#### Dungeon S 1641

### **Chapter 1641 Defending Daimon -Part 30**

"Operation Magical Sky is ready. Logistics had the planes ready to fly and the connection between flying turrets had been established." The Central Defence Officer reported to Jin.

"Excellent. What's the status of the Eastern Front, have they cleaned up the area?" Jin asked and the Eastern Front Officer was happy to report that the number of Forest Trolls was amounting to less than a hundred.

"Do not withdraw the troops that have already gone beyond this line." Jin pulled out a map and drew a line that would visibly separate the Assault Force into two groups.

"But Sir, don't you think that's overkill? The Assault Force commanders stated that with the knowledge that they had for the Forest Trolls, a 15% force would be enough to kill the rest of the Trolls and the rest could be redirected for the Western Front."

"I like to err on the side of caution. Besides, the frontal group had been charging and retreating like mad dogs. In my opinion, it would be best to give them a short rest. For the ones at the back, they can withdraw to take the trains and reinforce the Western Front." Jin said and the officer relayed his orders to the commanders, which later caused the Lead Commander of the Eastern Daimon Assault Force to speak to Jin.

"Interim Leader. I thank you for your consideration and we have already started moving the soldiers you assigned to withdraw. However, I would still like you to consider pulling back more troops otherwise, those troops would be idle and all they could do is watch the show and see how the people at the front kill those Forest Trolls as if it were some live streaming party." The Commander said and requested for better efficiency of the troop allocation.

"Sorry, Lead Commander. I apologised for not showing out my whole hand mainly due to the fact that they might be even more disgruntling after they had defeated a massive horde of enhanced Forest Trolls. Looks like my consideration for the Force seemed to be unwanting and a waste."

"It's true that your intentions were to let the soldiers and Mechanoids stock up but we are doing this because we are defending our city. If the city could be free from the monster hordes one minute less, and it also means we are one minute faster to freedom." The Lead Commander stated.

"But unlike the Forest Trolls, the Metal Ogres are a formidable force. While I am sure that you heard some updates from the Western Front, they did not give you the full picture as they are not seeing from the top." Jin said as he started to pull images and send them to the Lead Commander of the Eastern Front.

"General Ost, this is the situation that the Western Front is facing. Look at the Metal Ogres that had been dispatched and look at the Metal Ogres that had been amassing. The movement is not the same as the Forest Trolls who were only going in for the kill." Jin said as he showed pictures that had been taken by the helicarrier who happened to pass by the area when they were to assault the Monster Lure.

"They were actually building a defensive shield and what seems the height of the monster lure pillar. But we were lucky to be ahead of their timeline and managed to go in fast and destroy that pillar, reducing

the chances of the Metal Ogres coming out. But the rate of the Metal Ogres emerging from the dungeon entrance was not the same rate as the Forest Trolls. In fact, they were faster." Jin stated.

"The drone managed to take a few pictures here and here, if we magnify and enhance it, this will show that the Metal Ogres we are dealing with are not just monsters, but sentient ones," Jin replied as he gave the imagery of the Metal Ogres building something within the forest which could not be seen properly. They were sacrificing their own Metal pieces on their body just to create those items."

"We had sent in a few guided missiles and bunker busters to destroy those Metal Ogres who seem to be creating something after the Western Front Lead Commander did not wish to speak when he realised that I had arrested the entire military council for insubordination."

"You ...What?" General Ost was surprised by the news and also realised that he definitely could not get the news until now.

"Yes, So I am the only one in charge at the moment and if you think I rule by terror, all of the officers within this command war room were willing to follow my every order."

"Isn't already that tyranny?" General Ost sighed as he also knew how stubborn and useless the military council filled with old men was. Unfortunately, he also knows that the Lead Commander for the Western Front is a sucker for those military council members, mainly due to the fact that he wants to be sitting there too. It was possible that those old men gave him the position of the Lead Commander to prove himself worthy to go up the military council.

But now that all his sponsors had disappeared, General Ost wondered if the Western Front would be alright. Obviously, their Lead Commander would be in a dilemma. Whether he should follow Jin's orders to protect the city and subsequently fulfill his duty or defy him so that when the old men got back in power, he could have a say against the Interim Leader.

Yet, at the same time, if he were to fail for not listening orders, there were chances for him to be court marital with the same stage as the old men who no doubt had done something despicable to force the Interim Leader to throw everyone into jail. "If the old men were innocent, then he got nothing to fear..." General Ost said to himself before returning to the conversation.

"So? What did you find?" The General asked as he saw his troops now toying with the last few Forest Trolls and even attempting to capture them for research purposes.

# **Chapter 1642 Defending Daimon -Part 31**

"The situation is as it is. Those guided bunker busters were useful in disrupting what they do but they are not giving up." Jin stated as he showed how they now started to use the shields that they initially made for the monster lure pillar and now they had been used to cover what they had been doing.

"The worst part is, they are now putting in what they had created and started dishing them out. There was a Metal Ogre who we considered a variant had emerged from the forest with a huge ass sword. And

that sword did not look like it was smithed. We were definitely it was being made since most Metal Ogres? usually carry a type of weapon based on their metal composition."

"But this one was different. He had the composition look of an Iron Metal Ogre but his sword had a dulled expression of red hues and orange hues. A little green if the colour sensor was correct." Jin said.

"And after analysing the swords that had been used by the Metal Ogres, this one was way out of proportion... So, yes. They succeeded in making a variant on their own and that motherfuka was tough."

"Because the formation of alloys and their natural resistance boosted with the god damn moonlight." General Ost sighed.

"Yes and Yes," Jin said. "Also, I did not expect you guys to be able to capture those few Forest Trolls."

"You are looking at that too?"

"I got to, it's part of my job. In any case, I think that's a good idea as evil as we sound. If those Regeneration Trolls can provide with healing remedies that would be useful for the humans, I think it would be rather profitable for us." Jin said without any remorse of using those digitally scripted monsters.

