

Dungeon S 1621

Chapter 1621 Defending Daimon -Part 10

People who were a little curious about the Virtual Simulation finally started to tune into Pandaflx to see what the entire commotion was about. And there they saw people were in those Virtual Simulation pods and their avatars had been shown on screen by the System.

As it was supposedly a beta test, they did not think that it would show many features until they saw that the Pandarens were already facing a massive monster outbreak with the guns and swords they had been given at the start.

It did not look like much from the spectator's point of view but when they came into a single Pandaren's point of view (POV), they saw that there were stats, inventory bags, and even an hp/mp bar which every MMORPG would have. But unlike most crazy fantasy MMORPGs, this particular one was mostly realistic due to the fact that they were using guns and chi to kill their enemies.

So, most of them understood why this was a beta test since they were being plunged into a battle straight after teleporting in rather than experiencing the newbie town or choosing their factions et before going into simple combat. This particular test quickly brought them into the battlefield and let them taste what it feels like to be in a VR MMORPG.

It might not seem different from the usual dungeon instance but this had many implications for the world at large. Obviously, if Boss Jin made it right for this, he could potentially create something that will rock the world and skyrocket him to be a multi billionaire almost instantly. His Panda Inc. he created could enter the stock market and perhaps be the very few dungeon suppliers that had stocks that people were interested in.

This is mainly because what the Dungeon Suppliers mostly target are cultivators, enabling cultivators to grow and learn their skills. However, for Jin's dungeon supplier store, it had a boon and a flaw at the same time. Those cultivators were able to receive a level up to cultivation grade if they played enough and this was adamantly obvious for those who had joined or participated in his dungeon instances.

This might not seem to be a problem at the start since people would think that the increase in cultivation grade was due to the real and interactive fun that they were enjoying in this dungeon supplier store. But if people were to seriously take notice, it could spell trouble as everyone in the world would want a piece of this pie. Who does not want to increase their grades through combat when it is currently not easily available due to the lack of monsters to fight with?

To some, they might even think that having the possibility of reincarnation makes it a deterrent to increasing cultivation grade as all they need to do is pay some money, and tada~! They are back in this world while their perpetrators have been arrested.

So, in order to curb this early the System had purposely reduced the amount of spiritual chi that those cultivators could obtain in the long run from the monsters but that also meant inserting more resources into the monsters so that they would not be purely made out of a soul and spiritual chi.

Not to mention, there should be a ceiling for the grades those monsters could be created in order to ensure that the Pandawans do not go up too much higher. Then what about the cultivators who were of

high levels? Shouldn't Jin and the System cater to them as well? It was a problem that both of them had yet to solve as they had not seen anyone who was of that kind of high grade enter the Dungeon Supplier store. Most of them knew that the stores could only handle Grade 10 and below even though in terms of technicality, the System would be able to give at least Grade 15 and below due to Jin's cultivation.

But for the moment, they decided to keep it at Grade 10, and any breakthroughs that the cultivators had after this might need better masters. Still, the reason for Dungeon Suppliers in this day and age was not because of the need to train, but the want to experience. If someone did request Jin for a high grade dungeon, the System believes that they will get what they want so long they can pay for such a price.

Otherwise, for the need to get stronger and even beyond that Grade 10 ceiling that Jin artificially created, the use of VR MMORPG could be the answer and possibly the best solution. Grades can continuously increase and of course to the point where it is regulated as well since they are in a simulation.

All of them start at Grade 0 Cultivator and they could climb up to Grade 99 Cultivator, something which is absurdly impossible to achieve much less in this current game. And not to mention, their chi points were all metered bars, so that means they are unable to create miracles like how they could in actual combat but who knows? Maybe those miracles could appear with the use of upgrade cards like how the System bestowed one to Deng Long.

And more importantly, it is mainly due to the fact that they can finally target a population that had always been neglected despite being a silent majority: The commoners who did not have any cultivation powers to begin with. This would enable them to not only try to have a feel of being a cultivator but also experience combat as if they were in a dungeon instance. It was something that Jin had wanted for the commoners and dying to tap in that market for a very long time.

With this beta testing, he made sure that Qiu Yue advertised that even commoners (with less of the stereotype titles and names, just 'people without proper cultivation') were able to join for this beta testing although the priority will go to the cultivators mainly because of the battle that Jin needs experienced veterans.

But with this ahead, Jin might be looking at riches the moment he gets out of Synthesis World and makes it happen.

Chapter 1622 Defending Daimon -Part 11

As the Metal Ogres one by one fell to the ground by the Pandarens, soldiers were not the only ones that had been dispatched to the area. Several teams of Resource Workers were also sent to the area with armed escorts.

Thankfully the terrain from the southern area had made it rather accessible for the resource workers to enter as they too risked their lives to pick up the dead Metal Ogres. But why would they need to do that?

That was wholly because of the fact that they needed to obtain materials. The Metal Ogres as the name had implied had metallic materials imbued onto them and their deaths made it easier for those metals to be extracted. That means that those dead Metal Ogre corpses were the best kind of loot Daimon City could ever get in order to get by this crisis.

Surely, they are working doubly hard to get the barrier generator up but what if it fucked up? Or what if it needed more time than what the timeline had been proposed? Or what happens if the barrier were unable to withstand the massive number of monsters attempting to enter? The destruction of the barrier by the Crystal Dragon had already given doubts to the people that the barrier generator could not be trusted and that was the same sentiment for Jin as well.

Despite consistent assurances from the military that the barrier could definitely hold this amount of monsters, they were not able to give evidence or past accounts where such a barrier had done such a magnificent job when Jin asked for it.

So, as the interim leader of Daimon City who was given the absolute power to protect the people, Jin was not leaving it to chance and some whimsy barrier which it had managed to break through. Thus, he got salvagers and resource workers compensated wildly to risk their lives so that they could get those Metal Ogres back to base.

