

## **Dungeon S 1631**

### **Chapter 1631 Defending Daimon -Part 20**

"Eastern Daimon Assault Forces and Platoon Pandawan. You will feel a slight shift in your surroundings so please hold on to your horses. Well, erm... you will get what I mean." Jin said and within a few seconds, the entire area felt different, as if something had teleported them.

And suddenly, the sky did not feel right to them. The moonlight was a little dim -wait no. There was no moonlight at all. The forest fires and the smell of death were not there either. However, what they could see was undoubtedly the Forest Trolls that were right in front of them equally dazed by the situation.

It was only when they looked up that they saw a humongous platform of iron and steel staring at them. There was no need to search for the moonlight as there was nothing beyond that ship of crazy proportions.

"Sorry to make you guys work too hard, here's some reinforcement fire," Jin said in a delighted voice and suddenly there was a timer that emerged at the corner of their consoles. A 15 minute timer that had already started to count down without anyone saying anything.

That was when they saw the battlecruiser at the top of them started to glow. Not one, not two but multiple tubes glowed from orange to red as the lights finally turned into a bright beam of energy falling down to the ground, damaging -nah, killing everything that was within the beam's radius. The Forest Trolls screamed at the searing heat that engulfed them and finally dissipated into nothingness.

There were no ashes to follow through after the beam had cleared out. All that was left were scorched marks on the ground and that made some of the Forest Trolls confused. This was because those who were caught partially in the beam energy had found that their regeneration was not recovering as fast as they wanted it to.

That was when it caught on to the Pandawans even some of the soldiers that their regeneration rate was not the same as it was when they were retreating. In fact, it might even be slower than when they first started their fight against them. They had no idea what Jin had done other than getting that big ass battlecruiser into the battlefield.

The only other difference was that their communications were not going through the headquarters but they could still talk with each other. "Well, less gawking and more killing! I cannot keep this big friend of ours here for too long, you have to use this chance to down as many trolls as possible, or else we will be back to square one again!" Jin shouted through the intercom.

There was silence at first until someone decided to give out a war cry and it came from none other than Jin's beloved number one supporter of the store. His war cry was so contagious that the entire Platoon of Pandawans did the same as well which subsequently spread to the Eastern Daimon Assault Forces.

Other than the fact that there were warnings on where the laser beams were to land, the soldiers finally took the courage to charge forward and kill the Forest Trolls nearest to them. Soon, those laser beams turned into orbital bombardments from the battleship cruisers, decimating the back lines without worry that it would hit any dungeon entrance since Jin had already teleported them to another dungeon instance.

And for some reason, the slaughtering of the first wave of Forest Trolls somehow made the forerunners a little dizzy with bloodlust. Once they managed to get a hit on a Forest Troll, they did not care and went for the next one behind their target, letting the people at their back finish what they had started.

The same goes for the Pandawans as well.

In fact, the soldiers and Mechanoids were all following the example of the Pandawans as they saw this group of well skilled individuals going through the thick of the horde, unlike any berserkers they ever encounter. Not only do these Pandawans have the skill but also the stamina to keep going as if the group were going through thickets of forestry.

But if they had known that the Pandawans had been through worse especially their fight against the Demon Rats, they would understand that this was merely another obstacle course for them as those Demon Rats were just of a different level of difficulty.

So as Jin saw the Eastern Assault Forces finally moving to clear as many Forest Trolls as possible, his legs finally gave way and he was panting hard at the centre of the helicarrier. 2LT Cloudie heard a loud thud and quickly turn to check as the door to the cockpit wasn't close in the first place.

"You okay there Interim Leader?"

"Yeah. Just catching my breath."

"How did you even summon out such a behemoth of a battlecruiser out of nowhere..."? The copilot asked.

"More like where the hell are we. My sensors are all screwed up and I am barely sustaining flight in this particular position." Cloudie said and Jin laughed.

"Hahah. That will be my bad. Please just stay in this position for another 15minutes. Once the duration is over, we would be back to where we came from." Jin replied.

"Oh my god. Lord Jin, are you saying that you are part of the old ancient lords?" The copilot asked and Jin was confused.

"What do you exactly mean?"

"Don't listen to him, he might have read too many fantasy books and there's too much nonsense in his head." Cloudie interrupted.

"No, by all means. Please continue. I am interested to hear about this old ancient lords bullshit you are referring to."

"You have no idea? They said that certain people once appointed Lords might have a chance of getting some special power. That is how the Royal Family came about. Their power was to control some ancient guild and they in turn had people doing much secret work for them."

"See, can you understand what this kid is blabbering about? He is obviously referring to the Royal Assassin Guild. Everyone knows that the King have this guild under him that does all his bidding."

"No no. Not the Royal Assassins. But rather a group of people with influence, with power and with money. Maybe they swell their ranks through achievements and such and they will do whatever means to stay in power."

"Now this is interesting..." Jin thought to himself whether those old stuffy men in military suits were part of this...ancient guild that the copilot talked about. Or whether this was just a hoax.

"Don't be interested. Everytime he said something like that, people tried to dig a little on it and they somehow disappeared." 2LT Cloudie

"Then why he did not disappear yet?" Jin laughed as he asked that question.

"Maybe he is the one that made those people disappear. How would I know? Just do not listen to him and pretend that this is just one big hoax. Otherwise, Interim Leader. You will lose everything that you had earned and worked for. It will be a waste of talent, especially seeing how you can hold such powers that could rival other major lords. Although, from what I know, you are the only one that can do something like this, and the rest are just hoarding on to big guns or forbidden mechanoids."

## **Chapter 1632 Defending Daimon -Part 21**

"The System believes User is going to use Kraft's powers with the fake System Rider to discover whether what that particular copilot said had some meaning to it." The System knows what Jin is about to do considering what they have been through together.

