

Dungeon S 1731

Chapter 1731 Aftermath of Parry City's Incident -Part 13

The trip to the airport and subsequently on board the helicarrier was not as a smooth process as they thought it would be. People recognised Jin and his group had to slow down to make sure that he was not being overwhelmed by the group.

It was only after going through the customs and subsequently at the private hangars that they were able to move away from the crowd. Jin did ask Cloudie why he had parked his helicarrier at the airport and he stated that he had been ferrying people to and fro during the rescue operation. "Plus, the Air Force is on standby to use the runway. There is no chance for me to occupy it and delay their operations."

That was Jin realised that he did order such an instruction to his Generals to keep the Air Force on high alert so that they could be sortie straight away. After which, the helicarrier brought them to Mount Sunn which was a few hours from there and Jin slept once more at the side of the aircraft while the rest gathered.

"Is it a little hasty to just run to the airport and fly? Most of our equipment had been left at Daimon City's hotel." Click asked.

"The Beam Rifle originally belongs to Diamondz, so I have no qualms leaving it there. Otherwise, I do not really have any personal belongings that need to be brought back.

"Same, most of the equipment that was left at Daimon can be replaced. Besides, we are returning to Mount Sunn. Should not be much of a problem."

"Ahhh.. Just when I fully deck out my backpack based on Diamondz's latest modules. I even installed a new hardware for the 3D printing within the backpack..." Click wallows at the demise of her efforts.

"Don't worry, Master Flammet would surely have something better for you. Besides, we are going to the dungeons to hunt and upgrade ourselves. It doesn't hurt to not have anything on us." Yinn said.

"Still..." Click could not bear herself to leave the belongings while Diaz tried to console her.

"Sadly, instead of leaving things there, I had accumulated too much in my database since we thought we would be staying there for a long time. Guess, I have to archive all these Daimon City plans." Page stated and when it comes to Lynn, she also shook her head.

"But seriously, what is Jin thinking? Now that we have 2LT Cloudie away from this conversation, I suppose you could share more?" Click asked Lynn.

"He said he was afraid of losing me since I do not come from this world. My body is back in the other world with my soul still here. And unlike the Pandarens, I cannot return the usual way since I had decided to have a permanent body here to aid Jin. At that point of trying to figure a way out, this was the most optimal solution."

"But I am sure if they could zap Pandarens out of here, they could do the same for you?"

"Is it?" Lynn posed the question to the System.

"Not guaranteed. The System had calculated that in order for Lynn's soul to officially return to her former world, it would be best for a reset of this particular world. In other words, your half a century or a century Armageddon, not the annual Praising From Gods. Otherwise, the System can attempt extracting her soul back to the other world though the chances had not been formalised."

"Oo ouch. So, Commander Jin is forcing an early Armageddon? How can that be achieved by killing the Royals?" Diaz asked since she never thought that far that she could survive up till Armageddon.

"Jin probably knows that if he becomes a Royal, the chance to visit the Almighty will be granted and also a wish that is not too absurd and still within the limits of the Almighty. This is mainly because the Empire was the only one that had more than 50% controlled land. No one has ever done that before and toppling the Royal is a big feat itself too." Page suggested.

"I do not think he knows about that visit thing. I think he just wants to topple the Empire Royals first and think about what to do later. He probably knows defeating the Royals will allow him to earn lots of points and those points could probably be used to do something big since it's the currency done by the almighty." Lynn stated.

"Ahh... then let's keep this secret away from him. If he knows about this, the motivation to be King of the Empire would have drastic effects." Page suggested and everyone else agreed.

"It was fun though if we looked back," Tellie said and the rest smirked at her reply.

"Yeah. No one would have thought that we would come this far. In fact, I thought that we would be dead with all of Commander Jin's crazy tactics." Diaz said.

"And who turns out to be the crazy one?" Yinn questioned and everyone laughed.

"Is Jin like this in the other world? I assume he is right?" Page asked Lynn and she nodded.

"He always has too much on his plate and things just keep piling up. Right now, a colleague and a close good friend of mine is handling all the rubbish he had when he suddenly came here. If things go well, he might also be able to leave if he gets his early Armageddon wish too."

"Once Armageddon hits, we might be back with the old Jin or someone even worse." Click sulked.

"That we won't know and will not know since our memories would disappear unless we are given the option to retain these memories." Page said as she suddenly took out a small digital card from the back of her neck. "So, here. Lynn take this."

"What is it?"

"It's a copy of our memories together as well as a friendly identification tag in case you still got stuck after the next Armageddon. Find me if you need to and I will do what I can to help." Page smiled as she handed it to Lynn.

The rest did the same as well.

Chapter 1732 Aftermath of Parry City's Incident -Part 14 (Final)

"This like for some new game+ mode where I can get a memento of you? Might not play much games but I heard it's usually like this from conversations with my customers." Lynn tried to joke but the rest smiled.

"Maybe. we might not know who you are in the future after Armageddon until you pass this to us." Page stated. "It is just a what if. However, I think I can say on behalf of all of us that we hope you are not here once this has passed. Please return to your own world and enjoy the fruits of labour you had made along with Jin."

"Man, this had gotten quite heavy to swallow," Diaz commented and Click nodded.

