plane

was surprisingly plentiful. There was no way this was meant to be a one way plane and the Mechanoids believed this 'secret weapon' was meant for greater stuff. Its either Old Fammet did not have the heart to finish it or he did not have the sufficient resources to complete it. To them, they secretly pity that this plane would be remembered as a component of a great firework.

"How are you going to change the plans," Lynn said as she continued flipping the switches while the Tactical System informed the main control room that the rocket plane was prepping its launch.

"The upgrade card that the Tactical System has shown me is that my nanomachines have the ability to infiltrate into the Mechanoids and change their programming. Apparently, it was created after the System learned how to change those deactivated stolen Mechanoids to become ours."

"So you are assuming that I go plane hopping so that I can put the Mechanoids in the planes to our side and get them to commandeer those planes?" Lynn asked as she finished her job.

α?δαηθνε| "Yes. If I am not wrong, most of the private corpo pilots are humans. They have some strange rule of not allowing Mechanoids to pilot the planes but because of that, you only need to make sure you have one Mechanoid alive and bring the human pilot down."

"They are afraid of the Mechanoids losing control and having nothing to rely on." Page commented as they started firing up the rocket itself, ready to blast off.

Lynn did not say much as she held onto her seat. Even though she had enough field experience by tagging along with Jin in his crazy but weird adventures, this was the time she was strapped to a rocket. Despite her Mechanoid appearance and physical body, she could not help but sweat and the feelings of phantom palpations in her chest.

"You ladies, be careful out there, accelerate first to at least 10000 metres before slowing down. Do not aim for the fleet yet even though I know that they are coming close to Mount Sunn." Old Fammet said as he opened the metal doors there were disguised as the mountain peak for the rocket to launch.

"He basically remodelled the entire mountain to suit his whims and desires." Lynn thought to herself as she held on to the seatbelts while breathing as deeply as possible to calm her 'soul' down.

"Grey Bear 05,06. Rocket Plane. Launching!" Page said as she pressed the ignition and the 'engine' roared tremendously that it caused the entire mountain to shake momentarily as it lifted off from the ground.

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"We are spotting a high heat signature!" One of the fighter planes that were escorting the bombers reported back to the temporary outpost.

"Understood. All planes prepare to engage and intercept the threat." The operator said as all she did was echo her commander's orders.

"We do not know whether it's a missile or a plane. It is best that we assume defensive positions until we have more info-"

"Do not let me repeat twice," the high ranking commander said and the receiving side remained silent.

"Are they receiving the order or had they decided to ignore us?" The commander asked and the operator gave the dreadful news that the plane they were communicating with went radio silent.

"Get communications up with the other planes else get visuals and check what was happening!" The commander said and suddenly felt that this lull in communication was a bad sign.

### **Chapter 1523 Flying 'Solo' -Part 1**

This is definitely unexpected!" Page said as she drove the rocket plane with a joystick and peddle while having one free hand to fiddle with the controls at the side. The part that surprised her was the capabilities of this so called unfinished rocket plane that they were pushing to defeat the major fleet of aircraft that was coming closer to Mount Sunn with every second.

"I see you have activated the jamming systems." Old Fammet communicated through her radio. "I can hear the chaos that is broadcasting throughout the fleet and it's getting clearer and clearer the closer you are going towards them."

"You built a jamming system inside this rocket plane?!" Page was not sure what to feel. Horrified perhaps?

"It was meant to be an exploration aircraft before I had to hastily put missions and machineguns on that thing of beauty. And since I am part of Jin's ragtag group of militants, I thought it would be appropriate to use the Tactical System. Awfully easy that it kind of piss me off." Old Fammet replied as he stated that he too received upgrade cards from the Tactical System to upgrade his items. And much to his excitement, almost every item in his inventory was liable for such upgrades that he was beginning to suspect whether this was some sort of ploy to get him into Jin's debt even more.

"Was that why instead of complaining much, you were going around the places to not just inspect but actually put new modules and stuff into every weapon and equipment so that they could be useful for the incomin- erm I meant the current invasion?" Lynn questioned

"When we have too few people, the only thing we can rely on is the equipment. There is no two ways about it. Otherwise, we would be in a losing battle right from the very start and we should just surrender the moment they came into sight."

"But we are not doing that, arent we? In fact, we might be winning right now." Page rebutted.

"We are winning right now." Lynn corrected her and the both of them smirked.

"To be honest, I was afraid that we are already on the losing side considering how overly overwhelm we are with the numbers they employ. That dungeon instance thingy Jin does is one heck of a revolution." Old Fammet ignored the two of them and went rumbling.

"And this is merely just the start, we do not know whether we can last for the next few days considering the amount of material they are throwing at us." Page said before focusing on the enemy chatter a little more. Each of them have no idea that they were being tapped and also jammed considering them to panic for a moment.

But since Page was a Mechanoid who specialises in precision instrumentation (considering she is a Medic type War Maiden), her ability to discern and differentiate the various chatter allowed her to vaguely know the plans the enemies initially had for them. Not to mention the upgrades that were given to her by Old Fammet, it made her even more ...precise.