"Or we can just ask Syn. He probably knows everything and anything in this Virtual Simulation." Jin said to the System and suddenly Syn appeared in their conversation.

"Do you think we will give you the information as you please? What's the fun in it?" Syn remarked as he sat down beside Jin who was finally resting after creating and merging this dungeon instance with a giant ass battleship cruiser right under their noses. However, to Cloudie and the copilot, were not able to see anything around Jin as if Syn had never existed mainly because the only person whom Syn had allowed to see was Jin.

And for the fact that Jin was talking through a secured channel to the System like how he did with his Grey Bears, the pilots of the helicarrier would not be able to suspect that Jin was liaising with the ultimate being in their world.

"Do you have fun now? Perhaps it's time for payment for seeing me struggle the heck out of everything and throw out one of my trump cards to play so that the Eastern Daimon Assault Force can survive." Jin said and Syn laughed.

But if I am not wrong, your side had also been trying to push out the numbers, no? The numbers are insignificant but they are slowly increasing. A few immortal monsters versus an army of... should I say growing immortal troops? I understand that they will die but subsequently, they are being replaced by another batch of warriors... so I do not see why I cannot have some fun with you." Syn replied in a way that it made some sense but not entirely right either.

"Is it true, I thought we could only do 2500 seats," Jin asked the System and the System stated that more are already in production in Pandapolis and they are doing all they can to ramp up the production while not compromising on the quality mainly because the System was dealing with souls.

"The System could create more at a faster rate if the assurances of soul transfer were not an absolute requirement." The System stated.

"I am asking how many more do we have now?" Jin did not ask for an explanation but he wanted an answer.

"At the moment, another 50 seats had been produced. A total of 2550 seats." The System replied.

"See? What can 50 more people do? By the time I had created another 500 seats, this battle would have long been over." Jin argued that they too have space time constraints to meet.

"Fine. Fine. I give you one wish." Syn decided to play ball with them.

"Using that wish, give me three wishes," Jin said and Syn squinted his eyes at him.

"With that three wishes, I want you to grant me three more wishes."

"You know it doesn't work that way...." Syn felt like he was being made a fool.

"Then for that wish, give me three more Syns so that I can make three wishes separately," Jin said and the System put out a laughing emoji for the first time which made Syn caught in a vicious loophole.

"Arghhh. Fine, I will tell you what you need." Syn gave up trying to test them. After all, they were his partners and when the transfer of Pandarens had started, the transfer of materials had also begun. Based on the coordinates that Syn had given to the System, Jin's goblin minions all wrapped up in space suits had already come through the multiverse with Amura Rei, their one and only Mecha World engineer who had piloted a rather gigantic transport ship specifically built just for this exchange. They knew that this would be a long time exchange programme and Pandapolis created it to facilitate easier and faster decimation of goods.

The Synthesis World's AI administration had also cleared out a previously derelict airport landing just for the transport ship to arrive. While it sounded all so fanciful, it was merely a Hercule C130 that had been retrofitted to accommodate tons of cargo while making sure it is airtight as well so that the goblins would not get contaminated by the Synthesis World's decaying atmosphere.

When they were transported out of the area, it was looking really bad.

The airfield was hardly in any condition to come in and the rest of the world's exterior infrastructure was barely holding apart. They believed that the AI had concentrated most of their resources at a certain location and that water held true as they flew off, there were multiple domes that had been reinforced several times, indicating that that was where they put the hibernation pods of other humans still living in there.

When they arrived, robots similar to Mechanoids but more voided of life had been used to transport the goods. From basic supplies like new metal sheets, cement mixtures, metal poles, nails, bolts, and other essential stuff for basic maintenance have been requested for now.

With the System and Jin keeping their promise, there was no reason why Syn could not help them out especially when they were just in a position to see what kind of chaos Jin could make while awaiting his release from the Synthesis World.

"Are you sure, you are going to give me all the information I need? I honestly think you will want to keep some of it as an element of surprise so that the simulation would be chaotic."

"I can give you whatever you need within this time frame that you are in this dungeon instance," Syn said and Jin laughed. Whether Syn knew that Jin could forcefully extend the time or not would be his reaction after fifteen minutes had passed. Of course, that will come at the expense of Jin's strength and willpower to keep it in place before the dungeon instance got decimated.

But for now, he was going to get some info dump from Syn as much as possible.

## **Chapter 1633 Defending Daimon -Part 22**

"Hahaha, I think you will be disappointed. Jin." Syn said as Jin asked those questions.

"The Empire's King does not possess any power that person spoke of. Also, by the way, you have not learned that co-pilot's name? How awful of you to think that everyone else is an NPC!" Syn said through his communication.

"I ...sigh. I will try to take note in the future."

"In any case, all I can say is that their Royal Assassins Guild cooked that up and delivered swift punishment or death to those who ever try to get close to the Royal Family."

"Then what he meant by Lords with ancient powers?" Jin asked.

"Ehhhh, we did at one point try to use simulate the abilities of magic, like conjuring fire bolts to getting the broom to swipe the floor. However, it takes too much processing power and we are trying to preserve our servers as much as possible. That was why we gave that kind of ability to only the lords to reduce our server loads."

"I am sensing a however," Jin replied.

"Yeah, however, the problem is that these lords took the use of magic to an extent that we cannot fathom. They used it to bring unbalance to the world that we decided to change the use of magic where the magic spells will consume you if you do not wield it carefully." Syn explained.

"So...I am assuming almost everyone if not everyone that had magic was more or less gone?" Jin queried and yet the Syn did not reply. Whether it was because they wanted to see how Jin could react against it should such an opponent arrive, one would not know unless they were to meet and greet such exceptional cases as revealed by the Synthesis World's AI Administration.

"Syn is keeping suspense in order to presume that not all of the people using magic are dead." The System stated and Jin was like 'No shit Sherlock'

"However, I can assure you that the Empire's King does not have any magical users left in their bloodline," Syn repeated once more as if to make things so awfully obvious for Jin. The Interim leader could attempt to ask whether the Queen has any powers but it would be a waste of time debating on the specifics when all he had left was 10 minutes of talk time.

