

## **Dungeon S 1551**

### **Chapter 1551 Catching Up -Part 13**

Even as Jin interpreted the way he wished to, a quick clarification (which Kiyu eventually said it was no fun for Jin) from the System enabled Jin to find out that Rex was the biggest 'big brother' of the foxes aside from Kraft.

Kiyu was not wrong.

Rex did purchase the cities that connected to the Pandapolis that enabled the Seven Cities to relocate to those locations. But that was after blockading each and every city with the aid of the Demon Armies. Those armies were left on the outskirts of the cities for days and some were even months.

Nothing could go in but people can go out... Just that those people cannot go back in again. This inaction from the Demon Armies made the cities, the travellers and merchants afraid. Even though they were not breaking any laws by staying on the very outskirts of those cities, there was no way for the city to survive without resources from other towns and merchant groups.

A city or two had reportedly attempted to break out with force but they had forgotten that who they were dealing with was the well known Demon Army who had ruthlessly slaughtered and pillaged towns. The only difference between the old and new management was that the current Demon Army knew restraint because they were twice as strong as they were before.

Fighting against the Church of the Afterlife repeatedly at the Money Tower as well as the Demon Rat Kingdom had given them more than sufficient experience to grow from their defeat. This made them less complacent than before and not to mention they were strengthened from fighting against Jin's customers.

With access to the System's features, the commanders had also gained a huge deal of experience in handling various commanding situations. After all, what most of the Demon commanders had been doing was honestly just using brute force to get what they wanted. It was only under the System's tutelage and wealth of knowledge that they realised there were other things that could influence the fights.

Thus, one such situation was what they had been coping with. The blockade was no easy feat for the Demons since it was quite a waste of their resources but at the same time, the commanders took this opportunity to learn more about the surrounding terrain as well as started to partake in improving the public infrastructure.

They managed to clear the current routes and rebuild them with proper roads. Bridges were also constructed as well as sturdy road supports so that railways could be added in the future too. This would no doubt help in the transportation issues that they had been dealing with while getting goods from Pandapolis to Demopolis. Although there were uses for planes and ships, the bulk of supplies would undoubtedly come from the railway system.

So once the resistance from those cities died out, the Dungeon City Lords practically left the area and passed the key to the Demon Commanders, asking for surrender. However, the Demon Commanders did not take it as per Rex's command. He felt that subjugation via force would always produce the very

same results. Therefore, he made a deal with those Dungeon City Lords and made sure that their citizens could be relocated back to those cities he 'purchased'. .com

"Obviously, those cities would not be very happy at the start but considering how the Demon Army did not terrorise them and allowed them to leave, such rumours spread. By the time Rex wished to take the last seventh city, the Dungeon Lord merely came out and requested the contract." Kiyu laughed, stating how stupid Rex's way of dealing with the cities was.

But Jin did not underestimate Rex's decision. By patiently waiting, they could not only deal with the infrastructure but also see the situation from afar, seeing how the cities react. Obtain information about the situation in those cities before letting the people leave without any subjugation.

That way, it was much easier to understand what those cities he wished to wipe their names away had been running while allowing the Seven Cities to relocate with ease.

"So anyways, Yea. The Seven Cities had already relocated and buildings were made post haste with the aid of the citizens as well as the Demon Army. All those high rise buildings that were not feasible in their era had become a civil engineering marvel." Kiyu commented and explained that whatever she said had been summed up roughly for Jin.

"Also, may I ask. Why the heck there are so many of these erm Mechanoids? Are they producing these as we speak, since it seems like there's no end to it?" Kiyu complained as she pointed at them.

"I too felt their numbers were not justified. Someone at the top must be really spending their money like crazy to do all of these."

"I am not exactly complaining since it was fun at first but right now, it's getting a chore. Especially when you leave this room, I am stuck doing this."

"It's not like I can release you out of the Dungeon Instance. I still do not exactly get why the Synthesis Administrations are making such a big fuss about the data. If we can clear this quickly, we could do other stuff."

"The System would not allow such exceptions since there's a mutual understanding between the Synthesis Administration and us. If Kiyu were to break the rules, it would only fire back on the System in future negotiations."

"Then let me go back already. This is really boring..." Kiyu complained and the System finally gave in, stating that it would allow her to return after defeating another ten more groups since the System needed to recalibrate the dungeon instance on the fly.

"Alright, thank you Kiyu."

"You sure you do not want to stay for a few more rounds and chat?" Kiyu was obviously bored like Kraft.

"I can give you a summary of it, maybe you can give some pointers."

"You made me sound old," Kiyu grumbled but Jin could not give a quiet smile, knowing that was a sensitive topic to touch on. Thus, he returned the favour and gave her his story before moving to the next room.

## Chapter 1552 Catching Up -Part 14

After Jin left Kiyu to her misery (just for a little while), he reached another room where it was bursting with... darkness. But thanks to his cultivation powers, he was able to use Maqi aura to find his footing rather easily. Yet, he knew that there were only a few who thrived in darkness.

That was what he thought until he heard a very familiar voice.

"Jin~ My little boy Jin~"

"You know, I am assuming that this room would be dominated by the Night Foxes, considering they follow your modus operandi." Jin sighs but in his heart, there was a little tug of happiness growing in it. "And also since the System said that you would not be able to enter here even by your own volition."

"Mmhm. You are not wrong." A slight fade of light shimmered for a moment, allowing Jin to see who he was exactly talking to and there he noticed that it was a dark elf's silhouette. A Night Fox who was covered head to toe with a towering cape and hidden mask. Still, he too knew that Kraft did not have such a petite physique despite the cape cloaking his bodily figure.

"Jin. Jin. You know that if I want to do something, I can always get what I want. It's just a matter of when and where." The Night Fox replied and Jin believed that his fellow Devil Fox was doing it via the Night Fox as a medium, or intermediary.

"Also, what's up with the darkness? Is this like a long overdue stress test?"