As for Lynn, she was still getting the hang of the situation and even though she could not understand the chatter as well as Page, one thing was for sure. The way those fighter planes that were previously in formation started to move towards them had already indicated that they know this was not a missile but a manned aircraft.

"I am going to bring you close to one of the bombers, infiltrate and provide assistance. There is no way this one plane can do much in a dogfight with so many enemies." Page said as she stepped on peddle to accelerate the rocket plane even faster, passing through the contingency of fighter jets in their way and getting the dogfight in the fragile space of their bomber formation.

They would no doubt have to manoeuvre carefully considering there were friendlies around as their obstacles and this was what Page was aiming for. Since she was alone in the mass of enemies, she was free to do anything she wants and that included the hope to induce friendly fire upon the enemies. As they were approaching one of the bombers, their anti air guns stations began to point in her direction and she took evasive actions to ensure the plane's safety.

Although a few bullets went through, it was thankfully nothing significant and this gave Page the determination to get to the blindspot of the plane which was at its cargo door. And this could not be possible without the help of the rocket plane's capabilities. She had no idea that the rocket plane had mini thrusters to perform 6 dimensions movement, thinking the plane was just a one way rocket booster.

But when she thought about it, it was supposed to be designed as an exploration aircraft (A rather comprehensive one considering what Old Fammet had placed in it.) So traversing into the difficult sites would no doubt need high manoeuvrability and those thrusters provided such an option.

Once they are at the underbelly of the bomber aircraft, their plane's glass roof retracted. Bouts of high intensity winds blew at them and without their helmets and seatbelts, they might have been blown away.

"Holy shit, I should not have agree to this plan!" Lynn complained as she used her mecha core generated chi to hold herself steady as she unbuckle her seatbelts.

Remember to use the injector vials I give you at the very last moment. Infecting too early might cause casualties! Also, hurry up!" Page said as the sensors on her radar began to beep violently.

"Then stop reminding me! Let me concentrate!" Lynn retorted as she took the opportunity to gather her chi and jump right up towards the bomber aircraft, creating a hole as she ripped through the metal with her strength.

This caused both the rocket plane and bomber aircraft to be unbalanced but it gave the rocket plane some push downwards, allowing Page to continue her game of tag with the other fighter planes.

## Chapter 1524 Flying Solo -Final

"What is with that ungodly sense of agility?" Was the sentiment of those fighter pilots as they pitted their skills against the one and only aerial enemy they had.

They had no idea that Page was also enhanced by Jin, giving her more spatial awareness of the playing field and dexterity to move the plane. To a certain point, one could say that being a Mechanoid enabled them to be void of certain emotions, allowing them to pursue what they want.

And for Page, it was courage. Courage to move like a crazy person on this battlefield is predetermined by logic and formation. She created chaos that forced the rest to follow suit while she waits for Lynn to do her job.

"Next, come pick me up right now," Lynn said immediately and caused Page to fumble momentarily.

"Huh?"

"I said I am done. The pilot is dead, the injector vials had been used. Your nano machines worked and converted them to our side." Lynn reported and Page had no idea what she had done.

In the span of less than a minute (which felt like an eternity to Page), Lynn had completed what the Medical War Maiden told her to do.

And she wasn't lying.

The moment Lynn entered the bomber aircraft, she dashed to the closest Mechanoid and smashed it into pieces. The rest were not stupid to use their rifles in such a confined space and where there was live ammunition as well. A stray bullet or even just an unfortunate ricochet would turn this plane into one hell of a firework.

Thus, the remaining Mechanoids picked up their melee weapon that was part of a standard issue, a combat knife.

They assumed that rushing towards the enemy would be the wisest choice as numbers should be overwhelming against just one Mechanoid.

It was in their dismay that they were dealing with not just a customised Mechanoid but one with powers not from this world and combat techniques that were capable of defending herself against a multitude of enemies.

Her cultivation powers soared greatly on display as a penguin silhouette could be seen rising above her as she brought down her foes almost instantaneously, paving the way to the plane's cockpit. Naturally, she had purposely left a few partially injured so that she could use the nanomachines that Page had offered her to use.

With the guards out of the way, she slaughtered the pilot with a gunshot courtesy of the Mechanoid who decided that aiming her rifle against the enemy was the best course of action to protect the cockpit. But she was overturned quickly and Lynn took the War Maiden's rifle and used it to kill the pilot.

After which, she revived that same Mechanoid and commanded it to take over the plane. As she returned to the pile of Mechanoids whom she defeated, she chose the 'healthiest' five and injected the very same serum.

To their Mechanoids who received the serum, it was not just controlling them but also healing their broken parts as well.

The Nanomachines slowly reconstructed their wound patches and ensured that they have the basic functions to work. If basic functions were not compromised, then they would go based on the priority list, fixing whatever was the most important to the best of their abilities.

This allowed them to be fit for combat and Lynn commanded those turncoats to man the anti air stations, allowing them to provide some support for Page as well.

"Not exactly the most suitable time for a coordinated flight!" Page said as she tried to push away one of the fighter planes with a missile lock on without firing.

