

Dungeon S 1611

Chapter 1611 Interim Leader Of Daimon City -Final

It was as if the Metal Ogres knew that they had enough manpower (or OGREpower) in their possession that their leaders had decided that this extraordinary odour of their prey was worthy of a huge feast. That monster lure was basically a trigger to force them out of their own personal habitats within the dungeon and emerge hungry.

They had no idea what made them so compulsive to get this extravagant sensation out of their body other than to gather and hunt as a group. (Well, to break the bubble, it was the Synthesis AI Administration that created all of this and programmed their behaviour in such a way.) While he did not precisely question Syn, Jin fully knew well that the AI administration had a hand in this situation but in his honest opinion, they did not need to create a brand new variant to see how effective his incoming customers would be.

"The System probably bragged it a little or perhaps they based it on my performance...Oh no..." Jin thought to himself and wondered if he had set too high of a standard that the AI Administration's own mini test in disguise for his cultivators would backfire against him. "Though technically even if they based it on me, I did not exactly use that much chi or Maqi techniques to get away with stuff. Come to think of it, it is the System that aided me more than I did the work."

"Did you forget about our powers..." The Cardinals were actually spying on Jin too and he suddenly felt irritated.

"Tsk, I had forgotten I had another batch of old buggers with me." Jin shook his head in front of the War Table unconsciously and the rest of the defence council members took notice and formulated their own thoughts about him.

"The Metal Ogres are moving right now." One of the operators within the War Room had spoken out and Jin who was at the centre of the War Table had finally consented and kickstarted supposedly one of the most extensive defence operations in Daimon City's history.

"Sent out the first phase. Fly as low as possible." Jin reiterated and the council member that was in charge of their air force had sent instructions to sort it out. In less than a few minutes, Cargo Planes were seen taking off from the city's own commercial airport and the defence forces who were in their defensive lines and trenches could spectate a wave of aeroplanes flying in unison through the skies.

The fact that they were instructed to fly low made them look bigger than usual and more intimidating but those people on the ground had no idea what was going on, sending commercial planes to fight against the Metal Ogres. The only solution that the commanders and Mechanoids could formulate was that those planes would be used to crash against the monsters, burning them and incinerating them with high heat so that it would be easy for the artillery bombardment to deal with them.

Sadly, that idea spread like wildfire as they thought that there were Mechanoids that had been sacrificed because of this even though this kamikaze attack could possibly be one of the greatest firepower they might have in their arsenal, granted that the Metal Ogres could be burned through the fuel those cargo planes were holding alongside the explosives they potentially carry.

But unfortunately, they were so wrong.

A few observers with long vision modules were able to see that the cargo planes were opening up and Mechanoids emerged with hoses and they were spraying water at the Metal Ogres. The Mechanoids at the Trenches were stunned by this act and wondered if the commander who created this plan had some loose screws in them. This is especially so when the Metal Ogres were enraged by this set of actions and started to throw metal spears and set off arrows towards the Cargo Planes. A few of the Mechanoids got injured in action and the Metal Ogres even destroyed one of the cargo planes by aiming for their engines.

However, there were a few that could potentially see the bigger picture from this action that the higher ups had conjured. "I can theorise what they are doing but I cannot exactly pinpoint how they are going to enact it unless..." The Senior Commander wanted to finish his sentence when he saw bombers had already been sortie out without any escorts from the fighter jets.

"Unless what?" Another defence commander asked him and when the bombers opened their cargo bay, the bombs were painted in stark purple which made the commander give another comment. "Oh my god, are they dumb or what? Why are they using anti Mechanoid bombs against the Metal Ogres? They are essentially useless against monsters, only useful in sending out waves of electric blasts." However, the Senior commander thought otherwise and started grinning so hard that he finally could not control himself and laughed loudly.

"Watch the show and learn. This Interim Leader sure knows how to use his brains then to just dish out bombs which our generals would have done." The Senior Commander continued to laugh loudly that the other soldiers and Mechanoids were curious as they saw the bombs finally drop and a large burst of lightning emerged after the bombs impacted followed by an acute sharp sound wave.

That was when the people on the field realised what was exactly happening.

The water was not just some ordinary water but it was a liquid solution that increased the conductivity of electricity which enhanced the power of the electric bombs that had been dropped on the Metal Orges. For some reason, everyone kept having the notion that fire bombs were the only way to kill the Metal Ogres and believed that all they had to do was to throw more at them if the first time did not work.

So, this fresh way of creative bombardment was something the commanders did not think of and finally felt that perhaps they really did have a chance to survive this horde of monsters.

However, they did not know that since the monster lure had not been destroyed, more were still appearing and the variants just kept getting out of control. (Jin on the other hand was cursing Syn, knowing that he was having such a fun time creating more trouble. All he to make sure that he does not be friends with Kraft.)

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Chapter 1612 Defending Daimon -Part 1

"The wave of Metal Ogres are not completely wiped. Some were still standing after the attack and variants of the Metal Ogres are emerging. Some are holding crude metal bows while others were carrying javelins." The officers reported and Jin shook his head.

The only consolation that he had was that those variants were minimal in nature and there was nothing that was out of the norm yet. The monster lure was a priority to destroy but something else was occupying Jin's mind and that was the arrival of his Pandarens and Pandawans.

In order for them to come here, there has to be something of a special nature that brings them in. He had assumed that all of the surrounding cities had already blocked their airspace in case of any undesirables flying in or out of Daimon Airspace.

It was not their problem if they were to shoot a civilian aircraft since they had already restricted the airspace and that also meant any sudden unidentified vehicle coming in would be bound for scrutiny. So, Jin decided to make another deal with Syn, after all, he had already made his life difficult by producing these kinds of monsters for him to manage.

Syn also blatantly said that this was not his problem as the AI administration found this as an opportunity to try something new and seeing how Jin and the System had already cheated the AI administration's virtual simulation, they found that there was no wrong in making the difficulty even harder. Therefore, they decided to put up those variants for Jin's soldiers to worry about.