"Well... I thought the System was missing out on certain things, so I purposely made sure to add a bit of nostalgic factors into its design. Don't you like it?"

"I cannot exactly say that I missed it. However, I do feel that this is something I have not experienced for a long time. Feeling the entire darkness around me ...as much as I hate to spell it out, I do feel safe in here." Jin remarked slowly as if choosing his words to make sure not to make Kraft elated. Undeniably, his feelings betrayed him, and Kraft could sense it.

"Such a liar. But thank you for telling the half truths. So in return, I shall give mine. We all miss you." Jin could sense Kraft's little genuine grin from his words alone even though it was through a medium via a Dark Elf subordinate. But before he could relish the thought, Kraft interrupted to spoil the experience.

"But Qiu Yue felt otherwise." He reported.

"As I quote her words. Do not come back empty handed. Either get stronger or wads of cash. Preferably loads and loads of cash. Also, do not bring any more minions back! I had enough of you bringing strays back just because they are mildly useful or interesting to you!" Kraft intimated Qiu Yue's voice and a little of her body language while relaying the message to Jin.

"I guess... I already let her down since I am not achieving any of those." Jin shrugged his shoulders as he suddenly saw strokes of lights emerging at the far end of the room. To the Mechanoids who were

coming into the room, they thought they could override their shortcomings with a mere night vision or even a bright torchlight attached to their rifles.

However, as they ventured deeper into the room, they noticed as if the darkness was eating up their lights. At first, they thought that their batteries were drained but it was impossible for the entire group to be experiencing the same fault. They concluded that there was something in this room which was interfering with their electrical sources and assumed that there might be some magnetic disruptor.

Yet, it did not make sense that their functions were all working except for sight. Their power supply was still plenty but when it comes to vision related modules, they were not functioning to a minimal standard. Night vision, thermal vision and even infrared were all not working. It was as if this particular darkness was encroaching and even as they retreated back to where they came from, the problem persisted.

Yet, the fearless Mechanoids stood guard redirecting all their energy to the rest of the sensors with the exception of the human commander who was scared shitless at this unusual phenomenon. Suddenly, they heard a rifle shot that echoed throughout the entire room and yet there was no muzzle flash at all.

In an instant, the human commander could notice that its tactical system was informing him that four of his Mechanoids were down. It was then one of the Mechanoids reported that there were four simultaneous shots that caused their comrades to fall. The only problem was that the shots' trajectory did not make sense as it all came from one particular direction. There was no angle deviation and that confused the Mechanoids further since it was unable to prepare for a retaliatory attack.

What was more scary was that each time a rifle shot was heard again, even more Mechanoids fell and the human commander could only ask them to provide suppressive fire to no avail. Slowly but surely, each and every Mechanoid had dropped into the silent give their best for the System." Kraft clapped loudly and the rest of the Night Foxes did not bother answering knowing he was being sarcastic and eventually, the human commander took his own life, unable to cope with this complete abyss.

"That was rather anticlimactic..." Jin said and the possessed Dark Elf nodded his head.

"I told them to take a break by coming here since they had been working hard ever since your disappearance and these lazy sons of -\*cough\* these very competent employees of mine still decided to give their best for the System." Kraft clapped loudly and the rest of the Night Foxes did not bother answering knowing he was being sarcastic.

"In any case, you do not have to worry about any Mechanoids leaking in this area. We can talk to our heart's desire. How have ya been?" Kraft asked even though Jin believed that he already knew.

Still, he gave the shortest summary ever before asking Kraft about his current endeavours, especially the wellbeing of his overworked Night Foxes.

"Where do you want to begin? Or do you wish to see more of those stupid robots get killed?" Kraft asked through the Dark Elf he was using to talk.

"I am actually somewhat more interested in your ability to talk through your Dark Elf..." Jin said which made Kraft stay silent for a moment or two before realising what Jin actually meant.

"Oh... You are afraid that if things did not go your way and you are stuck in this virtual hellhole for an eternity due to your incompetence, there is still some form of communication to relate information through a medium?" Kraft guessed and Jin nodded his head vigorously as if to thank his master to know of his intentions this easily.

"Sorry, nope can do." Kraft chuckled while folding his arms. "Also, are we really going to stand and talk for the entire time? I can do that, but it's awfully uncomfortable." The Devil said as he used his Night Fox to conjure a huge enough stone bench to accommodate the two of them so that they could talk while watching the occasional strobes of lights being engulfed into darkness aka the death of Mechanoids.

"Seriously, just get stronger as soon as possible and engulf the entire virtual system with your own dungeon instance. This way, you can just let all the minions do your job and you can come back at the fastest possible time." Kraft complained as he comfortably lifted his Dark Elf's cape and sit with his legs crossed on the giant rock (smooth!) bench.

"Why can't you teach me how to do it?" If Lynn could come in, what's wrong with just transmitting messages through a medium like yourself? I can work equally hard as her to get what I want as well!"

"Wait, let me stop you there. If there is one thing you cannot compare, that would be Lynn's dedication to look for you. You can sully or imitate her path but you cannot deny her sheer will to see you." Kraft turned serious when Jin spoke of Lynn's name and that also stopped Jin's conversation on its tracks. Kraft in return explained a little more.

"You could say that she experienced an extreme version of time compression than you. It was a level not permissible even by the System and could create a time lag when she returned to reality... actual time flow. And she worked so hard that she turned the task of seeing you as something impossible into something that is close to impossible. I won't deny that I am actually worried she will die. In fact, I keep telling her that she WILL die." Kraft then changed his tone a little.

"Maybe she did die in a way but we would never know how this transfer of souls from a body into a virtual simulation without the proper Synthesis World way of transferring souls works until she got back to her original body."

"You mean there is a chance she could never return?"

"Yes. I do not sugarcoat the answer. Unless it is by some miraculous force like a higher being than gods who knew her fate all along and decided to continue to keep her alive, I honestly have no idea why she chose this one way ticket than to wait for your return. -Well I mean, I do know the reason and how she always wishes to return the debt, but it seems that -urgh how do I put this in a more tactful way."