"I honestly thought you would execute me for this." General Ost shrugged his shoulders. "Considering how you said that you had placed all those old military fuckas in jail."

"Heh, I am more reasonable than you thought. In fact, I appreciate practical people like you. Did you actually show this to me to see how I would react?"

"Perhaps. Let's move on since you had already approved of my capturing of those Forest Trolls for extensive research purposes." General Ost said.

"Yes, anyways where were we... Oh yes. They managed to kill it but it was pretty obvious the artillery bombardments had no effect on them at all. Maybe a little who knows, not like I can see their health depleting. It was only through another bunker buster that managed to melt that particular Metal Ogre and a few more shots in the head as the final nail to the coffin."

"I still do not understand how that will affect my current troop status and why not allowing them to withdraw and go into the battlefield works." General Ost wished that Jin would cut to the chase.

"I want you to circle around them and hit them from the North while searching for splinter groups of Forest Trolls that had left the area."

"That will be a huge waste of time and resources just for that minimum number of Forest Trolls."

"Then what if I tell you that this might hang on the balance of them creating the ultimate monster?" Jin's voice got lower and more serious. "If the Metal Ogres can break other Ogres apart to join themselves together, what are the chances of them breaking the Forest Trolls who do not have the best of defences or offences but have unlimited regeneration under the moonlight?"

"They... Will create a beast with extremely high resistance to damage and unlimited regeneration of their own physique." General Ost finally got to understand Jin's decision. "But don't you think it's far fetched? Perhaps they can only eat their own race."

"Then don't you think it is far fetched that a mechanical crystal dragon just popped out of Diamondz Corps' lab, a renowned corporation, and broke the city's barrier, causing you and your citizens to live in fear?" Jin returned the question with another question which forced General Ost to acknowledge the absurdity of the situation.

"I get your point. I understand the situation that might eventually pose a bigger threat to us than ever before." General Ost said and Jin nodded with a faint smile.

"Thank you, General. Since you are sending those Forest Trolls back, I will get Central Defence to assign a few resource workers as well as some escorts to take those Trolls back. And I will inform Denise about the incoming cargo of fresh experiments."

"Heh, to think that you said the Mechanical Crystal Dragon was a bane. And you are endorsing the Forest Trolls to be captured and experimented. If I were any more sinister, I would attempt to do the same and recreate that ultimate monster."

"Not in the form of a monster, but in the form of the ultimate Mechanoid. Dark days had fallen upon us General Ost. You saw how Daimon City had been left to her own devices and no other cities are willing to save us." Jin said.

"If Diamondz had already been doing experiments then perhaps we better make sure we can do this right as well. Otherwise, fighting that rumour Mechanical Crystal Dragon would just be a sad paragraph pertaining to Daimon's legacy." Jin said and General Ost could see that Jin was also preparing for the eventuality against bigger odds.

"For a foreigner, you sure invested a lot of time and effort for us." If the Interim Leader seems so invested in Daimon's future, then it will be shameful for me to not do the same. We will take your orders seriously." The Lead Commander of the Eastern Daimon Assault Force agreed to Jin's decision and they will follow as per his instruction.

"Thank you for understanding my part of the story, May Daimon persevere not just for this monster outbreak but for the future as well," Jin said, knowing that he only did this because the price of owning Diamondz and a major city's approval at their side would be major upheaval to their future plans while Jin awaits his sweet release from the Synthesis World.

## **Chapter 1643 Defending Daimon -Part 32**

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"User, you are talking creepy." The System said. "Daimon this, Daimon That. This is unlike you to commit."

"I have no choice, but to win the General's heart, I decided to be patriotic a little. And he had seen how much effort I put in to save his Assault Force. So, all he needs is probably some trigger words to get his allegiance. It's better to have a Lead Commander under your wing than having no Lead Commanders at all." Jin wished to shrug his shoulders but the officers might notice something amiss.

"The System understands but is also amazed that you have thought of combining the two traits of monsters into a Mechanoid."

"More like if I do that for my Grey Bear squad, won't they be the most invincible team ever? After all, this is Virtual Simulation, it's okay to find the most OP trait and fuse them together to win everything."

"Do you think the AI Administration will ever allow that?" Syn asked as he found that train of thought interesting to intervene.

"Seriously, at this rate, I have to remember that you are eavesdropping on us at every turn," Jin said.

"You are kidding with me, right? You know that I am listening all this while even though I am not around." Syn folded his arms.

"Yes, even when that portion that you left and we talked to each other, I assumed that you were already listening to us."

"We are still considering that option so we cannot give you an answer at the moment. However, I am curious why you think the AI Administration will allow you to create this overpowered squad of Mechanoids?"

"Because you personally said you guys had intervened and made things difficult for us. When the Al Administration by right should not be able to interfere unless it is of a game breaking event."

"Your presence is already a game breaking event. And it has been ongoing for days and weeks. I do not see the reason why we are unable to intervene against you?" Syn explained and the System wanted to laugh if it could.

"Al Administration Representative, Syn had a point."

"Not as if I wanted to come here of my own violation." Jin tilted his head a little to portray his slight disagreement.

"But you tried to make the best of it, aren't I right?" Syn said and he nodded his head once.

"Sigh, you already said that most of your Virtual Simulation was to generate electricity or whatever energy that you guys had been using. So, a major reset would be needed and thus I do not see why I could not go super overpowered for my squad and be the winner of this round while I am at it."

"User had a point too."

"You need to understand that if you were to do that, we have to increase the difficulty accordingly as well. There is no argument for that. The only people who will suffer are the other users that are in this."

"Then won't that be great for you? You wanted chaos and chaos can only happen at higher difficulty." Jin felt like he was in a game of tabletop roleplaying game where the Game Master was rigid and did not know when to have fun.

"What's wrong?" Syn noted that Jin was chuckling to himself.