However, in order to facilitate the arrival of the outsiders into the area, Syn and Jin collaborated and managed to get a level of understanding that they needed to create something extraordinary to allow the landing of his Pandarens without getting intercepted by the other cities.

Therefore, what better way to do that than to create a floating sky station? It is like a spaceport but its purpose was to provide an entrance for the Pandarens to enter into battle without interfering with other cities. Surely, the rest of the cities could send out their airplanes to annihilate the threats but so far, no one dared to go into Daimon Airspace in case of retaliation from their supervisors and higher ups.

Thus, the Floating Sky Station had been digitalised based on the System's minimum requirements and a little of Jin's magic when it comes to interior designing so that everything would go smoothly as fast as possible for the Pandarens to enter the battlefield.

When they are teleported, they will be subsequently escorted into a landing pod where it will be drop down to them based on the coordinates the System had assigned. If there were any other interferences such as missiles or shots against those landing pods, then they have to either survive the shot or die within those pods before they could land. After all, Daimon City was currently too occupied to be able to do anything else and the other surrounding cities might use this as an excuse that they came too close into their assigned airspace which needed to be shot down before they could arrive.

This gave Jin a little nasty idea of putting Derek's zombies with the strength of infection inside those landing pods and they go wild through those cities since they decided to betray the Central District commandments to help people. Not to mention, the Archduke could not exactly enforce the rule mainly due to the fact that he is currently on his way to Mount Sunn to help Jin set up his town based on the orders of the Royal Family.

All he could do is to issue verbal punishment and fines to those cities when he comes back and that is assuming Daimon City was still standing tall. If the city had been destroyed then perhaps, it might be backfired stating that the monster horde was too strong that even the 'almighty' Diamondz Corps was not able to do anything and so why should the surrounding cities help?

Regardless of the multiple possibilities of who should be blamed, Syn had graciously made the floating sky station and all Jin needed to do was to make sure that his Pandarens were safely teleported into the area.

And so, he gave a quick call to Qiu Yue via the System, only to find her shouting at him back...in words. Like Kraft, she was not able to get a proper call with Jin but compared to Kraft, at the very least there was two way communication based on the protocols that Syn had gave so that there would be better communication.

"Yes yes yes YES I AM DONE WITH IT! You don't have to tell me in order to rush me! I am already rushing myself. When are you coming back? Everyone is waiting for you." Qiu Yue said in a fit of anger not knowing what other emotions to portray.

"It depends on how fast the Synthesis World AI is able to create the Soul inhibitor so that I can transfer back. Kraft also did not mention anything about invading the celestial plane....so I have no idea when is going to happen. But just to confirm, the cultivator event is a go, right?"

"Yes...Boss." Qiu Yue sighed and wondered why he did not ask how was she coping.

"Great. I will give you an extra pay rise when I get back."

"More like I can do that for myself." Qiu Yue gave the sound of sticking her tongue out and immediately turn off the communications with Jin. She had no idea why she was going crazy doing this but if the agreement with Syn works out, Jin should be back soon-ish and she could take a step back while still making sure that whatever she had worked for the company still stays the same, or at least improve one step better than before.

Otherwise, she's gonna flip the table and quit.

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Chapter 1613 Defending Daimon -Part 2

Xiong Da finally met up with the rest of the group as they compared their ticket numbers. "Urgh, I am so far away." Yue Han, the Blind Bat Cultivator said as he stared at his phone pathetically.

"At least you are still within the seat limit. Imagine the rest not knowing when they will get their turn." Xiong Da said as he patted Yue Han. Everyone as usual was waiting in line for the event to start as people were finally discussing what was going to happen subsequently.

There was little to no information for some reason everything was kept quite secretive as for the fact that this was a Virtual Reality demo within the Dungeon Instance. Some people found it odd that a

dungeon supplier was making Virtual Reality but given how their experiences were so unreal, they also believed that they might be the ones that could create such a crazy real life virtual reality.

What's more important was that there were rumours of it being deployed in every part of China if this test was successful. They were not sure who leaked such a rumour but it would be extremely enticing to hear since that would mean a VR MMORPG could be in the works.

Xiong Da and a few other Pandawans on the other hand had already tried it before. It wasn't the best demo they ever felt as they still think the Dungeon Instances was still a better experience for an out of body kind of gameplay. (Although they had no idea that they were still within their bodies and the places they had been through were 50% always real.)

But they knew that Jin would always make things better and this demo would be a test of whether he could really push and improve what he had done previously. Maybe it would be more dumb down, or maybe it would be more realistic like his dungeon instances, Xiong Da and friends will never know until they go try it.

Yet as the anticipation grew, a Red Panda NPC jumped around, attracting attention to everyone until it stopped where Xiong Da and his gang were sitting. "Mr Wa Xiong Da. As the number one supporter of Dungeons and Pandas, we cordially invite you to enter the dimensional instance first. You have a 15 minutes headstart compared to the rest as you get to enjoy the sights of the dimensional instance that houses our VR pods and have access to the latest tutorials on how to get used to your new avatar."

"Wowwww, jealous much!" Yue Han said and Xiong Da smiled widely as he placed his hand on the Red Panda's paw and they teleported.

"Too Bad- Oh we already teleported." Xiong Da wanted to make fun of Yue Han for not working hard enough to be in his position. (Although Xiong Da was way way wayyyyy older than him.)

However, before he could even think of Yue Han and the need to tease him, he found himself in a dimensional instance that was equally out of the world. It was like a giant exhibition dome with the exception that the ceiling was made of glass and the patterns on the glass had an archaic feeling to it even though the interior designs of the dome seemed to be inspired by simplistic modern western sci-fi designs.

All the curves and slopes with different shades of white had shown that this was like a place of peace advocated science rather than a place to play Virtual Reality. And those VR pods felt as if they were pods for hibernation as they were placed in various rows. They were more akin to the sleeping pods where people dived in and found tranquility when they emerged.