"Haha, It's just that we have quite an encounter with each other, don't you think so? Otherwise, we merely follow orders from our commanders and lead straight to death. I mean some people do take care of their Mechanoids well, but most of them treat us as just ...equipment." Page explained and Lynn gave her a side hug.

"You all are my precious memories and I will never forget all of you. Come now, let's not make this as if this is your last day here with me. We still have plenty to go before anything has been set in motion. You all can pass this to me when the time is right again." Lynn stated as she sincerely returned each and every one of them their memory drives even though a few of them rejected at first.

Soon, Yinn decided to change the topic and asked what kind of upgrades would need to better themselves before they landed at Mount Sunn. That way, Old Flammet might have some idea of what to prepare for us for the battle.

Eventually, when they reached Mount Sunn, they realised how drastic the place had changed compared to the last time they had been there. It might have been a month or two at most. But the changes were incredibly drastic. It seems like Archduke Dyke had really pumped in a lot of money to make sure that the changes he wanted for Mount Sunn were implemented.

There were a lot of warehouses, storage facilities and even a brand new wall that had been replaced for Mount Sunn's workshop. Goods are still coming in and the amount of workers that are working on each project is numerous. 2LT Cloudie initially did not know where to land until Lynn contacted Old Flammet which gave him the coordinates to park at the back of Mount Sunn where was a derelict helipad which they had never used for some time.

"You sure, it's in working condition? The Helicarrier is a bit heavy..."

"Hah! Don't you worry about that, son. Once, you see you know about it." Old Flammet said as he turned off the communications right after that. Cloudie had no choice but to comply with the orders and found out that the helipad was way bigger than expected. It did not just be able to accommodate one helicarrier, it possible to accommodate up to three if the pilots were skilled enough.? He had never seen such a big helipad before and the team behind him laughed as they were reminiscing the days before the attack.

All the materials they had to carry them out to this helipad and disassemble them properly before sending them in as the workshop did not have enough space to deal with it even though there was a

dedicated area to do so. Upon closer inspection, they did see some of the blood stains still left at the helipad which they continued giggling at.

"Time to wake Jin up. He sure sleeps a lot." Yinn said as the Helicarrier finally landed and Jin woke up abruptly once more from his deep sleep. He apologised and went with them to meet Old Flammet.

"Lord of Mount Sunn." It was the first thing Old Flammet said when he saw Jin.

"Stop it. That title does not suit me anyway. Can I just send it over to you instead? You should be the one deserving of the title."

"I have no time to play paper and pen when I can spend the rest of the time hammering things."

"Perhaps, we should give it to Nie instead, he might be interested."

"He, the Lord of Mount Sunn? More like Lord of the Workshop Pantry. Always going there after finishing a job."

"Hey! I had never worked out this much after a long time. Give me a break, I am trying to get my stamina back again from working this much."

"Yeah, yeah. All that days of idleness drinking and wasting your time. You reap what you sow!"

"This is the kind of bullshit I have to stand up against even though I am his last apprentice," Nie said and Jin laughed when Old Flammet wished to beat his apprentice's ass.

"So, why did you come back again and its too soon. Knowing you, you are not here to see Old Flammet at all."

"I want to fight the Three Winged Angel Dungeon, and to challenge the Dungeon King," Jin said and both the workshop smiths were shocked. "... You know about them?"

"To some extent. I too sure about the Dungeon King, but I think Old Flammet have a bit of history with it."

"Kid. Are you sure you want to go and fight the Dungeon King? How many rounds you are going to propose to the Three Winged Angel? 33 Rounds?"

"Erm.. 2 Rounds," Jin said and Old Flammet felt like his head was getting giddy.

"Nie, do me a favour and smack that kid out of my workshop before I blow up the entire place to get rid of him."

"Why? I am going to use my Dungeon Instance powers against it. You already saw how strong they could be and you are doubting my abilities?" Jin asked and Old Flammet sighed.

"Then it looks like you would need a damn farking good upgrade for you and all your team members. Take what you need from the armoury and get your farking ass into the dungeon below to get me more materials! If you want to fight against the Dungeon King in 2 rounds then you are not stopping until I tell you to stop!" Old Flammet shouted and Jin nodded his head with resolution.

Chapter 1733 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 1

"JINNNNNN!!!!" When the Grey Bears heard what Jin had gotten himself into from Old Flammet, they went into the armoury and bashed him up. (Not so literally but there were some punches and kicks from the Grey Bears themselves.)

"What! I had no idea that Old Flammet would react like this! More so that he knows about the dungeon that I am going into!" Jin said as he tried to deflect all the kicks and punches until Nie came to break the fight apart.

"Master wishes to talk to each and every one of you individually. He wants to know what kind of upgrade you all want before heading down the dungeon so that he provides you with the necessary upgrades aside from the usual standard stuff to make sure you are tough enough for the fight. If needed, an overhaul would be given to you as well." Nie said.

"So, we can be as sturdy as Page or maybe even Lynn? Sign me up!" Diaz said and Click knocked her head.

"You are already a Gunzerker, you probably need an overhaul of your mechanoid body that differs from a close combat fighter like Lynn." Click said and she raised her hand to Nie that she wanted to go first.

