

Dungeon S 1661

Chapter 1661 Daimon Aftermath -Part 10

As Pandarens were enjoying the city and the life for most Daimon Citizens was back to normal, Jin and the others were still doing what needed to be done to ensure that Daimon City was ready for another attack.

Even though Parry City had come under the limelight for having the lowest tariff in the area, it was pretty obvious that everyone within the vicinity still needed Diamondz Corps services. From maintenance to extra parts, the cities cannot function without a proper Mechanoid Corporation serving them. And the fact that they had taken decade long contracts from Diamondz was because of the proximity to the headquarters.

Now that the tariffs are in place, it became expensive for them to continuously ask for their services and the cities are all looking to break the contract they had with Diamondz. Yet, because of what had happened, other Mechanoid Corporations are also trying to bring up the game so that they could profit from this situation.

Surely, if they break the contract with Diamondz, they would have to pay a fine but it's the new contract with other major corps like Rocketeers would be a hassle too. They needed to replace all of their Mechanoids which were from Diamondz and it would be an expense that they have to swallow. The only saving grace was that Jin was willing to buy back all the Mechanoids at scrap value, and that would cover a portion of their expenses with it.

It might not sound like a good strategy for Jin since everyone around them except Parry City was threatening Jin that they would remove the services of Diamondz when that happened. Of course, Jin and Denise would have lost long term partners but it was also a way to get back all the Mechanoids that they had used and instantly boost up the production value of the city.

For a city to be self sufficient, they would need a heck lot of Mechanoids and when those returns came in, they were getting back those Mechanoids at a mere fraction of the price they had sold, a bargain that could not be underestimated.

From those Mechanoids, they can be used to fuel the economy of the dungeons they were covering. And because Daimon had the largest piece of land as well the number of dungeons within its land, Jin could see city expansion as a possibility.

Even if they did not have the money, Jin knew that the Archduke would be at their side, and providing a loan to them was an option they could consider. On the other hand, Diamondz' profits could be added to the nation's coffers by fully nationalising it into the city's palms. This way, whatever money Diamondz had, would be under the control of Daimon. The only problem with that is most people would see that Diamondz was not reliable since a lord was controlling it. (But everyone knows that behind every major corporation, a lord or several lords were taking care of it behind the scenes. It's just how transparent it is.)

However, the problem did not exacerbate to that position and Jin maintained his stance to add the tariffs continued to trouble the cities. After all, now that Daimon had decided to focus on dungeon

raiding, it would be a matter of time they not only be self sufficient but also selling items that the cities might actually need.

So as much as the cities had threatened Jin, they were also afraid of the explosive growth of Daimon. And even if they did change away the Mechanoids from Diamondz company to other companies, they are also under the mercy of the varied price changes that Diamondz decade long contract did not enforce because they were neighbours.

So, the city lords and ladies were also in a dilemma whether to be at the mercy of Daimon or mercy of another corporation. The only problem with the latter is that should Daimon ever invade them, it would take days or maybe even weeks for their reinforcements to arrive. But at least it will arrive rather than Diamondz Corporation not fulfilling their orders in time and having Daimon invade them. That would be a lose lose situation.

Therefore after much contemplation and Jin's refusal to budge, everyone except Parry City had decided to cancel Diamondz Corps services and employ another company. The price was hefty and Page was with Denise when the contracts terminated to ensure it was a successful termination. But Jin played a dirty game too as he found Page to find a legality loophole which was not amended previously even though it was a little ambiguous.

Based on the contract, the Mechanoids refunded will be sold at scrap value if the contract has every been terminated. But in one of those lines, Page had success in making those cities pay full price for certain Mechanoids to be returned because they did not fall in the mass manufactured mechanoids clause. And sadly that was true for 90% of the Mechanoids being returned mainly because Diamondz had been generous in their services that they customised most Mechanoids to the cities' request.

And in turn, they had been filed as a variant of the mass manufactured Mechanoids. This gave some leverage for Page and Jin to extort even more money as they stated that the customised Mechanoids could not be sold to other customers due to confidentiality issues. In addition, Page also made them pay deposits supposedly for the remaining years that they had terminated too as those money should have already being given from the start but Diamondz Corp in view of their friendship with the neighbouring cities did not ask for it.

Right now, the City Lords cursed that the Empire's bribe was not even enough to cover 10% of the money they are paying back and they lost a major ally. An ally they had enjoyed for many years only to be coveted by greed from the Empire. It was only through Parry City's kindness that able to allow them to be still friends with Daimon and they did not regret not fully listening to the Empire.

Chapter 1662 Daimon Aftermath -Part 11

"Do you really think that it was a good idea?" Denise asked as days had passed after the submission of the termination of contracts from all the other City Lords and Ladies.

"No. But we had no choice but to do that." Jin said as he sat at her sofa rubbing his temple to ease his only stress.

"What do you mean?"

"We need to cut away things that bite the hand that feeds. Or else the hand will continue to rot and subsequently corrupt the body that moves the hand." Jin replied with a sigh. "If all of those City Lords are able to coordinate together and prevented from giving any help to Daimon all at the same time, it shows the power of Empire but it also shows how weak they are to the influence of the Empire."

"If other cities were like Parry City and decided to take in our ill, injured or maybe even send just a platoon of reinforcements while upholding the Empire's 'advice' I would have say that they were doing it to prevent themselves from being marked by the Empire and also helping their friends. That I would have understood."

"However, if our own intelligence service later retroactively concluded that those cities were not just barricading themselves, wanting to protect their people from the monster outbreak but were also dying to get a piece of Daimon after it had fallen, can you see how fragile and thin the alliance was?"

Discover the complete story on bednovel.net.

"They were preparing forces not to help Daimon, but they were preparing forces in order to take Daimon as part of their territory once Daimon had been overrun." Jin reiterated and Denise could not fault the loss of partners if those City Lords were really of this attitude.