"No, no. I had the perception you are akin to a Game Master of this particular Virtual Simulation. And seeing how inflexible you are at your job, reminded me of my friends who want to stay on a certain path regardless of the mistakes and actions we do."

"And...?" Syn had no idea what Jin was getting to.

"And, here we are thinking we should abide by certain rules and regulations. When we have the chance to be free from all of this. Make this as chaotic as possible and not the chaos you want and the chaos you expect. If making this overpowered Mechanoids will pose a problem then create a situation where these overpowered Mechanoids would not be able to do a single shit about it."

"Else, just enjoy the ride and see how your players are able to have fun. How everyone will follow this particular player or how this player destroys the current status quo and let everyone enjoy the ride together." Jin said and Syn kept quiet, pondering what he had explained.

"I see. I must say, the AI Administration had a lot to ponder after your intervention."

"The Gods intervened. So, blame them, not me. If it would be left to me. I would still be in my dungeon instance arguing with the System of the situations I am in, how I am now here and I could not be any happier for the break I got from all the mundane activities." Jin said.

"Heh. Fine, we will consider in creating... Fun for the players. Perhaps, the AI administrations had been too focused on rules and regulations that they had neglected the basic needs of humans." Syn said as he returned back to his domain and everything was back to normal.

"Whew, for an AI, he sure is a handful."

"They might be here for a century, but the System believed that in terms of comprehension, they would need more experience." The System reported.

"As his senpai, you should really help him out a little more. Don't always be too cautious."

"The System has to safeguard certain protocols and parameters especially after the heavens had intervened and zapped you to somewhere unknown. It would be unwise to open up unless being questioned upon."

"You Als are weird..." Jin took a breath in to reset his thinking and subsequently returned his head to the game of defending Daimon.

"Sir, the Western Front had stated that there was a breach by another Variant. This time the Metal Ogre is holding twin giant swords." The Western Front Officer reported.

"Good, then let's start. The Western Front must be loathing when would the tides turn for them. Send the planes out. We will do the same trick as we did before and then we will commence Operation Magical Sky. Also, contact 2LT Cloudie and prep me the helicarrier. I will personally take care of this new Variant."

#### **Chapter 1644 Defending Daimon -Part 33**

"Going out again?" The Western Front Officers were worried that this might be a little too much even for Jin. The Twin Swords Metal Ogre literally cut a spinning artillery shell into two when it came close enough. The explosion did nothing to the Twin Swords Metal Ogre and it even walked out of it unscathed.

"From the look and expressions, you think I will not survive this?" Jin said as he smiled. "You all have too little fate for your Interim Leader!" Jin shouted as he undressed the jacket that he wore and walked out with a formal sleeved up shirt.

"Are we going with you this time?" Yinn asked and Jin nodded his head.

"Yes, I need you to kill the rest that are coming towards us. This battle might take a while depending on the Metal Ogre's toughness."

"Can I not go..." Click was exhausted from the building of flying turrets. LOADS of flying turrets.

"Nope, you are vital to me, and get me a crate of mass manufactured swords, or else you have to do more work," Jin said as he could see 2LT Cloudie was already hovering right above the main command headquarters.

"I was on standby all the time since I realise finding a co-pilot might be a little hassle. Got the AI to work doubly hard to ensure that we can fly."

"Then, I shall loan you one of my precious Mechanoids. They should have the prerequisites to fly."

"I won't complain about that." Ropes were being sent down from the helicarrier and the Grey Bear Squad was being delivered to the Western Frontlines.

While that was happening, fighter planes and cargo planes flew as one big wave again. This time, the quantity of enhanced water was double the load as the logistics people found out how to squeeze those water loads more efficiently while not hampering the plane's speed. (It is odd enough that they could squeeze more water tanks but props to them able to do that.)

And with the Variant Twin Swords Metal Ogres in sight, the planes collectively released the water loads, and the fighter jets right behind them also let shot off the lighting bombs, causing yet another devastating wave of electricity flowing through the frontlines of the Metal Ogres.

"Page, an honour to fly with you, sir." Page said as she took the wheels right beside 2LT Cloudie while the rest were seeing the effects of purplish electricity running through the battlefields from afar. It seemed more than just a sparkle but there was nothing more satisfying to the frontlines to see their enemies being fried by the massive amount of electricity.

The only unfortunate thing was that the Twin Swords Metal Ogre lived through the shock but the soldiers could see that he was visibly damaged by it. There was nothing the monster could do at that point in time but to shout loudly and demand the next wave of Metal Ogres to push through the dead.

Some of the Metal Ogres still had some electrical feedback from the water's conductivity but now the variant being the boss, they had no choice and to listen to him. The monsters tolerated the remnant shock but they had forgotten that they were being bombarded by the Western Front's artillery too.

Still, the presence of a badass variant had enabled the Metal Ogres to disgruntledly obey the commands of the Twin Sword Metal Ogre.

"Looks like you will break their morale if you kill the Twin Swords." Lynn said as Jin observed through his consoles with regards to the condition of the Metal Ogre Variant.

"Well... all that is left is not to be hit by friendly fire if I were to duel the Twin Swords Metal Ogre in the middle of the battlefield." Jin said before looking at Click crying while doing her job. "You done enhancing those swords?"

"Slavery! This is slavery! Why do I need to keep doing this?!" Click whined as she put the very last sword back into the crate. "Like who would want to enhance swords and sharpen them when they are fresh out from the factory?"

"Alright, alright. Thank you Click. You did good." Jin patted Click's head and even shuffled her hair a little.

"There is no need to know or learn about why you did that. All that matters is that you already did it."

Jin grinned as he grabbed the huge crate of swords and dragged it with him to the edge of the cargo bay.

"How long are you going to fight?' 2LT Cloudie asked.

"I don't know, it really depends on how strong my opponent is. But from the looks of it, maybe 10 to 15 minutes?"