To Xiong Da, it might feel like they purposely went for such a design to calm down the minds of the people who played Virtual Reality. After all, there were times when people might get so insanely crazy or addicted to VR that they had forgotten about Reality itself. This was a place for them to return back to reality and get back to the waking world.

So as Xiong Da wondered about a little longer, he finally found his pod at the corner where it was demarcated as number 01. He thanked the Red Panda by rubbing its head and after which he got into the VR pod to start the VR creation process.

It was only after he entered the pod, that more Red Panda NPCs started to emerge everywhere. "Everything seems to be fine and Xiong Da had already had his soul extracted. Sorry number one supporter for using you as the guinea pig but it looks like we can now officially bring everyone in since I have managed to create the last 2500th seat for the Virtual Simulation dive." Qiu Yue said to herself as she commanded her Red Pandas to come out and start to holler their customers into the VR dimensional instance. It might not seem like much but creating those 2500 VR pods was nearly an impossible task as Qiu Yue was saddled with other responsibilities. Jin simply had to throw stunts like this.

But any later Jin might complain to her again which thankfully he did not due to the concerns that he had.

As Jin had noted that the East had been controlled by the current attacking soldiers and volunteers of Daimon City, the notion to put the cultivators in the Southern region was a little half hearted decision as he could have merely transported them all to the West for them to handle the current invasion that the Metal Ogres posed.

There was no reason or perhaps insufficient reason to put them in the Southern region unless he was expecting a resurgence of monsters coming from the Eastern front. Most of the senior members in the military council of Daimon City had stated that it was an unlikely issue that such an incident could happen but none of them were too scared to confidently say that it would not happen.

Besides, after what had happened previously where Jin and his ragtag squad of Mechanoids suddenly came flying from the sky and breaking into the Daimon City had already surpassed most of their expectations of what should usually happen. Even this current event which Jin's hunch had made it possible for them to at least prepare a hasty defence of the West and organise an assault force against the East, was something they never would have thought how their day would be when they got out of their beds.

However, Jin figured that if he were to listen to the military council's advice, he might be thrown into a dilemma if things were to go badly in the Eastern region. While it was true that the cultivators who were beginning to enter the fray after a quick introductory training on the basics of virtual simulation could be 'reused' because of how the soul extractor and inhibitor machines work, he did not need to worry for that he would lose that group of cultivators since another batch of customers will come in eventually.

Rather, he was more afraid his Eastern Assault forces will be decimated, resulting a spent force that could not be used to fight against the forces at the Western Front. While it was more pertinent to keep the Metal Ogres on the Western Front at bay, because of their difficulty to kill it, Jin figured that it was a wiser choice to split the cultivator group into two so that the Eastern Assault Force could be more efficient to kill off the Forest Trolls and later push to aid the Western Front defences by speeding through the city.

"Lol, why am I thinking so much? Aren't the cultivators my property?" Jin suddenly had this thought to himself when the military council members' movement were hectic. "I should use them however I want as they are the trump card for this entire battle even though their numbers only amounted to only 2,500 of them."

Thus, he decided that he would do just that and begin to give the orders to System but then the System queried whether if his decision was final. This was because, as the time flowed differently through the Synthesis World and Jin's World, most of the cultivators had already completed their Virtual Simulation training and they were already idling around for the main mission to start. The System had even provided them additional advanced simulation training that could earn them some extra Panda coins as pocket change while waiting.

"Ah I see. If that is the case then there is no time for second guessing. I will address them the moment they enter the Synthesis World."

Chapter 1614 Defending Daimon -Part 3

"When are we getting to go in..." Bu Dong, Angry Ape Cultivator asked as he and the other Pandawans were finally grouped together they had the option of trying out the advanced simulation training or staying in the main lobby while waiting for the Virtual Simulation training to be completed.

The number 2497/2500 did not change for quite some time indicating that there were three people who had entered the Virtual Simulation Pod and had not finished their simulation. Little did they know that everyone had actually finished it and the System was merely manipulating the numbers to ensure that it had proper instructions from Jin before the actual event started.

"At least we get to be more comfortable in this new 'suit' that we are in." Yue Han, Blind Bat Cultivator, replied as he was admiring his new avatar. The cultivators were able to retain their current body form or at least edit it to their supposed desires but with limited options. The Virtual Simulation Basics stated that they could not change their gender or change how they looked drastically mainly because of how the programme stores the data.

Yet, that did not mean one could not do a hair or facial makeover and even lose weight to get the supposed effect. However, the feature of changing one's look was not an option available for free as it cost a hundred Simulation Coins which was given to them as a way of saying thank you from the store for taking part in this particular event.

Simulation Coins were also another sort of credit that had been newly introduced into the wallets of the Pandamonium App and everyone instantly knew that the Virtual Simulation was here to stay but it was a question how much more the store is going to develop it. So far, those long runners of the Dungeon Store had already seen many redux of the previous special credits by combining them to be more accessible by making them and able to use Panda Coins to purchase those credits although the exchange was higher. (The Panda Stock Market and there were people up to this day who continued to play this to purposely change the value of certain stocks until special intervention by Sub System Accountant Claire came in to intervene.)

So, with the introduction of a new coin, it means that even though this was just a beta testing item, the want to implement this Virtual Simulation fully was real. However, because of how Jin and his store had always blurred the lines of dungeon instances and reality itself, there were some people who were commenting that this was another dungeon instance made real by Jin himself once more. All those

Virtual Simulation pods were byproducts of the dimensional making powers and technology that Jin and his gang wielded.

"Sigh, I really cannot stop you if you want to waste such a precious commodity on cosmetics alone." Bu Dong said as he raised his hand partially and showed him to the Pandawan group who had gathered after completing their basic training and decided to stay together in hopes to prevent them from teleporting all so randomly away. "You see! Even our big boss Xiong Da did not change the way he look even though he had more simulation coins than us."