"Meanwhile, spies had shown that Parry City was preparing beds and medical supplies for Daimon even when their barriers were up. They were willing to enter with a small escort force to aid Daimon should the fighting get extremely bad. However, they had no idea that Daimon Forces were able to kill off not one but two monster outbreaks in just one night."

"Reports had also shown that Parry City was the first to open their barrier when they saw the operation end flare but they were hesitant to go into our borders since they had no rights to in the first place now that the operation was over. Instead, they left countless medical supplies at the edge of their borders that when our immigration officers returned to the scene, were shocked by the amount they provided."

"Oh... no wonder the System said not to focus on making extra medical supplies but focus on reconstructing. I thought you and the System would rather just let the injured expire since that would be an easier fate for some of them."

"Heh, I was already dead on the bed during the cleanup, it was only later the System told me about it. Anyways, that is why even though I placed tariffs for Parry City, it was just a courtesy when the messenger went to meet their lord, I also gave them some compensation for their troubles."

"But I did not see any reduction of national coffers," Denise remembered no such entry when she was dealing with the City's finances.

"Because I used assets from those stupid old men from the military council," Jin replied with a slightly irritated tone when he talked about them.

"What happened to them, are they being jailed or something?"

"No, they were being let off once the operation was done and once I took their assets as part of the national coffers. General Grieves initially wanted to beg me into pardoning them but I told him that I had looked the other way just this once."

"Again, is that a right move? Personally, I feel that they will lead an internal rebellion or they would make ties with the Empire to bring you down further. You already said it yourself, why let the thing that bites the hand live? You will only be corrupting yourself."

"Oh no. I want them to lead me to the Empire. Sometimes you got to let go of a small bugger and they will lead you to bigger prey. Besides, Page had already deduced something that could frame them as long as managed to catch them to be in contact with the Empire." Jin said with a sinister smile. "But it will take some time. I do not think they will be that fast in contact with the Empire unless they feel threatened again. There are spies watching them 24/7 so we do not have to worry about it for the time being."

"They are military men, I do not think a few spies would be enough to faze them." Denise seemed to talk with experience and Jin laughed. She does not know that when it comes to certain spies, he actually meant the System. After all, when they were released, they were given a tracer on them. But that tracer was not the real tracing mechanism as it was the food they ate during their confinement that contained nanobots.

Most bodies especially military soldiers would have anti nanobots systems as part of their modules but this nanobot was made from the System. Once inside the human body, they will immediately go for the brain, giving them some headache initially but later ledged on them and never to come off while providing information to the System until his purpose is done.

It was scary that the System could create something like this but in reality, they could not. It's just that the manipulation of the codes were able to allow them to make this possible in a Virtual Simulation.

"So... suck on it, grumpy old men, there is no way for you to ever find peace when the System is forever tracing after you, listening and seeing whatever you do," Jin said and Denise laughed.

"Even while they are using the toilet?" And suddenly Jin covered his eyes as if it had been contaminated by Denise's suggestion and his own imagination.

Chapter 1663 Daimon Aftermath -Part 12

"But moving forward, I am more concerned about the succession of Daimon City," Denise stated.

We are *bednovel*. com, find us on google.

"Shouldn't it be you? The last I heard was the CEO of Diamondz Corp should be the head of Daimon City." Jin said. "You have lots of minions to do your work for you anyway."

"Says someone who had infected me to do most of the work myself. Besides, I feel more at ease working. Maybe it's due to the fact I was once the secretary to the CEO, so I knew how the company works and wanted to get some of it corrected." Denise replied.

"Eh? So? What does that have to do with running the city? You are already running the company, the city is just an extension of it."

"Mr. Jin, you know that you have the luxury to sit on the couch and talk to me also because the other nameless colleagues you did not bother to learn are handling all the things behind your back, right? Sure enough, I am handling one of the top Mechanoid Corporations ...though I do not know how long that name can last after what we did. But it's still different from handling the city." Denise stated.

"But I am also genuinely surprised that you are able to deal with some of the political backlash that had been presented to you. You also added a few improvements to the current city infrastructure when you were relooking at the area where the partially reconstructed buildings fell..." Denise added and noted something strange.

"Did you already know that the area had been abandoned for some time due to money laundering? Is that why you want to destroy that place so that you can officially take it in the name of reconstruction city efforts." Denise asked and Jin heard the absurdity of her assumption that he laughed.

"Wow, if I am that prophetic, I would not be sitting here talking to you on a couch. I would be earning millions of points and trying to get out of here." Jin said and Denise rolled her eyes. "No, I did not. It just seems like a good place to put the trap for the monster to come in. That's all. I never think that much or looked into it."

"Either way, that's a good choice now that you are building a 200 floor high rise building out of nowhere to cater to the Pandarens."

"If the Daimon Citizens can afford it, I have no qualms giving it to them. Highest bidders win." Jin said and Denise frowned.

"That's not how public housing is supposed to work, neither is private housing."

"I know, I know. I purposely say that to spite you. But since we are getting back all those Mechanoids, the construction of this high rise building would be quick assuming we can get the materials."

"Well, you already pissed off all your neighbours, your best chance is to get it through Parry City. Otherwise, you probably need more time." Denise said until the System interrupted.

"Apologies but the User had does not need to worry about materials especially when it comes to foundation making," The System reported.

"Wait, you mean..." Denise could not believe it.

"Yes, there is a path within the Southern Dungeon Instance where Sand Monsters resided. On kill, the Clay Lizard Monster did not dissipate into a pile of clay as long as the power stone was not removed from the body. And even if the power stone had been removed, more clay can be created by utilising the power stone. Now there is a request being put in to the Pandarens to fight against Clay Lizard monsters. The response was astronomical and we are receiving dozens of Clay Lizard Monsters from each raid. Based on the System's deduction it would be soon they would see a variant Clay Lizard monster which will provide more sand than usual."