"This is the first time I see you going around the bush with such difficulty."

"Gah, she loves you so deeply that it kinda moves me, okay?" 'Kraft' shook his head.

"That I know. But I did not know her love for me was this boundless." Jin felt somewhat guilty. He likes her and without a doubt, he knew that she was more than just the right choice. Still, he believed he could have done more for her. Only with a long silence, Jin nodded his head with conviction and told Kraft the following. "I will make up to her. I promise you that."

"In any case, I will repeat my objection. No. I do not recommend and never allow you. Grit through this ordeal by yourself and get out. I assumed you had heard from the rest that I had already been doing shit loads just to retrieve your body. You should be thankful for that and not expect any more assistance from me."

"Yes, I heard. I understand where you are coming from." Jin nodded his head and bowed a little in apology to Kraft, his friend, his mentor and his personal Devil.

"Now that is out of the way, what do you wish to know? That I can still give you without charging you a single cent. Considered the price paid when I can see that you are still safe and sound." Kraft said with the least amount of concern but his words were more than enough to touch Jin's heart, knowing that he still cares.

"Well, you dabbled with a variety of subjects. I had heard a fair bit on the progress of the Dungeon World as well as the Farming World. So, you could say that I am concerned about the details of the Goblin World, considering how you have a base of operations right under their noses."

"Oh, you mean that adventurer town that you made and subsequently gave me authority over it?"

"I believed what you meant is that you took it upon your own hands despite knowing that I am in control of it."

"Meh, I did think that you could use a hand considering you had not touched it for ages. The basement of that tavern was a little too underwhelming for me and my Night Foxes. So I thought, I could use the entire town as part of my training grounds for my dear Dark Elves. They do need to roam other than basements if you get what I mean."

"Not really... but sure. What had been happening over there and do you know about the System's intention or I should say future attempts to lure the dwarves out of their hiding holes?"

"Hmm yea, somewhat. I already got that itchy feeling they were going to do that." Kraft scratched his head as he replied, knowing what Jin wants and started to ramble.

**freewebnovel.com**

### **Chapter 1554 Catching Up -Part 16**

Unlike the other minions under Jin's control, Kraft did not exactly give a very detailed explanation of the situation in the adventurer's town. He merely said that the town was doing fine, making Jin wish to talk to the Dark Elf instead.

However, as if Jin's quiet requests in the recesses of his heart were overheard, Kraft sighed and allowed the Dark Elves to communicate with Jin instead. That was when he realised that the person Kraft had been controlling was none other than the current Dark Elves' leader, Narris.

"Holy shit, I did not realise that was you. How on earth did you get a voice that deep?" Jin said when Kraft released his control over her and the mask and cape came off to reveal the appearance of the Dark Elf he was controlling.

"Urgh, that Kraft is seriously an asshole. He knew that I am one of the few that communicates with you on a fairly regular basis and he still has to make use of me despite my knowledge of the current situation. Apologies to you, Master Jin. to see an unsightly side of me." Narris bowed and subsequently kneel for forgiveness.

"Do not worry about it, are you okay with him possessing your body?"

"This is not the first nor his last. I suspect that there will be many more to come, especially how he has successfully used us as his mediums. I might not like it but he does have a fair point when it comes to requiring his judgement on certain things."

"Still, that does not mean he can use it like wearing a t-shirt."

"Master Jin, you know how he is. I do not think there is any way to circumvent it. It is best to let him have his fun and he will be bored of it soon enough." Narris sighed as she got up and sat ladylike beside him.

"Well... then I assumed that you could give me a better update than your boss."

"He prefers to talk about other stuff and it would only be a matter of time before he budes himself into me again. SO! Let's just speak what we need to and let him take over me and we can get this done quickly."

"Thank you for your sacrifice."

"No, Master Jin. I would like to take this opportunity to thank you instead. If it is not for your grace, Boss Kraft would never have found us and we might be in ignorance for a very long time. We will always think that we will be the strongest in that particular world." Narris once again bowed which made Jin feel that he did not deserve it.

"Also, if not for you, we would never have ventured to many worlds and explored to our heart's content. As much as we did not wish to admit it, to be under such a strong powerhouse like Kraft and enabling us to dominate battlefields, our ancestors would no doubt be delighted that we broke taboo for such an experience."

"You sounded a little like the dwarves I know in my stories. Not sure about the Dwarves from your world."

"Master Jin, you are not exactly far off your mark. As a dark elf, and as our name states, we prefer to live in the darkness, as compared to those elves that you know of. Therefore, you could say that our way of living had some influences after interacting with the dwarves of the past."

"You mean..."

"Yes, what the System was doing- to recreate Mechanoids and place them in the current Dungeon Cave is a suggestion from us Night Foxes. We believed that this would get dwarves to appear from their seclusions."

"So...it's true? Not all dwarves are extinct?"

"Yes, my great grandfather said that the tribe had contact with them before in the forest, it was a brief moment and from what I heard, we aided them so much, they decided to repay their debt by owing us a favour," Narris said. "So, considering how the dwarves had such long lives, I would not let go of the fact that we can call upon such a favour."

"But I am guessing there is a catch since Kraft would have already forced you guys to use the favour so that we can see Dwarves, right?"

"You catch on fast, Master Jin." Narris nodded her head and she sighed a little. "The favour can only be called upon when we use a particular device. It's something similar to your handphone devices so it would create a sort of signal to tell the dwarves to come."

"So the problem is... that you lost the device?"

"Exactly. Thus, what we need to do is merely spread fake rumours of the Mechanoids being created by them. And this is one of the ways to get such gossip into the streets to grab the dwarves' attention. As long as we can get one to appear, we can invoke our favour from them." Narris said and Jin nodded with delight.

"I suppose you are going to work Orc King Frost Echo and Goblin King Sol for such rumours to be effective?" Jin asked and Narris nodded her head.