"What makes you think I have more simulation coins than the rest of you?" Xiong Da questioned with a menacing face to Bu Dong which the latter found the sudden change of attitude quite awkward however he did not back down and even rose to face against Xiong Da.

"Heh, we all know that you are the dungeon supplier's number one supporter. How could the number one supporter did not have any more simulation coins than us? I also heard that you were given priority to enter this dimensional instance first prior to the rest of the gang. Maybe you had already even earn simulation coins while the rest were trying their luck to get those little amounts of Panda Coins." Bu Dong argued and then Xiong Da's face change almost in an instant.

"Hahahah, calm down man. I know you were easy to anger which befits your cultivation but up till now, you could not differentiate I am joking or not?"

"You do not usually put this kind of attitude up so how would I know whether I had offended you or not?!" Bu Dong replied while trying to hold his anger in and later shrugged it off by breaking out of the conversation the moment he ended his sentence. It was pretty apparent to everyone that he was probably just too tired waiting for the event to start. His eagerness to start the mission had wore him out and there was nothing the rest could do either.

Thankfully the moment he broke away from the conversation, Bin Yong came right into the conversation along with Shi Zuo carrying a bunch of lockerbags with them. "The Beaver and Red Panda NPC at the main lobby counter said that the event is about to start soon and they had begin to distribute the items to us."

"Quick, they are really heavy." Shi Zuo said as he wanted to give each of the Pandawans who had gathered but subsequently gave up and placed them on the floor, asking them to pick it up themselves. It was then when they opened each of these locker bags, they found equipment that were not of the standard MMORPG styles.

Most of them were expecting they were to be given a wooden sword or maybe a bow, perhaps an extendable wooden staff for magic users considering the size limitations of those locker bags. However, when they opened it up, they found that there was an imitation of their personal weapons but of the basic tier. For example, Bin Yong the Bombardier Beetle Cultivator had an extendable and also retractable sword and buckler... just that it was also placed alongside with a standard issue Chinese variant SKS semi automatic rifle.

"Hahah, seriously? I thought we are in some fantasy MMORPG and not one that uses swords and guns." Bu Dong said as he picked up the rifle and had a feel. Now his blood was boiling with excitement rather than boredom.

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Chapter 1615 Defending Daimon -Part 4

Inside the locker bags were not just those items but also a bullet vest as well as a brand new set of uniforms which were comprised of black and white camo lines, which amounted to them being synonymous with the Panda brand. Almost everyone caught up to that line of thought almost immediately too but the ones who were more special than the others were the Pandawans as they had a military patch of a Panda holding a supposed Lightsaber in their said patch.

Everyone was already lining up to the dressing rooms with their assigned locker bags and while this might feel like a waste of time to wait for the last three members to finish their Virtual Simulation training, it was deemed that way by the System to buy more time for Jin to finish making up his mind about those orders.

Still, at that point in time, everyone was somewhat excited that they were able to dress up and some even posed to take group pictures while others brandished their weapons to put in their Pandamonium forum. (This was because pictures depicting such violence were not well recommended by the government and the ability to post such pictures on Pandamonium App was already somewhat a fine line most officials monitoring the Dungeon Supplier store had taken.

When they were all dressed up, there was a call once again to get their free daily pack of resources from the main lobby as well as the options to purchase more ammunition. All they had to do was head to the rows of vending machines where they could scan their thumbprint or even eye retina.

When the Pandawans tried it those packs of resources appeared with a loud clank sound and they realised it was packaged like an ammo box until they opened it to find there was indeed ammunition for their current rifle as well as an emergency food ration or also known as MRE (Meal, Ready to Eat). It was designed with a silhouette of a penguin chef which those who stayed in Dungeons and Pandas long enough to know that this was a product from Lynn and her infamous penguin kitchen staff.

Most MRE rations are not meant to be edible but not appetising. However, if it was by the penguins trained under Lynn, everyone who were in the current Virtual Simulation knows that this MRE could be equivalent to having a good sumptuous meal on the go. Obviously, everyone did not bother to give too much recognition at the moment but they at some expectations that it should taste well enough.

Lastly, the item that was left in the ammunition box was a packed injector fully sealed with the symbol of a red cross at the middle of the packaging. Everyone could identify it as a product that should be used during emergencies or when they were hurt. And as some of them picked up the injector to look if there were any instructions on the packaging, they saw Milk's chibi-ified face with picture instructions on how to use it featuring Peppers also in her chibi-ified body as the victim.

The picture to picture instructions were clear and simple as all the users had to do was to open the packaging and plunge the injector nearest to the most severe injury to stop the bleeding out and close the said wound. Of course, as it showed the duo bellators, Milk purposely slammed the said injector

hard on Peppers who supposedly had a gaping stomach wound in the picture instructions causing her to cough even more blood. (Such grossly wrong representations...of how to use it.)

Peppers woke up turning out fine in the next picture instruction and the frame proceeded in slapping Milk towards the said black anonymous enemy and fired an explosion to not just at the human shaped black figure in the picture but also Milk, citing that she was healthy and ready to for action.

Some Pandarens and even the Pandawans grinned a little when they saw the comic frames but at that moment, an loud alarm began to blare and they knew that it was finally time for some action.

"Everyone, remember to take turns and give way. There is no need to rush to fight against monsters. The console within the landing pod will give you the mission briefing. Remember to listen carefully as you can only hear it once!" The Red Panda receptionists shouted multiple times the same lines and everyone had already started to walk quickly to the departing gates as the main lobby's northern interior metal wall started to shake and rattle, showing an extension of the main lobby.

They walked in an orderly fashion mainly because when the northern walls started to show, there was a line of SWAT Pandas NPCs armed with batons and shields awaiting for any trouble makers who disobey the requests of the Red Panda NPCs.