"It's fine. I know it's not easy." Lynn said as she went to the cockpit and told the pilot to fly towards the nearest bomber aircraft. With no hesitation in accepting her orders, the Mechanoid pilot did a quick scan and push the joysticks down, enabling the bomber to dive lower.

"Bomber 06 you are coming too close- wait why are you targeting us?!" The jamming system caused even the shortwave radio messages to be rather jumbled up that the pilot did not immediately assume the hostility until it came too close.

"I will be off, pick me up soon," Lynn said as she opened the side door and dived into the plane beneath her.

And thus the infected Mechanoid have to survive the current shitshow they were in so that they can pick up their 'master' from the scene. But compared to the time needed, Lynn was practically like a missile as she entered the next bomber aircraft. The chi build up in her legs acted as the force needed to break through the exterior portion of the aircraft and she went in to kill the pilot straight right from his cockpit now that she had a basic understanding of how the cockpit looked like.

True enough, she was not too far off her mark as she plunged into the back of the cockpit and severed the head of the pilot with one kick. Her unusual mechanoid strength was immensely absurd compared to the humans in this Synthesis World, making her forget that those people were not cultivators and mere humans (in a virtual world).

Just as she was about to leave the area after decapitating the pilot, she realised that she could make her work easier if she flew and crashed it towards another bomber rather than repeating the process again and again. (Well, she did think that it was a hassle until the Tactical System informed her that there were upgrade cards for the body as well.)

"You are kidding me, right? Now you gave me the options of these upgrade cards?"

"It is usually after the Mechanoids had performed their act of feats that the System was able to produce a set of upgrade cards suitable for the fight." The Tactical System replied.



"As if you do not know me." Lynn gave a deadpan look as she stared at the console as she pushed the headless pilot aside and took the reins to control the bomber aircraft. "Besides forget it, excuses do not work on you. I assume you were merely trying to save resources if possible until someone truly needs them. That is how you create supply and demand for hope."

"Sub System User Lynn is reading too much into the intentions of the Tactical System."

"Ah, keep quiet. I am driving." Lynn blocked out the System's 'pleas' as she looked for the nearest bomber aircraft to smash into.

### **Chapter 1525 Mount Sunn Defence -Part 7**

Even though the dogfights in the air devolved into a crude way of dismantling the fleet, Jin could see that their guests had decided to take the backdoor and the Grey Bears War Maidens were ready to provide the defensive support which they had been briefed to do before this shitshow happened.

The Mecha Armour they had stolen had been quickly redesigned so that they could accommodate the surface to air missiles that Old Fammet had stockpiled over the years. Delicately crafted by him and him alone, they were the pinnacle of customised projectiles. If craftsmen of yore could create arrows made of adamantium or mythrill along with properties of fire or water, Old Fammet could do the same as well.

Instead of making the rockets do their job of destroying their target, he knew that heat seeking and modern targeting guidance systems within the missiles would not be sufficient to defeat the anti air capabilities that most modern helicarriers were equipped to. The Grey Bears got lucky when they destroyed the helicarriers before this heated war against Mount Sunn mainly because they had been identified to be of the older models. (Since no one expected that the response force the private corpos had sent out could be annihilated this easily.)

Unlike the old models, these creme la corp helicarriers were packed with sufficient anti air capabilities that they could survive almost anything for the first few minutes of contact. This was already improved drastically in comparison to the older models and had been heralded as the new age of logistics. From flares to anti air interception missiles within their repertoire, the pilots under the service of the private corpo Rocketeers were proud to say that this sneak attack would be the deciding factor against Mount Sunn's attack.

But they all were too complacent considering that they had forgotten that the enemy they were fighting against had years to craft stuff in secrecy and they had zero information on the type of weaponry he possessed. And to make matters worse for the group of helicarriers, they scoffed at the Mecha Armours who had been deployed behind the mountain to reinforce the two SAM sites that had been built previously in Old Fammet's golden age.

Upon seeing the models of the Mecha Armour, the helicarrier pilots identified them as a non threat since they already had data on Diamondz mass produced equipment. They knew that those Mecha Armours were able to be equipped with a few anti air missiles along with some gatling guns which could pose a threat when they were closer but it was nothing to be feared of.

However, the helicarriers were meant to be defensive military transport and not offensive ones. All they had to do was to survive the first portion of the onslaught and they could land. But that did not mean that Rocketeers only provided helicarriers. There were attack helicopters that were accompanying them as well and that was also why their confidence level was high. Those attack helicopters were their offensive strength as the helicarriers absorb the heat from the anti surface missile attacks. So long, as the helicarriers withstood the 'pathetic' anti air defence from Mount Sunn, the attack helicopters could swoop in and destroy that few stolen Mecha Armours the Grey Bears were riding.

To them, it was an assured victory... until shit hits the fan.

The first surface to air missiles that went off was not the automated SAM sites that they thought would go off first. Rather, Nie stopped it and decided to operate them manually since their defence plan relied on Old Fammet's missiles. Yinn and Tellie who were operating the Mecha Armours had their targets on sight and released their missiles first. The helicarrier pilots were so confident that even with their systems blaring at them notifying them that they had been target locked, they decided to move forward, disregarding the amount of Mechanoid and other lives within their transport.