So as Click went to see Old Flammet and talked to him about the possible upgrades she could get, the rest of the group followed Nie so they would not get lost going to the armoury. Compared to what they had previously, Mount Sunn Workshop seemed to be upgrading itself as well. It was not that old dark and danky place that they knew of.

There were still some places that still felt that way but the armoury that Nie was bringing them to? It was new and spanky clean. All the cupboards and wardrobes that don the weapons and armour had been refurbished courtesy of Archduke Dyke and the place looked like it was ready to serve an entire army's worth of needs.

"Everything is on the house except for those items over there in the glass wardrobe. Those...erm it's best if you could pay in points if you want to take them. They are a few of the customised wares that Old Flammet and I had made for fun though materials wise it's a bit of a ...you know. Hard to come by." Nie said.

"Of course, that is if you are feeling generous. I am sure Master Flammet would just say, take it! Just take those things and leave us penniless as we have always been." Nie tried to make an impression on his master and they giggled about it.

"We do have points to spare, do not worry about it," Jin said and the rest went to explore the armoury which they found out was at least three floors worth of weapons. Compared to last time where they only had to pick from leftovers that were left in the room for ages (even though they were still in working conditions.)

Jin as usual took a few of the very same items that had taken before. A few short swords which he fancied himself and a combat knife that he placed at his leg in case of emergency assuming if things go dreadfully awful. There's still a piece of metal that he could rely upon. The more he thought about it, the

more he missed Bam and Boo for its versatility as well as strength. It was as if they were an item of celestial grade.

"Do you miss them?" The System said as Jin tried to imitate a previous footwork with a pair of swords.

"Miss what?" Jin asked as he continued to stay in stance.

"Your weapons."

"You can read my mind now? I thought you said you were not able to in this particular virtual simulation." Jin queried.

"Yes, the System cannot. However, every time you pick up a sword, the first thing you do is to enter this particular stance as if to compare whether they are up to the task for the job at hand or you need to compensate for something."

"I have to do it, or else everything will smash when I use my techniques, especially Cardinal Byakko's techniques."

"User seemed to like Cardinal Byakko's technique a lot more than your own Panda."

"I won't lie, it felt strong but it's mainly because its electric element is extremely useful against the Mechanoids. When fighting against Dungeon enemies, I believe this won't necessarily be the case. I would more or less fall back to Genbu's copy of the System Rider Belt. That way, I can at least still make a sword out of nothing if push comes to shove." Jin said as he moved to the glass wardrobe where all the customised items were.

They were mostly guns and other rifles as well as battle consumables such as a lightning grenade and the dark inducing grenade which should only be a one time use. However, what he looked for was the melee weapon section.

There were swords there too but nothing caught his fancy mainly because he was afraid they could break just as easily as the short swords he carried. It was until Jin squatted and saw the bottom shelf had a pair of swords that looked extremely familiar.

He opened it up and noticed that they were like the prototype swords that Jin had used against the Mecha Fire Dragon. The only thing that was off putting was that when he picked the sword up, it felt like the sword was alive. That was what Jin thought when he held it until he looked at the hilt and an eye socket popped out with a demon eye looking at it.

If not for Jin's consistent exposure to fantasy items, he probably would have dropped the sword at that particular spot and pulled himself back from the sword itself. Instead, he got fascinated by it and called Nie with regards to that.

"Yeah... I am guessing you would go for that when I brought you in here."

Chapter 1734 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 2

"When you had discussed collaborating with the researchers, I had already taken the initiative to talk to them. Since then, this was my pet project which I had managed to complete a day ago. I honestly, have no idea that you will be here the next day. And here I thought that I could improve on it further before giving you a more improved product." Nie explained

"I assumed this eye... thingy is from the dungeons below?" Jin asked and Nie acknowledged while knocking at the side of the wardrobe, indicating that he is here physically to talk about it further.

"Actually, that was inside one of the mercenaries that had been killed within the workshop. It was preserved so nicely, I thought it would be a good material for our smithing experiments. Went to research it a little further and found out that this came from a Demigorgon. Apparently, they said to have eyes within their mouth so no one could know that could see." Nie showed the articles of the Demigorgon to Jin.

"How does having the eye on the Demigorgon would work on the sword?" Jin asked and Nie shrugged.

"I have no idea but for some reason, the Demigorgon's eyes reacted extremely well with the prototype sword when it came. Of course, it's a coincidence since I left the box of eyes at my workshop table. To my surprise, it fit quite nicely but it's awfully eerie."

"I would honestly want to try it out now to see if it's as useful as it would be or if it has any demeaning effects on it." Jin felt that this would be a good addition to his current arsenal and said that he would take it.

"For this, I would ask for 5000 points if that's possible. It might be materials that had been lying around but I spent quite a fair bit of effort on it. Not to mention, Master Flammet asked me to find sponsors to rebuild my set of tools....so yeah... Apologies if I am asking too much." Nie said and suddenly he saw his bank account got updated and he nearly vomited blood.

"This is...?" Nie could not believe his eyes.

"You said you need a sponsor, right? I have yet to pay you for the ride to Mount Sunn too, take this as the fees too." Jin smiled as he took the swords and asked if Nie could create a customised holster that held all the swords that he was carrying right now.

"What happened to guns?"