"That sounds awfully long for a powerhouse like you." 2LT Cloudie replied.

"Heh, I have no choice. The swords here are not compatiable with my strength and thus they break easily. Even the one that Mecha Smith Old Flammet gave me had chipped away. Won't blame him though, he is not exactly a sword smith but that sword lasted longer than I expected." Jin said and 2LT Cloudie's eyes were wide open.

"Master Mecha Smith Flammet???" Cloudie was in visible shock that Jin said Old Flammet's products were inferior. Regardless, before he could give a lecture on how the Master Mecha Smith was considered to be a legend, Jin had already jumped down from the Cargo Bay and used the crate to aim at the Twin Swords Metal Ogre.

With all his might, he threw the crate but before the crate filled with enhanced swords could do anything to the Twin Swords Metal Ogre, the variant had already sliced the crate into two, spreading and scattering all of the swords to the ground.

"Well, at least Click's enhancement had passed the first test. Its durable enough for the fight." Jin smiled as he took the opportunity to send a flying kick towards the Metal Ogre Variant the moment he swung his sword.

And to his surprise, the Ogre was not as agile as he though.

"Then I guess, he really does has a high resistance to damage. But what is resistance when in game terms, its just a part of a formula? All I need to do is provide overwhelming damage or have an element that can pierce it." Jin smiled which he believed that he can do both of them.

### **Chapter 1645 Defending Daimon -Part 34**

"There is no way... What the heck... Is that really the Interim Leader..." Both the soldiers and commanders were busy shooting their assess off against the Metal Ogres but noticed that there was someone that was willing to fight toe to toe against the Twin Swords Metal Ogres.

They knew that the Pandarens and Pandawans were able to fight in melee range and displayed prowess not seen in Mechanoids where they always thought that the gun was superior against the sword.

However, the elegant swordplay that Jin was displaying was contrary to that. But in their awe, they had forgotten that they were still on the battlefield and the Metal Ogres were not going to stop. So, the commanders within the area told them to be wary of friendly fire that could hit their Interim Leader of Daimon City.

All they could do was avoid shooting that particular area and hope the best for the Interim Leader as other Metal Ogre minions wanted to come and assist their big bad variant. Yet, to the Western Front soldiers, never thought they could see a miracle happening right in front of their eyes.

Jin merely picked up a sword and slammed it on the ground. In that instant, a huge shockwave of black electricity burst out from the ground, electrifying the area and shocking all who were coming close. When that was done, the Grey Bears on the helicarrier quickly fired their bullets while Page handled the carrier's mini guns to slaughter the injured Metal Ogres, rendering them unable to move.

"It is rare for User to use a technique that is out of your cultivation." The System said and Jin smiled.

"It just so happened that Byakkou is dying to move about." The White Tiger Cardinal had been itching to fight for the longest time ever since he saw the Genbu in action. Not to mention, Genbu kept teasing him for not being the first to be out to fight."

The surrounding Metal Ogres who saw the burst explosion of black lightning realised that it was best for their Variant to defeat their new defender and it was craving for a good fight. Ever since its fusion of metal, there was nothing that was able to do damage to it. Though the enhanced water and electrical bombs did a number on him, he felt that it was nothing he could not shrug off.

But this show of power by the human he was facing, gives a totally different vibe. It felt like he was holding the spirit of a tiger wanting to pounce and destroy his existence. The Twin Swords Metal Ogre felt that if he were to show any weakness, it would be the end of him.

So, with all his might, he swung two of his swords at the same time in a semi horizontal slash. Jin, however, did not block it and instead evaded it with little ease. He had expected the Metal Ogre to be strong and fast but perhaps, it was not used to holding two swords and thus his speed was slower.

"Byakkou, let's go. Let your spiritual chi flow through my circuits and merge with my Maqi." Jin said and the White Tiger Cardinal grinned. "Black Destruction Lightning Smash!" Jin picked a sword that was lying on the ground upon evading and instantly sent the sword to the Metal Ogre's torso. A huge blast of black lightning erupted from the hit and the sword was destroyed in an instant.

The Metal Ogre flinched sidewards from the blow, a weakness that it had never shown to anybody up till now. However, Jin was not done with his attack at all. With a quick reflex roll, he picked another sword and now did the very same technique but with a thrust. And to make matters worse, it's at the very same place that he struck the Ogre, causing him to finally use his arms to block instead of his big unwieldy swords.

For the first time, the Metal Ogre Variant something equivalent to pain as he now tried to swing just one sword to force Jin away from him. However, the Astral Panda Cultivator did a panda roll once again to evade the attack and pick another sword. This time, he did not get close and instead threw it straight at his face.

The Metal Ogre Variant thought that there was another lightning blast that would be emitted from the sword throw so he quickly buckled down and used his twin huge swords to block the attack. But to his dismay, nothing happened. All the sword did was a quick clash before it flew sideways.

This momentary confusion was all that Jin needed to go from behind and slam it with two swords. The very same technique again destroyed the two enhanced swords in one go but twice the damage.

As if that was not enough, Jin was quick enough to pick up the sword that flew to the side and threw it back at the surprised Metal Ogre who was experiencing damage from the back attack that he did. This time around, the Black Lightning was imbued into the sword throw and his shoulder erupted into another burst of Black Lightning.

The soldiers and even the Grey Bears who saw this in action realised why Jin threw the crate at the start. It was to litter the entire battleground with swords so that he could use them at any particular angle for the attack. Needless to say, the Metal Ogre could be an entity of power but without speed against Jin, he was helpless.

At the same time, those Black Lightning damages started to wear the Metal Ogre down and he started to think if he were not to do something fast, there might be a chance he will die from these continuous barrages of attacks.

And so, it decided to do what a monster with a high level of constitution would do. When Jin closed in for the next attack, the Monster waited until the very last minute and dropped his twin swords all for the opportunity to grab him.