Thus, all the rest could do was to walk as quickly as possible to their designated gates where they would check in for the supposed 'landing pods' and switch the locker bags they had with simple standard black backpack which it was used to place any additional stuff the cultivators had bought with the Simulation Coins. (Bu Dong eventually laughed at Yue Han who had stupidly used those simulation coins on the cosmetic option while he could have kept and use it to buy additional ammunition which almost everyone in the Pandawan group did.)

The Pandawans were thankful even though it was highly expected that they were supposed to be together were able to be together for the mission as they boarded the very first landing pod gate when the doors open. (Banzai or Kudos to Xiong Da the dungeon's number one supporter who made that a reality.)

As for the others, most of them were categorised based on their tag numbers and people filled in the gaps where the Pandawans had left. As they were boarding into their landing pods, they realised that they were indeed stationed up above the skies, bordering the limits of outer space but still in the planet's atmosphere. When all of the Pandawans saw it, they were surprised by the planet's land since it was not the same as the Earth they knew.

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Chapter 1616 Defending Daimon -Part 5

"All departing cultivators, please remember to place the safety harness on once you aligned correctly to your standing positions." The announcement was repeating itself on the loudspeaker of the supposed landing pods.

Mainly because this landing pod was for the Pandawans, the landing pod they were using was larger than usual and all of the Pandawans were walking in circles within this landing pod. As much as a landing pod had been defined to cater to only a small group, this particular landing drop pod had been designed to withstand a huge amount of people and that also means that the impact was larger.

Therefore, the decision for Jin to bring them into the Western Front was undoubtedly within his mind but he realised why should he do that when these Pandawans had repeatedly proven that they were stronger than the average Pandarens not just in terms of sheer willpower but also teamwork.

This was important as unlike the dungeon instances where their cultivation was the factor of victory, their souls were extracted from the simulation pods and they technically started from level 1 again as how Jin had done it. Unfortunately, even the Pandawans were on the same footing as the Pandarens mainly because of the fact that Jin was simply the anomaly.

Compared to all of his customers and perhaps even his employees, Jin was the only one who was able to grasp it easily due to the fact that he had subconscious training from Ming and the Cardinals under him. Regardless, those of a decent cultivator grade would still be able to perform well in this aspect mainly because of the fact that, unlike magic, a cultivator needs to train the soul, mind, and body. It is just that Jin had massive initial training, unlike the rest.

So, both the System and Jin had theorised that when placed in a pinch, the Pandawans and even the Pandarens would be able to utilise their innate chi powers when the push come to shove. Otherwise...game over for them and it's time for the next group to have a try on the Virtual Simulation machines. (Teehee~)

However, Jin had a firm belief that his Pandawans who had gone through so many battles were able to do at least cover their weapon with chi and perform to be a cut above the usual. So, for them and only for them, the Interim Leader of Daimon City had decided that it was better for the Pandawans to be thrown in the baptism of fire in the Eastern front.

Only after they were able to clear the Forest Trolls then they would return to assist the Western portion of Daimon city. Also, Jin did not expect that a record number of Pandawans would appear. Xiong Da was a definite but not only Bu Dong's group was here as Bin Yong's mates as well as Yue Han's sister, Yue Wen, and her pals were present too. This also meant that Se Lang and Deng Long were with them too.

This was nearly enough to make a small platoon even though a battle company section would be more appropriate. It is just that Jin wanted to make his cultivators feel special especially when he boasted how his reinforcements would come to save the day.

"The mission briefing is as follows. The City of Daimon under the Central District of the Empire, currently being overseen by Archduke Dyke who had appointed Major Jin, the Lord of Mount Sunn as the Interim leader of Daimon City, is currently being under siege by a surprise horde from the East and the West." The announcement continued on but the Pandawans could not help and chuckle at the nonsense that was being sprouted from the announcer. (Even though it was real for Jin!)

"Did Jin hit his head while cultivating enlightenment to get this kind of nonsense out?" Yue Wen, the Healing Maiden Cultivator asked and everyone merely continued to grin as the announcement stated the objectives.

"Landing Pod 01 handling Platoon Pandawans would be scheduled to drop at the coordinates Latitude 37.558 and Longitude 126.987 where the platoon will be assisting the Eastern Daimon Assault Forces with the fight against a monster horde of Forest Trolls. After clearing, please head to the Western Front to join with the rest and assist with the defence."

"Only Forest Trolls?" Bu Dong asked and everyone felt like he was attempting to jinx their runs as usual. "What? I thought we needed more information that was why I asked!"

"Wait. Wait a minute." Bin Yong suddenly interrupted. "What do you mean by that last sentence?"

"Huh?" Shi Zuo also started thinking back about what was said but the so called speaker did not reply to them. Instead, it only wished good luck to the people that were in the current landing pod as they could feel that they were currently going to be exported from the flying air station they were currently on and down to the said coordinates that had been given out by the announcement previously.

And to solidify the matter at hand, they started to see that other landing pods had already been launched from the floating sky station they were at and it looked like they were moving through to the Western front instead of the Eastern Front which the announcement had stated. (Although if they were to look carefully, they were going to be placed closer to the Southern part of Daimon City and move in to aid the Western Front as Jin had ordered the System to do so. For the Pandawans...not so much.)

"Shit! Is it because we are Pandawans? That's why we are being pushed to another portion of the fight?" Yue Han said and he looked anxiously at Bu Dong. But before the Angry Ape Cultivator was able to make any noise, there was a loud blaring sound and a very heavy jerk that caused the landing pod to be detached from the floating sky station they were from and down to a different side from where all the landing pods were supposed to go.

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Chapter 1617 Defending Daimon -Part 6

"AHhhHhhhHhhH~!" A few of them were yelling and screaming as they could feel like the descent of the landing pod was something akin to a roller coaster ride or at the very least similar to a free fall decelerated descent. But that was the feeling they were getting even though in reality, it was actually worse than that.

The landing pod was not in any way decelerating at all but accelerating down to the Synthesis World's Virtual Simulation as its simulated gravity took its course. And even though it was just a few mere seconds, it felt like hours as their bodies felt like it was being pulled down by some mysterious force.