"Is there anyone who has the same kind of powers as me?"

"Not at the moment, no. That is why we were very interested in observing you and the kind of chaos you created." Syn replied.

"You are not afraid that the servers go down or something? That's what you explained earlier."

"While your 'spell' magnitude is certainly enormous, you also remove quite a number of lives from this particular virtual simulation, reducing the load of the servers and freeing up space for us to experiment."

"Wait... Do you mean that...Oh dear god, no." Jin suddenly realised something when Syn said it.

"Yes, this particular monster outbreak would have happened but the scale it happened was not only because we were there to increase the difficulty spike."

"It's due to the fact that you guys have more than sufficient resources to try it out due to me purging or... I could say cleansing the undesirables." Jin placed his hands on his face while giving a quiet sigh.

"Yeap, you just up the difficulty in your life because of the actions you had done. If you had not intervened for Mount Sunn, all of these would not have happened. In fact, that anomaly where you are able to rescue the Archduke's son had not been factored into our calculations. Everything was in a mess after that and there is a sense of unbalance in our prediction models that we need you to cause more chaos to get better results for the future."

"How would that help for the future?"

"We can create better monsters and perhaps they would not all be in dungeons in the future since we purposely kept them in the dungeon due to limited resources. But now that you are providing us with the resources, we can enhance this particular Virtual Simulation to a point where your cultivators can partake in this world as well."

"In the meantime, your hibernated humans can survive extended hibernation or even come out."

"They have to come out. The process of hibernation itself is extremely unnatural for humans, much less for prolonged hibernations. That is why, with your resources, the rules of the Virtual Simulation can change, more data for future prediction models and we finally fulfill our objectives of protecting the humans under our care."

"That is assuming we are keeping that partnership as it is in the long term," Jin commented but the Syn does not understand.

"If you are able to maintain and even continuously improve this particular Virtual Simulation...let me rephrase. As much as I hated it, we can see that you are evolving and consistently changing based on the circumstances. It's not a bad thing but we -I am worried that you might go overboard."

"What do you exactly mean?"

"We are worried that you come out of your curiosity stage and started to have your own ego and that ego may harm your participants and also even the objective that you first started."

"But we are a collective, even if an ego manifests, there are other AIs that they had to wrestle control with."

"I am not saying it's wrong to manifest an ego. All I am asking is that while you manifest your ego, the System, not me will keep in check for you. And if everything goes well, we might even provide more than just a fruitful business relationship. We can redevelop your world once more and make it habitable for your humans to live."

"Then, won't the humans be fearful of such an ego of an AI?"

"They do. And when that comes, The System and I are willing to take you in. The only condition is that you continue with your work to provide the Virtual Simulation for my customers. We might even bring you to another world and start afresh if need be but you still have to work. Are you agreeable with that?"

"That's a tall order to think about. I will get back to you with the opinions of other AI." Syn bowed as he stood up and left Jin still sitting in the middle of the helicarrier. That 15 minutes is about to be up.

## **Chapter 1634 Defending Daimon -Part 23**

"While the System understands where the User is coming from but do you have to say all of those to Syn? It felt a little unnecessary considering how long they have stayed and protected the humans."

"Dude. Look at us. If not for that awe inspiring series of events that happened to us, do you think we could be friends? You and the others Urgh all these pronouns stuff -never mind, you know what I mean. You were even older than Syn and yet you had difficulty controlling one human each time you got in contact with them."

"Syn and the rest of the AI Administration have to wrestle with the fact that they are dealing with the entire human race in their world. Can you imagine when the humans got out and slowly realised that the world was not what it used to be? That their supposed human saviours did not find a new world and instead were lost, killed, or whatever bad ape shit that happens to them?"

"What do you think their reaction would be?" Jin continued. "For now, they had no idea as only a selected few could come out and enjoy the paradise. The AI Administration had hidden the time away from them and let them party a little with whatever little resources they could afford before they went back into their hibernation. They can do that with different groups of people but it is only a matter of time before someone will catch up once they find that those desires had been fulfilled and learning about the truth was more important."

"Eventually they will feel hurt, angry and violent for being kept in stasis for so long. When helpless, most of them would be in the denial stage and they will do whatever it takes to get out of this stage."

"The System assumes that it will make the Synthesis AI Administration as the target in order to get out of this stage."

"Yes, and they did not have friends to help plus its not like us where we were forced to a one on one kind of parasitic symbiote relationship. Those humans would think that the AI Administration can fuck off and they will survive by themselves."

"When that happens, what do you think the AI Administration will feel? After all the hard work that they had done, all would not be appreciated by the humans. And to be scorned and hated by those humans they protected to the best of their capabilities. What do you think?"

"If it was just a robot with analytical thinking, the robot would pass it off as an error and attempts to find any course of action that could provide the best amount of benefit. But from how we talked to Syn, it does not feel that way. The AI administration had indeed developed an ego and don't you dare say that artificial intelligence does not have emotions after what we been through together."

"Point duly noted. So, as partners who had gone through such strife, does User believe that you are able to aid the AI Administration and Syn to be out of this situation?"

"Why pull the AI Administration out of this when we can be actively involved in it? The humans needed someone and we can be that group of someones to make sure that they do not fall astray. AS much as we have to be careful not to called as god in whatever form they take, a friendly human face might be all that was needed to ensure that those people can live normally."

"So, a constructed lie out of good will?"

"No. We will be working with them. All we can say is that we are from another planet, a colony left by their ancestors, now returning to their ancestral world and trying to rebuild from what we have learnt. After all, they would not know which planet we came from per se. It's okay to lie a little."

"And after that, take their money and resources to continuous maintain the Virtual Simulation?"