Obviously, a few more shots were placed into the heads of those Metal Ogres before the transfer of their corpses into the lorries and trucks and then they were transported back to the factories for dismantling.

All these metals would later be sorted out as well and depending on their state, variety, and quality, they would subsequently be dispatched to different factories for processing so that items could be built. From ammunition to Mechanoids and even emergency food rations from Ogre's meat.

The bones can also be used as trench obstacles or even repurposed as simple melee weapons like the ultimate tool in World War 2, the Trench Spade- a multipurpose item that can be useful to kill stuff in close quarter combats as well as being used for digging their graves too. (Well, more for the use of creating trenches and digging for traps.)

Some of the resource workers who had seen the chaos that was happening tried to stay calm under the intense pressure to transport these Metal Ogres while not trying to get in the way of the Pandarens who were out there fighting intently against these monsters. In the meantime, the workers also picked up the dead Ogres' weapons and armour that were lying on the floor so that they could be either reused or be melted down as extra materials. However, they were not expecting much as those expert resource workers could see that these weapons were poorly made. Filled with many impurities, they could only amount to very little good useful metal left.

Still, having a small amount is better than nothing since every bit counts especially when they are already touching on the stockpile for this fight. They might last against the monster outbreak for a few days and maybe a week if resources were well managed and the defence lines hold but anything can go awry.

However, all was not lost, to say the least, and only Jin knew about it. Their agreement with Syn was mainly to ferry players into this particular Virtual Simulation to spice up the situation as well as for Syn

to understand how the cultivators fight. This means that there is a certain amount of data leverage that Jin might have when it comes to players. He could make them fight desperately without any resources or be equipped sufficiently based on the data limit that Syn gave for each player.

Yet, the thing is that Syn and the others had no idea that humans especially in Jin's world are greedy people. They will do anything for extra rewards and Jin can facilitate that very easily by giving them the greed for more simulation coins, a currency that was currently not obtainable through any means.

And yes, that is to ferry 'digital' goods based on the data limit imposed by Syn and AI Administration as part of a quest. The System can easily create those goods since they did not amount to much in this Virtual Simulation once you know the codes. Still, it would be a breach of trust if Jin were to abuse it in such a way that Jin brought in items and cheated the current situation.

So, by keeping to the data limit per Grade 0 Cultivator that came in, Jin was able to send out fetch quests at the expense of their equipment. If they were able to bring the goods safely into Daimon City, the fetch quest would be completed and simulation coins could be earned. However, the current stockpile was still well within healthy levels and Jin had kept that idea as a contingency depending on how Daimon City could survive from this current battle of attrition.

Thus, it was still a decent idea to allow Jin to get extra emergency resources even though it would be marginal on the grand scale of the situation. The System who had peeked through Jin's head to learn about this massive pack mule idea made it confused whether Jin was going to fall into the dark side of bureaucracy or had the influence of Kraft finally caught up onto Jin's way of thinking.

Only time could tell and time was what they needed to also ensure that the barrier generators could be created again.

Chapter 1623 Defending Daimon -Part 12

"Commander, the Grey Bear Squad is reporting for duty," Yinn said through the System Consoles.

"Where do you need us to be deployed?"

"To what extent are you willing to sacrifice your lives?" Jin took a breather from the current command to pick up Yinn's call.

"As per your commands." Yinn said until there was a resounding 'no' through every other Mechanoids including Tellie though Click and Diaz were the loudest.

"Jin, stop teasing your Mechanoid leader already. Just get to the point." Lynn talked after the rest of the Grey Bear Squad calmed down.

"What do you think of the current battle scenario that we are experiencing?" Jin asked the rest as an internal sharing of the military headquarters' information was being shared among the group. It was no doubt illegal to leak such sensitive stuff since people might speculate and even cause panic due to the rumours but hey, they cannot detect it if it's through the System.

"The cleanup of the Forest Trolls seems to be progressing apace, there are splinter groups of Forest Trolls leaving from the main group and I think they are trying to distract the main attacking force to split their forces as well."

"You want us to attack those splinter groups?"

"No, no need. The Assault Force and my outsiders will chase after them. They are competent enough to do so." Jin said and the System already picked up the hint to send a search and destroy quest to the Pandawans. Naturally, the Pandawans did not hesitate to take the quest since it provided them with simulation coins.

However, because of the current situation where they were experiencing battle high while leading the tip of the vanguard, it was impossible for them to suddenly say 'Hey, I just received a quest and I got to get going, good luck dudes and dudettes' So, they had no chance but to keep on course and hopefully, the secondary optional quest that popped out would be able to complete later.

"Then the only problem would be the arrival of the Metal Ogres. There is no way to get close though, the Western Front had already been littered with mines and anti tank emplacements so that when the Metal Ogres reached a certain threshold line, their first defensive line would take over the artillery's call of thunder." Click reviewed the images and also knew some stuff because she as a Mechanoid engineer had been briefed for the fortification plans by the Western Daimon Defence Forces.

"Going the South route would be a bit stupid too since the outsiders are handling that portion... So, we go North and flank them?" Page asked and Diaz laughed.

"What 5 against the number of hands and toes that I have x10000?" Diaz said and she was not wrong to think that way. Sending a platoon of Pandawans right smack in the centre of the Forest Troll's rank and file was insane but Jin knew that they could hold until the Eastern Daimon Assault Force came in. However, he can say the same if he were to bring 5 specialised groups of Mechanoids to assault the North themselves.

"Wait, please don't tell me that your sacrifice had to do with us fighting groups of Metal Ogres ourselves? Are we really going to the North and subsequently heading for the West to do so?"

"Well..." Before Jin could continue, there was shouting from the command area indicating that 200 troops from Archduke Dyke's personal army, Dyke's Pikes had reached Daimon by a massive helicarrier.