They knew that their systems could overcome the anti air attacks and they did not hesitate to move forward so that they could be the shield for the attack helicopters and also allow the smooth transition of their operation to the next phase.

Unfortunately, that did not happen as the first missile emerging towards their visual display did not divert when the helicarriers deployed flares to counter the attack. It was also too late to deploy air to air interception missiles and all they could do was rely on their latest technology to create a barrier of intense energy around them. It was not the most effective use of its fuel but it should do the job of protecting helicarrier at the very last minute.

But what shocked them was not that the energy barrier did not work.

Instead, they felt a major tremor within the transport which caused the entire helicarrier to shut down. All the systems were not working as intended and buttons were blinking rapidly. All of their flight systems were down and that was when they realised that the missile that hit them was something similar to an electronic magnetic pulse (EMP) attack.

At that moment, the pilots who took the hit lost absolute control of their systems, there was nothing that could assist them in that short period of time with the exception of hoping that their backup generator, which was designed to protect from such EMP attacks would kick back up again.

But even if their backup power supply would kick in, it did not start instantaneously and such scenarios were rarely practised within the pilot's training. It took some time for the pilots to try and shuffle through the controls, in hopes that the power supply would allow it to have control of the helicarrier. But even if they took manual control of their aircraft once more, there was no way their defensive mechanisms would be working.

The only way to ensure their survival was to avoid the next rounds of missiles.

Sadly... That wasn't how reality goes.

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## Chapter 1526 Mount Sunn Defence -Part 8

"Targets destroyed." Yinn and Tellie reported at the same time as they saw the surface to air missiles controlled by Nie had already flown the moment those small EMP missiles reached their target. They knew that the Mecha Smith apprentice was watching consistently on the screens to ensure that their timing would match and not give any chance or window of opportunity for the enemies to gain back their momentum.

The exterior of the helicarriers exploded causing a hole to rip open and the Grey Bears could see Mechanoids dropping out from the hole as part of the aircraft descended. The problem was that there was no escape from them as the Grey Bears purposely timed their shot so that the aircraft would drop into the valley. With the aid of the System's topography, they were able to make sure that the timing was accurate so that there was no way those enemy Mechanoids would come bug them once they fell into the bottom of the valley.

There was no other way than up but with gravity as the Grey Bear's friend, they were sure those Mechanoids were not coming up at all.

The attack helicopters on the other hand were able to survive the EMP blast despite being caught in the radius. However, due to the lack of missiles and manpower to handle the situation, the Grey Bears had to prioritise their targets even though they knew that the attack helicopters would be a threat to them. However, disabling the helicarriers would ensure that there would be no mounting of a sneak attack and right now all they needed was to make sure those attack helicopters went down.

That was where the upgrade cards came into play as Yinn and Tellie reinforced their Mecha Armour. Extra armour platings, better engine output, more power into their Gatling guns and also increased the speed of their shots. They knew that their Mecha Armour would not be able to outrun the attack helicopters but at the same time, it could take a sufficient amount of beating from them so long they were able to avoid a direct hit from their missiles.

So even as they started to turn on their engines and move with the aid of roller threads and make sure they made sure that they moved in a random pattern so that they could move away in time to prevent a direct hit. Once again, the Tactical System was aiding them while Nie played his upgrade cards as well.

Instead of wasting the cards on the perfectly usable missiles, he had used it on the mountain workshop itself. Suddenly thick metal plates emerged as cover around Yin and Tellie and this gave them

this gave them the needed cover in this mountainous area where steps and pathways were uneven with their backs to the wall.

The missiles poured through from the barrels of the attack helicopters and those metal covers took the brunt of it. While the explosive powers of their missiles were not to be underestimated, the Mecha Armours managed to be away from a direct hit. The extra upgrade cards also enabled them to hold their ground while they poured their bullets into the attack helicopters.

The very first few of those copters were destroyed not knowing that their gatling gun range was extended with the aid of an unknown force. They thought that there was sufficient range away from the Mecha Armour's attacks while having a good lock to throw their missiles onto them. But once they found out that they were so dead wrong with the initial losses they took, those who were not shot down immediately assumed that the standard Mecha Armour had been modified by Old Fammet himself.

In fact, every one of the oddities that happened was quickly connected to Old Fammet's innovation. It was a convenient excuse to bring up while keeping the 'Tactical System' that Jin possessed a secret. Even Drake and his personal head butler had also deemed that getting Old Fammet could possibly be the best cover for Jin as they tried to shore up the deed to get Mount Sunn into his name. And behind the scenes, they had no idea that the Tactical System also pulled a favour from the Synthesis AI administrators to get Mount Sunn under their control, allowing the approval for the land deed to be twice as fast.

It could have been instantaneously with the powers of the Synthesis AI administrators but they too could not do such procedures without scrutiny by their human auditors. Using the excuse that it was a petition by the Archduke, the AI administrators were able to use a rarely used loophole to get the land deed approved for Jin. This was all happening when the Grey Bears were dug in Mount Sunn to fend off the invaders.