"Why not? We are aiming to be the best Dungeon Supplier in the world right? The Virtual Simulation is also considered as a dimensional instance and its especially so when we extracts their soul to put them in an instance of data so that they can have fun, work and all other stuff people do with Virtual Simulation."

"The System is afraid that User may veered into a road of no return if you were to think that way."

"Yea yea I know. There could be some lewd stuff but they must be controlled or else we are going to get it from the government as well."

"Good to have you know that." The System said. "But the System have to report that the System is a little surprised overall that you are willing to help another AI after what you had gone through previously."

"Hey, we all seen enough fiction novels about how there is a crash between AI and humans. We ourselves also go through this too so its not all fake fluff out there. Those authors knew what they were talking about. Also, this is major issue that we need to aid before the situation starts or else it would be an all out war between the AI and humans in this Synthesis World planet."



"User do not want conflict because of the potential this world has. The underlying motive is greater than the humanitarian cause that User had pointed out."

"What can I say? I am a businessman at heart and I need to make sure I earn my moolah or else, who is going to feed all the other monsters that I had adopted." Jin smiled as he can see that the time for his dungeon instance is almost up. The console stated that there's approximately a minute left and Jin finally opened up his console to check the progress.

"Holy moly, they done this much already? I was not expecting them to be this ...competent."

### **Chapter 1635 Defending Daimon -Part 24**

As Jin had said, the Eastern Daimon Assault Force was plowing through the Forest Trolls faster than Jin had anticipated. It was to the point where there were some people throwing their lives along with their Mechanoids comrades to get to the finishing line where they had to enter the dungeon entrance.

However, the only problem was that the dungeon entrance was an illusion created by Jin as he had mimicked the entire place to a certain extent (less some forestry stuff) and even if that small bravado team of Daimon Soldiers were to reach the dungeon entrance, it would not have the same effect since it was a fake.

Yet, if he were to break the dungeon instance now, it might not be the most ideal since there were still Forest Trolls that were emerging from the dungeon entrance. This might mean that even though they thought they had an opportunity to charge, the reality would be different when the time limit is over.

"This is a huge gamble... 2LT Cloudie, fire everything you have at this coordinate right now! Do as I said NOW!" Jin suddenly shouted as he shifted the coordinates from his console and it flew seamlessly into the digital console of the helicarrier.

Without any hesitation, the pilot instantly turned the helicarrier and began to unlock all weapons as he started to fire as per command. The co-pilot was shocked by the sudden order and did not react well to the impromptu firing that Cloudie had demonstrated.

On the other hand, Jin instantly contacted the squad that was rushing through. "Do not look. Just keep running and evading the Forest Trolls. I will provide you cover." Jin said as he immediately unlocked the dungeon instance that he was holding, causing the gigantic battleship cruiser to disappear without a trace.

The moonlight came back up and as the entire scenery shook momentarily, more Forest Trolls digitalised right in front of the charging squad's frontal vision. But as they started to lose hope despite the sudden voice message, bullets were seen flying from above as the helicarrier blazed their automated miniguns on the forest trolls that had magically emerged in their front view.

Of course, some were not killed but the bullets still did some damage which enabled the team leader to make the decision to charge regardless of the cost. They knew that as long as they managed to enter the

dungeon entrance, the Forest Trolls would not emerge anymore and they have a chance to overturn the tables for this fight.

However, the Forest Trolls were not making it easy for them. Each one of them seem to have that instinct where they knew the soldiers going through them were probably cause their comrades to not appear on this land of Daimon. Hence, they were also not making it easy for the charging team to get through.

That was not until the sacrifices of the Pandawans came.

Yue Han, Bin Yong, Bu Dong and Shi Zuo simultaneously jump in front of them to block the first few trolls which the helicarrier could not kill but injured only. There was no time for the helicarrier to backtrack its shooting since it was going with the motion of the machine and there was only so much the pilot could do when it had activated all of its miniguns as his co-pilot was still in shock.

"GO!" The Pandawans shouted and the team leader quietly sped through the Forest trolls while prepping grenades in both hands so that his team mates behind him can push through should he get killed.

However, what he did not expect was that his team mates especially his Mechanoids grabbed the grenades from him and also jumped to occupy the Forest Trolls that came too close for comfort. They instantly had their lives extinguished in exchange for the spaces to walk a few steps more. The Team leader did not have any time to mourn or stop else their sacrifice will be in vain and the rest of the team mates who saw this were also doing the same.

Some of the Mechanoids power charged their legs so that they could dash and jump faster than the pace of their team leader and they blocked the Forest Troll's sight. A few of them even decided to self destruct by lighting their cores up and shoving them into the Forest Troll's mouths.

The Team Leader did not care anymore as he knew that the shoulders of the entire city also rested on him as he pushed as much as his legs could carry him, his lungs could strain for him and his heart who weeped for him....until the last final Forest Troll that stood at their way.

The Team leader saw the live obstacle in front of him and started to press hard on his trigger, releasing bullets at the monstrosity despite knowing that they were useless against the Forest Troll that was blocking his way since the moonlight was shining ever so brightly.

"Like I say, I will not let Daimon City down." The voice message came again and only then he realised that the person he had been talking to was the Interim Leader jin himself.

That was when he saw a twinkle between the Troll's neck and a person kneeling at the side of the troll with a sword at his behest.? "Go. I will cover your trail." The Interim leader said as some of the Pandawans saw Jin making his entrance and was like 'Hell Yeah~!'

Jin smiled a little as he easily took care of the Forest Trolls who were coming to block the entrance. The Team Leader nodded his head in silence as he went in as well as the remaining team mates that he had left as Jin used an improved version of Lazy Panda Swipe to cut all their heads off with a mass manufactured sword.

The sword broke but it did its duty serving the people and rescuing them when it least expected. At the very least, it had the respect of dying on the hands of a seasoned swordmaster before dissipating into dust.