"I will still hold them, but considering where we are going, I do not think being a modern archer would be sufficient to hold them down or maybe even kill the monsters."

"That is true. At certain points, most dungeon explorers would already have some relic or artefact of some sort to aid them. The only problem is they never show it to anyone mainly because these relics and artefacts could not be sold or even seen."

"What do you exactly mean?"

"It means that those artefacts only emerged when one was to enter the dungeons. So, those mercs that we killed? They might have been decent dungeon explorers especially if one were to get the eyes of a demigorgon. I think it's the world's way to not prevent people from being overpowered...?"

"Wait a minute, no one ever told me that before."

"Because most of the time, when someone hunts in the dungeons, it's meant to bring back resources. Even Variant Dungeons is all about resources. But if you were to go deeper than Variant Dungeons, you would find even more crazy monsters that cannot be killed by mere bullets. When Old Flammet and I saw your powers, we initially thought you were a dungeon explorer. But also find it odd that you were able to display such powers in public. Perhaps, it was some privilege or something."

"I see... now I understand why I am being treated so differently when people saw me wielding those powers."

"Yeah, and for those that were incapable of exploring dungeons or want the short way out, I can imagine the reason for why the presence of Monster Mechanoids. But I also wondered why no one ever thought of monster infused Mechanoids. Now that you mentioned it, it should be a concept that can be explored. But Old Flammet would probably know better on that subject. Could be because of the ego of those monsters within the Mechanoids."

"Hmmm, is that why those Monster Mechanoids could not be exactly reasoned with?" Jin asked but Nie could not answer him.

"I won't know unless I try making one...but I do not want to risk the Empire's wrath and give them a reason to attack Mount Sunn. That one incursion is more than enough of me in this lifetime." Nie said and told Jin to give him some time to create a customised holster to fit all the swords that he was carrying.

"Ahhh I missed the days of my Living Metal storage watch," Jin complained to the System and it could not do anything else. "The System believes it is time for you to talk to Old Flammet, he has already taken in the decisions and choices for the entire Grey Bear Squad."

"That's fast. How would they know what they want to upgrade?"

"They had consulted with the System while you were asleep on the Helicarrier. Most of the upgrade ideas had already gone through a few rounds of compromising with the System as they wished to complement those physical upgrades with the upgrade cards that the System provides."

"Ah I see... why was I left out of such conversations."

"Because you are asleep and you needed the sleep."

"Oh well, I needed time for Nie to do his job anyway. Will go speak to the Master." Jin said reluctantly as he was the only one who did not think of what kind of upgrades he could get.

Chapter 1735 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 3

"Huh? What are you talking about? You are not getting upgrades." Old Flammet said so bluntly to Jin that it crushed all his hopes.

"Why?" Jin was so speechless he could not spit out any more words from his mouth.

"Because those upgrades that they asked for are not available in this current dungeon. Even the variant pathways do not have it and I had made people explore all of them. As ironic as this sounds. The only way to get them is at the Three Winged Angel Dungeon. The one you are supposed to go to."

"Huh? Then why would I want to upgrade when I am gonna go in there?" Jin asked and Old Flammet shrugged his shoulders so hard, it kicked away dust and sweat from his work shirt.

"How would I know? The most I can give them is a new customised hardware package and probably replace their arms and limbs with a better fibre muscle strand. It would take some time to work but I can get it done in two days time since I have your Mechanoids to aid me as well."

"Then what am I supposed to do?"

"Well, if you really want, you can try your luck finding all these materials below my dungeon. Otherwise, you can search for alternatives which I had already written right beside them." Old Flammet said as he tore a few pieces of paper and showed it to Jin. The list was long. Real long.

"By myself? Even if I find them, I cannot store all of them with me!"

"Stupid, there are mechanoid porters that can do that and can return once you cleared the way for them. I have a few already waiting at the dungeon gate. Also, I am not planning to upgrade Lynn, she is already akin to my masterpiece so you can take her along with you. Now get out of here. I am going to upgrade Yinn first." Old Flammet finished his ramblings and Jin nearly got kicked out of the workshop by him.

"Heh. If people were to know that you treated the infamous Interim Leader of Daimon like this, your reputation would soar even higher, Master Flammet." Yinn said as she removed her gear.

"That guy is tough enough to take my grumbles. Or else, he won't have such a capable squad under him. Yinn, since you are a manipulator class, I have a set of chameleon monster muscle strains with me. They should be able to let you hide temporarily if needed. Or do you wish to take the standard metal orge muscle strands instead? The Diamondz Corp sent quite a few to me."

"Do you have the Variant Metal Ogre? The one that held twin swords?" Yinn asked and Old Flammet did not know such a variant existed. "Then I shall take the chameleon monster strand. Not that it will help during a mass fight but should be good for infiltration prior to the fight."

"Alright. Then the rest of the girls, please help. Lynn, my dear. I apologise that you have to aid that rascal with some fetching chores." Old Flammet apologised.

"Nah, don't worry about it. I am thankful for what you did Master Flammet. To be able to walk in this so comfortably was something I never expected. In fact, when I returned to my old world, I might miss the convenience of having a mechanical body." Lynn waved to the rest but before she left, Old Flammet reminded her to take the items at the cabinet.