"Welp, looks like we have that covered. Now all we need is to find a limestone monster and some other materials regarding cement, hahaha!" Jin joked and the System also gave a reply.

"About that...the Pandarens had also found a limestone golem hideout. They initially thought it was some rock golem until the resource workers identified it as limestone golems." The System reported and Jin somehow felt that someone big was pulling the strings on the type of monsters that were being spawned in the Dungeon Entrance. (For your info, Syn sneezed a little)

"If that's the case, then it's time to mobilise the defence troops to go in with the Pandarens. We need as much of those materials to create that 200 floor high rise building!" Jin stood up, feeling invigorated, and wanted to participate in the action as well.

"System, please get Jin to stay still. There are meetings he needs to attend for Daimon's future. Do not let him go out of sight from those meetings." Denise requested and Jin's energy suddenly dropped to rock bottom.

"Why are you torturing me." Jin pretended to cry.

"It will get worse when you have officially taken over the role as the Lord of Mount Sunn. You not only have to handle their defence and oversee the place. You got to find people you can trust to put them in places where the survival of Mount Sunn was paramount"

"Then, let the Generals take Daimon City. You take Lord of Mount Sunn. I wanted to be Lord to get some privileges like extra points. I thought that was what I needed to get out of here as soon as possible. How would I know I would be trapped in this Virtual Simulation even longer with so many responsibilities."

"You... discuss that with your System. I am merely here to make sure you do your job. And speaking about the job. I need to do mine, so please be on time for the next meeting which will start in 10 minutes." Denise said before leaving one of the meeting rooms in Diamondz Corp.

Chapter 1664 Daimon Aftermath -Part 13

The System and Jin did not exactly discuss anything important but they went to the meeting as dictated by Denise. This is due to the fact that the researchers were said to have a breakthrough with the fusion of materials from the monster outbreaks.

They reported they managed to use the genes of the Male Metal Ogres and Female Forest Troll to create a substandard material that could withstand and regenerate. A living metal like what Jin had worn before and used for his System Rider Belt. The only difference was that the living metal which Jin used was more sentient but this merely reacted to pain.

Whenever it had been hit, the molecules of the living metal would attempt to heal itself and when receiving more impact at the same place would excite the molecules to work even harder. After the recovery period, the metal would then be thicker than previously sought. They found out that more hits do not necessarily mean a stronger metal, nor did it mean a thicker metal. It's just the living metal's way of repairing itself.

"Any nanobots involvement?" Jin asked and the researchers said that had not introduced any external factors into the process as of now. Everything that they had done was as natural as it could be.? Only when they have approved the budget for the next phase, they would do what's needed to cultivate it to be more specific.

Right now, they could not control the growth of the living metal nor could they understand how the living metal could be used in creating Mechanoids. Even if they could successfully replicate the living metal, Jin would always feel inferior to the one that he had always been using. Perhaps, given time, they could achieve a similar trait to the living metal he knows about but for now, it is just a metal that does not conform to his standards and it felt uneasy for him.

"Well, if this does work out, you probably can have a blunt weapon made out of this metal and you need to be finding more weapons to kill your enemy," Denise said as she was probably mentioning the time when Jin was using the destruction lightning techniques that caused all the swords to break upon impact.

"Erm, I think I just used too much power in that," Jin replied.,

"With regards to that, do you mind trying this particular weapon out? We did infuse a little of the Regenerative Metal Cells into the blade as a sort of side mini project which we know it had not been approved of."

"Then why would you continue doing this if you know that it had not been approved."

"Because we need proof of concept before we can proceed with making weapons with that kind of capability." The researcher said and Jin looked at Denise. She sighed a little before nodding her head.

"The Lead Researchers of Diamondz are allowed to proceed with some stuff without our approval otherwise, they would rather quit and go somewhere else. Let's just call it freedom for creativity. But honestly, Rafeal you should at least state that you used it in your 'mini' project. This regenerative metal is beyond secret level classification."

"Yes, thank you." Rafeal did not care what Denise said as he brought the blade to Jin's hands. It was a simple shortsword with no hilt but the blade did not have a natural colouring to it. In fact, it looked and felt as if there was something inside screaming.

"Probably my imagination..." Jin thought to himself as he carried it and felt that it was light. Really light compared to the mass manufactured swords that he had used previously.? He gave a swing and the force that it produced was relatively the same as the mass manufactured swords. "How did you know that the swords I used were all broken...or to the point that you wish to make a new sword for me? I mean, you could always use this livin- erm I mean regenerative metal for a gun barrel instead."

"We saw your fight, Interim Leader. It was fantastic and mind blowing. To see that destructive power being captured by the soldier's point of view made me want to see it up close. Without any restrictions."

"Erm..." Jin held the sword speechless as he saw not just Rafeal the Lead Researcher's eyes glimmering but the rest as well. Even Denise who wanted to act professional and nonchalant about it had decided to show some interest in it as well. Jin eventually nodded his head and the researchers immediately brought him to a testing room.

It was that standard all white room with various colour lines demarcated at every metre just so that the researchers could measure anything that happened within that testing room. There were cameras at all corners of the room and specialised ones to capture every single frame that could happen within the room.

"Just one, alright?" Jin said and the researchers nodded their heads.

"Byakkou, you want to be in it? Else, I can imitate your Black Lightning with my Maqi." Jin asked for permission and the White Tiger yawned.

"Its not like you are fighting for your life. I don't see the need to come out and prove to those crazy eyes with regards to my power. Besides, your imitation should be more than enough to wow them. Unless... your imitation cannot break the sword, then I would be laughing at you."