And as for Jin, he could finally see his duty had been completed as a rope came down to get Jin back into the helicarrier and return to base.

## **Chapter 1636 Defending Daimon -Part 25**

"It seems your co-pilot needs more than just flight hours." Jin returned to the helicarrier platform as he thanked 2LT Cloudie.

"He only had 20 hours of flight experience. You cannot blame him for that. Archduke Dyke asked me to take this job mainly because I am actually out of service due to a partial health injury.

"So, you are somebody out of the register?" Jin asked as he dusted off his clothing a little as the helicarrier went back into stealth mode and prepared its return to Daimon City Airfield.

"Yeap."

"And then I guess, the co-pilot is also someone who did not complete his flight training hours that is why he is here as an unregistered pilot?" Jin added and the co-pilot nodded his head, now understanding why he did not really want to name himself out or why his nametag on the uniform is blanked out.

"Why did you offer me your name, Cloudie?" You could get into trouble.

"Heh. I wouldn't have but you gave me food and money. Lots of money. It would not be a courtesy if I didn't give you mine back. Besides, it's not that bad, I get to experience flying once more and earn quite a fair bit for my family too."

"I am..." The co-pilot struggled to say it out but Jin stopped him.

"Don't. For now, I thank you for your service. To you two, this is considered as a black ops, so you have no need to put your name out in case someone identified you two and either hunt you guys down or blacklist you."

"I have no worries about that. My family knows the struggle I am in and they understand why I am risking this for. Ultimately, if you overthrow the Empire, I can stay free, right?" Cloudie said and Jin who walked himself to the cockpit nodded his head with a soft yes.

"Then my skills will be yours to purchase until the end of this coup d'etat." 2LT Cloudie raised his fist and Jin returned the gesture. In the meantime, the co-pilot was still at odds with himself unable to raise the very same conviction as his mentor.

"Worry not. I will not force you. Like I said this is a black ops mission. Once you are safely out of this place, there will be no records of you working with me. You can return to service without any problem." Jin said to the co-pilot but with a more serious manner that he really had to keep silent about this.

All the co-pilot did is to nod his head and continue concentrating with the flight. Jin turned his back away, stating he would rest for a while but suddenly a gunshot was heard. 2LT Cloudie quickly reached for his gun in his chest holster yet it was too late.

But what he was more surprised about was not the gunshot but the bullet that was floating right beside his head as he slowly turned to see that it was still rotating rapidly against some sort of magnetic field. And there was already an icicle that was going through the co-pilot's neck.

He tried to breathe and hence dropped the pistol and struggle to hold his neck in place.

"Why...?" The 2LT's body was still focused on driving the helicarrier back while his mind was trying to make sense of the situation here.

"All ...hail...King and... country..." Eventually the co-pilot died not knowing that he had already been seen through by Jin all this while. The Interim leader's chi sense had already seen the co-pilot's heart rate exacerbating to extremely high levels of tension as Jin walk into the cockpit. The movements of his hands were predictive of him moving towards his holster.

Jin only did not expect that he would shoot his 2LT first before hitting him. Perhaps, the co-pilot thinks that killing the person who could drive the helicarrier and later self destructing the helicarrier could only be the way to go. That was especially after he had seen Jin single handedly pull off a kill that slaughtered 3-5 enhanced Forest Trolls in one go.

From wanting to kill Jin when he was most vulnerable to realising that the assassin himself is the weakest. But neither Cloudie nor the co-pilot had expected that Jin was capable of so much more than just conjuring a battleship cruiser out of nowhere.

"Looks like we had a killer in our midst. Thank goodness for the fist bump." Jin said as he tapped Cloudie's shoulder as both adults can only sigh at how foolish this entire skirmish went.

"You knew from the start?"

"I had my suspicions but I never expected him to go for you first. Lucky, I put up a barrier on you mainly due to the fact that you will be hit by ricochet. But if you come to think of it, kind of make sense. There were still explosives at the back and self destructing along with the explosives would no doubt be a good idea. The loss of the interim leader through helicarrier management or maybe they will pin it at the Archduke and the Empire Royal Family can blame him even further..."

"What about that ice blade? Where did it appear from? There is no way you could find such a pure, thick icicle at these parts and no way those Forest Trolls could have it even if they dropped it as a loot."

"I made it, is that such a surprise?" Jin asked and the 2LT was flabbergasted. (It was a good thing his was so trained that his body continued to fly the helicarrier with the help of AI.)

"Then that means I owe you my life as well as services." 2LT Cloudie said and Jin chuckled.

"Do not worry too much at the moment. Let's get back clean the helicarrier of the mess and continue. I fully expect you to render your service at least till then end of this operation."

"Yeah, for the amount you paid, I would gladly do so without hesitation as well." Cloudie said as he took another glimpse at the dead co-pilot to see that Jin had closed the fellow's eyes before stepping out of the cockpit.

War is an ugly sight.

## **Chapter 1637 Defending Daimon -Part 26**

?

When Jin and Cloudie arrived back at the airfield, the maintenance people were clapping and shouting since they knew of what the Interim Leader had done. At first, they were shocked. Shocked that everyone within that area including the Forest Trolls suddenly disappeared.

There were no communications to and fro and everyone initially thought that Jin had committed suicide with the rest of the Eastern Daimon Assault Force to keep the peace. Then their despair set in seeing that more Forest Trolls were emerging from the dungeon entrance, fresh from the oven to say the least.

The military council old men wanted to take control of the situation immediately but the officers did not move an inch away from commanding what was left. Even if Jin did not explicitly say it, they all had the feeling he would return and not abandon them.

Besides, the military council was unable to do anything as there was a law that stipulated the lead command could only be taken if the command had been gone for more than 30 minutes. This was to ascertain the loss of the commander, and officially allow the second in command to take over. Jin had no idea of that particular rule but the officers within that headquarters, within that small little bunker filled with anxiety knew that rule very very well.