"Good. Then please proceed with that. Even if the System does not have the capabilities to make a proper Mechanoid, they should have the data to at least replicate it." Jin announced as if waiting for the System to reply and it subsequently gave the approval the Dungeon Supplier was hoping for.

"Other than that, we really do not have much to report. The powers between the three major Kingdoms are going along fine with the new adventurer's town. Humans are more accepting of the Orcs and Goblins and it is a sight to behold. We hope that it will be a permanent thing and the elves can emerge as well." ***freewebnovel.com***

"That is assuming there are no asshole humans who think they are superior. As long as such a dictator or tyrant comes into play..."

"We will do what's needed when we really get there." Kraft suddenly entered through Narris as if he knew the conversation was nearly done.

"Alright... Mind explaining more about the other worlds then?" Jin pitied Narris and could only hope she did not overexert herself from Kraft's constant interruption.

*freewebnovel.com*



## Chapter 1555 Catching Up -Final

"Blah blah blah. Does explaining to you make any difference right now? You are not going to be out of this place for some time and even if we tell you what is happening, what are you going to do about it?" Kraft suddenly questioned why Jin needs to know everything. It was probably that Kraft got bored of all the questions even though Narris had been doing all the talking.

"Even if you learn what is happening right now, in a few weeks or maybe in a few months' time, things will change again. Why don't we just give you a summary once you are done?" He yawned and felt that this was a waste of time talking about things of the past and issues he had no power over. Sure, he might ask the System to enforce certain problems but that would not change the fact that Qiu Yue was the one holding the reins.

"And speaking of Qiu Yue, I tried to tell her that I am meeting you right now. She continued to babble the same stuff. 'Bring more money to me'. Are we really that low in terms of funding? Should I get the Night Foxes to attack the Money Tower once more?"

"Keep to the schedule created by Sub System User Qiu Yue. There was a reason why she had made such a schedule to prevent fatigue as well as apply enough pressure on the Church of the Afterlife. If Original Bellator Kraft were to interfere with the schedule, it will mess up the monster rotation." The System reported.

"Bah! Then what if the Churchies are going to throw a curveball at us? Are we still going to be on rotation?" Kraft complained.

"If you are that bored, what about you go get my body right here and now?"

"Heh. If you are not coming out so soon, why should I do that? Besides, Qiu Yue said that an invasion of the Heavenly Plane is costing her a lot of money. Just to keep your human world scent away from the Gods, we need to do these many diversions." Kraft rolled Narris' eyes as his voice now overlaps with hers. "Why don't you ask what the System had planned for you instead? And that is assuming you survived this massive assault on the mountains." Kraft redirected his responsibility to the System and Jin took the opportunity to ask.

"Any luck in getting Duke Dyke to get the Lord title up and running?" Jin asked and there was no answer from the System with regards to that.

????????????????????????????????

"See, if you are going to waste your time turtling in this mountain and in this Synthesis World, why should I spend so much effort in getting your body? Your business is still surviving since it had that boost of popularity from all your events. Not to mention, you are still churning out a few dungeon instances. I doubt anyone is complaining... well except for Kong Rong, your best pal from the Royal Zodiac Dragon Clan"

"Why, what's wrong?"

"Urgh, do I really have to be the messenger?" Kraft tilted his head upwards as if to stare at the System looking down on them, even though he knew that all he could see was an arbitrary ceiling consumed by the very darkness he exudes.

"The System believed it would be best for you to explain."

"GAH! TLDR. Do you know how Kong Rong decided to keep you under his care for some sort of protection? Well, since you disappeared into 'training', people are asking whether you are some sort of scammer."

"What..."

"Yeah, and Kong Rong even went under record to ask where the hell you had been hiding to perform your 'cultivation' from Qiu Yue. Obviously, she feigned ignorance and the System made sure to make her truth the universal truth. Lie detection magic was unable to catch anything." Kraft clapped his hands as if to congratulate the System for finally doing something useful.

"He is connected to the System, why can't you tell the truth?"

"Stupid, the System decided that it was vital he did not know anything. And so, after some big hoo-haa situation, they were able to turn their heads away from you since the Banned Emperor terrorists are doing naughty stuff again."

"What did they do?"

"They assassinated several parliament members in the European Union. They did not have direct ties to our main country but their racial background was more than enough to treat it as a major concern to the public."

"In any case, Kong Rong wanted you to be part of the Banned Emperor subjugation team but since you are gone, he had to put that project on hold and strengthen internal security instead."

"Why can't you help him? Aren't you two like great friends?"

"Too rigid, Not to my liking." Kraft dismissed his question almost instantaneously.

"However, I do think that we have not seen the last of those Banned Emperor terrorists. Even though there was a massive internal security sweep by Kong Rong and his Internal Security Department, they are merely picking up small fries. Still, it was without a doubt that your actions to protect our Motherland had indeed reduced their operation capabilities here, allowing Kong Rong to work less."

"But if what you say is true, then their overseas network might bring people into the country and create trouble," Jin commented and Kraft nodded his head slowly as if without care. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"So hurry back and we can pass judgment on those rascals. I do not want Kong Rong to pick up all the glory. Just go hit the Imperial Family or stop the private company by attacking their head. You were the one who previously proposed a strike to cut down Demopolis by sending the Foxes, why are you not doing the same thing?"

"I only have a squad of Mechanoids with me..." Jin thought for a while and then realised what Kraft was saying. He can hole up here for only so long and if Duke Dyke was not able to produce a satisfactory result for Jin, does that mean he has to keep defending Mount Sunn?"

"Either get that quack of the System to blurt what it wants to do or you decide for yourself. Otherwise, I am totally telling Qiu Yue to just ignore your physical body problem and continue life as usual without

you." Kraft jabbed Jin at his shoulder but it was more than enough to cause the abyssal darkness to ripple around.