"This?" She questioned and found a set of gloves and boots.

"I made them as a set. Each of them has a miniature kinetic reactor in them and I made sure they were encased in one of the hardest metals I could find. Not to mention, its cross layered so they should not break but it's a little ugly and a tad uncomfortable since it has a budge for the gloves."

"They fit okay, it looks like I covered my wrist with some small buckler,"? Lynn said as she tried to do some punching moves. Thank you, Master! Will repay you back someday!"

"Alright, now that she is gone, let's start with the replacements. Please turn on your pain receptors but to the minimum level as I am also making sure that the connections are okay."? Flammet stated and the rest of the squad started to help even though all they were doing was fetching things from the workshop or shining a bright light at where Old Flammet wanted it to be.

As for Jin, he was reading the list and found there were quite a lot of parts that seemed special and the monster names for most of the parts did not make any sense to him at all. It was not until Syn popped by and saw the list with him.

"That's one heck of a list. Do you want me to spawn a creature that takes up a bunch of them together?"

"You can do that? Oh wait. Right. You are the administration, of course, you can do that... but why would you want to do that? And why would you want to help?"

"After hearing your discussion with the Grey Bears, the AI Administration was pumping with excitement. It seems like you understood the importance of the Dungeon King and for you to link all those options together makes the AI Administration want to be part of it as well even though it is legally unable to do so."

"Then I don't get it. How are you able to help?"

"We might not be able to provide you the materials, but we can present you the challenge to get the materials... If you get what I mean. This way, the AI Administration is posing you a challenge and thus not interfering with the oath that we made. At the same time, we are indirectly part of this grand scheme that you have created too."

"If that's the case... Then I would like a monster that completes the upgrade list for Yinn. If Old Flammet is performing her enhancement to the body, it's best I complete this as soon as possible and give Yinn the parts needed." Jin said and Syn agreed to it readily.

Chapter 1736 Three Winged Angel Demon -Part 4

"Hey, who are you talking to?" Lynn asked as Jin was making quite a big fuss at the side of the dungeon entrance.

"Syn, he said that he is going to help us with the collection of materials."

"Syn, the Synthesis World's AI Administration? How so?" Lynn questioned as sat down on a bench near the dungeon entrance to wear her new gloves and boots.

"He said along the lines that he would create a monster that would be able to let us find the items needed for the upgrades. And since Yinn is upgrading right now, this would be the perfect time to go in ...once I got my equipment from Nie." Jin said as he showed Lynn the bunch of swords that he was carrying.

"I am here. Don't have to say things behind my back." Nie's voice echoed through the stairway down to the dungeon entrance. "There you go. The short swords I assume you would be breaking them first so I made temporary holsters for their scabbard so that once used, you just pull over here and the holster will tighten and it should not bother your movement after that."

"That's useful, thanks Nie," Jin said as Nie already walked towards Jin and helped him to put up the holsters as the two Demigorgon Swords had been placed at the left side of his waist while the other three were at the right. There was a bag at the back for him to put some battle accessories and consumables if needed while Nie assisted Jin in putting a secondary holster at his chest area where he could place a handgun over there.

"You look like an overpacked mule with all those swords hanging at your waist," Lynn commented but as Jin tried to walk, they were not bothering him that much and so was running. He expected the belt area to be heavier with all those items.

"Yeah, I did a bit of measurement and was able to instead a Mindjacker power crystal in the holster, allowing it to have some anti gravity properties. I thought its effects would be minimal since I did not fully refine the power crystal. But it looks like it worked out just fine."

"The Mindjacker, as the one from Parry City Dungeons?" Jin asked.

"Oh? You know about those? I thought I said the name for fun and you would be like wooahh. But anyways, yes. Its from Parry City Dungeons. I had a few of them ordered because most Mechanoid Porters need them. Not on them of course but on the large containers that they are moving. See, over here." Nie said as he knelt down and pointed at the bottom of the container for Jin to inspect.

"The power diminished after a few months or so, we will always have a ready stock of them...or well I finally got a stock full of them."

"I thought they say they are hard to catch? And the stones are useless once you hit them on the head or something like that."

"Yeah, they do. Its useless as once you hit it on the head to kill the Mindjacker, the monster would die but the power crystal would still be emitting the energy non stop. Hence from a practical point of view, its rather useless unless you want to lift something up forever. You cannot harness its powers at all." Nie explained and Jin understood it a little.

"Alright, then shall we get going?" Jin raised his hands out as if to ask Lynn for a date within the dungeons.

"If this is a date, you are really a very bad person as choosing date locations.?" Lynn mumbled.

"Heh, considering what kind of situation we are in, I think this is the best place I could afford. Besides, I bet you want to whack something so you can cook a good dinner for Old Flammet and Nie for helping us."

"You read my mind though those upgrade materials are more important. Let's hope we can get most of it before Yinn finishes her upgrade." Lynn remarked.

"Yeah, I told Nie about it that we are attempting to get those materials but also warned Grandpa Flammet not to hold his breath on it."

"You scare you will fail?"

"Maybe. To a certain extent. The number of materials to be squeezed in one monster? There is no way it would just be one monster that we would be fighting and the destruction we throw out might even destroy the material before we know it." Jin said as he tapped on the Mechanoid and it followed behind them as the doors opened.