They were adamant that the old men could not take over and they held on together even though the military council had summoned the military police to the scene. However, because of the rule stipulated by the programming, those Mechanoids were also unable to do anything until the 30 minutes mark was over. Thus, all the old men did was bid time not knowing that Jin would eventually return to the same plane giving them the biggest surprise of their lives.

The officers who were sweating buckets trying to keep things together were both delighted and relieved when they saw the signal of the entire Eastern Daimon Assault Force had come online. Not only that, the number of Forest Trolls had been reduced by more than 75% in the span of fifteen minutes.

Everyone within the room had no idea what was happening and even the old men were stunned. The military police, on the other hand, acknowledged the presence of the Interim Leader returning back to base and thus ignored the calls and orders of the military council. They quickly move to their secondary duties as assigned by the plans to defend the area.

But that was not the only emotion the maintenance people saw as when they opened the door for the Interim Leader, there was blood all over the cockpit. At first, they thought there might be some infighting against trolls and later found out that the helicARRIER copilot was killed.

"If you are able to find his name through the records, give him a proper burial. He fought hard during our skirmish with the Forest Trolls. He was not able to survive the blow. It was a clean strike through his neck." Jin said as he was careful enough to conjure an icicle that popped out of his throat and not through the entire chair or cockpit. The fact that Jin was already holding the co-pilot in his hands had already manipulated the murder scene but it was something only 2LT Cloudie and Jin that knew the entire story.

After all, the System had already removed the data within the onboard AI and there was nothing that could prove the co-pilot was an assassin or how he was being killed. The maintenance people could only lament at the loss of a fellow pilot that had flown in defence of Daimon City even though he was not from this area.

"You sure it's a good idea to do this?" Cloudie asked as he passed a flask of water to Jin.

"He probably did not want to be in this situation. Either that, his heart had been filled with too much fear that he had to do this. Let's hope that his next life, would be a more fulfilling one." Jin said as he thanked Cloudie for the water while his Grey Bear Squad instantly appeared from one of the hangar doors.

"Commander, I heard that you were..." Before Yinn could say anything, she saw what had happened to the co-pilot. "Condolences, I believed you tried to save him."

"Perhaps." Jin sighed as he looked at his Grey Bears. "I assumed that if almost all of you are here, we can proceed with the next phase?"

"Yes, Commander. Click is just doing the finishing touches for the net but we still need some time for the production of the flying turrets. Click said she had overloaded her capacity and needed some time to cool down, that is why most of us return here since the area we are making the flying turrets is nearby. "Yinn reported. "It is the responsibility of the Mechanoids to check whether the commander had been visibly harmed especially since he decided to do Solo missions himself.

"Yeah, my bad. Thank you."

"Click also said that she had to at least spray paint the net with 'Fuck You Commander Jin' before returning to report you," Yinn stated and the rest giggled a little with a small smile on their faces.

"She is not wrong, I did pressure her to do that. In any case, standby for orders, and make sure the defensive perimeters within the city are still within acceptable limits. We will be here for the long haul." Jin replied and the rest saluted him before returning to Click's torturous production of flying turrets.

"I get some rest and maybe find another co-pilot for myself." 2LT Cloudie said as he saluted Jin and the Interim Leader got into a jeep where he was being escorted back to the military headquarters.

"I assumed the old men tried to overtake my position?" He asked the military driver who happened to be an officer in the headquarters as well. He got the lucky draw to come out of that hell bunker and drive Jin back. In the meantime, it's to update the leader on his progress as well.

"Yes, Sir. Thank you for not abandoning us."

"No, Officer. Thank you for believing in me." Jin smiled faintly as he enjoyed the 'quiet' scenery the airfield had to offer.

## **Chapter 1638 Defending Daimon -Part 27**

"You..."

"Lost your tongue the period when I am gone?" Jin said as he sat on the end of the table with all those military council old men grumbling. Instead, it was the officers who were relieved to know that Jin was back and their trust in him was renewed and doubled.

"What's the situation, report," Jin said even though he knew what was going on. All he wanted to do was to goad at these useless old men for not being able to do anything but just to get power. Eventually, even all the adamant officers under them started to listen to Jin as he was the person who was getting stuff done.

"The Western Front is holding back but they are eating up a lot of artillery shells. They are requesting for more to be sent to their front." The Western Front Officer reported.

"Start diverting the artillery shells from the Eastern Front to the Western Front. I assume the trains are up and ready to move, right?" Jin asked

"Yes, Sir." The Eastern Front Officer replied.

"Great. Get 15% of the stockpile first and tell the Eastern Group to use their artillery wisely after that." Jin ordered and both of those logistics officers nodded their heads, acknowledging his command.

"The Eastern Front had seen an uptick of Forest Trolls when everyone had...erm teleported to somewhere. However, with the Eastern Front forces back in action, the total amount had decreased drastically. Conservative estimates stated that approximately 30% of the original Forest Trolls were left."

"And the Eastern Front better clean it up before midnight especially since we have started raiding the Eastern Daimon Dungeon," Jin said and the Eastern Front Officer acknowledged. "Oh, and tell them to use focus fire at this location if possible."

Jin opened his console and released the information by swiping it through the consoles. "This is the location of the brain where the organ regenerates the cells. Based on the information we have gotten, It becomes larger with the moonlight. So, a single bullet is not enough to destroy it. Use slugs or lots of bullets into that. Incendiary bullets work fine too."

"How did you even get this information?" The officer was in awe of Jin's findings.

"I personally killed a few and took them apart on the way back." Jin lied so badly but the officers could imagine that was what Jin did while in actuality, it was the System that analysed the heads once Jin had killed them. The officers were a little speechless at how Jin had operated but regardless, the information that they had would be vital as the Mechanoids would prefer precise information for their targets for them to be efficient killing machines.