"Give them clearance to enter and also ask if they are willing to loan us the helicarrier for one ride before leaving," Jin said and quickly returned to the Grey Bear Squad's communication channel. "Looks like I have no time to give you any other guessing chances. You will have your surprise by going for the helicarrier that the rest of Dyke's Pike came from."

"Yes Commander, but please give us a short briefing on what to expect." Yinn did not want to leave without knowing the operation details. She would honestly want Jin to say it from his mouth rather than getting it from the System.

"The Metal Ogres are still coming out from the dungeon entrance like some production line from a monster factory. But one thing is for sure at the moment. The helicarrier is sturdy enough to take some hits from the Metal Ogres even if they threw javelins and other assortment of weapons."

"I assume Tellie is the main character this time around?" Diaz said and Jin gave a quick acknowledgement.

"However, everyone is going. Should the Helicarrier go down due to some freak incident, you need contingency plans. Click, go pick up resources for your Mechamancing tricks. Get a flying bird or something that could at least bring you guys out of harm's way if the helicarrier goes down.

"Yes sir!" Click said and got off the communication channel.

"Diaz, your job is to prevent those javelins from hitting the helicarrier so bring more ammunition with you to knock them down." Before Jin could expect an answer from Diaz, she already logged off from the channel while shouting a yes that he could hear from the rest in the channel.

"Lynn. You and Yinn go get some explosive oil barrels and use them during your descent to cover your helicarrier."

"Wouldn't a large smokescreen be more appropriate?" Lynn asked and Jin told them they could bring extra as precautionary measures.

"Tellie. Denise had ordered the release of a restricted class energy rifle. It should help you regulate your powers since it comes with an external cooler. It also helps to increase your shots too in case you miss."

"I will not miss. We need this win to let Daimon City survive."

"Thank you and Page? Make sure they are back with at least one piece." Jin ordered and Page acknowledged the order.

"I will do my best to make sure they are back in one piece."

Chapter 1624 Defending Daimon -Part 13

"Sir, the Helicarrier has been prepped and refueled. The pilot agreed to go for one quick run and offered to bring the Grey Bears back as well instead of it being a one way trip." The military officer said as Jin came back to the military table and continued to monitor the progress.

"Give him two times the risk pay as well as the best ration we could afford right now," Jin said as he quietly checked the status of his Grey Bears who were rushing all over the place to get the additional stuff so they would be able to destroy the Monster Lure.

Even though the monster lure was said to deactivate after its use, a scouting team who had gone to the south to pick up samples of the monster lure as per Jin's request had indicated that the size of the Monster Lure was one of the largest they had ever seen. And based on their estimates, the monster lure was supposed to work for at least a few weeks.

Jin who expected lures to last for probably at most a day or two based on common sense from his home world, had to change his plans on how to tackle this ongoing threat. Even the military council was

surprised by the findings and they nearly broke down that it would be hopeless if not for Jin's persistence in getting everything intact.

And now the Interim Leader understood why it was called a monster outbreak. Even though there was no variety of monsters other than the slight variants they encountered, the sheer quantity of those monsters was already proving to be a problem even for defence and assault teams.

Also, if the monster lure was still to be active, the possibility of the city being overrun would undoubtedly come true. That was why Jin had considered himself to be lucky since he managed to destroy most of the monster lures except for the one in the West. But to pull such underhanded tricks by the Empire's Royal Family merely made his blood boil. Initially, there was no grudge within him but this dirty play had shown that the Royal Family was unfit for ruling.

In order to bury pieces of evidence, they are willing to destroy the entire city? And to make things worse, they were able to do that and pull strings to ensure that none of the surrounding territories will aid? Surely, they guise the excuse of protecting oneself but the cities were equally selfish as well. But with this, Jin believed that the Archduke have seen the true colours of the lordships that were underneath him.

He now has a better idea on who to trust and will take steps to ensure that these people would be dealt with accordingly. However, right now all Dyke could do was to pray that Jin manages to tide over this dire circumstance and survive to tell the tale. If he could do that, he not only become a valuable lord for the rebellion but also have an entire city who had ties to the one of the biggest Mechanoid Corporations the Empire ever had.

"Sir, the Grey Bears are on board! They are departing as we speak."? The officer said as Jin snapped out of his thinking for a moment.

"They already know what to do." Jin said and the council members who were around him were fairly annoyed.

"What did you make them do? Why are we not informed of this decision?"

"This is my own squad. I do not believe I need to tell you what I can do with them." Jin said in a stern voice. For the time he had been here, he realised that the military would squabbling with him without end. They were like a bunch of old men complaining about the problem but nothing was being done. Jin felt that if he could make it happen, he would push these old men into the battlefield and replace them with more logical go-getters for the council.

"But if you do not tell us what is happening, what if they were to make a severe mistake because you had not consulted us with it?" The old men grumbled and Jin finally decided to give in after sighing.

"They are going to destroy the monster lure at the Western Dungeon. This should at least reduce the number of monsters coming out of the Western Dungeon and it will be a major win for us." Jin replied and the old men wished to retract in horror.

"You are going to waste a perfectly fine helicarrier and a squad of specialised Mechanoids to do something this stupid?" One of the old men complained.

"It's precisely because it's a perfectly fine helicarrier and a squad of HIGHLY specialised Mechanoids that I will let them perform this operation." The sarcasm in the sentence made Jin's reply to have no mercy on the old man who asked it.

"Then how sure are you about the location of the monster lure?" Another old man said and this time round the question made more sense which Jin was obliged to answer his question seriously.