(Needless to say, Jin had been kicked out of that particular room as well. from that jab)

### **Chapter 1556 Counterattack Against Diamondz -Part 1**

"What the hell, that idiot fox..." Jin said as he thought he tried to make sense of his current surroundings. He had returned to the Synthesis World where he saw Old Fammet and Nie arguing which particular defences would be best with the current resources that they have in hand.

It was only with the ejection of Jin that they stopped their arguments right in their tracks and they went to assist the Grey Bear commander up. "How did you fly out of that closed door? Never mind I do not really want to know." Nie commented.

"Son! Your dungeon instance is a miracle! The bombardment of the workshop had finally stopped since they had poured men and troops into the workshop. The rest of us are able to take a quick rest and also set up certain room defences should the dungeon instance stop working." Old Fammet reported.

"How long have I been out?" Jin questioned and Old Fammet looked at his time.

"Not long? At most for two hours?" The master Mechasmith reported and Jin nodded his head. Since the situation remained controlled, Jin decided to excuse himself to a corner and talked to the System as 'advised' by Kraft.

"System, what are you planning that Kraft had been so insistent I listen to you?"

"The System finds the plan a little ludicrous as it was proposed by the Synthesis Administration when the System prompted for a quick exit." The System reported. Upon learning that the System had the ability to create the dungeon instance and not just you, the Synthesis AI recommended that the System conduct an experiment that would envelop the entire Mount Sunn region with the dungeon instance. In return, it would not implement the bet penalty that it had initially stated and even allow us to keep the points that we earned without any penalty. The Synthesis AI Administration had also hinted at the possibility of issuing bonus points."

?????????????????.??????

"But you do not have the power to do so." Jin rebutted. "Unless the Synthesis AI is providing the necessary computation powers for the processes and that is fishy."

"That was what they were proposing. The System determined that the Synthesis AIs wish to learn more about the Dimensional Instance tactic so that they could include it in their repertoire. So far, the System has been careful in releasing the type of data that they could observe."

"So, what we had been doing was forbidden for their data collection?"

"Yes, and with good reason. That is if the User could derive that reason for yourself." The System commented and stated that it was the main reason why it had not suggested the idea to the System User at all.

"Hmm..." Jin thought of it for a moment and seeing how the System had always been such a stingy personality, it understood where it was coming from.

"If they learn how to do it, even if you do not teach them the ropes, their replication from the data collected could be used against us in the future."

"The System had such sentiments and even though they assured us that such knowledge would not be used against us but rewards us through extensive usage, the System would not take such a chance."

"Considering the history of you guys being backstabbed by people multiple times, it's not uncommon to think that way," Jin said as he knew where the System was coming from. They never liked the idea of being used and prefer to use people instead. That was why it needed a lot of time for the System to trust Jin. (It was well worth it at the very end.)

"However, it's true that if we really do it this way, we can expand our powers as well as get points just from using the Synthesis Administration's processing units. We could very well be out in less than one Earth's month." Jin gave a vague figure which the System countered with a proper result of leaving in two Earth's month time.

"While the System would be against it, the System would not hold any grudge to the User for attempting to get out of the Synthesis World as soon as possible so he can return getting profits for the company and clan."

"Still, it would be nicer if we do not walk in that direction, am I right?" Jin said and the System gave a quiet yes.

"Then I guess, it's time to see what Old Fammet can cook up... Otherwise, I am planning to use the Cardinal Lords powers." Jin said and he beckoned Old Fammet from afar.

"Aye, Jin?"

"I assume you have collected enough data after Lynn's and Page's flight."

"I do but-" Before Old Fammet could sound out, the System suddenly pinged loudly from the main control consoles. At that moment, a loud crash was heard at the far end of the room, supposedly from the corridor towards the storage area.

Without any further ado, all of them walked towards their direction without the System's hint and when the storage room door opened, a huge pile of robot parts descended onto them, as if it was overflowing. Jin could see they had been taken from the Dungeon Instance the System had created.

"I ...guess I can get to work now that I have enough processes in hand. But I will still need some manpower to work with. There is no way I can do this on my own, let alone with Nie."

"The System will assist Master Mecha Smith and your apprentice by controlling the Mechanoids that are under our control. We even have a few new ones from the Dungeon Instance so please feel free to use them. The User will also do the heavy lifting as well should he still wish to keep the Cardinal Lords'

powers hidden. There were a few broken planes from the User's dungeon instance and they had been placed separately in Workshop 3."

"I can use those parts too. Guess that plan for counterattack is officially a go." Old Fammet said and everyone on the scene started to scramble to prepare. They want to end this fast, they need a counterattack and a strong one.

## **Chapter 1557 Counterattack against Diamondz -Part 2**

It was no secret among them that they had this idea as part of the counterattack offensive. It's just that after talking with Kraft and the others as Jin caught up with them, the Dungeon Supplier had decided to change his targets.

After killing that many Mechanoids within the compartment, the System already had the data needed to not just launch a counterattack against the temporary base that was built right outside Mount Sunn but a target that could once and for all put this matter to rest.

Hitting Diamondz main headquarters.

By doing so, they would not only suffer losses but also have the chance of hitting their main CEO. (Although Diaz was saying it would be hilarious that they strike the main headquarters and the CEO is having a vacation.)

Thus, the consensus was to strike during mid day where Old Fammet would hastily patch an aircraft based on the data he had retrieved from Page and Lynn. He had another one of the exploration crafts but of a larger size, able to contain a squad in it.

The idea was to initially allow Jin and the Grey Bear squad to perform a counterattack against their main base so that there was some breathing space for Mount Sunn. Now that the situation was under control with the System's dungeon instance, there was not much the rest could do.

Even the enemy Mechanoids outside were doing rotation duties, waiting for reinforcements to come in and going in as a huge group. Because of the lack of communication, they can only assume that the Mechanoids that were fighting inside Mount Sunn had been killed, and all the base could do was send in more of them. They never knew that all the entrances had been fixed in such a way to separate the Mechanoids and their commanders into groups so that the System could divide them into 'bite sizes' for Jin's minions to finish them off.