"Heh, stupid Ogre. What you are doing is a classic move." Jin said as he too let himself be embraced by the monster.

#### **Chapter 1646 Defending Daimon -Part 35**

The Grey Bears were afraid when they saw Jin was being grabbed by the Twin Sword Metal Ogre but Lynn calmed Diaz down who wanted to go in guns blazing towards the enemy. "Enjoy the light show." She commented gently which confused Diaz even more until they heard a loud bang.

All of the Mechanoids quickly turned their heads and saw that there were streaks of black lightning moving in and out of the Metal Ogre. For the first time, the Twin Sword Metal Ogre regrated the decision he ever made as the black lightning continuously coursed through his body without any luck stopping it.

Even as the Metal Ogre Variant tried to release his arms to push Jin away, the Interim Leader did not hesitate to continue hugging the Metal Ogre. He extended his hands and wrapped his legs around the Metal Ogre like a koala bear hanging on a tree branch. It wasn't until the Metal Ogre sensed there was an interval between the streaks of black lightning that he tried to shove Jin away and that was when the Interim Leader finally released him.

"You know, for a Variant, your lightning isn't doing much damage to him," Jin said to Byakkou and the White Tiger Cardinal wished to roll his eyes. "Your Grade within this Virtual Simulation is not high enough to fully utilise my powers. Not to mention, not all metals conduct electricity well. If there are impurities within it, it would dull the lightning attack as well. Didn't you learn this in school?" Byakkou snapped at Jin.

"Ahhhh just say that you have been out of shape for a long time. There is no way, the White Tiger Cardinal cannot kill a Variant in one shot. I even hug him you know!" Jin said as he picked up another sword up.

"Just go for the kill already, If I remember correctly, you still have phase 2 that you got to enact right?" Byakkou wanted to roll his eyes if he could and Jin grinned.

"Okay, Boss Tiger. Instructions received." Jin said as he focused his Maqi within the palm and it slowly spread into the sword's blade that it was glowing in black. A few seconds later, sparkles started to emerge from the blade and Jin knew that it charged nicely all thanks to Click who had enhanced the purity of the sword's edges and sharpened them to the point that it could only be used once.? It's so sharp that it is too brittle.

Click had no idea why Jin wanted that but in looking at the situation right now, she understood why. His energy charts were off the charts and the sword will break regardless of its durability. So why focus on durability when the intention was to do a one strike kill? She reckoned that the first few attacks were to estimate the amount of energy that Jin could insert and how much it could hold.

Now that the Interim leader had a rough idea of its capacity, it didn't overload it and instead made sure that it was smooth enough for Jin to not just do a strike but also continuously send lightning chi to break the Metal Ogre down.

However, the Metal Ogre was not going to back down as well. He took the twin swords he had abandoned and smashed them together, causing them to fuse through the consistent smashing, forming a thick claymore like sword. The hilts had been merged and he held the both of them with just one hand. The Metal had already been twisted enough for him to grab it easily and now it points the sword at his nemesis.

Suffice it to say both of them were relying on just one strike and even though Jin did not discount the fact that the Metal Ogre might be slower in terms of speed but one wrong move or one dirty trick from the Metal Ogre, everything might play to his favour.

So, in the fashion of using lightning chi, Jin also boosted his legs and he kneeled a little to mimic an Iai stance (Sword drawing stance). It was a terrible copy of Zeru's Lotus Techniques but he believed against the Metal Ogre who had no knowledge when it comes to sword fighting, he should stand quite a big advantage against him.

Thus, he with a deep breath in, Jin released the chi within his legs, boosting his speed to at least two fold. The moment he left his position, Metal Ogre had indeed decided to play dirty by kicking up sand with his legs.

However, he had forgotten that the person he fought with was not just some ordinary cultivator. He was a person who had fought thousands and thousands of duels under Suzaku, and killed several big bosses while limiting his Maqi. So, as a trained professional who had worked with as little chi as possible to not let people know of his powers, eliminated targets way above his cultivation grade.

Hence, the Metal Ogre's petty dirty trick had no use to Jin and it became even more apparent as his vision turned upside down. Only to find that his neck had been severed by the city's temporary leader.

Not only that, but the electric energy from the charged iaido sword attack had also caused a ripple effect that lashes out towards the Metal Ogres who was trying to come close to Jin once more, beating up more dust and electrical explosions which amazed the Western Front people not to fuck with their Interim leader.

When that was done, Jin asked for a rope to drop down and the people within the Helicarrier obliged. "Stay strong, Western Front. The 2nd Phase is on its way. Reload, reaim, and refire when Operation Magic Sky starts!" Jin shouted through the console, allowing every single soldier in their trenches on the Western Front to cheer in victory, knowing that they had a competent leader supporting their backs.

Even the Western Front Lead Commander General Grieves had no choice but to show respect to their leader who seemingly risked his life further in the forefront of the battlefield to kill an enemy they thought was unkillable.

## **Chapter 1647 Defending Daimon -Part 36**

As soon as the Helicarrier moved away from the frontline, new cargo planes started to emerge from the night skies dropping a certain set of items as it flew across the Western Forest. Without a doubt, those items were none other than the flying turrets and set of nets that came with it. The nets were multilayers to the point where they would block out almost 90% of moonlight.

Not to mention, because they were flying turrets, they also had the capacity of carrying a few ammunition clips on them as well with an automatic rifle attached to them. In short, this multi layer net was not just to block out the moonlight but its also used as a deterring weapon which these turrets would shoot if any monsters were within their proximity.

Unfortunately, because of the height of it being deployed in order to not be within the projectile of the artilleries they fired, those automatic rifles were actually rather useless since their effective range was not equal to the height they had been deployed from.

Thus, the only way those rifle turrets had any use was when the battery on the flying mechanism had been drained, and only during descent would the turrets would be of use against the monsters. But that was not what the net was for as well.