"Good luck! All the best!" Nie said before returning to his workshop as well as informing Old Flammet about what Jin had told him about. But as he was about to leave, he noticed something odd standing in front of the dungeon entrance when Jin opened it.

"Huh, I do not remember this to be here." Jin said and Nie walked to the dungeon entrance confused.

"This ...is the Three Winged Angel Statue. What is it doing here?" Nie said and Jin realised and understood what Syn was trying to get about.

"I think I know the reason for its existence." Jin replied as he touched the feet of the statue and the Three Winged Angel came to life. "Variant Dungeon detected, Variant of the Standards would be placed in the next room for you to fight and defeat. Failure to do so would amount to certain death." The Angel said in a stony voice before it turned and made a pose of pointing at the direction where Jin should walk.

"Okay... Don't sound like it will be a walk in the park, Jin. You sure you are ready for this?" Lynn asked.

"Ready or not, we have to fight it. At the very least, we would know the standard and quality of the monsters in this Three Winged Angel Dungeon. Or else, we might never be able to win against the Dungeon King. Worse come to worse, a quick dungeon instance creation should do the trick." Jin said as they took a deep breath in and entered.

Chapter 1737 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 5

"But your dungeon instance powers are limited, what if the boss has a round two or round three? You know how those monsters always play dirty." Lynn hesitated a little but Jin grabbed her hand firmly.

"Don't worry. I still have Pandarens at my behest. It will be slightly abrupt to a few of their interaction with this world, but I do not think it should be much of an issue, right System?"

"It is possible to teleport them in, but as User had said, it would not be good for immersion."

"We will be fine," Jin said as he continued to walk in with Lynn's hand in tow.

"System would like to remind User not to trigger any death flags."

"I concur with the System as well." Lynn decided to walk faster than Jin and suddenly the tunnel they were walking through had become a brand new location. Instead of a dull, cold and wet cave kind of atmosphere, they were out in the open with an arena in front of them.

There lies a man sitting at the centre of the arena looking at them.

"Hello! Welcome to the Three Winged Angel's Variant Dungeon edition!" On a closer inspection, he was masked up with a white masquerade face.

"Your opponent today is a little of a mish mash. We had no idea why the Dungeon King wanted to do this new variant of all a sudden but hey, it was kind of fresh in our perspective so we took it. I shall not waste your time since you are here to challenge the Great Reality Blender!" The announcer said before he disappeared and the bright sky turned dark, obscuring their vision for a moment only to reveal that draft winds and heavy storms were inbound as well.

And right at the centre of the arena a huge green eye lit up brightly and Jin quickly used inverse eye to determine the monster which they called Great Reality Blender the duo was going to fight against. "Holy shit. This is no monster that I had recognised before." He said to himself as he immediately drew two short swords out without hesitation and passed them on to Lynn.

"No time to go for fists. We need to clear this fast. I had a very bad feeling about this." Jin said as he took out the last short sword. "Use the best cultivation technique you have ever used."

The Green Eye shone once again and the winds got even stronger than before that if the duo were not careful, they might lose their footing. "I do not know what the size of it or what it actually looks like. I cannot be just aiming for the eye, right?" Lynn spoke in the System Channel since it was getting harder to talk with the wind blowing against them.

Jin shared the image through his console and Lynn was taken aback by the sheer size. If the Green Eye was the centrepiece, it looked like a mechanical object with a beetle carapace at its top. There were shapes of pincers and spikes at the side of it and its legs looked extremely feeble but maybe because it was due to perception of the wind blowing,

Jin was not going to risk a wait and see approach. He could feel that based on the name and size of it, it was a menace of great proportion. Thus, he charged the two short swords with Byakko's lightning along with his, creating a combination of blue blackish lightning sizzling at the tip of his sword and he took a huge leap to initiate the fight against the monster.

The Great Reality Blender merely picked one of its spiny legs up and it defended against one of Jin's heavy attacks. The spiny leg broke but it was not without loss as another spiny leg spike towards the Panda Cultivator the moment the electrical attack dissipated from the attack.

If not for Jin's Inverse Eyes, he would not have seen it with all the wind and darkness around him. The Green Eye was a distraction as well with it continuously blinking its bright ghoulish light against Jin.

That was where Lynn took the opportunity to charge in. Even though Jin requested her to go all out with her Penguin Cultivation, Lynn on the other hand felt it was not time for a good strike yet as zoomed past a piercing spiny leg, only to discover that it could curl up as well and hit her from the back.

Yet, her knuckle's little budge buckler was able to take the hit without any problems. In addition to that, the knuckle's kinetic reactor maxed out instantly, giving Lynn a chance to punch the Eye after blocking the attack.

It was to her surprise that the Beetle Carapace that was hovering above its head, managed to slip in from the side and block the attack. Fortunately, it proved breakable as Lynn punched through the entire carapace and made a dent in the Great Reality Blender's one and only mechanical eye.

With that, the wind suddenly stopped and the darkness disappeared, revealing the bright sunny sky that they experienced previously. That was when they realised why it's called the Great Reality Blender. It was able to blend or even bend the surroundings for its own use benefit, as if it was creating its own dungeon instance but of a lower level.