The only problem now was that instead of an unstable ride to the enemy base outside of Mount Sunn turned into an unstable and long distance flight to Diamondz headquarters. By doing so, it introduced a lot of variables, especially pushing the speed variable for the said aircraft that Old Fammet had been patching up.

And this was extremely dangerous because the Mecha Smith did not have much experience doing this and they were putting parts together on an old framed aircraft with the same rocket engines that Lynn and Page had used previously.

The Master Mecha Smith would not have suggested such usage if not for the assistance of the System. With the wealth of knowledge that the System had in terms of making planes because of Jin's creations (Or rather the minion's creation), Old Fammet was willing to give it a shot considering this was an opportunity to be missed to be able to learn something new.

Also, with the Mechanoids helping out, they were able to be more productive working through the night even as the enemy was still technically pouring into the mountain's entrance. It was a matter of time before they would back off or call in superior reinforcements instead of just using mercenaries or rank and file Mechanoids to get the job done.

But this also meant that they had a better opportunity to attack considering how they were focusing all their resources on complete control of Mount Sunn workshop.

Still, a singular aircraft passing through that huge of a crowd outside Mount Sunn would be bound to get shot down, so one of the only few ways to get out of there unscathed was to go by the back of the mountain which was currently unoccupied. The only problem with that was they had to take a detour and it would no doubt increase the fuel consumption as well as the time needed to reach Diamondz Headquarters.

The distance to the headquarters itself was already a headache and to make a detour will just make things even more annoying for Old Fammet's head. (Not that he dislikes the challenge) Either that, Jin had to send out a diversion attack while the aircraft rushed through the battlefield skies and hoped that it would not be shot down. After all, if Tellie could shoot down an aircraft with a sniper rifle, what makes Jin not think the enemies could not do the same? And there were hundreds out in the field armed with not just sniper rifles but rocket launchers that could easily remove that aircraft away from the battlefield.

Either way, it was the short and dangerous way out or going the long detour which will strain the shaky aircraft specifications even more. It was then Jin decided on the former option stating that this would continue to put Mount Sunn workshop in an interesting spot.

The aircraft would no doubt create attention but this will press the enemies to push for the workshop even more now as they will assume the aircraft was carrying important personnel that were trying to escape.

In a way, it would relieve the pressure that the workshop had been receiving as the enemies would allocate some resources to following the escaping aircraft. The System however predicted that if Old Fammet continued to show his face at Mount Sunn workshop after the stunt that Jin and the Grey Bears had put up, they might not chase the aircraft eagerly.

This might intensify the attack on the workshop and give a hoot less on the escaping aircraft as it fulfils its purpose to assault the person who commanded this entire one sided invasion.

Still, even without anti air fire, the aircraft had a high chance of failing and Jin had to either work with whatever fate Jin was throwing at him or he could use his Cardinal Lords' powers to get to his destination.

All he could do now was to follow the System's instruction and assist Old Fammet on the aircraft so that they could proceed with their counterattack as soon as possible.

### Chapter 1558 Counterattack Against Diamondz - Part 3

"What do you mean you have yet to take over the workshop?!" Edmond Diamondz shouted through his holographic communication console, sitting in his luxurious limousine while he waited for his secretary to order his usual takeaway breakfast.

He slammed his fist onto the leather sofa he was sitting on and it did not make a single dent from the force he exerted. His secretary could hear the sudden burst of anger from outside his limousine and subtly requested the cashier to take a little longer time to prepare the food.

The cashier also heard the commotion through the limousine's open window and gave a slight nod to the secretary as Edmond reluctantly listened to the incompetence of the commander at the other end of the conversation.

"So what if you cannot establish contact with the mercenaries and a few of our troops? If they could go into the workshop, that means there's an entrance. It does not matter how sophisticated their communication jamming was, just throw everyone into the fray. I want this to be done by today!"

"Yes, sir..." The commander heard the abrupt drop of his call indicating the rudeness of his employer. All he could do was grumble and complain in his head as he sighed at the reality of the current situation. Codename Eggshells, the commander who was working as the overall leader of this operation felt that this whole situation was a fishy one right from the start.

As the days went by, he felt that his codename was getting more and more appropriate. The development of this problem was something akin to eggshells. It was so delicate and when it broke, there was a mess all over the place which cannot be salvaged unless there's a proper cleanup.

At first, he and the CEO of Diamondz, Edmond thought that overwhelming power was the answer to this predicament. However, ever since the first day of this major operation, he had been seeing reason defying acts in the making that managed to destroy his perception of war. From a Mechanoid duo flying an unknown model of aircraft defeating an entire fleet of bombers by themselves to extreme coordination of the workshop defences that could resist their advance to a certain extent and even damage a portion of their most expensive equipment before they could get close to the workshop walls.

After which, the fierce resistance suddenly died out as they promptly retreated into the workshop where Eggshells believed they were making their last stand. He thought that was already a checkmate for the Diamondz Operation but the reality was that this was not the case. The adrenaline that the commanders had when they heard they had overpowered the walls had already felt that their overwhelming losses from this operation were justified.

However, as time goes by, the casualties seemed to be piling up as the number of Missing in Actions (MIA) increased as they lost communication just as how the initial few troops disappeared when during their day one of this particular operation.

That caused the rear command as well as Eggshells to think that there was an unknown force behind all of this before everything had started. Some deduced that it had something to do with the variant

dungeon that was hidden under Mount Sunn. After all, everyone who was old enough to know about Old Fammet's reputation had some basic knowledge that he resided in this mountain mainly because of the existence of the dungeon.

It was through that dungeon that he was able to obtain resources for his creations and that was partially the case when it comes to his extensive customisation. Other Mecha Smith thought that particular mountain's dungeon was the key to his success and even attempted to rout him for hoarding the entire dungeon for himself.