"Based on our previous encounters with the monster lures. Both North, South and even the Eastern Monster Lures, as well as the smaller ones in the intercardinal regions that had been destroyed were placed in a similar fashion. None of them hid the lures and purposely placed it where it had the most effect on the dungeon entrance and that is approximately 20 metres away from it. The analysts suspected that the people who placed it had deduced that by the time Daimon City understood that there were monster lures, it would be too late for them."

"So they had decided to place it right outside the entrance in order to not just have the maximum benefit but also ensuring that it works the moment they started it and the perpetrators can run away after activating the lures. If we were to survive this, I will spare no effort to get the bottom of this to hand out justice to those responsible."

"And that includes the mastermind of the perpetrators even if they were the King and Queen of the country." Jin said as he casually eyed at every single old man sitting at the table as if suspecting that they were also in cahoots with the Royal Family.

Chapter 1625 Defending Daimon -Part 14

Everyone within the Helicarrier was quiet except when it came to sending out commands to one another. They were doing their best to ensure that the task set that they had would be completed efficiently and with competence. All of them did a double check of the items they were bringing and made sure that they were flight ready and everyone was prepared for the worst case scenario when the helicarrier crash.

"The Interim Leader sends his regards! Be careful, do not let the size deceive you, it's actually quite heavy!" The helipad maintenance guy ran towards the cockpit to pass an unseemingly small bag to the pilot before he gave a quick salute and left the Helicarrier for it to take off.

"Hahaha. Wow. This is the first time I see a military commander taking the initiative to give us the bonus straight away. In fact, I think this is the first time a military commander pays us a bonus to do a extra job. Most of the time its a slap on order but looks like he really cares for his troops," The Helicarrier lead pilot said as he peeked open the bag to see the shining metals in it.

"I know, right? To give us gold and even rations for the trip back. He desperately wants us to survive this encounter as much as possible." The co-pilot replied. "Looks like we really got to keep our promise and bring this group of Mechanoids back to him."

"Don't think too much. If they are precious enough for the commander to take such initiative then-" The lead pilot suddenly thought to himself to keep quiet. There was no use jinxing it when their priority was

to stay alive. "We will get it done no matter what. Make sure those guns are working fine and so are the missile tubes."

The copilot understood where his partner was coming from and knew why he suddenly decided to keep quiet. Therefore, he also complied with his orders without question and started to announce the take off to their new passengers.

Compared to carrying 200 over Mechanoids in sleep mode, the Grey Bear squad was undoubtedly one of the lightest cargo they had ever carried for the past few runs and the pilots already boosted up their secondary and side thrusters for evasive manoeuvres so that when they needed them for the low descent, they could do something about it.

As for the Grey Bears within the Helicarrier, they were also making their own preparations and more importantly a getaway bird (literally a mechanical bird) in case the Helicarrier goes down from some freak incident. Click had brought the raw materials in but she still needed some time as well as power to create the mechanical bird to her bidding.

Thankfully because this was a decent sized helicarrier capable of carrying a fair bit of load, they also brought in batteries which Click could use to reanimate and create a brand new mechanical bird. This way, Click did not need to use her power core and she could even keep her strength for unforeseen circumstances.

At the same time, this also allowed Click to teach her squad mates how her powers work so that in the event the Mechanical Bird does break down and Click is somewhat incapacitated, the Grey Bears squad has the authority and rights to take it with them. And in order to do that, they needed to dispatch some of their nanobots to reside within the Mechanical Bird when it is about to activate.

"ETA 12 minutes!" The announcement from the copilot stated that forced the Grey Bear squad to quickly put their nanobots into a cylinder where the mechanical bird could identify them upon activation. This feature came when Yinn and Diaz had forcefully taken control of the Mechanical Hound which they used to escape. If not for Yinn's exemplary capability to adapt through the circumstances and force hack into the Mechanical hound, there was no way the hound would listen to them as much as it would listen to Click.

Thus, Click made sure that this time round, everyone's nanobot signatures were in so that they could break out of trouble if necessary though they really hope they did not need to and instead use it as an offensive item in the future.

"ETA 5!" We turning on the monitors for visuals and opening the cargo doors! All items will be locked tight to the helicarrier. Sniper, please take your position."

"Huh, why would we need to be locked onto the helicarrier's floor? Isn't that a little contradictory when we are shooting from the sides of the helicarrier?" Diaz asked and Yinn replied.

"No, I told the helicarrier pilot a different plan which will increase our survivability as well as our the helicarrier's safety. However, this comes as a cost and the risk had to be taken by helicarrier's pilots themselves."

"What are you making them do." Diaz expected an answer but even as Yinn wanted to keep the suspense just for a second longer, she realised that the squad members were all tremendously anxious for the answer.

"I apologise I did not discuss it with you guys as it was a spontaneous thought and the plan had to go through the helicarrier pilots first," Yinn said as she gave them the gist by using her hand as a demonstration. The hand glided straight through the air before it was seen rising upwards and that was where the Grey Bear Squads watched in disbelief as their computer cores processed what was going to happen to the helicarrier in 4 minutes' time.

"Are you fucking crazy?!" Diaz said as she finally digested that information. Do you want this helicarrier to go for a straight ascent?! Can I remind you that this is a HELICARRIER?" It's not meant to do ascending tricks!" Diaz said but Yinn shrugged her shoulders a little.

"The pilots said they could do it, so I see no problem with going through the operation," Yinn said. Besides, Jin did give me rights to order you guys around –"

"But this is the first time you issue something crazy! Wait ...wait a minute. You also did something crazy when we were doing that Forest Troll run. Are you starting to be crazy? Is your new specialisation to be crazy?" Diaz remarked but the others were already preparing themselves.

"Diaz, let's go. No use wasting time around here." Click already took Diaz by the back of her collared uniform and pulled her. (She did not stop complaining though)

"I find that is a wonderful idea," Lynn remarked of all of a sudden. "By doing that you will be reducing the surface area of where the helicarrier could be hit and the sniper can have a direct line of sight even though it is reduced somewhat visually on the target. The chances of missing would be low and Tellie can go full power."