"Now I understand why Yinn would want such an upgrade, even I would be jealous of such powers!" Jin said as he took both short swords and smashed them away with a high density of electricity. The Great Reality Blender used its beetle like carapace once more only to find it useless against such an attack.

"If one sword doesn't work, try two instead!" Jin smiled as he hit the side of the eye, electrocuting it. But as the name suggest, the Great Reality Blender was not going to lose because of a few good sneak attacks. The sunny atmosphere turned even more scorching hot that Jin's and Lynn's back were burning. If not for the Maqi they possessed, their skin would be on fire.

"Yeap, definitely have to kill this as soon as possible." Lynn concurred.

Chapter 1738 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 6

"This monster is dangerous as fuck. I would rather fight 10 Mecha Fire Dragons than one of these." Jin said as he rushed again and he noticed that the short swords were getting brittle. One more hit and he had to say goodbye to them.

"I do not think that is a good idea either," Lynn said as she was right behind Jin and had to activate her penguin cultivation powers. When it comes to heat and fire, she would be a stronger manipulator of such elements as her cultivation had always been regarded as that.

So even as Jin was going to use the electrical element once more, she was going to blast it off with the surrounding heat that she had accumulated. The Great Reality Blender however was not going to give them any chance as more spiny legs emerged from the bottom of its eyes and started shooting out to hit them.

Jin, on the other hand, had decided to dodge most of it and even take in a few scratches from it as a close shave encounter for he knew that once his sword touched any of the Great Reality Blender's parts, it would shatter into pieces, releasing the energy that was stored within it.

Meanwhile, Lynn deflected on the spikes and even cut them away with the Maqi that was stored within her sword. The heat Maqi generated by her energy was hot enough to slice those spiny legs away, causing the Great Reality Blender to screech even though it did not have any mouths to begin with.

But each screech suddenly turned the environment into a different scene. The scorching hot arena turned into a scene where they were on a boat with stormy seas and it was shaking all around to cause the cultivators to lose their balance.

"Stupid Blender!" Jin said as he was only a few metres away from the Great Reality Blender when the scene change and in order to stay where he was, he needed to stop in his tracks and slam the rocking boat. This caused his leg to be within the wooden planks as the ship rocked intensively. No doubt, there were punctures of the wood into his leg but considering the distance it had maintained with the Great Reality Blender, it was a small price to pay... until he realised too late when a spiny leg and an extremely large one emerged out from wooden planks to pierce him.

"Fuck!" Jin shouted that he had to waste his two short swords and the Maqi he continuously put into them for a defensive move. The Lightning burst throughout the entire rocking ship, breaking apart not just the surrounding wood plank but also the huge spiny leg that was about to stab Jin's butt. No doubt the Great Reality Blender had suffered the shock but it was not to a vital part of its body.

In fact, Jin felt that the spiny leg that came about was just a small part of him and he had to blend with the surrounding reality to make it feel as if it was a huge one. Yet, he cannot confirm whether that's true or not since based on perception, that would undoubtedly kill him right on the spot. Even with his Inverse eyes, he could feel that it was not possible to survive it even though his gut feeling told him otherwise.

Meanwhile, Lynn who had been pushed all the way back to the cabin area had decided to just provide some range support for Jin. Like her partner, she had decided to focus on melee combat as it was the fastest way to deal with the monsters but since this monster was trying its best not to allow them to be near it. She decided to charge her bullets with Maqi and shoot them.

Obviously, the Great Reality Blender noticed the bullets moving towards it and once again sent its spiny legs to block it by shooting them out from its bottom. But it had forgotten that there were two people it was fighting against.

Even without announcing to Jin, he had already taken the chance to send out a freezing wave of Maqi, temporarily stopping the spiny legs from moving and allowing the shots to pull through and had a direct hit on the Green Eye. Once again, the remaining two beetle carapaces had tried to stop the attack, and this time, it got smarter and placed the two of them like a stack so that any penetrative effects would be rendered useless.

"Heh. You underestimate the power of our manipulation of Maqi. If I cannot even control this, you think I can control fire?" Lynn said as the Maqi surrounding the bullet was eventually not used for penetrative power and instead, it was used to manipulate the direction of where the bullet was flying.

So as the beetle carapace fell into place, the bullets turned and curved at the very last moment and hitting the eye at the side, causing metallic fluids to gush out immediately.

While not as strong as the lightning stored within the swords, Jin did not hesitate to exploit the weakness that Lynn had exposed. He held onto the spiny legs that had been frozen and spread his Icy Maqi through it, causing it to flow and send a sharp burst of ice to encase the monster. And without any lag time, he took out the demigorgon swords that punctured them through the ice and into the beetle carapaces that it was so proud of.

"Taste this," Jin said as he sent out one of Byakkou's signature lightning maqi into it, causing the Great Reality Blender to drastically change the scenarios they were in at a hectic pace. First, the ship, then it

was back to the arena, after which the eerie windy night scene and subsequently even falling into a volcano and later drowned in the deeps of the sea.

Yet all of this did not deter Jin as he continued to pulse through strong intensity of electricity to fry its brains. Soon, all of it returned to normal and they were back to the same old arena which they had started.