Yinn had purposely chosen a material from Diamondz Corps that had high electrical conductivity. So, in the event that there were still Metal Ogres present, these nets could act not just as a deterrent item since it would fall straight towards them from the sky but used with an electric discharge grenade or an electric bomb like what the planes did, it should at the very least weaken the Metal Ogres who were trapped within it if they were not killed.

So, as the sky had been blanketed by these large sized nets with the turrets flying at the top, the moonlight that shone through had decreased significantly for the counterattacks to be more rampant. Western Front Lead Commander General Grieves had already pushed for a portion of his Mechanoids to be equipped with melee weapons that served as shock items as well.

They repurposed the Mechanoids to produce an overcharge from their battery and core processors so that electric current could circulate through the spears that they were holding. In addition, these Melee Combat Mechanoids were accompanied by two other Mechanoids who were responsible for taking the Metal Ogres down with whatever firepower they could get their hands on. Assuming the Melee Combat Mechanoids were unable to get close to their targets, it was the responsibility of the Range Combat Mechanoids to do that job.

This meant that Grieves were not planning to waste too much artillery resources and decided to do so using the Mechanoids as disposal resources. It was not a bad plan per se but Jin was not able to influence what the Western Front Lead Commander could do. At the very least, Grieves had already acknowledged the plan previously and was willing to partake in it actively when Operation Magical Sky started. This was the least Grieves was able to ensure that Jin's efforts were not wasted.

In the meantime, the Pandarens continued to handle the south flank and had been instructed to look out for splinter groups. Since the Forest Trolls were able to do that, the more sentient Metal Ogres would most likely perform the very same feat too. However, the Pandarens despite their abilities and skills, could not take on a huge group without fire support and thus when a Metal Ogre group had split up from the main group, the only one who was able to compete against them was none other the Platoon Pandawan.

Having enough experience fighting against the Forest Trolls, they were eventually retasked to go southwards and cover the Southern grounds while Lead Commander General Ost would take the North.

Not only were the Pandawans proven themselves in combat but they had also been gifted with three Jeeps with brand new weapon caches in those combat jeeps. So, even though they wanted to rest and take a breather, Jin was not allowing them to do so. In return, they were also given simulation coins for their efforts but the only sad thing was that those combat jeeps and weapons were limited time use.

They were not registered as assets in the Platoon Pandawans as Jin did not allow them to keep those items. Still, the Pandawans were delighted that they didn't have to use that landing pod to travel and also not by foot.

So, they responded to the sightings by the Pandarens, and groups of the latter would also provide support for the Pandawans who would be the spear tip that attacks these splinter groups. Unlike the main group who had numbers to back them up, the Pandawans blitz attacks took the Metal Ogres by surprise and given that they engaged in Melee, forced them to fumble as well.

As much as they were close combat fighters, the Metal Ogres had never fought against Eastern Cultivators. Their speed and agility were unmatched and their attack power was on par with them as well. Thus, with the Pandarens attempting to hold the South, the North had been covered by the Eastern Daimon Assault Force and they would move a circle to flank the Metal Ogres.

If anything, the Metal Ogres need to get aggressive and push through in order to survive the encirclement that they would be encased in.

Jin, on the other hand, had a change of clothing and monitored the situation extremely closely in order to make sure that there were no other sudden changes that could turn the tide for the Metal Ogres. If everything goes well, the window to kill the Metal Ogres is approximately two hours and that's when the battery will die from the turrets, and the veil against the Moonlight will be gone.

They either have to have an overwhelming advantage by the end of Operation Magical Sky or they will risk falling back to the city for better defensive positions.

## **Chapter 1648 Defending Daimon -Part 37**

While it felt like the die had been cast for the Metal Ogres, they did not give up. They could see that the enemies were of a different calibre than them. All their enhancements had provided the Metal Ogres the strength to move better than a Mechanoid. They are walking tanks which could do devastating damge as long as they could get close enough.

Once the Metal Ogres understood that logic, they quickly adapted from trying to defend themselves from the attacks to reckless charges. Their leaders do not care what they will do as long as they inflict as much danger as possible.

Even with Operation Magical Sky is in effect, no. It is precisely because of Operation Magical Sky, the Metal Ogres felt that their powers were waning and were disheartened by the progress made by their fellow comrades. Their sense of loss was deepened by the meaningless death of their comrades and their hunger to get back on the humans who had been killing them senselessly.

But they had forgotten they were the ones who decided to risk and come out of the dungeon entrance. With each risk, comes with their reward but it just so happened that they were unfortunate to meet not just a prepared force and a force that had been commanded by Jin. Unlike the Forest Trolls who felt cornered once the tides had turned, the remaining Metal Ogre Leaders had proposed a controversial plan of attack.

To charge as much as possible into the city grounds and they will rampage to destroy as much as the human grounds to the best extent as they could.

All of that could be achieved with just one loud war cry from a Metal Ogre Leader and the varying sounds of his cries were spread by the other Metal Ogre Leaders. Eventually all of the Metal Ogres complied and the humans also knew that something omnious was about to happen.

"User, the System detects that the Metal Ogres are reforming their battle ranks regardless the cost of lives."

"Don't tell me that they are going to do reckless shit." Jin said as he asked the Various Front Officers to have a status update.

"The Ogres in the Northern Region are retreating back to the West." The Eastern Front Officer stated.

"The Ogres in the Southern Region are also retreating back to the West." Central Defence Officer reported.

"This is bad. How are the Barrier Generators coming along?"

"Not yet, done. They all had been working overtime but they were not even 30% done." The Central Defence Officer said.

With the information that Jin and the System had, the System could foresee that the Metal Ogres were had the likely chances to charge through the Western Front. And this was made more obvious with shield bearers started to form up at the sides and subsequently the center row.