That was why as much as Yinn and Tellie despised the inequality in power between the enemies and them, they continued to fight to the very last even though their logic circuits were telling them to run. This fight was illogical in the first place as they could have just sneaked Old Fammet and Nie away and recaptured the place when they had sufficient manpower.

But Jin was not one to back down from such challenges which caused them to be in this predicament. But those thoughts that Yinn and Tellie had, were dissipated when the attack helicopters decided to withdraw and reorganise themselves in another formation.

"Shit, they are going for a strafing run. We do not have enough space to evade them." Yinn said, hoping Nie had something else in his bag of tricks given by the Tactical System.

"Then all we have to do is to shoot them down," Tellie replied as she opened the Mecha Armour hatch without hesitation and pulled out an anti tank sniper rifle. It was as if she was willing to uphold her title as the Mechanoid who shot down a plane, she used the Tactical System's upgrade cards on herself to boost her firing power and accuracy.

And just as she was able to fire the first one, the Tactical System pointed out that "More upgrade cards are available." With a glance, she knew that those cards would be deciding factor in finishing this uneven play.

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## **Chapter 1527 Mount Sunn Defence -Part 9**

An anti tank rifle in her arms and Tellie's experience shooting airplanes while moving. Granted the movement was even more drastic than previously, but unlike the previous time, both Tellie and the Tactical System had data. Besides, what they are hitting now were attack helicopters facing them and unloading their arsenal of missiles and bullets onto them so when compared to their fight against a fighter jet, this was slightly easier.

Not to mention the upgrade cards were no doubt catered to Tellie's use of her rifle. "Higher Parallel Processing, better stability, higher penetration, increased precision and stronger grip" were the upgrade cards used in order to defeat the attack helicopters. With one quick breath, Tellie managed to shoot down not one but two attack helicopters that were within her sights.

With this two kills in the bag after the first, Tellie had officially become the Grey Bear's Squad resident anti air sniper. There was no one in the history of Mechanoids who was able to defeat an attack helicopter and fighter jet in their career as a War Maiden. This allowed the Synthesis AI System Administrators to give a bag of points in Jin's name since it was an achievement never done before.

But Tellie was not stopping there.

A quick exhale and inhale enabled her to continue shooting while telling the Mecha Armour she was riding through a wired connection in her head to evade the latest barrage of attacks. Despite the explosive shockwaves that accompanied the scattered stones and dirt, Tellie pushed her Mecha Armour sideways to the nearest cover and proceeded to bring down two more attack helicopters. All four of them met with the same fate of having their pilots shot in the face.

That's right.

All of them had been aimed brutally at their face. It was not even considered a headshot but more of a face shot. Tellie had pinpointed down the wind direction, the angles and all the possible factors into the shooting to ensure that her bullet would penetrate through the helicopter's bullet resist front glass panel and into the face. She could say the shot was as difficult as hitting the missile but considering the range she had to deal with, it was 'marginally easier' that she was able to pull the feat twice in a single breath.

She figured that if she were to hit them in the chest, there could still be resistance in those pilots, forcing them to sacrifice themselves through a kamikaze attack and cause obstacles to Yinn's and Tellie's movement to evade properly. So, one good shot into the face will force the plane to drop into the valley and the secondary pilot could do nothing but die along with the first. Perhaps with enough training, experience and time, the second pilot could take hold of the attack helicopter but no, they were too close to the edge of the valley.

And to make sure they did not come back, Yinn did a proper follow up with shots of her gatling gun pushing through the falling helicopters. This caused the remaining two attack helicopters to scatter sideways when they saw how the attack caused their fellow comrades to die. However, Tellie did not give them pause as she still managed to shoot and injure the pilots with her anti tank rifle. Considering how the pilot's face went splat with her aim, she had not anticipated the large calibre bullet was also able to not just rip through the glass but also cause half of the pilot's body to dissipate into a bloody mess.

With this battle nearing to its conclusion, the Rocketeer's support for Diamondz had been brought to a halt. They had no idea that Old Fammet had Mechanoids who were capable of destroying their attack helicopter and disrupting the helicarriers. The upper management had posted their regret that they were unable to proceed any further in order to reduce the number of losses on their side.

As if that was not enough, the battle in the skies of Mount Sunn was also coming to an end as Old Fammet could see multiple collisions while the 'rebels' had zero casualties on their side making them to recognise that the Mecha Smith Master had some unique Mechanoids capable of doing miracles.

The only thing that Diamondz CEO could do right now was merely to throw bodies. Now that the commanders could see sending air units would not be the best solution, their immediate next alternative was to keep getting more Mechanoids on the ground.

However, the commanders on the ground were wary of the teleportation bombs that the people in Mount Sunn had been using. There was nothing to counter it and those mass disappearances were without reason. In addition, those who had disappeared could not be contacted again making them worried about whether they were killed instantly or not. Even private messages were denied, making them wonder what kind of special bomb or mine they had used that could perform such a feat.