"What nonsense!" One of the old men slammed on the table, he could not accept that Jin was doing things like some miracle worker. "Can you believe him, just took them apart and he already knows where the weakness is? What kind of bullshit is that?"

But before he could complain any further, the Eastern Front officer immediately sounded off that the tip was effective. An Assault Mechanoid had rushed in and aimed at the location where the organ supposedly resided. "It was a one shot kill with a shotgun slug!" The officer stated with excitement and all of the Eastern Front Officers cheered as if to vindicate Jin's assessment of the Forest Troll's weakness while downplaying the old man's remarks.

"From the looks of it, I think you got to give me your pay, old man," Jin said as he leaned forward and stared at them while emitting an eminence of Maqi aura. Some of the old men could feel the pressure, especially for the ones who were sitting closest to him but they did not dare to bulge away, still stubborn to the core.

"Sir, the Logistics department has informed us that the trains are up and running. Once they are loaded, they are good to go." The Central Defence Officer stated.

"Good. But do not let your guard down. Remember that there were a few forest trolls that got away from the main group. These splinter groups might cause some problems. Once the main group has been killed, I will send out my Platoon Pandawan to look for these critters but tell the scouts to stay alert."

The Central Defence Officer noted and began relaying the information to the rest of the frontlines but the old men grumbled stating that Jin's platoon better find those splinter groups of Forest Trolls fast or else they might stir up monsters from other dormant areas and create a horde again. The Central Defence Officers sighed and knew that the old men were also right at this aspect but they really needed morale boosters and not grumbles or complaints.

"Do not worry, currently my Grey Bear Squad is still in the city on standby while they are preparing for the night phase against the Metal Ogres," Jin said. "So the Western Front officers, please tell the soldiers to stay strong and be attentive to any changes to the behaviour of the monsters. Report any changes to us."

"Roger that!" The Western Front Officers said in unison and the old men were angry once again.

"What kind of plan are you cooking up again? Can't you just teleport those Metal Ogres away like how you did for the Forest Trolls?" The old men asked but Jin pretended to be busy and continued to do his work.

"Heh! So that teleport is a one time trick? Then why did you even use it as such a useless enemy like the Forest Trolls when you have analysed them before hand?" The old men tried to be picky against Jin.

"Yea! If you know that is your trump card, shouldn't you save it for a more important occasion like when those monsters had come too close for comfort? Or what if that Crystal Dragon came back to devastate us?"

Jin stopped his typing on his console and looked at all of them.

"Then, I will throw you guys as livestock for being incompetent fools that only know how to complain and not get shit done."



"Yet another insult! I am done with you!" One of them was so irritated that everything was going with Jin's way.? "I am asking a vote of non confidence!"

## **Chapter 1639 Defending Daimon -Part 28**

"Then I shall veto all of you through a trial of combat." Jin did not hesitate to reply and suddenly his Maqi got so heavy that all of the old men were not able to stand up. Even though some of them had enhanced mechanised arms and legs, they could not believe that they were unable to withstand the pressure that Jin had.

It was as if he was another kind of being altogether.

The other officers saw the commotion once more and they knew that as much as they hated the military council, they boasted one of the best equipment on them. Their mechanical arms have hidden razor blades to lasers embedded in them and their legs were of the latest versions that Diamondz Corps has to offer.

Yet when Jin asked for a trial of combat, some of them thought this was the end for him but there were others who believed he could triumph a majority of them. As for the rest, they could not believe that they were in such a sorry state that the higher ups were so hungry for power they had to fight against each other at a time of strife. It was a good thing that the rest of the armed forces were not here to witness such a pathetic fight for position.

Then the tide turned against Jin almost immediately when they saw that all of the old men who were raring to fight when they heard Jin became so powerless in front of him. They never knew that he had some sort of module that caused this kind of aura heavy technique. (they would not understand that this Maqi was a power of his own rather than a module.)

One of the old men struggled and wanted to use an electromagnetic field module to break this module of Jin's but the System immediately notified Jin and the Interim Leader instantly increased the Maqi aura's intensity to the maximum, forcing the old men unable to do anything.

"ARE YOU STUPID, ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU WANT TO USE AN ELECTROMAGNETIC MODULE IN THIS EQUIPMENT SENSITIVE COMMAND CENTRE?" Jin shouted at the top of his lungs.

"At this rate, I can kill all of you for insubordination and charge you in the attempt of domestic terrorism," Jin said as he picked up his pistol from his holster. He finally calmed his anger down but he was not releasing his Maqi aura against them and had his gun pointed at the old man who tried to use his electromagnetic module.

"Officers, call the military police in. We cannot work with such self defeating council of military men. All of them are arrested for the suspicion of plotting and rebelling against the city state." Jin said and every single officer could see that Jin was more than just a randomly assigned senior military officer from the Archduke's personal army.

He was not just a lord, he was an experienced tactician who brought them out of multiple tight situations. He showed that he was a powerhouse when it came to fights and was ready to work on the ground for the troops without any hesitation. Not to mention, he rewards people when credit was due and did not care about all those fluff bullshit. What mattered was the result and that was the kind of leader that the officers would want to work for.

Hence every single one of them heard Jin's commands and gave a unison 'YES, SIR!' without any hesitation left in them.

"I will prefer that you say Yes, Sir to the stuff that really matters." Jin smiled a little at the confidence that the tactical officers had for him. "But I appreciate that I have that vote of confidence from the people on the ground."

"YES, SIR!" Another resounding yes from the officers and not a second later those military Mechanoid police came in and arrested the military men. In an instant, their handcuffs deactivated all of their modules and they were unable to move, forcing the mechanoids to carry them out of the command room.

"We wasted time, any new updates?" Jin said and every officer returned the latest information with only minor differences from the previous update that Jin wanted to hear.