Surely, the artillery people were delighted that they were able to finally not need to aim and just shoot at a spot where there's the highest concentration of Metal Ogres. But as much as they wished to do that, their stockpiles had dwindled to two digits. Even with the consistent logistic trains moving in and out from the East to the West to bring more reserved artillery shells, they were still finding themselves short. And that was already the most efficient route given by the System when they rerouted the trains tracks.

This showed how much the artillery had done to make sure that they were suppressing the Metal Ogres and how dead tired they were. There were three teams of Mechanoids rotating and a consistent basis and they also shot to the point that their barrels gave out in less than half an hour. The intense bombardment would had already made a human soldier deaf so all the props go to the Mechanoids moving as fast as they as could, optimising every single movement to have the least amount of time to reload a shell.

But all of those did not matter already as Jin could see that the artillery guns would be rendered useless the moment the Metal Ogres rushed in.

"Start retreating the soldiers! Move to Defensive Line 2! Leave only a few Mechanoids to provide suppressive fire!" Jin ordered and suddenly the Western Front Officers were busy as heck. There was nothing else they could do but to relay the information as precisely as possible and giving them the coordinates to regroup.

"With this size charging into the city, the Defensive Line 2 would not hold."? The System reported.

"Yea I know. But we have to make use of the traps we created at Defensive Line 2 first. And if the Metal Ogres are going charge like mad bulls, we now have the opportunity to close them off." Jin said as he gave the command to Eastern Front Officer to get him General Ost.

"Interim Leader." General Ost picked up the communication line.

"General Ost. I believe your instincts would have picked up that this is not a good sign from the monsters."

"Yes, it is quite apparent that they are going to charge through Defensive line 1 with everything they got."

"And you know what that means." Jin said and General Ost nodded his head.

"Their flanks and back will be exposed. We can do a counter attack but how effective the counter will be remains to be seen."

"Can your team lead the assault from the back?" Jin asked and General Ost thought about it for a moment.

"Not the best solution considering how tough they are. Your Magical Sky nets is also going to end soon, right? Then the Metal Ogres would have their resistances enhanced once more. My remaining Assault Forces do not have the firepower to do so."

"But you have the manpower." Jin replied.

"Manpower does not equate to Firepower." General Ost replied with a little confused look on his face.

"No, what I mean is that you got the manpower and that's we need." Jin was still being cryptic.

### **Chapter 1649 Defending Daimon -Part 38**

"Speak in plain terms and do not stall." General Ost instead of being confused, felt the interim leader's words were not direct enough.

"As usual, we just need a small team to go into the Western Dungeon entrance to stop more of the Metal Ogres from emerging. After which, all you need to do is to reoccupy Defensive Line 1. Point the Artillery towards the direction of Defensive Line 2 and 3."

"Because Defensive Line 1 has all the heavy weaponry and artillery."

"There might be limited artillery shells left but it would still prove to be useful. We are going to trap them at Defensive Line 2 as much as possible and while the Central Defence Team will create something more deadly at Defensive Line 3 if things still go awry."

"Hmm. I see. If you use the traps at Defensive Line 2, they should not be able to move for a while.

"Instead of boxing them which is not our forte since we are not melee trained, you holding Line 1 will undoubtedly help to restrict their movements. The Pandawans under my disposal will reinforce Line 1

too and this should assist you guys in holding it." Jin said and General Ost could see the merits of this impromptu operation.

"In the meantime, I will see if I can salvage as much of the Operation Magical Sky. If it can hamper them prior to their initial charge, we should increase the chances of us eliminating them." Jin said and General Ost understood the details of the operation.

Just as he turned off the communication lines with the Eastern Lead Commander, he quickly called Click and asked her about the viability to drop the multi layered net now.

"Yeah, I think I can do that and since there's still time before the battery should end, I should able to recalibrate it in such a way that it covers the entire Metal Ogre formation, and then zoooooom the turrets go."

"Do that now, please."

"Yes, Commander." Click said as she opened her own console and started viewing the codes that handled her turrets. With just a few taps on the keyboard and additional lines of code, the command centre could see that the magical sky net had started moving too.

"Tell the Artillery to stop firing. All to retreat to Defensive Line 2," Jin ordered and the Western Front Officer stated that was an urgent incoming call.

"Western Lead Commander General Grieves is on the line, Sir."

"Get him on the line."

"Yes, Sir."

"General Grieves."

"You asked for a full retreat, do I have the right to bomb the entire defensive line?" Grieves asked and Jin was relieved that Grieves at least had the courtesy to give him a heads up.

"No. Take those explosives and scatter them ahead of Defensive Line 2. Let the Metal Ogres trample through Line 1. The Eastern Daimon Assault Force will occupy Line 1 once they charge through.

"We would not have enough time!" General Grieves figured that a full fledged retreat would not help at all, considering the distance they had to cover by foot. "There are injured people that had yet to move out too. This was not just some practice range. Those Metal Ogres did come near enough to Line 1 to cause some damage."

"I can buy some time for you but the rest you got to think on your feet. Get the Mechanoids to carry the injured and leave the equipment behind. There are stockpiles of new equipment at Line 2. The remaining items will be used by Line 1."

"You are assuming the Metal Ogres are not idiots and do not bother to take the weapons that could kill them. What if they picked them and used them against us?" Grieves questioned as he continued the order of a full retreat.

"I have no answer for that but when that time comes, we will handle it. For now, just take your men out of Line 1 and into Line 2. The Traps there would at least stop any of those thieves you had mentioned. And we are going to kill them all." Jin was forceful with his reply and Grieves could only trust that Jin would be able to buy some time for him as stated.

"How are the fighter planes? Are they able to go for a third sortie?" Jin placed the communication line down with Grieves and asked the Central Defence Team.

"They are able to and are raring to go. They said that they had equipped bunker buster bombs and the high intensity electric bombs. In fact, they are saying that the Interim Leader should use them more often."