When Diamondz CEO, Edmond Diamondz found out about this, it was a revelling thought that went through his mind that was both scary and at the same time fascinating. Even if they were making losses, their uppermost echelon who were masterminding this entire operation deduced that the 'best' way to move forward was to actually put more troops in the field.

"There would definitely be a limit to their abilities. Keep throwing bodies" Edmond said to his upper management as he knew that if they were able to get what Old Fammet had in his hands that he had been hiding throughout these years, he would not care to mindlessly throw bodies into this mess.

So even at the behest of the commanders on the frontline to retreat, they were given the orders to move forward as reinforcements would be coming into the fray. They all knew it was a stupid decision from the higher management but some understood that if they were able to get hold of this technology, Diamondz military corporation would not doubt ascend to the top of the companies in this dog eat dog world.

"I never thought this Old Fammet had so many trips under his sleeve. Better to rein him in before the rest noticed." Edmond said he approved another million dollars to be spent on hiring commanders and Mechanoids to go into the battle.

But what he did not now know was that he was literally playing into Jin's hands. For he had gambled a little too big when he created the dungeon instance and could only hope that he would not be in debt once this fiasco ended.

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## **Chapter 1528 Mount Sunn Defence -Final**

"The battles concluded both above and behind the Mount Sunn Workshop successfully." It was a report that brings a grin to Jin's lips when he heard it from the Tactical System. He was a little sceptical about the air battle but it eventually worked out fine with Lynn leading the charge.

He would not deny that he expected from Page as the Tactical System was ready to provide more upgrade cards for Page to perform miracles in such ways that she could steal a small fleet of planes back for him to utilise. But seeing how she was able to 'safely' land back with Mount Sunn without exploding the rocket plane was already a feat itself.

"User, you give too little credit for the manoeuvres she did." The Tactical System commented as on the contrary, it felt that she had done more than it expected to do. Controlling the incomplete rocket plane and slithering around like a snake while not getting severely hit by the enemies anti air defences? That was one hell of a job that was well done.

"But all she did was just fly around, Lynn had to jump from plane to plane to disable every single one of them," Jin replied and the Tactical System could see the biases in its user's eyes. No wonder they say beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Still, the Tactical System believed that if it did not sound out and defend Page, it would be a travesty to her talents and skills despite being just a combat medic.

"User. The Sub System User did not jump to every plane. All of the planes she had entered were bomber aircraft. Page was the one who dealt with the Fighter planes and we must say she did it brilliantly considering the amount of ammunition that she possessed on her. She even needed to use her own assault rifle to take down one of those fighter jets which itself is considered a feat."

"Well, okay. I did see that too." Jin realised he was being too hasty and also taken aback by how the Tactical System was being very defensive for the Grey Bear Squad's one and only combat medic. He recalled how she jumped out of her plane to not just spray bullets onto a fighter jet but also released a couple of grenades. Initially, it was meant to be used as a smoke bomb, a distraction to block the fighter jet's vision as she dived back down to the rocket plane which she commanded with her extensive use of nanobots to control.

But coincidentally, one of the grenades happened to not explode based on its programmed time delay, causing it to be stuck into the fighter jet's crevices and subsequently explode. What was supposed to be a mere distraction in order to let Lynn do her job into crashing the last few bomber aircraft became an iconic scene among the surviving fighter jets as they saw yet another Mechanoid once again destroying a plane by herself using nothing but bullets and bombs in the air.

"Not to mention, she had the finesse to land the rocket plane within the compounds of the Mount Sunn Workshop without causing much damage." The Tactical System added and Jin nodded his head in agreement in order to stop it from talking so much.

"Okay, okay. I get where you are coming from. To give credit where it is due. I understand and will praise her accordingly." It was not every time the Tactical System gets a win and acknowledgement from its User so it happily accepted his defeat.

And even as Lynn and Page eventually returned safely to Mount Sunn Workshop, they never had any moment of rest. Jin and the remaining Mechanoids continued their desperate fight against the incoming

waves of Mechanoids and Nie was also concerned that the rate of attrition might be higher as the night comes.

The fire had died down and all that was illuminating the battlefield were the stars and the two half moons (Yes, they have two moons.) The occasional fire from the defensive artillery did not show the whole picture and most of Jin's sensors had been annihilated. And to make things worse, the enemies were playing hard to catch by not attacking until they moved closer.

Nie had switched some of the artillery to fire flare rounds so that they could light up the area temporarily and that was where the defensive Mechanoids were able to aim and predict where they were coming from. However, it was still not effective and the only solution was for Jin and Lynn, the two close combat personnel to enter the fray and fight against the incoming horde.

Initially, Jin wanted to go himself since he knew that his wide area Maqi sensing would assist with the targeting but there was no way Lynn would allow him to venture alone in the darkness. Maybe if he was of a higher grade, she might close an eye or two but with these numbers and seeing how Jin might move further away from the base, Lynn had decided to tag along regardless of his orders.

"Just give those two lovebirds some personal space." Click snorted as she boosted the communication equipment so that whatever they received from their commander could be relayed effectively to the rest of the group.