However, Old Fammet merely laughed and said that the other Mecha Smiths were welcome to partake in the dungeon runs to get the resources and prove to him that it was the resources that matter. Many tried initially and failed at the start. But as they learnt the difficulty of the variant dungeon, a few richer smiths even brought in a large group of mercenaries with them to eventually learn that those resources were the same throughout the entire Empire. There was nothing different from the other dungeons despite its dungeon ranking to be placed in between the mid to high difficulty level.

He was merely choosing that particular dungeon because it was convenient for him to stay on that mountain and he want to use the mountain and the forest as a sort of seclusion.

And because of this, no other Mecha Smiths bothered to return after a few reputable smiths attempted to clear that misconception even further by clearing as low as possible, throwing as much money. It was to the point that it passed Old Fammet's dungeon clearing team and found that those materials even the rare ones did not differ.

Thus, Eggshells who was the most experienced commander when it comes to 'guarding' Old Fammet, knew that it was not the dungeon that created these phenomena but something else. And he suspects that it was related to the group of Just as he sighed at the troubling orders that he was being given, a loud sharp sound was emitted from Mount Sunn once more. Eggshells immediately asked for his junior people that Nie had brought with him. Unfortunately, they turned out to be a mere team under the Empire's military. There was nothing special about them including their commander. The only recent feat they had was saving an archduke's kid which was broiled with multiple layers of classification that Diamondz was unwilling to invest to check. (After all, he believed it was not to let other people know how the kid got kidnapped in the first place.)

Other than that, there was nothing significant to them. All he could think of was that they were just here and in the wrong place wrong time.

Just as he sighed at the troubling orders that he was being given, a loud sharp sound was emitted from Mount Sunn once more. Eggshells immediately asked for his junior officers on the current situation although he was guessing it was Mount Sunn Workshop's mountain cannon. He could never forget the trembling of the ground if that deafening sound emerged out of it.

But before he could have verification from his officers, a light shone so brightly that it permeated through the thick defensive cloths of the makeshift combat tents that housed the headquarters. In a matter of moments, the rise of temperature within the surroundings indicated that the blast of searing heat was extremely close to the headquarters.



True enough, there was a huge energy signature that had been detected from Mount Sunn but the entire headquarters was in chaos. They never expected the Mountain Cannon capable of shooting at such distances. In fact, they assumed that the cannon had been disabled mainly due to its extensive usage previously. The only plausible clue they had was that the workshop did have a backup cannon or they fixed the cannon fast enough.

"Check for casualties! and report the damages to me as soon as possible!" Commander Eggshells said as his face turned weary.

But in all that confusion, there was a slight quick beep in the radar which all of the communication officers did not catch. An aircraft had safely ascended outside of its radius and proceeded to its destination.

#### **Chapter 1559 Counterattack against Diamondz -Part 4**

"We just went past 10,000 feet! Commander, are you okay? There's the oxygen tank right there!" Page said as she had taken the initiative to pilot the experimental makeshift aircraft which the Grey Bears dubbed the Rocket Coffin considering how delicate the plane was in appearance.

"I am fine! Continue to push forward and maintain gliding!" Jin said as he used his Maqi to control his lungs as well as cover them so that the air pressure would not be so drastic that he will faint from the external pressure.

"This is the first time I should be grateful that I am a Mechanoid?" Lynn chuckled as she too used her generated chi to aid Jin so as to alleviate the stress of diverting his Maqi around his body.

"At least for once, this thing is-" Everyone shouted at Diaz to tell her to shut up, despite the fact that they were all Mechanoids and human's perception of luck and karma should be irrelevant at least to them. Perhaps, Jin had rubbed them all too much that they mimicked the ways of being human.

But what Diaz said was within since they did not expect to escape the battlefield while riding such a rickety aircraft out of the mountain. The distraction that Old Fammet had put up was definitely a first class act. Jin could not be any more delighted that there was no anti air fire against them at all. It did come at a huge cost considering Jin and the other Mechanoids including the Grey Bears had to work doubly hard to get not only the Rocket Coffin to completion and also the Mountain Cannon which should have been decommissioned after its fierce consecutive firing against the enemies when they were advancing towards Mount Sunn.

Of course, the System played a little trick or two as well by analysing the essential parts that needed to be replaced with alternatives. The only problem was that the System guaranteed that the mountain cannon could never work ever again, and a complete replacement was required after the invasion or else there could be a risk of an internal explosion which would detonate within the mountain workshop itself.

This was really its last straw and Old Fammet decided that since it was one of his biggest creation's last use, he might as well make it a little more fancy than usual. Increasing the range by overheating and

discharging more power to the laser's output would induce the melting of its internal components to extending blast radius by haphazardly mixing explosives with the barrel. Such improvised yet primitive ways of increasing the output was suggested by Nie and Old Fammert decided to give his remaining apprentice the honour of pressing the fire button.

The moment Rocket Coffin had blasted out of Mount Sunn, the Mountain Cannon did the very same thing by discharging its last beam, allowing the energy signature to cover the Rocket Coffin's heat signature from their standard radars. Thus, the bright light combined with the heat and sound made it the perfect distraction for everyone within the area but the aftermath was horrendous. The temperature in the workshop rose to a degree that was beyond uncomfortable. The cooling section of the main control console was beeping with red lights so hard that the only way to turn it off was to literally rip the console out.

But its blaring because the cooling systems within the workshop was working as hard as it could to dispense the heat from the mountain cannon. And since the workshop was also on a lockdown, most vents were sealed to prevent intruders from coming out and this caused the internal heat temperatures to skyrocket as well. The only place where most of the heat was dissipating out to was from where the Rocket Coffin had ascended as well as the window where the cannon had just shot. Both were truly not the best venting procedures for a makeshift cannon that had been upgraded to do massive amount of damage.

It was so hot that the surrounding rooms and corridors to the mountain cannon had to shut off to prevent it from allowing friendly Mechanoids to enter or else it was possible that they disintegrate from the heat. Certain circuitries had also been destroyed and Nie who was at the main console was rushing to make sure enough power was being diverted so that the workshop internal defences were still working in case a few leaked through the System's dungeon instance.