"Heh seriously." Jin grinned momentarily before returning a serious look. He took the sword up to have another look before a dummy came out from the ground and Rafeal stated that Jin could start anytime. So, the Interim Leader took a deep breath in and summoned his Maqi, creating the Black Lightning that they were looking forward to.

It looked the same for sure but whether it had the same destructive powers like Byakkou, that would be a question that Jin wished to answer as well.

And thus, he swung his blade.

Chapter 1665 Daimon Aftermath -Part 14

The Lightning Smash was loud and deafening in a controlled setting compared to what they had seen in the videos of those soldiers who caught the scene in action. Mainly due to the fact that the battle was already as chaotic as possible with all the bombardments, the gun shootings, and all the other things that were happening.

So, when Jin hit the target, everyone nearly had the scare of their life with the exception of Rafeal who was watching every single second of it. But what he was expecting had never come true as Jin held onto the grip of a now broken sword.

Unlike the Destruction Lightning Technique that Jin had used, this time around there were no fragments left of the particular sword. Everything had dissipated as if it had never existed. Jin found it a little weird that his powers could do that but he believed it had something to do with the Regenerative Metal holding the rest of the blade together before dissolving into nonexistence.

And his deduction was proven correct when Rafeal played the entire video in slow motion, showing how the Regenerative Metal was excited to hold all the blade fragments together upon impact but the strength Jin had portrayed was too strong for the Regenerative Metal or maybe there was not enough of it to happen.

Either way, the blade had dissipated and Jin's test run for the experiment was both a success and a failure for the Lead Researcher. A failure of the expectations that Rafeal had for the sword, thinking that

it would at least withstand and leave some form of residue. The success of the expectation that the Regenerative Metal does work, just not powerful enough to keep the blade in place.

"If I am not wrong, you did mention that you held other blades before, right?" Rafeal asked and Jin nodded his head.

"Old Flammet created one for me. I used it sparingly until I needed to use it for a pinch. It broke too but the durability was able to hold for like twice? I cannot exactly remember since at that point in time, it was a matter of surviving. Did not think much about the sword."

"Well, since we have become friends, do you think it's a hassle for Master Flammet to come to Daimon...? Or we can go to Mount Sunn if he prefers his workshop instead. We can bring the things to him. Otherwise, a short interview would be fine." Rafeal could not hide his excitement but Jin shrugged at him.

"I am not him. I can only tell him about the circumstances and whether he wants to meet you or not, that will be another question by itself. Besides, if you are only looking at durability, you can look for his remaining apprentice. Nie."

"Then I shall get Commander Eggshells to look into that matter of transportation if Apprentice Nie is willing to come to Daimon...although I feared he had not been answering his calls lately," Rafeal said and Denise looked at Jin at the mention of the Diamondz Commander.

"Who the heck is that?" Jin asked and Denise explained that Eggshells was the overall commander for Diamondz Corp security forces.

"But he had been beaten badly by Lynn that when he returned to service, he was not the same person as he used to be," Denise replied.

"Why did Lynn not tell me about this?"

"Perhaps, she thinks that he was just another stinky commander that believed he had all the power in the world?"

"Oh, it looks like you do not like him as well. I can see where this is going." Jin answered and guessed that Commander Eggshells was someone who had pushed his authority before against Denise hence the friction between her and him.

"I will talk to Lynn and see if she could break the shell." Jin made fun of Eggshells and everyone shuddered for a moment and only remembered that Jin had the power, capability and authority to keep himself protected from Commander Eggshells.

"Ah, Mr Eggy." Lynn knew exactly who Jin was referring about. "He is currently with me, learning how to cook. He is worse than my Peggies to be honest. Do not even know how to hold a knife. The only way he knew was handling it military style. I asked him to chop the vegetables, he went 'ho ha ho' and made a mess of the table."

"I assume you knocked his head and crack it open." Jin opened up the resume and portfolio of Commander Eggshells and saw that he literally had the head of an egg.

"Hahaha! Unfortunately, I did that already. He was still not very receptive. Mr Eggy, say hello to Jin and Denise. They are on the line." Lynn shouted and Commander Eggshells was in his apron and bowed a little before greeting the duo.

"Lynn... How did you." Denise was in awe by Lynn's method of keeping Commander Eggshell docile when she had years of trouble trying to figure out a way to keep Eggshells obedient. Not to mention, even the ex CEO of Diamondz had problems controlling him even though he was ignorant to him most of the time.

"Ehh, he said he want to learn my martial arts. I told him it all started from cooking. Thus, he decided to learn cooking from me too." Lynn said and Jin chuckled.

"Good luck Commander Eggshells on that endeavour. I assure you that its not a wasted effort. You will do well. By the way, we need to talk about something else, mind if I borrow him for a while?" Jin asked Lynn and immediately told Commander Eggshells with regards to the transfer of Apprentice Nie to the headquarters.

"Ah, I can get it done but majority of our security troops had been dispatched to Mount Sunn, are still on its way back. I do not have veteran escorts, are you okay with simple guards? Otherwise, I can liaise with the military to borrow a few veterans." Commander Eggshell's tone was simply too different from what Denise had experienced that she did not understand how the change came.

"Did the kick that Lynn gave you out of the door and glass window made you change your ways?" Denise could not help to interrupt the conversation. In fact, she was also a tad surprised that he was still alive.

"You could say that..." Mr Eggy replied.

Chapter 1666 Daimon Aftermath -Part 15

The memory was still as vivid for Denise as she remembered how Commander Eggshells bragged about how he would defeat the terrorists that had invaded the company. Even though the guards had been reported missing/killed, Commander Eggshells had no care for his other colleagues. All he wanted was to show his employer that he was the best of them all and would crush his opinions the moment they came in.