As for the bystanders from both sides of the battle, they saw this giant piece of solid metal teardrop diving to the centre of the battlefield though in reality it was actually leaning closer towards the Forest Trolls. The landing pod eventually landed with a loud bang and it was pretty obvious that those that were in its path as well as its surrounding radius were decimated without a doubt.

Even those who had been partially hit were being paralyzed by the heat that had been emitted from the landing pod. The Eastern Daimon Assault Forces, on the other hand, took this chance, this opportunity where the Forest Trolls had no idea what was happening to push forward even further. After all, they knew that this reinforcement however small had dealt a massive blow against the Forest Trolls enabling them to reduce this stalemate considerably.

However, those Pandawans who were in the landing pod were still trying to get their bearings and balance together after that massive shocker of a landing. Yet, this was long anticipated by the System and Jin when they first put this plan together which was why they wanted them to emerge from the Southern area where the Pandarens had time to recover before they moved out to assist with the Western Front.

But as for the Pandawans, it was a different story. The landing pod that they took was larger and thus also meant that there was space. Lots of space for the landing pod to be equipped with automated targeting weapon systems that could be used to deter the Forest Trolls longer as the Pandawans took their time to adjust themselves (and that also included a little bit of vomit inducing nausea from the drop.)

"They don't have to make it this real, right?" Jing Ru, the Gunning Giraffe and supposedly the only person who had two rifle weapons on her was wiping her vomit away as a compartment emerged from the side with wet tissues and a cup of water. (Talk about such great after service!)

"Get together Pandawans, we will get surrounded in no time if we stay here too long." Xiong Da commented but he was equally unbalanced from the drop landing as well. It was surprisingly only Deng Long and Se Lang were the most stable out of the whole group. Perhaps, they had some formal training in the police academy that enabled them to handle this kind of situation or they were just unfazed by this landing. There was no time to probe as they could see the Forest Trolls were furious by the impact landing and they had already been slamming their fists and legs against the landing pod which were already causing dents.

Meanwhile, the targeting weapon systems were doing their best to unleash as much hell as they could and since the System knew where to target the monsters, those weapons had been allocated at the top of the landing pod for maximum effect while also not being destroyed after the pod landed. So, once the impact was over, those weapon systems emerged from the hunk of metals as miniature missiles and machine gun fire were sprayed all over the forest troll's faces, effectively killing them as they got too close to the landing pod.

Separately, Deng Long and Se Lang came out of the landing pod first to provide cover for the group and to see how bad the situation was for them. But as they opened the landing pod door, an uprooted tree trunk was seen flying towards the duo. This, however, did not pose any threat to the cultivators who had seen worse flying towards their faces and the two police trained cultivators broke the tree into half with their might... or so they thought.

Their powers were not the same as they were used to though thankfully the tree trunk the forest troll hurled was horizontal and thus it merely slammed hard onto the landing pod while the two of them went flying back from the feedback.

"Fuck!" both of them shouted and they finally realised the difficulty was this current event that they were in.

"We probably need to infuse our weapons with chi, otherwise it wouldn't be able to cut or kill the Forest Trolls." Se Leng shouted to the entire group.

"Easy for you to say, I can't feel my Dantian core at all." Deng Long replied as he hastily tried to gather any possible chi in this current situation but there was only panic within him. However, that fight or flight response was more than enough to induce some form of chi and he was taking whatever he could for the fight.

Now they understood why a rifle had been provided to them as it would be a better chance to successfully infuse a bullet or ammo clip as compared to a weapon. And as they had that realisation the Forest Troll now started to peek through the opening of the landing pod.

So, Deng Long quickly reached for his rifle and hoped for the best as he hastily put whatever he could garner and fired a shot at the peeping Forest Troll. With his training, the SKS semi automatic rifle was a breeze to use even though it was an unfamiliar weapon for him and the rest but that life or death situation where the Forest Troll could once again attempt to attack was in Deng Long's hand.

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Chapter 1618 Defending Daimon -Part 7

The sound of the shot echoed throughout the entire chambers of the landing pod and it hurt every other Pandawan that was in it. However, the shot was worth it as it was suffice to say that the bullet was true to its purpose, effectively killing the Forest Troll who had decided to peep through the landing pod's door.

The charged up bullet was flushed through the barrel of the SKS semi automatic rifle and deposited itself into its brain. As the bullet spun at such high speed due to the power of chi providing enhanced speed and strength, it spiralled through the cranial tissues of the Forest Troll, causing massive injuries that disabled the innate regeneration ability of the Forest Troll. The sudden vacuum of the shot caused the cranial plates to fracture and forced the bone pieces to be sucked inwards before forcing the blood to be shot out.

There was no chance that the Forest Troll even with its immense capability to recreate or restore new tissues would be able to repair this damage that governs its regeneration powers. Surprisingly, this was in fact the first kill ever made by an outsider/Pandarens who had entered this particular Virtual Simulation and that means that it was also an achievement to behold.

Deng Long suddenly saw an upgrade card spinning right in front of him for achieving the first blood and it was something that boasted the ability to draw chi from his body. The Wombat Cultivator himself could feel the difference already compared to the previous minute when he was desperately trying to get even an ounce of power from his body.

Despite an immediate problem that had been solved, the next was trying to get out of the landing pod before other Forest Trolls attempted to break the landing pod by crushing it and killing all of the Pandawans within the landing pod. But to their surprise, the monsters were unknowingly helping them as well. The Forest Trolls cried as they slammed the landing pod hard now with large rocks and even used their dead comrades as accessories to the act.

This gave the Pandawans a chance to move out as soon as possible in an orderly fashion while they took their rifles up and started shooting at the nearby Forest Trolls while trying to garner chi within their weapon. Still, the Pandawans had no idea that they were lucky on their first try as they did not obtain any information on how to kill the Forest Trolls.