"Thank you, Lynn. Your comments are well appreciated." Yinn said as she checked her gun as a habit before moving away to her allocated position. In less than 3 minutes, they would be approaching their destination. They honestly hoped that their overpreparations were for naught as being trapped in enemy territory is the worst.

Chapter 1626 Defending Daimon -Part 15

Breathe.

That was all Tellie could think of as she held onto the new experimental rifle that Denise had loaned her for this mission. Iron nails from her left knee and right leg plunge onto the Helicarrier's floor as she knelt partially to get into position.

Yinn's plan might seem like a luxury for Tellie but in reality, she is going to be in deep trouble if she does not time her shot right. Surely the plane can ascend upwards and with the cargo doors open, the explosive barrels can drop and descend vertically providing the Helicarrier some breathing space so that the Metal ogres who threw javalins and spears will have trouble hitting it.

However, that also means Tellie only had a clear vision for a moment and if she had not taken the chance correctly to fire, the experimental beam rifle might not have been able to destroy everything in its path. Too small and precise, Yinn might lose the accuracy if the Helicarrier jerks from the retaliating attack. Too large and big, which is not a problem for Tellie now that she has an experimental rifle can potentially cause trouble for her too since the scale might accidentally damage the dungeon entrance and it will create untold problems for the entirety of this particular battle.

But even if she thought about all of these, this was still comparatively easier than the time when she had to calculate her shot on a moving vehicle just so that she could hit the firing missile tube when the projectile was about to pop out. At this moment, her target is a stationary item and she had more stability and cooling facilities on her fingertips than ever before.

All she could say was that Jin had never failed to put her in circumstances that consistently pushed her into weird and difficult situations and this one was undoubtedly one of them as well despite the slightly easier difficulty.

Or so she thinks. When the Cargo Bay doors opened, spears were already starting to fly in and Diaz was already on guard duty trying to shoot down every single spear. Eventually, arrows, axes, and even rocks were being flung towards the helicarrier as the pilot continued to descend as low as possible while not getting the helicarrier into too much trouble.

"Anytime now." The Pilot said through the loudspeakers and everyone braced for impact while Click readied the trigger button to drop the explosive barrels. And within a few seconds, everyone could feel the change in altitude which meant the plan that Yinn had proposed was now in motion. Click hung onto the sidebar tightly and started to release the explosive barrels so that it could do its job.

When the Metal Ogres saw the large ascending metal bird dropping its poo at them, they tried to break it down by hitting it however they had forgotten that there were also Mechanoids shooting back at them. Diaz was dishing out grenades from her launcher while Page and Yinn took control of the Helicarrier's defensive machine gun turrets at the sides of the bird to distract, defeat and maybe intercept some of the Metal Ogres.

All of this was happening to let the explosive barrels do the job to further distract the Metal Ogres while Tellie prepped her experimental rifle. Most of the locks had been released on the rifle and all that was left was to target. A sufficient amount of energy had already been stored in the weapon's barrel and all Tellie needed to do was push the trigger at the correct time while also manoeuvring it to score the best shot she could do.

There was nothing but the destruction of the monster lure was in her mind. Her eyes were continuously searching for that monolith that they had encountered through out the Northern and Eastern areas. The moment she had it in her sights, a quick pulse of data was sent through the system console and on board the helicarrier's internal AI. This allowed the AI to immediately adjust the ascend so that they won't be flying up too high that quickly (but still fast) and maintaining that particular position in its vertical flight upwards before the Helicarrier's maximum resistant load had been reached.

Thankfully, Tellie was not the kind to waste her time and other people's effort as she instantly threw down the fire onto the monolith that she saw. The laser shot through its target and it was like a beam of salvation to the eyes of the military council who saw that the operation was a success.

And when that happens the Helicarrier instantly stop its rotors so that it could descend from the ascension they had made. The free fall caused a few things to drop rapidly but the pilot was not going to risk any other mistakes so it closed the hatch when it was done.

"WE ARE GOING BACK!" The copilot shouted as the rotors came back on when they were of a suitable height to fly normally.? The Grey Bears took a quick sigh of relief but Yinn and Page were not stopping their retaliation shots. As long as they saw the spears flying through the skies, they will try to shoot them down no matter how small the chance of intercepting it will be. But given that the both of them had the better processing speeds, the Grey Bears left it to them to do what it was needed to ensure that the helicarrier was not harm in anywhere even though the effect they did was minimal.

"Great job, Tellie!" Click said as she went to Tellie and started waving a towel at her. The amount of steam being emitted from her was endlessly warm and there was nothing that could help unless she were to throw the Sniper Mechanoids into a tub of ice.

"At this rate, I probably can get the hottest Mechanoid of the year award." Tellie joked and the rest were able to laugh. That was a good sign since laughter after the moments of crisis meant that the situation was not downright awful enough for morale to be low. Things were looking up even though it was just for a while.

Chapter 1627 Defending Daimon -Part 16

Everyone in the military headquarters cheered when they saw the Monolith Pillar that contained the Monster Lure was finally destroyed. Not to mention, the helicarrier and the Grey Bears were finally out of the area, enabling them to continue with the sporadic bombardment so that the Metal Ogres were suppressed by them.

However, that victory seemed to be short lived as reports of the Forest Trolls started to howl came about. The Interim Leader quickly asked what was happening and the commanders on site were unable to give a proper answer to it.

"Boss! I do not think this is a good sign!" Xiong Da suddenly came into Jin's communication interface. "We tried to slash the mobs when they were stationary but the moment we did that, they did not die. Instead, they regenerate the second the blade leaves their necks. It was as if their regeneration increases multifold."