Just as Lynn punched her way through the assortment of guards, she quickly found that Commander Eggshells was the only person left standing against her team and the CEO Edmond Diamondz. Judging from the way he dressed and his size, Lynn had assumed he was like one of the last big bad guys that Edmond had considering how he was still calm and felt reassured that everything would be fine.

So, with all the strength she had gathered within her generator cores, she jumped and threw herself towards Commander Eggshells, delivering one of the hardest drop kicks she could ever muster. What she did not know was that Commander Eggshells was actually rather weak!

And the person himself flew not just out of the glass door, but the impact was so great, he flew out of the glass window as well. What did Lynn not know was that the glass window was not his final

destination as he had been knocked back to the next building, crashing into it, and subsequently losing consciousness from it.

It was only when Jin had become Interim Leader that he found himself awoke in a hospital bed. That was when he fell in love with Lynn's power and technique. For a Commander who had not been bested in fights for years, this was the first time he found someone worthy to learn from.

"At first I was afraid that he fell in love with me." Lynn secretly messaged Jin after the conversation ended. "But then, I found out that all he wanted to learn from was my power and training. His obsession to get stronger is totally off the charts."

"Maybe that's why he is called eggshells, not chick or chicken, maybe even rooster." Jin could not help but make fun of his name.

"Seriously, stop making fun of his name."

"Is it also because he had this kind of name that made him want to get stronger so nobody would know that he is fragile on the inside?"

"Jinnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn. You are so mean!" Lynn pouted and Jin finally stopped.

"But it's good that the commander of Diamondz is on our side. It will make those who are fighting against Mount Sunn to come back and still be within order." Jin said.

"You were worried that there may be an insurrection or rebellion?" Lynn said as

"Duh, of course. What would you think that the people you were meant to kill suddenly become your leader? And that leader miraculously saved your country while you are trying to rush back to save it but could not because of the physical obstacle of distance?"

"Erm... I am not exactly well equipped to answer that question. But maybe you think too much?"

"Perhaps, but it can happen unless we have a strong leader they can trust in their midst. Commander Eggshells can be that person. We can only hope that the title he carries precedes with the respect the troops had for him." Jin said and Lynn could not a proper reply either.

"Just remember to come back for dinner. I will give you eggshells trial dish. After all, you have to learn to trust him as well right? Interim Leader," Lynn chuckled before she turned off the communication line.

"Speaking of Nie, I have not reported to Old Flammet and him for some time," Jin said to himself while Denise reminded him he had another meeting in an hour's time. "Urgh the pain of meetings!"

"JIN!" Old Flammet shouted as the communication lines had been established immediately. "YOU THIS SHITTY ARGH ARSHOLE THAT DID NOT BOTHER TO CALL BACK ONCE YOU ARE DONE. YOU MEANGER POOP OF A CAT."

"Did Old Flammet try to restrain his vulgarities to me?"

"Kind of. But you were really an asshole for not telling us you are okay. We had to learn from other sources that Daimon City is fine and dandy right under YOUR rule. What happened to rule over Mount Sunn?" Nie said as he too was glad to see Jin again.

"Isn't Archduke Dyke over there right now?"

"He is, but most of the time his servant is the one commanding the shots. I don't like that guy one bit. He keeps sniffing around my workshop, saying there it needs a major cleanup." Old Flammet complained.

"Well, it does smell like you did not flush your toilet for many days and the poop smell lingered forever," Jin said.

"Argh you bastard, if you are here I just gonna whip you till you cry for your mummy!"

"It's not nice to use parents," Nie replied before Jin could say anything but he did feel the burn there a little.

"Ah sorry about that, but you are still a shit arshole."

"That I admit and I apologise for it." Jin then continued to talk to Old Flammet and Nie about what had happened in summary and subsequently asked if Nie wanted to come to Daimon City and work with the researchers.

"Nope, sorry about that. I had stuff to do with Master so I am not going anywhere. If they are willing to make a trip here, I do not mind accommodating them. In fact, I would want them to see if they could put a Diamondz Lab in Mount Sunn too." Nie said and it nearly gave Old Flammet a heart attack which Jin could obviously not stop chuckling. It was a matter of time before Old Flammet spouted out his vulgarities again.

"This ungrateful son of URGHHH!!! Why do you..." The old Mechasmith continued to rant and Jin enjoyed the interaction and decided to let them be themselves for a short moment on screen.

Chapter 1667 Daimon Aftermath -Part 16

"Lol, the Diamondz Corp is no longer under that Edmond Diamondz. It's with a person I can trust and besides she signed the 'contract' with me. So, it is more or less impossible for her to even do anything against our wishes." Jin explained.

"Well, you are assuming she can control the entire Diamondz Corp. Anyone at the top can have their head cut especially if the person's a newbie." Old Flammet stated and Jin understood where he was coming from and at the same time felt it was a little too extreme to think that way. But Jin knew that Diamondz had been suppressing him for years, obviously, he could not let go of things with just a snap of the fingers.

"This kid is to be the death of me." Old Flammet said once more and Nie decided to say that he was half joking.

"Boss, Boss man. Look at it this way." Jin tried to calm him down. "Now that they are not controlling you. And you are free from their suppression and bindings, isn't it a great time now to share technology and skills with each other?"

"Why would I want to give them my technology?"

"You don't have to. You just need to give them a little push in the right direction. In the meantime, you get to see how their technology works and how sucky it is and then you improve it by yourself and you get to create it all for your own benefit. Won't that be the greatest compensation you could ever get from all these years?"

"Then you can soar higher heights like you know, build a sturdy sword for Jin," Nie said and Jin eyed him which he reacted by showing him a tablet he was holding with the already restricted documents from Rafeal

"What do you mean? Isn't that sword I gave him good enough?" Old Flammet said before Nie showed him the documents and subsequently the footage of Jin's powers.