"Remember to come back in one piece." Page warned Jin while Yinn reported that she will continue to monitor the rear in case of any sudden intrusion as the rest took some time to recharge their batteries and swap with their commander if needed.

"Don't forget to bring some goodies back," Tellie said as she hinted that it might be useful to bring back items and equipment that could be useful if there was a need for a long war.

"I understand. I try not to damage the goods and will ping them for our Mechanoids to pick up." Jin said as he looked over to Page. Their eye contact was more than enough to know that the combat medic would do whatever she need to convert the Mechanoids to their side so that they would have more manpower. (or Mecha power?)

As for now, the night hunt begins.

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## **Chapter 1529 The Night Hunt**

The Night Hunt.

It sounded like just a sporting game where a hunter runs around to get his game for fun.

That was exactly how it went for Jin and Lynn and there was no other meaning to such an activity other than to hunt the enemies coming towards Mount Sunn. While doing so, Jin had also taken the effort to place down sensors within the piles of dirt, mud and metal scraps so that there was information coming



for the rest of the defence team that was recuperating in Mount Sunn now that the attacks had ceased significantly in order for the enemies to use the cover of darkness to move closer.

The private corpo commanders did expect some form of resistance and were willing to forgo certain positions in order to engage with the enemy. They were hoping that such fights would be a distraction for them and the team defending Mount Sunn would let loose some attention in that certain areas, allowing the enemies to take advantage of it.

However, such an expectation was overturned when Jin and Lynn practically burst through their frontlines and incapacitated the entire lot of troops they were commanding. It seemed like they were being hindered by a sort of mysterious force but in actual fact, they were metal strings holding the War Maidens hostage. As much as they would struggle, those metal strings became even tighter and subsequently ate into their skin as if it was threatening them. "Make any more moves and you will die through the decapitation of the metal strings." That was literally what the strings meant as Jin and Lynn moved on to the next group.

As per their previous group, the tactics that the duo used were the same. Lynn first moved forward and distracted the entire group with a huge bang causing the Mechanoids to scatter in order to avoid any collateral damage from the initial attack. But such a dispersion gave Jin information on the group size and its numbers. With that, he used his Maqi to create a temporary string of metal to encase all of them in a particular area. The tactic worked once more as they continued to do so until the commanders in the rear command as desperate as they needed to be wary of the teleportation bomb, learn that there is another menace had been plaguing their troops.

In the meantime, Page had recharged sufficiently and so were the other Grey Bears as they now proceed to not just capture the Mechanoids that Jin had subdued but also turn them into their allies. With the limited information and time the Tactical System had, it was still able to work out certain kinks that will allow mass production of nanobots for Page to create within her body so that she could infect the troops that were imprisoned by Jin's temporary metal strings. (They were temporary mainly because they were created with Maqi and Jin's cultivation was still low, forcing the team to run against the clock before the skill expired.)

In addition, the Grey Bears were there as support in case Page needed more help in the production of the Nanobots as well as escorting the Mechanoids back to the Workshop so that Nie and his selected team of helpers (Which were converted from those War Maidens they captured) to ensure that the conversion of teams was successful.

Therefore, this night hunt was not just to delay and deter the enemy ranks but also to replenish their stocks. That was why Diaz and another select group of Mechanoids were tasked to salvage the rotten battlefield for any usable rifles, vests, accessories, supplies and other possible items they bring for war back to the workshop as it was only through the cover of darkness they were doing all of this.

This was especially crucial when they have no idea when the deed for Jin's lordship would be approved. It might emerge in a few minutes or it might be in a week. There was no guarantee when it will happen and this insecurity forced them to take some countermeasures by looting the available supplies that were left by the enemies.

As of Page's knowledge in the legal world of this particular virtual simulation, there was no military law when it comes to picking up supplies that did not belong to them or was looting an illegal way of life. Such examples were the rebels that Jin and the Grey Bear Squad had encountered even though they had been branded as terrorists when they learnt more about them.

So, Jin decided to take a textbook out of Sun Tzu's Art of War. Why make your own and create expenses when one can obtain it from the enemy themselves. It is free and of abundance especially with the battlefield that was happening right in front of them. And thus Jin decided to go one step further by attempting to get an armoured vehicle.

A tank would be useful as well but at the moment, the only vehicle on sight was an Armoured Personnel Carrier (APC). Those metal strings which he conjured would definitely not work on it and if he were to fry it with electricity, the circuits on board will go haywire and it would not be useful at all. Thus he decided to do it the simplest way.

Rush in through their backdoor and break the plate door if necessary and then paralyse the personnel inside of it. Sounded easy and it was surprising that easy. As Lynn went forth to break the door, Jin shone out a flash of light using his Maqi which acted like a flashbang less the sounds accompanying with it. (It actually looked weird since the APC windows were beaming with light and attracted quite a lot of attention for the moment) And at the same time, he threw an orb of metal strings into the APC interior, causing it to spread out like spiderwebs, holding them captives at their respective seats.