Jin quickly shouted out that the Forest Troll's regeneration had multiplied and the military council who were elated previously quietly sat down before one of the old men asked what time is it right now.

"1856Hrs, Sir!" The officer replied and suddenly every single old man had their grins frozen as it slowly turned into a big huge frown.

"Interim Leader Jin, I suggest falling back right at this instance. The attack has to wait and if we do not return soon enough, we might mount even more casualties than expected." One of the old military council members said.

"Do not speak to me in cryptic ways. Tell me plainly what are we experiencing right now?!" Jin ordered.

"The Moon, Interim Leader. It's the moon." One of them quickly spoke out.

"You may not know about this but-" Before the old men said anything else.

"Does the Moon in whatever state it is in provide the monster some sort of unique ability?" Jin had read enough books, and even seen enough shows to know that there might be something up with the powers of the moon.

"We are not spouting bullshit. The moon does have an effect on the monsters and we should be glad that it's currently half moon rather than a new moon." The old men collectively agreeing on it spells trouble for Jin as this was not just a hearsay kind of gossip but an actual report.

"I won't ask for the reason but what are we looking at? Does this only affect the trolls or the Metal Ogres as well?" Jin asked but every second he was trying to get information, the more the rest were anxious about the retreat.

"At the moment, the Trolls seem to be reacting this way but I cannot say that it does not apply to the Metal Ogres." The old men said and Jin sighed very badly.

"Retreat. Send the order for a systematic retreat. Use the tanks as cover and tell them to use their ammunition sparingly." Jin had a bad feeling that this would go southwards. Even if the Eastern Daimon Assault Force could sortie a retreat, there were no trenches done at all or any defensive lines being made unlike the hasty preparations done on the Western Front.

Just as the retreat had been sounded off, Jin asked for an emergency meeting for the ears of the higher up only, and instantly, glass panels were being raised so that they would be in a container where Jin looked at each of them with anger seething out of his eyes.

"What the actual fuck."

"What the actual fuck are you military pieces of shit doing?" Jin was too mad for more words.

"We thought you knew that they could be affected by the Moon. It's common sense around these parts and you are one of the commanders from the Archduke's personal army. We should be the ones saying what the fuck to you." One of the old men said that Jin did not bother remembering his name.

"Indeed. We assumed you have some magnanimous grand plan that could save us all when you proposed destroying the Forest Trolls."

"But no one bothered to say a word about the Moon phase? Is that not an important part of planning as well but the fact that you people kept your mouths shut and never bothered mentioning it once ever?" Jin could see that some kid had become lord and was a favourite of Archduke Dyke. Won't the downfall of Daimon City be the best place for them to earn the Archduke a favour?

Every single old man on that table was thinking that way which made Jin's blood boil. Sure, he might not have their experience and knowledge and so far from what he could see, they were jealous of his success in the career that he had so it was pretty obvious, they knew Jin did not plan for the moon phase.

As there was no time to go down to the ground to affirm people's thoughts about the plan, everyone with their boots in the mud assumed that the higher ups knew what the hell they were doing and not creating some massive suicide move to appease the public.? Little did they know that even with Daimon City at stake, these old military council members were still playing a game of cat and mouse which infuriated Jin to his core.

"Very well. Very Fucking Well.?" Jin slammed his hands on the table and the old men were delighted that they finally trapped this little lordling in a corner. Now each one of them was dying to shine and take the place as Interim Leader so they could continue to lead. However, they also promise each other that whoever Jin chooses, it does not make much difference, so long they get to control Daimon City as the Interim Leader.

They agreed that once they became the leader, they as a group would move out from Daimon City via the north and let Daimon City fail while reporting to the Archduke the failures of Jin.

Heh. As if it was that simple for them.

Chapter 1628 Defending Daimon -Part 17

"You heard all of that?" Jin asked the System which the System acknowledged, now checking their background whether they had any ties to the Royal Family. Perhaps they were just a bunch of old men drunk with power and wanted to get rid of the young so that they could get away with what they wanted.

In the meantime, the System was doing the check, it asked Jin what he wanted to do about it.

"What do I want? Hahaha. I want to play by the rules. But the people who are playing this game do not want to play by the book, so what can I do? I bend the rules." He spoke to the System and Syn came in, unapologetic for eavesdropping into their conversation.

"What do you want to do this time around? Let me guess. A Dungeon Instance? Monster fighting against monsters?" Syn asked and Jin smiled.

"It does not always have to be a monster. There are times to show terror but there are also times to show how magnificent and awe struck one can be with their strength." Jin said within his channel and later he clicked on a button to release the glass door that entrapped the old men and him inside.

"So, what are you going to do now, Interim Leader?" The old men said in unison as if it was some creepy cult and everyone in the room heard it, to slowly turned their heads in order to look at Jin, waiting for his answer now that the Eastern Daimon Assault Force was trying to retreat as orderly as they could."

"Retreat till the Delta Line and hold position there. Get as much cover as they could when they reached. Hold it there, I will be coming." Jin said as he unbuttoned his collar as he felt that the anger boiling in him was too much to bear.

"As much as we appreciate how much you want to aid them, one person cannot change anything. It is imperative the Interim Leader should not leave the command headquarters and continue to stay to

head the rest of the group." He did not care which old man said that but he was already moving away from the command table while folding his sleeves so he could get more comfortable.

"Unless you want to die if those people, be my guest but you still have to assign someone to the command post if you want to head out to battle." Another grumbling from the old men but Jin continued to ignore them.

"Is the Helicarrier still available?"

"Yes Sir, but they are taking a short break before they leave Daimon City."

"It's okay, I will personally contact them. Establish a line between me and the pilot."

"Yes, Sir. Right away." The officer said and Jin's telecoms were ringing, at the same time neglecting the yells and screams from those old men.

"2LT Cloudie reporting, what's the situation?"