"You never told me that you are THAT powerful." Old Flammet said as he sighed that if Jin's energy power was this destructive, he would have attempted to create a sturdier sword.

"And now they are working on a new kind of metal come monsters. You could give it a look and see if you can do a better job than them." Jin said and Old Flammet laughed.

"This bugger really knows how to tickle my heart. Have a competition with Diamondz in an attempt to be chummy with them? Fine. I will do that. They better give me all the resources I need." Old Flammet finally resigned to the fate that there might be some things when done together will have a better effect.? He was old enough to not be that stubborn even though the hatred in his heart was still tingling. Yet, for the sake of his apprentice and for Jin who had turned the tables for him, he had decided to give it a shot. Just one shot.

"So...Diamondz Research Lab?" Nie asked and Old Flammet slapped him on his back.

"Don't push your luck lad." Old Flammet replied and just as they were about to close the communication lines, Jin asked him to wait for a moment.

"I have something else to ask," Jin said as he requested Nie to move away from the conversation.

"What is it that is so private that even Nie could not know about it."

"How are the Archduke's army doing? Are you okay with the changes they made? I do not have much idea about it but he said that at the very least he got your approval."

"Yeah, I did say that. He wanted to make a Fortress out of this place and Mount Sunn, this bloody hill itself to be the primary citadel and workshop. This is because he is pushing to put almost everything manufacturing he ever had into this place. Mount Sunn will be a hellhole for production workers. We will be building from small arms to tanks and missiles. Who knows? Maybe Armoured Mechas as well."

"Then it's not exactly called the town of Mount Sunn already isn't it?"

"Yeap. It's more like Mount Sunn Industrial Complex and I think the word military should be in the centre of those four words." Old Flammet said. "But the only problem is that he is going to do it underground all the exhaust would be funneled through Mount Sunn and it would look as if it was just Mount Sunn's workshop working all day."

"But didn't you say it would be a fortress?"

"Exactly. It will be a Fortress and this military fortress is placed under the guise of protecting ourselves from the Northerners. Across the canyon crevice beyond Mount Sunn. Boy, you have been fighting the enemies within that you had forgotten that there were rebels."

"Ah yes. Rebels. Terrorists." Jin knew that these were just terms to suit those who were not from this nation.

"But even the Archduke had to play it smart if he wanted to keep this, a manufacturing complex as a secret from the Royal Family."

"You mean... he actually has a way to hide that stuff?"

"Yeah. He is housing this place as a Fortress Outpost as well as a maintenance and storage area. He is pushing all the old equipment here and storing them here for safe keeping. This allows Mount Sunn to be designated as a high security area."

"And then those old items would be in plain sight while the actual stuff would be deep underground?"

"Aye and those Mechanoids working would be created by yours truly. So, the other major corps would have no rights nor authority to see the place."

"When the Northerners were to check out the place, they would think this is just a repair and storage facility and it will bring their guard down as well."

"Not just them but the Royal Empire as they see old equipment floating around, they would think this is an easy target or a forgettable one. At most, bomb the place a little and be done with it." Old Flammet said and Jin understood where he was coming from.

Chapter 1668 Daimon Aftermath -Final

"So, under the guise of old equipment, container trucks and cargo planes can move unimpeded, with the manifest as just repairs or storage. When in reality, they are moving out new tanks and equipment to those places he wished to make an uprising."

"Yes, and the Northern Duke should not have any qualms since Mount Sunn was a derelict place, to begin with my existence and he will think that if the Archduke is throwing old equipment at Mount Sunn, it's more merely a courtesy to keep me alive there. They would not think so much. Plus we can do repairs for the Northern Army and bugged their equipment."

"That's rather sneaky," Jin said but Old Flammet laughed.

"More like I learnt that from you."

"Don't say that, I am a bad influence." Jin and Old Flammet joked and they understood that Archduke Dyke was serious about toppling down the Royal Empire but it needs time and time was not at their side. Especially not at Jin's side as he wants to return to his real world and get certain things done.

Considering the fact that the Virtual Simulation is not going anywhere and the time moves slower than Jin's World, it would be good if he can start to have a way out of the simulation first and come back to it later.

"In any case, I am genuinely interested in that regenerative metal. Will look forward to that." Old Flammet said to conclude the conversation but Jin shook his head.

"I seen and used better ones back at my world, do not be overly obsessed with this. Just... a word of advice." Jin said and they turned the channel off.

And that was when Jin had returned to more meetings by the other Daimon Officials.

"Ever since Jin had to take charge of the Aftermath, there is really nothing we can do." Click said and Diaz snorted.

"Are you saying that you missed the times when Jin forced you into slave labour and get you to work like a dog?" Diaz replied and Click threw a rubber bullet at her face which Diaz caught by inserting it into her arm and shooting it back through her index finger. Her class as the Gunzerker had opened up new possibilities for storing bullets in her body but that also mean that there was some compromise when it comes to melee combat since those bullets takes up space.

It was not as if she would be able to crash people with hollow spaces in her body and she is possibly one of the few within the team that would be the most vulnerable when it comes to damage. Of course, it solely depends on what kind of ammunition she was carrying that might constitute such a risk.

If all she was carrying were rubber bullets, there was nothing to worry about but if its ammunition like dragon's breath or even 40mm large calibre explosive ammunition for grenade launchers then perhaps she would be a tad more vulnerable than usual.

Of course, with those in mind, she had started to pack in a little more armour. The Regenerative Metal did eventually reach to the Grey Bears because they were close to the Jin and the System. This made Diaz want the Regenerative Metal plates so badly but she knew that it would not be possible until the future.

So for now, she had requested to have some additional armour plating on her arms, back, side torso and even her legs. (As long as it does not remove her mobility.)

"Or we could just help Lynn for dinner. Mr Eggy would probably make a mess and she would need a more... normal helper?" Tellie said as she was cleaning her rifles.