It was a successful raid for the APC vehicle, allowing them to obtain one without damaging it too much while Lynn and he eventually dash out of the area of incidence to pull the enemies' attention away from the APC. All of this was ongoing even with the sparse artillery shots throughout the night. All they hope was the APC could return safely back to base and that was a job for the rest of the Grey Bear Team who were restless to stay behind despite their orders to do so.

But regardless of the results, the night hunt continues.

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### **Chapter 1530 Ah, For F\*\*K Sake**

As the morning comes, it was obvious that the night hunt had been successful. Nearly a hundred over Mechanoids had been captured and converted without much hiccups and there were still dozens more that Nie and his team had to inspect before allowing it to go live to defend the Mount Sunn workshop.

Five Armoured vehicles including two tanks were also reacquired before the enemies learnt Jin's intentions of grabbing more. That was when they started to be more alert as lower ranked commanders had reported their losses and the groups tightened up further to prevent Jin and his Grey Bear Squad from grabbing any more of their own troops.

They could have gotten more but the firefight was getting more intense as they realised that the Grey Bear Squad was trying to steal the Mechanoids and so they have begun to destroy the captured groups

as they were more susceptible to damage due to their 'tied up' status. Still, it was considered a success and Diaz even reported that they had salvaged at least half a day worth's of ammunition supplies.

The only regret was that they were not able to fill up anything to boost the artillery shells especially when the workshop was using it as a way of defending itself. Old Fammet's cache of shells was depleting faster than expected and its automated workshop lines were not producing much mainly because there was not enough material.

If possible, Old Fammet would want Jin to return to the variant dungeon and grab more material so that he could produce more shells despite the slow production rate. After all, it was still better than not having any shells at all.

They could also steal from the enemies they were facing but it was too far in the rear to even get it. And what was equally worrying was that the enemies were finally bringing in self propelled artillery into the picture and that caused Old Fammet to worry.

More hidden communications were received by Nie courtesy of his buddies in the security line indicating that the fight was far from over as more and more commanders and Mechanoids had been seen travelling into the town as a pitstop before moving towards Mount Sunn. This meant that Edmond Diamondz was not joking when he proposed of throwing more troops into the fray.

It gave Nie and Old Fammet a sense of hopelessness but to their surprise, it did not deter Jin and Lynn at all, as if they were used to it. However, Jin did change his commands as he requested Old Fammet to start using the Tactical System's newly furnished upgrade cards to remodel the Workshop's interior to a more defensive location.

"So you think that we too do not have a chance to fight in the open?" Old Fammet could see that Jin started to take in the reality of the situation.

"I have to acknowledge this much. He is throwing man and material at us like nobody's business and we have no allies. To be honest, lasting a day with this number of mechanoids against that sort of army is already an achievement but we have to also be realistic in our approach now that the odds are down on us even more." Jin said.

"Hahahahah! And here I thought the magician who creates miracles would be able to bring us out of this pinch." Old Fammet retorted. "Honestly, I did not expect to last this long at all especially when it's only the Grey Bear Squad that had been pulling the weight of the entire team."

"Regardless, without those Mechanoids that we captured, we would not be able to hold even more another day longer. They too play an equal part in the role of defending Mount Sunn." Jin said as he looked at the situation in the central control room to see how the enemy forces were trying to come along. For now, there was no additional air support in the area mainly because of Mount Sunn's location.

The ability to carry a fleet to this remote location at the far end of the Empire was already a feat for the private corpos especially when they were not exactly near a hostile country's territory as compared to where Jin had fought against previously.

"Then if you know we would not last long, when is your duke pal going to send the letter out?" Old Fammet said as he took some coffee which Lynn had made and it was the best refreshing beverage he ever had for the longest time. It was no wonder Nie was able to stay awake and continue to inspect the Mechanoids they had captured despite pulling an all nighter with this kind of stress on top of him. Old Fammet honestly believed that Nie could have been a great Mecha Smith if things had not gone so south for him.

"The Synthesis Administrators had approved of the land deed so technically this place is ours and Diamondz is considered as invaders intruding onto Archduke's territory." The Tactical System stated.

"Then what is holding them up for the official release?" Both Old Fammet and Jin had their eyes wide open waiting for an answer.

"As per tradition and political manners. The Imperial Family have to state it in a public announcement for the User to be acknowledged as the Lord of Mount Sunn. Apparently, this land had been sort of a controversy which the Empire had wished to take but the private corporations were paying money and points as bribery to leave this place alone."

"Because of him?" Jin pointed at Old Fammet during the discussion and the System acknowledged it.

"Yes. A quick review of the Imperial Family's coffers revealed that it had been taking a considerable sum of points and money and the Archduke's actions had proven to be something that they did not expect. It seems the Archduke knew of this cooperation between the imperial family and the private corporations and by doing this, it would mean that it would drastically put the imperial family at an impasse."

"Ah, for fuck sake," Jin uttered and knew the implications of this matter based on the summary that the Tactical System gave.

"The only reason the Imperial Family had not outrightly rejected the Archduke but merely delayed the announcement would show that the Imperial Family are still in cahoots with the private corporations and might only announce when either side wins or lose." The Tactical System reasoned and everyone understood how shrewd the Imperial Family was.