It was only now when they were distracting the Forest Trolls from closing into the entrance of the landing pods that they realised these trolls had superb regeneration powers. It was not until Luo Bo, the Rabbit Cultivator who had been shooting at their heads due to a natural reflex as an archer she also noticed the weapon systems on the landing pod were shooting their heads to kill these Forest Trolls as well.

That was when it clicked on her that all of her pals were doing it wrongly and hence she shouted the answer to them. "The heads! THE HEADS! Aim for their heads and they will decimate!" Luo Bo shouted and everyone who was around her also began shouting to relay the information, while forgetting that they had an internal console that could be used to relay messages.

Perhaps they had forgotten about such a feature as they could be too used to wearing half animal masks to fight in dungeon instances. Not to mention, they had no idea that all this shouting was to affirm everyone who was still in the fight against the Forest Trolls where they were surrounded.

"Seriously this Jin better reward us properly when that this is over." Shi Zuo grumbled as he reloaded his rifle upon throwing his expandable giant axe at a Forest Troll. It didn't kill it but at the very least, the staggering enabled Shi Zuo to catch a breather before releasing two quick shots in succession to kill it.

"I rather have ammo now though! Boss Jin's reward can wait!" Bin Yong replied to his best pal as he realised that he too could use his buckler the way Shi Zuo had done. Thinking he was Captain US, he threw his shield as hard as he possibly could muster and the buckler was stuck able to strike a Forest's troll's neck allowing it to flinch a moment for Bin Yong to take the shot.

Unfortunately, as much as Bin Yong wished to do so, the Forest Troll at the side nearly caught him, making Bin Yong lose his focus. Nearly caught was the keyword as his companion Jia Le, the Bellflower Cultivator was able to throw some kunai to distract the Forest Troll before triggering a three shot burst as a panic reflex.

It was a waste of both kunai and bullets since little to no damage was done after the Forest Troll recovered from the wound. However, it was obvious that if Jia Le had not done that, there was no way Bin Yong could have escaped unscathed.

The rest of the cultivators were in the same predicament. Even though they knew the troll's weakness already, they were still dancing around their toes and hoping not to get killed.

"For a Virtual Simulation and being shafted into a high risk operation like this, I can't really say I like Jin's way of winning people's hearts and minds for the beta test." Xiong Da said as he took in a punch from

the Forest Troll and had been knocked back several metres away while complaining of this all too real experience.

"And here we are still twirling around death's door hoping to get out of this unscathed. Not to mention you are smiling." Ruo Ying, Egret Cultivator and the partner of Xiong Da said as she subsequently defended the Xiong Da from incoming attacks using her chains to divert the punch of the Forest Troll away.

"But we are not getting anywhere! Boss Jin could have given us better rifles!" Yue Han complained until he heard something through their intercom.

"How about I give you an army as a reward for staying alive."

Chapter 1619 Defending Daimon -Part 8

When everyone heard his voice, there was only certainty that bastard was no doubt the person controlling the strings behind all of this. Yet at the same time, they were relieved and perhaps even more delighted to hear where he had gone all this while. Even though he was not exactly in cordial nature with them since they were undoubtedly of a boss and customer relationship that they believed had exceeded such threshold.

However, that moment of reunion had to stop for now as the Eastern Daimon Assault Force had indeed come through and they were providing the assistance the Pandawans were so desperately needed from a manpower perspective and also from a firepower perspective.

In the meantime, the commanders who were seen from afar with their drones were already impressed by the tenacity that these small group of unique individuals had portrayed. Their Mechanoids and even trained soldiers were not even this perceptive when it came to fighting the Forest Trolls in close combat. Most of them would either die from attempting to block the hits from the Forest Trolls or spread away just to avoid getting hit.

However, because of the nature of the assault, there was no way stepping back, only forward. So, most of the Eastern Daimon Assault Force members were utilising long range techniques to defeat their foes.

It was a battlefield of attrition until the arrival of the Platoon Pandawan which was able to break the stalemate by forcing the Forest Trolls to learn that there were some enemies within their own rank and file that they had to eliminate. And upon learning how the Pandawans fought, the commanders had decided to give them the support fire they sorely needed to ensure that they could win the fight.

Eventually, the Pandawans became the vanguard of the assault force as they continued to push through hoping to minimise losses as much as possible. It was also at this time when most of the Pandawans had finally got used to their new 'avatar' bodies and they were able to conjure their chi from within to be used on their weapons as well.

The fight seemed rather possible from their perspective to the point they finally were more aware of their surroundings that they got to use the internal console that their avatar bodies had and finally replying to Jin on the situation.

"Boss Jinnnnn! Where had you been all this while?" Yue Han gave a reply to his previous message

"Ehh hahaha I was assisting with the creation of this Virtual Simulation and handling all sorts of crap like this?" Jin replied to the entire platoon of Pandawans.

"Aren't you on some journey in search of enlightenment or was it some mode of seclusion?" Yue Wen, Yue Han's sister spoke next.

"Wellllll, this is actually harder to explain than I could but in summary, I did find some enlightenment in making this particular Virtual Simulation."

"So far, I can say that this is far more stable than the other Virtual Simulation that we were in. Also, I do not know how to describe it... erm, it felt natural?" Xiong Da added. "Oh and the movement is much much more fluid, unlike that previous VR test you gave us to try. The one was kind of bullshit if you ask me."

"Did you not say that that was okayish?" Jin felt he got cheated by his number one supporter as he tried to remember if Xiong Da ever complained.

"Yea I did, it was really not bad and there was potential to revolutionise it to so many other ventures and I continued to feel that way. That is why I did not mind investing in this."

"You probably just want to hide the money you earn. You? money laundering piece of shit." Bu Dong chimed in.

"Just say that you are jealous of me, don't need to accuse me for being so all too capable." Xiong Da replied. "But in any case, this feels no different from real life with the exception that I do not really feel my chi until now. If this is the product you are going to dish out after this beta test, I can ensure its potential would be soaring like mad and making you possibly one heck of a billionaire."