"You guys can go ahead, I am still checking on the battles to see where we can improve." Yinn said but despite giving such an option, the monster called laziness in them were not going to move at all despite them being Mechanoids.

"Looks like no one is going to move huh?" Page who was working at the side read the entire commotion. "Then if that's the case, why don't you people help me with-"

"I think Lynn needs help." Diaz was the first to move to the door and Click followed subsequently which only left Yinn and Tellie in the room.

"That always work no matter what. Bravo, Page. Bravo." Tellie smiled as she gave a slow clap.

"Its not the first day you know them. But now that those two rascals are gone. I do really need your opinion on the plan of attack since you two are the seniors in the squad." Page said and Yinn tilted her head a little.

"Plan of attack? What are we attacking? There had been no orders from Jin or is this some Black Ops?" Yinn said as she stop checking the laptop and moved towards Page's.

"Parry City Scouts had shared this information to us as a sort of courtesy -though I see it that they want to shove this responsibility to us." Page said as she tapped the screen to be bigger for Yinn and Tellie who was at the side to see.

"Those are..."

"Tracks. From a Dragon."

"No fucking way." Tellie finally put her rifle down and went to take a closer look.

"We had ID the size of the footprint and the destruction it had done in the surrounding terrain. It matches the dimensions of the Mechanical Crystal Dragon punches through the Research Labs." Page said.

"Up to this day, I still regret not destroying that thing." Yinn said while she slowly put her head down with guilt.

"Its not your fault. We wanted to move up to the top as soon as possible. Besides we thought that the Mechanical Crystal Dragon could be use for future operations. We did not expect that it could do such things since we have no prior intel."

"But hey, even if it is truly the Mechanical Crystal Dragon. Why are there no traces of any Crystal Scale Droppings or even crystallisation of the area?"

"Then instead of a plan of attack, its more like a plan for investigation." Yinn remarked and the two nodded their heads.

Chapter 1669 Search for Crystal Dragon -Part 1

Once Jin was done with yet another useless meeting which he had to call the shots again with regards to Daimon City's development, he noticed that a lot of things were just being held on with sticks and stones. A nasty blow of the wind could potentially cause this castle of cards to be gone in a jiffy and he had no idea how Daimon City was able to stay as it was until now.

A stroke of luck? He was not sure about that.

But what he knew was that Yinn and the other Grey Bears had decided to look for him so that he could move to the hotel where they were residing for one good hearty dinner. Lynn was still finishing up the

last portion of the meal while Commander Eggshells or Mr. Eggy had served the table alongside Diaz and Click.

"Join us Commander Eggshells," Jin said as he sat at the tip of the table. "You assisted with the cooking and therefore deserved the right to partake in the food with us."

Commander Eggshells was a little hesitant until he saw that Denise came in as well and greeted the Grey Bears. The final blow came when Lynn shouted from the kitchen. "Mr Eggy. You better join us or else you would not know the effort you put in your training." It was then he decided that he was not exactly intruding on the dinner and thanked them for allowing him to join.

Lynn finally served the last dish on the table which was Crispy Lizard Meat Karaage. It smelled totally like chicken to them and Jin did not even bat an eye when he picked up the Karaage. "Ehh, what are you guys waiting for?" Jin asked when everyone seemed to be quiet. "Come on, let's eat."

"Let's eat." Lynn who finally sat down repeated what Jin said and the rest started to move their plates and utensils.

"User, apparently the culture here is that the person who made the food is the one who is able to commence the devouring of food." The System stated and Jin felt that his choice of words 'devour' was overly strong and comical.

However, no one cared nor stopped Jin since they probably knew that he did not know about the culture here except for Mr Eggy who was slightly confused. Other than that, it was business as usual, talking over stuff during dinner and Yinn had decided to bring up the search for the Mechanical Crystal Dragon.

"You what? Why was this not in my brief? Page?" Jin asked and Page stated that it was a recent finding mere hours ago and it was not urgent that it should be included in the evening summary briefs today.

"Because there were no exact sightings of the Mechanical Crystal Dragon, we could not ensure that this was it. That he had decided to appear on Parry City's grounds." Page stated.

"Well, thank goodness it's Parry City. We should be able to get through without much diplomatic problems." Jin said and Denise corrected him.

"You mean your squad. Not you and your squad." Denise stated.

"What? Why? Why can't I go with them?"

"Because you are the Interim Leader of Daimon?" Commander Eggy said and Denise nodded her head so fiercely, that Jin had nowhere to run."

"Damn, Page and Yinn. You could have offered when Denise is not here."

"We believed it was best to tell the both of you rather than just one of you."

"Commander Eggshells, I suggest you should follow them. Since your master Lynn is going, it will be an eye opener on how she operates and how she fights her opponents." Denise ignored Jin's pleas and asked Mr Eggy to go instead.

"But Mdm, I have other duties to attend to as well." Mr Eggy argued but Denise was not going to take no for an answer.

"And so is the search for the Mechanical Crystal Dragon is as important as your other duties. In fact even more important because it is with regards to the reputation of Diamondz Corp. If the Mechanical Crystal Dragon had been seen terrorising cities, especially an Allied one like Parry City, it would bring untold diplomatic consequences. Are you willing to take charge of those consequences?"

"No, Mdm." Mr Eggy now realised why he was sitting here. However, it really was a coincidence that the order had been given to Commander Eggshell at this current moment.

"Denise, I suggest not to pressure Mr Eggy if possible. The Grey Bears can handle it."

"You are not officially Daimon Military, nor are you Diamondz Corps Security. Over here, you are regarded as the Interim Leader's personal squad and that is prestige. However, if you go to Parry City, you will have no friends at all. By putting Commander Eggshells with you guys, you at least have the immunity of Diamondz Corps at your possession and if anything goes wrong, Diamondz on behalf of Daimon City can bail you out in a pinch."