Thankfully, it was the same for the enemies. The thermic beam burned everything on its path and that included the land underneath the beam, causing a trail of fire on already burnt land. The main headquarters was hit at its rear as if the enemy knew where its ammunition and temporary oil depots were being placed, causing the huge explosion at their side as well, leading to many support team members to be killed off or injured. This huge ruckus allowed the Rocket Coffin was able to safely move away from their danger area since there were other things on the plate of the enemy, enabling them to move unhindered.

And in order to avoid further detection it was best to move to as high as possible and maintaining at that altitude so that they could move without much restriction as well. The only problem was that Jin could not stay in that altitude and speed for a long time since he was a 'human'. The only fortunate thing was that he was not just any human but someone who had gone through bouts of trials both physically and mentally; not to mention, a few good tricks under his sleeve as well. (Well, the only thing he could not fight well against was time, fatigue and the need to be lazy. But as a certain wiseman once said, to be eternally lazy, one had to work hard towards that goal first.)

"How long more to our destination?" Jin asked and Tellie replied that they would be halfway there should the output of the rockets continued to be stable. And so, the entire Grey Bear squad rode in this box of flying metal in hopes that they could reach their destination peacefully so that they could fulfil their counter attack much easily.

## Chapter 1560 Counterattack against Diamondz -Part 5

Diamondz Headquarters.

It was situated in the Empire city of Daimo. With its similarity towards the company, Diamondz was a corporation created by the city state in order to manage not just Mechanoid manufacturing but handle the livelihood of the hundreds of thousands within the city.

It was similar to the rest of the major Mechanoid corporations which it was created based on their city states to provide jobs for those who were not in the Empire's military or considered to be private military contractor. While surely, the main sector for Diamondz was Military Arms and Mechanoids, they dabbled their hands into a variety of genres. From construction to even food supplies, Diamondz was second to none in Daimo City and everyone within the city relied on the corporation to provide the points to live a peaceful life.

To everyone, it seemed like a usual day until they heard a loud wheezing sound from above. They all thought it could be just an air exercise conducted by Diamondz's Air Force branch until they heard a sharp detonation happening above their heads. The city's defence barrier had been activated as an unidentified object was not detected until it made contact with the energy barrier above the city.

At that point, city wide alarms were blaring, telling its citizens that this was not an exercise but an actual assault. The only problem was that even though the automatic defence energy barrier and the city alarms were activated, it did not exclude the fact Jin's Rocket Coffin had already broken through.

Using the remaining source of power to pilot the plane, the aircraft released all the boosters with the aid of Jin and Lynn's help. They precharged a certain component of the rockets so that when it was changed to release them, those deadly projectiles would provide more than just an explosive punch.

So, that was how they managed to break through the city's barrier which had already been calculated into their plans when they uncovered data from the many veteran Mechanoids that were supposed to be Diamondz' main guards. Even if they were not within the usual roster, some had sufficient knowledge that when put together, the System was able to create a plan of action to hit the main headquarters.

"At the very least we are not walking into the city!" Diaz said as she said when she saw how close the megastructure of a colossal tower in the middle of the city was, like a pedestal for the richest to look down at the working class.

While the automated defences of the city had been engaged with anti air turrets locked onto the aircraft, nothing was done to the Rocket Coffin. This was because early in the morning where people were either trying to get to work on time or where shifts were being rotated.

This sudden out of nowhere assault on Daimo city caused the people manning the defence system to be confused about how a 'terrorist' was able to break through the energy barrier where it was supposed to be able to withstand a nuclear missile attack.

But the System who had a rough estimation of the energy barrier's capabilities knew that doing a pinpoint assault on the weakest part of the energy barrier, which was at the dead centre of a dome, was the best way to break through the city's energy barrier.

That was also the reason for their high altitude flight where they shot down the missiles with the help of gravity. The only thing that was different from the usual rockets was that the component Lynn and Jin had helped to 'charge' was no different from a sturdy rod of the strongest metal possible found in this virtual simulation.

The only change was that with the help of Jin's Maqi and the missile that was riding on as well as gravity, it turned the rod into a weapon of mass destruction where its continuous pinpoint attack cause the rumoured almighty energy barrier to break temporarily before it fused and mend back.

That window of opportunity was taken without hesitation, allowing the Rocket Coffin to dive into the Daimo city without any trouble and towards their current destination. Thus, with the delay in their decision to shoot at the threat, they decided to speed even more where even the indicator of the makeshift accelerator on their Rocket Coffin had been exceeded to a degree beyond recognition.

"Grey Bears! One last huddle to make sure what we are going to do!" Jin spoke through the tactical system since they knew that it was impossible to shout through with the noise made from the Rocket Coffin.

"We will brace for impact and go crashing into the headquarters with the loudest kaboom! Search for the ammo depot and the restricted research section. Rig everything you can find and then explode it. Yinn, your job is the most important one. To find the CEO. Based on the Mechanoids' data, he should be having his private breakfast on the 69th floor."

"Considering how we are going to crash into the 40s to 50s floor, I believe you are expecting too much from me." Yinn smiled as she relished the challenge given to her despite her words. "But it will be done."

"Great. Lynn, you follow her in case she needs backup."

"Roger that! Creating a path for her would be a great test for my first ground combat."

"Your aerial combat can be considered historical." Page commented and the rest chuckled agreeing to it but Jin continued the huddle since they knew they only had a few seconds left before hitting the tower.

"Click, Tellie, to the armoury depot. Diaz, Page, to the forbidden research session. I will go down to hold the troops as much as I can." Jin said and the rest nodded their heads. With the coordinated response, they all prepared for collision.

Everyone who was watching from the ground up could see that the crash towards the main headquarters was inevitable. What they did not know was that the crash would only be the start of the fiercest assault against Diamondz Headquarters in the history of Daimo City.