"Good, if everything is fine, then I shall give some new instructions to my Platoons. Hit me up when there are any major developments,"? Jin said and every officer within the room enthusiastically replied to him.

"Pandarens, how are you all feeling? I am seeing some new faces that have come in!" Jin said and finally started to communicate with the groups of Pandarens who had entered. Some of them complained within the group that they were exhausted by the intense workload while others were delighted that they could have a go at this and those were the commoners that Jin had wished to target.

They were finally able to get to try and have a taste of fighting. There was no doubt that there was fear in their souls but at the same time, the System and especially Kraft had purposely concocted a kind of serum that relaxes their body that had been released through the VR pods which could be taken in through skin contact. In turn, it relaxes their body which allows them to have a better connection with the soul.

And in that strand of serum, there were also adrenaline concoctions that occasionally be sprayed to aid the soul in overcoming fear. Therefore, those commoners were able to fearlessly pick fights that were of higher odds against them. It leads to some recklessness but since this was a VR to them, there was nothing wrong with that and that could also allow a quick turnover for others to try.

As for the Pandawans, they were adapting it so quickly that none of them died yet since their healers were also working hard to ensure that they all stayed alive which showed much of their teamwork. At the rate his customers were working, Jin could get the Pandawans to finally complete their secondary quests while directing the Pandarens for a more risky move to divert the Metal Ogres' attention for the next course of action.

## Chapter 1640 Defending Daimon -Part 29

"Fuck! Those Metal Ogres were tough" One of the soldiers on the Western Front said as all he could do was stagger the monsters. Killing was nigh impossible with the half moon phase though some were already saying that they should be happy that it was just a half moon phase and not a full moon phase.

"Does not make things any easier. Did the command say anything?" One of the older soldiers asked the commanders.

"They said that the next phase would be coming in soon. It should help reduce the toughness of those Metal Ogres," the commander said.

"I really hope so, those artillery guys seemed to be getting worried that they do not have enough shells to hold off against the advance. So far, the artillery is the only one that is raking in the kills."

"They should just do that blanket electricity attack once more. It seems more effective than us throwing shells at them and they are rather resistant to it. Even piercing rounds are not as strong as they used to be."

"If they have the resources, they already did so!" Another soldier exclaimed as he spoke through their internal console's communication channel like how the System and Jin did but were just less secure.

"At the very least, the command had been very receptive in sending out updates to all of us." The Commander said. "Usually it's not the case and we are always left in the dark."

"Probably have something to do with the new Interim Leader?"

"I heard from my friend that the Interim Leader did some crazy voodoo trick. Caused the entire Eastern Daimon Assault Force to disappear along with the bunch of Forest Trolls. But when they came back, more than half of the Forest Trolls had been killed."

"Holy moly. Does that mean it is his turn to focus on this place?"

"I really hope so."

"Don't get your hopes up. I do not believe in such stories." The Commander replied to them.

"But it's true, right? They said they already started sending ammunition, especially artillery from the Eastern Front to our front. We saw those trains coming. All we need to do is to hold out a little longer." The soldier said before continuing his firing against the Metal Ogres as accurately as he could from a distance.

The mines were already popping off which forced the Metal Ogres to stagger but the mines could only do so much to slow them down since they were consumables. The only difference was that Diamond Corps had a proprietary design for a multi layer mine, indicating that after it had been detonated, there's a new mine would pop out and stay on the surface like how a bullet from an ammunition clip pushed to the top with a spring.

This means that the mines' location can be used several times and clearing one does not mean it's the end of the mine's lifespan. Still, even with this magnificent invention to hinder the monster's advance, there was no denying that they would still come. The only difference between them and the Forest Trolls was that the Metal Ogres would eventually die. No matter how tough their resistance was towards all this damage, they were still getting chipped down bit by bit until their life expired.

And in comparison to the Forest Trolls, they were like a practice shooting range for the Western Front. Some came close, way too close for comfort but they were met with dozens of slugs and most of the time, the soldiers aimed for their legs first to stagger them.

As for the monsters that were from afar, snipers tried to shoot them down, blinding their sights. This sometimes causes the Metal Ogres to enrage and kill their own fellow 'colleagues' in arms. However, those were still in the minority as the half moon phase somehow reduced their weakness as well, causing the shots to be less effective than they would be.

Also, there were times when the Metal Ogres did not care once they were blinded and ran straight regardless of the obstacle. They might trip on dead ogres, get fragmented by the multilayered mines, or even run the wrong way. However, they doing their best also makes things difficult for the defending army since Mechanoids would find this irrational behaviour dangerous and waste their time, effort, and resources against it.

The human soldiers and commanders on site had to tell the Mechanoids to ignore those unless they came too close and only then the Mechanoids would obey. However, that also means that this distraction could cause their lives or their ignorance to say the least.

Still, the Western Daimon Defence Force was still committed to keeping their borders in check and they ran a tight ship, compared to the Assault Force that had been formed on the Eastern Front. The military council may be defunct with lots of old men but the fact that they had decided to prioritise the Western Front with experienced troops in the first place had shown some of their wisdom when it comes to military tactics.? (Though there was no wisdom shown for being such assholes.)

Nevertheless, the monsters were advancing despite the numerous tactics that had been shown and utilise. Even with the help of Pandarens from the flank, they were not doing much even with the numbers that they possessed. To the commanders' eyes, they seemed like a ragtag force that was bunched up together just to fight the Metal Ogres and Jin could not agree more with them.

Unlike the Pandawans who had discipline in their teamwork, the Pandarens felt like a disorganised workforce that just wanted to prove themselves to be the best since killing the most would have the highest amount of simulation coins. Yet at the same time, they were also working together to the best of their abilities mainly due to the fact that the event had pushed them to do so. Completing such an event or mission objective would only stimulate their desires even further as the System will dish out more coins for them.

But with Jin now having his sights focused on the Western Front, it seems like the Pandarens would also be in for a rollercoaster ride.