"Not to mention, Commander can send a request to the Parry City's officials so that they can grant us some authority for the investigation." Page said and Jin unwillingly nodded his head although he had not been listening for the past few sentences due to the power of the Lizard Karaage.

"Then won't it be better if we have Daimon Military instead?" Click asked while her mouth is filled with food. "Since we are allied with Parry City politically, shouldn't military people be a better choice? We can act under Daimon Military as investigators."

"Don't be a fool. We may seem allied with Parry City but it's best to use the powers of the private corporation rather than a city state. For reasons not to smear Daimon's name." Page replied and Denise agreed with it.

"At most, Diamondz had to pay some compensation but if we go in as Daimon, the political backlash would be enormous if you know the Mechanical Crystal Dragon truly existed within Parry City's backyard."

"I will do as you command." Commander Eggshells was not hesitant any longer. "I will get it done and will start contacting Parry City's Diamond Corp units."

"Thank you," Denise replied and everyone continued with their dinner with some small talk.

Chapter 1670 Search For Crystal Dragon -Part 2

As Jin was assisting Lynn with her dishes as he had always done, she finally spoke up for Commander Eggshells. "I still think it's not a good idea for him to come with the Grey Bear Squad for the investigations."

"Why So?"

"He did not wish for the Commander job anymore. He just wants to stay and focus on his training." Lynn said as she was drying up the plates when Jin passed to her. (They had a dishwasher but in old fashion Asian culture, they prefer to clean the plates themselves. Even the System who knew that they had a dishwasher did not stop them.)

"Then why would he want to accept the job? He could have said no and quit. Denise is there, she will understand."

"He might want to keep his job for the sake of points."

"But he cannot have it both ways. He is after all the top commander for Diamondz Corp. Putting him into this investigation is already considered a break from work. Denise probably already felt that way and she had done this to give me some space for the job. Besides, why did turn like that? I mean I do not really know him that well but there got to be a trigger that forced him to be this way."

"I honestly have no idea as well. Page said that I might had drop kicked him so hard, his brain just had a big jolt and realisation that he is nowhere competent enough for the job and wished to train." Lynn replied.

"Then, as what Denise had recommended. Isn't it better for Eggshells to go for the investigation, hone his skills while he is with the team, and gain back the sense of confidence upon searching and defeating the Mechanical Crystal Dragon? Well, if it exists. I honestly hope not and it's a wild goose chase." Jin said.

"Why? Wouldn't it be better if we managed to hunt down the Mechanical Crystal Dragon and get done with it?"

"You make it sound like hunting this Dragon is like hunting an elusive rabbit. We are not sure what the Crystal Dragon could do and Denise stated that almost every researcher involved in the research had one or another way committed suicide to prevent the leakage of the Crystal Dragon. Even the new Lead Researcher Rafeal does not have the password to those old data...assuming those data had not been destroyed upon unlocking."

"I had no idea he was a new guy. He felt like he had been here the whole entire time." Jin said.

"From what I heard, he had some leader complex and most did not like him. The only problem and also a blessing in disguise is people worked with him for so long but he was never entrusted with a proper project to lead. So, he had the knowledge and experience to be a leader. That is why he was given the new Lead Research position due to seniority and erm 'cleanliness'?"

"Oh. Did not know that."

"So yeah, we have no freaking idea what the Crystal Dragon will do when we chance upon it. The only knowledge that we have is from the cleaners, stating that when it was activated, it was a pain in the ass since the area would be infused with crystals and they had to remove it one by one in order to ensure that everything is cleaned up."

"So that is why you all were suspicious if the monster was truly the Mechanical Crystal Dragon when it could have been another monster or perhaps a dragon with a similar size as the Crystal Dragon," Jin said and felt all the more Commander Eggshells should go for the investigation.

"Well, if it's really just a false alarm, Eggshells can take it as a break. Won't that be encouraging? It's not like Denise needs any help protecting herself. She is more or less with me most of the time and the System can detect if she is in danger or not. Not to mention, she had a few Mechanoid Guards with her. Mr Egggy does not have to be with her 24/7 and he could explore the world a bit with his new master, hahaha."

"Jinnnn." Lynn pinched Jin on his shoulder and then they heard a knock at the side.

"Sorry to bother you, Master Lynn but is it okay for me to do a light spar with you after you are done with the dishes? I mean I should have done it but-"

"It is fine. Mr. Egggy, I will meet you at the hotel's training hall in 15 minutes. You can do some warm up first." Lynn said and Commander Eggshells was delighted and thanked her profusely.

"Can I have a go at it?" Jin asked and Lynn gave an angry face.

"And get more demoralised when fighting with you?"

"Well! If you feel that he is not in the capacity to go on an investigation with you and the other Grey Bears. Won't it be better I smack him to the ground and he decides to follow me around for training instead? That will definitely keep him in Daimon."

"You are assuming that Denise would even allow that."

"Oh yeah. I forgot She owns him." Jin laughed out loud. "Alright, how about this? I get Commander Eggshells to liaise with the Daimon Military for a few things before I let him go for the investigation. In short, you and the Grey Bears move out first, and later Eggshells come in."

"Can you really do that?"

"Well, it depends on how long I can keep him but if I am not mistaken. DIAZ, You a Diamondz Mechanoid right?"

"YEAH, WHY?" Diaz slowly came into the kitchen area.

"Can you represent Diamondz Corp?"

"I guess so. If there is nothing wrong with that I do not see any problems representing for Diamondz."

"There. We can get Denise to temporarily assign Diaz as the Diamondz Corp representative so you guys have private corp immunity should anything happen to you all."

"Oh. Wow. What happened to Commander Eggshells?"

"I have some stuff in mind," Jin said.