"2LT Cloudie, this is the Interim Leader of Daimon City. Thank you for that wonderful operation that brought my Grey Bear Squad home safely."

"Sir, thank you for giving us this opportunity to do something greater than just transport Mechanoids. We had duly received the rewards as well."

"Are you willing to take another ride and increase that pot of gold to an even bigger one?"

"Very tempting, Sir but the situation does not look good. The Half Moon Phase and those howling are not a good sign for travel. I need to discuss it with my copilot first."

"10," Jin replied immediately and cursed once more that the old men did not talk about the moon phases. "10 times the risk pay with a promotion after the end of the operation and I am bringing you the gold as we speak. Your copilot is going to get the same pay as well."

"Sir..." Cloudie hesitated for a moment but he already turned on the loudspeaker which let his co-pilot hear about it.

"2LT let's do it." The co-pilot said and Cloudie sighed.

"Payment first. At least when we die, we know that we have the money recorded."

"Deal," Jin said and one of the officers suddenly stood up to grab onto Jin's shoulders.

"Interim Leader. My Lord. Do not leave the command room." He sounded desperate as his hands were trembling. There was fear within his eyes as if he knew that if Jin left, there might not be anyone capable or competent enough to lead Daimon City. It was how fucked up it was but the Lord of Mount Sunn smiled gently and yet at the same time seriously- an expression he always wanted to try when Kraft did it to him.

So, Jin turned back to see that everyone was awaiting his reaction or reply to the point where he decided to take a deep breath in and shouted. "Get back to work! Keep me abreast of the developments through my console. I am not abandoning this fight as I had vowed to protect all of you."

"So! Take this chance to learn more about the enemy from the ground and relay that information to me as soon as you have new information. Tell the Western Defence to start doubling their bombardment! I will be back once I assist the retreat of the Assault Force!"

"Yes Sir!" Everyone below the ranks of the old men at the table acknowledged Jin as they could see that he was possibly their only hope. He and his Grey Bears had shown quick judgment and the actions taken netted a positive effect to the point where he was the one producing miracles on the battlefield.

From the Grey Bears' destruction of the Monster Lures to the reinforcements he brought in to turn the tide. There was much he had achieved to ensure the survival of Daimon City. The officers in that command room knew that if they were to lose Jin, Daimon City might fall into shambles since they understood how those despicable selfish old men would have acted.

Chapter 1629 Defending Daimon -Part 18

"Commander!" Yinn saw Jin coming from afar and immediately stopped what she was doing to give a salute. The rest also saluted even Lynn which she did grinned a bit when she performed the act.

"You guys, seriously," Jin said as he raised his hand up to give them a good pound hug, a combination of a handshake and one armed hug. "There is really nothing you guys could not do, huh?"

"Commander, do not take this chance to sweet talk us into another operation." Click said as she removed the Mechanical Bird from the Helicarrier but Jin who saw the mashup piece of work Click and the rest did think of an idea that could be useful.

From the information that he had received, it was that regardless of the Moon Phases, the power generation from the Moon was based on how much moonlight they were receiving. As the forests in the eastern portion were less dense than the West, more moonlight had already penetrated through, giving the Forest Trolls the much needed powers to survive and push on.

The Metal Ogres on the other hand were not disturbed unless they came out of the openings. Even the Pandarens who were fighting with them did so in an open space and not so much within the Forest where they had no idea how the layout of the forest was and the places to get ambushed were greater.

Thus, the doubling down of bombardment is where the Metal Ogres came wide open and the artillery flew in to either injure them or kill them. Unlike the Forest Trolls, The Metal Ogres do get injured and die. But it was a matter how dishing out sufficient damage for them to die. On the Western Side, it's the toughest armour available to the monsters while on the Eastern Side, it's unkillable unless it's one shot.

So, with the information that they needed about the power of the moonlight, Jin decided to create a countermeasure using that Mechanical bird. After all, he cannot be in two places at the same time, and the Western Front can only hold that much against the Hordes of the Metal Ogres.

However, right now, the most pertinent issue is the Eastern Front mainly because of the Forest Trolls becoming unkillable. They should already be thankful that the moon was only in its half phase and that

means these wild Forest Trolls can still be killed given sufficient firepower or at least, removing the power of moonlight away from it.

"Yes, I have a mission for you Click, and its with regards to that Mechanical Bird you made," Jin said as he pointed at the bird and later pointed at the moon.

"Only an idiot will think that way." Click saw and realised what Jin meant. He wanted to use the Mechanical Bird to block the moonlight so that the Metal Ogres could not get empowered by it.

"Why, yes I am that idiot. By the way, System. We took quite a lot of Metal Ogres corpses right? I assume there are still some that are still processing." Jin's turn to probe the System.

"Affirmative. There are at least 100 over Metal Ogres that had yet to be process but the resource workers are doing their best through the night to get it process as well. They even had gotten woman and late teens to start working on the Metal Ogres as their survival depends on it. The elderlies are doing the inventory work and at least trying to not make a mess and providing some aid."

"I did not really need to know all this information but thanks for letting me understand that the entire City is seriously pitching in to ensure that Daimon does not fall. It's only those useless old men that wants to escape this place but their obligations made them stayed. Sigh." Jin shook his head as he looked at the Mechanical Bird once more.

"With my permission as Interim Leader, get this bird to the largest patch of field Daimon City can offer, Click start enhancing the mechanical bird since you are the only one who is able to do patch work stuff. Made the wings expandable to the point that it not only covers the moonlight but also envelopes the sky., making it void from the Metal Ogres to even wish to see the stars."

"That is a tall order... There is no way I can do his in a short period of time!" Click complained as her head was about to explode from the order that Jin gave.

"Click, if you were to create a small Mechanical Bird like how you create a turret. What's the duration and how many pieces of metal do you need?" Yinn came into the picture.