"Heh. And waste our stockpile of missiles on monsters that can be defeated by standard artillery? The cost difference is huge, you know." Jin grinned that the air force was happy to help and not stay idle but this was not their fight. Not yet. "In any case, yes. Please sortie them. The Magical Sky Net is going to drop on them."

And with some coordination between the various forces, Click was finally given the go ahead to drop the magical sky nets, in lieu of the fighter planes incoming hot within a 15 second window.? The Magical Sky Net's turrets accelerate downwards and the moment they detect the enemies, they shoot without mercy as a machine would do its job.

The Metal Ogres had no choice but to attempt to block it with their weapons and some with shields. However, when they did that, they were vulnerable to the retreating and suppressive fire from Defensive Line 1.

Some were killed and injured in the process which was a boon but the main trick came when the nets finally dropped on them completely. One might think that they were just layered nets, and the Metal Ogres believed they could cut through the huge sized net away with their own weapons. However, they did not know that a well mesh net was hard to pierce through and even cut.

As they were struggling to get out of it, the fighter planes finally came in to shock them with the electric bombs. Under Jin's instruction, they were to do that in sets of three. Considering they had sortie out 6 planes and each of them was equipped with two electric bombs, they were able to do it 4 intervals.

That will shock them in place and give them some time for Line 1 to run.

# **Chapter 1650 Defending Daimon -Part 39**

Most of the officers even Jin did not expect the massive sky nets to be of such deterrence. They had seen a number of Metal Ogres fainted or killed from the attack and the interval runs of electric bombs along with the net sent shocks to the entire formation of Metal Ogres.

This really gave the Western Front sufficient time to run away from Defensive Line 1 but General Grieves refused to let it be totally empty. He had decided to sacrifice the 200 Mechanoids that Archduke Dyke had given to Daimon City as reinforcements to stall more time. These two hundred Mechanoids were

positioned at various distances from Line 1 to Line 2 and they were tasked to lure the enemy as much as they could.

While the Western Front positioned themselves, the Metal Ogres who emerged fresh from the Dungeon Entrance now started to help the Metal Ogres trapped within the nets so they could get out of it.

For the Fighter Planes, they were so inclined to shoot the bunker buster bombs at them but Jin did not give them the approval, stating that it was a waste of budget. However, the excuse was deeper than that. He was worried that the Metal Ogres' morale would drop and disperse upon the drop of the bomb. That would make things harder since the Western Front was nowhere near them and the ones cornering them right now were the remnants of the Eastern Daimon Assault Force and the Pandarens.

Both equally tired from the fights, they did not expect the night to be this long but if they had the chance of finishing this as soon as possible, the better. The dispersion of Metal Ogres would not only increase their morale when they get to kill tired combatants but also the difficulty of tracking them through the forests that littered all around Daimon City.

So as the fresh Metal Ogres were able to aid with the existing Metal Ogres, they rallied again once more to charge through the Defensive Line 1. The Mechanoids left in the area continued to attract them with suppressive fire and they were lured by it just as they were lured by the Monster Lure.

Soon, the slow charge became an unstoppable charge and all the fresh Metal Ogres tried their best to follow them too. What they did not expect was that when the formation of Metal Ogres had started bulldozing the area, the Eastern Daimon Assault Force and Pandarens coordinated to cover the gap as quietly as possible and also block the 'creation' of more Metal Ogres as a specialised team of soldiers had already entered the Dungeon Entrance.

Once that was done, they eliminated the stragglers to ensure that they could not join the formation group. "Interim Leader, The Western Dungeon Entrance has been secured." General Ost sent a personal message to him.

"Great, now all that is left is for Grieves to do his job and hopefully the Metal Ogres are as idiot as we think they are,"? Jin said as he monitored closely how the monsters still ran a straight line through Defensive Line 1, killing any Mechanoids stationed in the area.

It was a small sacrifice to be made as cannon fodder but it was for the bigger picture when the mines and explosives that finally started to activate. Grieves had purposely deactivated the mines remotely and only waited until the bulk of the Metal Ogre Formation was within Line 1 and Line 2 before activating them. This caused a series of loud beeps in the area without the Metal Ogres not knowing what was it for and it exploded simultaneously. Glorious explosions had been enhanced with the random explosives that had been littered around the area too.

However, this was not the end of it. Between Line 1 and Line 2 laid blocks of partially constructed buildings that had not been fully built. This allowed the Western Front to put explosives in those buildings as well in such a way that they would topple sidewards. And down into the road where they had attempted to direct the Metal Ogres. They also placed sufficient obstacles to make sure that it was just a one way street so that the Metal Ogres could not go anywhere else. That was why when the Metal

Ogres moved through Line 1 to Line 2, there could only be one way forward especially with the Mechanoids attracting their fire.

And with the initial glorious explosion that caused the soldiers to yell in hopes that those explosives worked, General Grieves had already commanded the partially built buildings to be toppled down so that. The initial explosion of mines and littered explosives was to make the monsters stay in their tracks so that the toppling of buildings were which needed time to fall was able to do so without too much waste of time that it could force the Metal Ogres to disperse and escape it.

But since they had been stopped by the mines, those buildings that fell on them were a secondary effect that compounded their misery.

If a bullet could not hurt them then perhaps a falling building should at least injure them or maybe kill them in the process, right? The rest saw the success of the falling buildings as a victory but Grieves was not satisfied with the outcome.

"Do not be complacent! Grieves shouted and told the soldiers to equip themselves with the stockpiles of shotguns that Defensive Line 2 had.

The officers in the command centre were also cheering and Jin was in the same vibes Grieves. "We are not yet done.? Denise, can you hear me?"

"Yes, Jin. I have it prepared and there are helicopters on standby to bring it there." Denises, the CEO of Diamondz Corp said.

"Excellent. I will tell Grieves about it." Jin still felt his shoulders tense. But if they were able to complete the next phase, then perhaps, this battle would be truly over.