"Right? As much as I like to tout that my previous product was a wonder hit, this virtual simulation is simply another level altogether. There's no way I think my competitors will ever be able to win this tech for the years to come."

"So the reality of having a VR MMORPG is really going to come true." Yue Han said to himself before everyone heard an "Ack!" from him.

"Play, play, and play! ALL YOU ever think is about playing. Do you think Mom and Dad would be interested in raising an unemployed person?" Yue Wen shouted and even though she turned off her mic option for the group chat, everyone could hear it from Yue Han's.

"You get a job first!" As the brother and sister continued to fight against each other, Jin interrupted the flow and got back to business.

"Platoon Pandawan, we will need you to rush in, acting as not just the vanguard but the tip of the vanguard assault. Your objective is to get to the Dungeon Entrance as soon as possible to stop any further incursions of the Forest Trolls out of the dungeon."

"You mean this is a monster outbreak kind of setting? Not some planned invasion by the monsters?" Bin Yong asked and Jin acknowledged only the first question while not commenting on the second as he roughly knew this was an attempt to remove Daimon City from the Map by elements far bigger than him.

"So be wary. I like to think that they are all Forest Trolls but my algo generator might pull out something tricky which may jeopardise this current assault." Jin cautioned and everyone within the chat understood something. They were not able to get any information prior to their drop landing because of this.

Chapter 1620 Defending Daimon -Part 9

The progress of the fight did not change much with the exception that the Eastern Daimon Assault Force pushing forward after the introduction of Jin's special reinforcements that came in. They had no idea how and where they were coming from but the only fact that remained was, that they were not enemies and even though their numbers were small, they seemed to be stronger than the usual reinforcement counterparts.

The Pandarens had the luxury of dropping at the Southern portion of Daimon City and their internal consoles quickly showed them where to travel next. Like the Pandawans, they also needed some time to readjust themselves after the drop landing but it was not as bad as the Pandawans. Because of the size of their landing pods and for the reason solely they were not going to be thrown into battle like the Pandawans, their pods had been equipped with additional boosters to soften the landing.

After which the landing pods were equivalent to trash being left in Southern Daimon. There was no use for it, unlike the situation for the Pandawans where it acted as a multipurpose tool where it killed, assisted and eventually used as cover for troops to hide from the Forest Trolls aggressive throwing of rocks and trees.

It did not exactly increase the odds significantly that it would aid with the Daimon Forces but reinforcements were still better than nothing. Their appearance had caused some distraction for the Metal Ogres who had been consistently bombarded by the defensive artillery that was coming from the city.

But since the Pandarens had entered their flank, they refrained from attacking at that area and instead provided additional troops to that area so that they could assist the reinforcements. At first, there was nothing much the Western Daimon Defence Forces were expecting from the Pandarens since they understood how strong the Metal Ogres were when it came to resisting attacks.? Even though their defensive fire artillery was not making much progress the artillery commanders were requesting for unguided but concentrated bombardment to ensure that the Metal Ogres die.

Although that plan seemed to be a sure kill method that a few of the military council members agreed to it wholeheartedly, Jin did not approve of the plan. "It's a waste of resources which could be used for the long run of this current battle. If you want it, get by me how many bombardments are needed to kill one Metal Ogre and you do the math from there. After which, convince me why that particular plan would

be more cost effective when we are currently working so hard inside and out to defend the city." Jin's reply left the others somewhat muddled in their opinions.

They knew that he made sense as the victory they had hoped for the Eastern Daimon Front to be clear of monsters was not in sight after all. They expected the Assault Force to reach the dungeon entrance about 30 minutes ago and that was their most pessimistic estimate when the plan was drawn. Now, they were only slightly halfway through the goal and required more time to make sure that it was done correctly.

Perhaps they were blinded by the victory that those Grey Bears had shown and thought that those Forest Trolls were easy targets. Now they understand that it was not only the Grey Bears who were especially competent but their defence troops and volunteers were not near the level of competence that the council was expecting.

Still, Jin did not wish to have a stalemate. If they could clear the Forest Troll while intermittently delaying the Metal Ogres, it was the best achievable result he could wish for. Fortunately, what he did not expect was that the cultivators he had sent in were proving themselves to be quite a force to be reckoned with as well.

Through word of mouth, most of the Pandarens placed chi into their weapons, mostly through the rifles they had been given, and started fighting the Metal Ogres on a large scale. Some of the Metal Ogres leaders were furious by their act and sent a pack to deal with the Pandarens.

To their surprise, the Metal Ogres were killed rather easily once the Pandarens had overcome their innate weakness. Those who were more in tune with their chi created elemental chi and they were even more effective against the Metal Ogres than ever before.

The loss of those Metal Ogres caused the leaders to be enraged and decided to send even more soldiers, believing that was the solution to the problem. By now, the Pandarens were already accustomed to the Metal Ogres' attributes and believed they were efficient in dispatching the incoming group once more.

This occurrence shocked the Daimon City's Western defences as they arrived thinking they had to save some ass and maybe say a prayer or two to the fallen but what they had was a different kind of scene. Instead of people, Metal Ogres were killed and the soldiers now understood that this might give them the edge they were looking for as well as a morale booster.

Thus, they quickly entered the battlefield as well aiding the Pandarens to the best of their abilities. The internal consoles within the Pandaren's avatars were subsequently attached to the Daimon Defence Forces and they too had a glimpse of the situation that they were in.

This might just be 2,500 people but a number of them that came in were not selected based on a first come first serve basis. Rather, the System previously chose them based on whether they had cleared dungeons in Jin's Dungeons and Pandas before and had gained a cultivation grade up as well. That was why the first wave of 'troops' that Jin had summoned were not some people waiting and got lucky to be in the first beta testing of this Virtual Simulation and rather, seasoned cultivators who had gone through dangers and fought monsters of high calibre before.

And he made sure they were goddamn strong. (or at least it looks that way! Tehee~!)