"Oh my god... here comes another crazy person..." Click reactively pulled her shoulders back as if she was scared by Yinn's presence and yet at the same time, she answered that making a turret takes about a second or two with all the materials else it would take about 30 seconds if there was only one piece of scrap metal. After all, it needed time to grow the materials on the metal for it to work like a turret.

"Wow, you are really a Mechamancer. Creating Mechs out from no where." Jin said and suddenly only see where Yinn was going with the information.

"How many turrets can you make in one minute?"

"As long as I start the process? It will grow. Wait, I do not like where this conversation is heading once more." Click said and suddenly she could feel Lynn and Diaz holding her arms and interlocking them, to ensure that she was not going to run away from this.

"So, with sufficient electricity and lots and lots of metal, you can create a lot of turrets, right?"

"As long as my core does not fry from slave work!"

"There you go, Commander. We can try creating turrets with a flying rotor and use a durable mesh of cloths to block the moonlight from going through, or at the very least lessen the result. Tonight does not seem to be a windy night and I assume its due to the barriers that the other cities had put up. We should be able to create this."

"So, I assume we are temporarily creating a tent canopy?" Jin joked which Yinn was happy he got the point she was making.

Chapter 1630 Defending Daimon -Part 19

"YINNN! WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO MEEEEEE! Now I feel like I am some machine." Click said as everyone feels that this is no doubt a feasible move to do than making a big ass bird which they do not have space to do so. In actuality, the Mechanical bird was once again being kept in one corner of the Helicarrier for emergencies.

"Yinn, I give you the powers to do what's needed. I will handle the Forest Troll's issue before things go even more awry as the Sun sets." Jin said and Yinn gave a straight salute. She might not have any special powers but slowly and surely, her eccentric ideas which she used Jin's as a base were starting to manifest her as a possible strategist.

Click cried again saying that she was doing slave work but Yinn shut her up almost immediately stating the obvious to her. "You are a Mechanoid. Aka a robot. Do your work." Yinn wanted to say the words work slave to her but she knew she was pushing Click a little too much already and decided to keep it to herself.

"I do not care! All of you are going to do this with me! If I am drowning, you all are going to do just that as well! You die, I die, everyone dies!" Click whined as Lynn and Diaz already started dragging her while Page was downstairs booting up the car. The System had given them the coordinates to the nearest processing factory where they would use the Metal Ogres' process metals to create the flying turrets so that they could create a multi layer canopy to block the moonlight from them.

They might have only 30 odd minutes or so before the sun fully sets but the problem is that they have to contend with the entire night. They believed the Western Front should be able to hold the fort for the first couple of hours with an intensive barrage of artillery fire to weather them down. This was not the same to save on the ammunition and the commanders knew it too.

The only problem was that the morale of the commands was getting low but the officers in the headquarters were trying their best to assuage their fears, stating that the Interim Leader is currently assisting with the Forest Trolls. All they could give was doubling down on the logistics so that the artilleries had enough ammunition to fire as well as barrels to change. After all, too much shooting will eventually break the artillery's durability down.

And if the monsters break through the artillery bombardment, the tanks and anti tank emplacements are all there to meet the threat head on. All they had to do was to hold the line until the officers knew what Jin had planned to do. But the more immediate threat was the Forest Trolls. They were initially

target practice for the Eastern Daimon Assault Force but it later became clear that there was no way for them to fight against them.

They still can die but it takes accuracy and to a certain extent, luck to ensure that they hit the brain or at least cause their brain to rupture quickly enough that the damage is extensive to prevent the regeneration from happening.

"Interim Leader, you sure you do not need to go any closer? I can bring you down there. " 2LT Cloudie had already flown Jin towards the location he specified. Jin did not expect that the Helicarrier was already prepped for takeoff when he was talking to his Grey Bears and was shocked that the Helicarrier had some sort of stealth mode on as long as none of the interior was open as it would break the circuitry of the stealth mode. That was why they could do not that during the first sortie.

But now Jin was in the middle of the battlefield and he could see the slaughter that was happening to the troops now below. The Pandarens were rather obvious as Jin had tagged them and they were also doing their best to make sure that they could save as many as possible. With the constant fighting, their Grades had been solidified to Grade 3 and their chi were more potent, enabling them to be the main damager dealer in this entire fight as they retreated the group. The Forest Trolls saw the fear in the humans' eyes and how quickly the Mechanoids fought to protect the humans as they sacrificed themselves to protect them.

This made them hunger for more victory as their goal was ultimately to kill the humans and eat them up. There were some that were so hungry that they just gobbled the entire human as they were rushing towards the frontlines. It was definitely not a pretty side but those humans did not give up as well.

Even when injured or about to be eaten, they readied their grenades and threw them in the Forest Trolls' mouths hoping to kill them. Most of the time it did the trick since the sun had yet to set, but as times goes by, this technique also requires some luck unless the the humans were daring enough to shove their hand into their mouths and leave it there.

Those who survived the first troll did not mean the other trolls ignore them and the cycle repeated. Somehow, decided that living was not worth it and use their high explosive grenades to suicide instead. Still, the majority were able to move away because of their sacrifices but the situation was definitely not improving.

"Right here will be fine. Keep the helicarrier steady." Jin said as he placed his hand on the floor of the helicarrier as he feels the rotors rumbling. There was little time for him to make a very comprehensive dungeon instance since he needed to take a look at the situation that was happening right below him.

So, he had decided to use the dungeon instance which he actually prepared for the enemies at Mount Sunn but also spice it up a bit. After all, it would be weird for the Eastern Daimon Assault Force to see another huge monster emerging from no where, causing even further panic.

Therefore, he needed to create something that resonates safety to the group.

And what better way to do that other than create a huge battleship cruiser?