Chapter 1739 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 7

But with all those scenes rotating nonstop for the past few seconds, Jin and Lynn not only came out victorious but also nauseous. The Masked Announcer emerged to congratulate them for their victory and told them to take their rewards at the treasure chest beyond the arena stage.

"You can return any time and once you are ready to go through, just follow the steps to the next stage! Otherwise, thank you for participating in the Three Winged Angel Variant Dungeon!" The announcer happily waved goodbye to them and he disappeared.

"This is bullshit," Jin said as he was lying on the floor along with the dead Great Reality Blender.

"That is one monster I do not wish to encounter again...and you said you want to fight a two round match with the Dungeon King?!" Lynn was calm at the start until she started to flare up. "With this kind of monster, your dungeon instance creation does not mean anything if they can create the most optimal environment for their own benefit."

"At least we finally cleared this, right?" Jin tried to smile his way to Lynn's frustration.

"I don't know. All I want now is a good shower. My senses are in a mess." Lynn said as Jin agreed wholeheartedly with that statement. As they were still lying on the floor, the Mechanoid Porters were slowly moving in and picking up the Great Reality Blender as well as the treasure box that was left behind.

"Hey Mechanoids, mind picking me and Lynn up as well? We want to return back to the main entrance." Jin said and the Mechanoid Porters did what was told. It was not a long ride back and when the dungeon entrance doors were open, Nie came running down to see if they were okay or not.

What he did not expect was that the porters were carrying such a monster with it as well as a treasure box that had not been opened. "Are the two of you okay?" He asked since they were at the back of the containers, lying as if they had been through a lot.

"The monster is a beast. If we did not go all in at the start, we would have died." Jin remarked and Lynn nodded her head too. "Let us rest here for a little while more before we take a shower," Jin noted how incredibly drenched the two of them were after the fight.

"This is one beast I had never seen before in my life," Nie said as he took a closer look at it before he felt like the monster was still looking at him as if it was not dead.

"Perhaps, Master Flammet knows something about it. And mind telling us what's in the treasure chest?" Jin queried but Nie had already taken the initiative to open it... only to find even more similar parts of the dead Great Reality Blender. Just that it had been chopped nicely into pieces and the quality still holds, unlike the monster that Jin and Lynn had brought back.

"I will pass it to Master Flammet about it right away," Nie said and he told the porters to carry the treasure box carefully to his master's workshop. With a knock on the door, the apprentice slowly went in and Old Flammet barely finished replacing the muscle threads for Yinn's left arm.

"What is it? You were bothering me exactly half an hour ago." Flammet said and Nie presented to him the treasure chest that Jin and Lynn had obtained. "...This. How did they get this?"

"Eh? From the dungeon below."

"Huh? But it's impossible to obtain such monster parts from below."

"There's ...the statue of the Three Winged Angel when Jin opened the dungeon entrance."

"The what??" Old Flammet was shocked beyond words and asked for the camera footage only to see that Nie was entirely correct. The Three Eyed Angel's statue was right at the centre of the dungeon entrance when it opened. "This doesn't make sense. All my years in here and catching monsters by myself as well as risking Mechanoids to do it, this is the first time I've seen the Statue appearing here."

"It did state that it's a variant dungeon..." Nie replied

"But the amount of coincidence... is not a joke. If it is, it's a very sick, very very sick joke by the Almighty." Old Flammet remarked as he tore his sterile gloves away and checked the quality of the monster parts.

"...He fought with the Great World Blender?" Old Flammet questioned and Nie was very sure Jin said that it was the Great Reality Blender. "The what?"

Nie stated once more and Old Flammet took a look at the parts and realised that these were everything that Yinn needed for the upgrade. "This is not part of the Great World Blender... This Beetle Carapace comes from the Reality Reflecting Beetle. Is this even possible?" Old Flammet was stunned beyond words to see that the variant that Jin and Lynn fought had two of the monsters combined.

"Did they say how difficult it was?" Old Flammet suddenly became concerned.

"They said that it nearly took their life and they needed to go full power at the start. They also appeared to be extremely drenched from the fight even though the monster they fought did not seem to have moisture on it. But well, it's fried so it is hard to comment on that. Why did you ask?"

"The Great World Blender controls how you feel, see, and sense. It compromises almost every other sense that you have and people died just by not being able to sense anything proper. And if you put it with Reality Reflecting Beetle, who only perform illusions that were extremely stable, you combined them to get something that is reality changing."

"Hence...the name Great Reality Blender?" Nie said and they defeated it in less than 30 minutes?"

"They are not wrong. If they waste time, their risk would be higher fighting against this abomination. Regardless, since he brought the monster parts, then Nie. This is not just a simple enhancement to Yinn, we are upgrading her entirely."

"Yes, Master."

"Sorry, Yin. Looks like we will do the upgrades first before the rest of your changing your muscle threads." Old Flammet stated and Yinn understood the need to be offline. "As for the rest of you, don't you ever think of slacking now that Nie is here!"

Chapter 1740 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 8

"How's the wound?" Lynn asked as she got out of the shower at about the same time as Jin.

"It's healing back. Those worms still hurt inside of me. Never got used to the feeling." Jin said as he dried his hair a little more before wearing his shirt.

"Sorry, could have done more," Lynn said and Jin shrugged it off.

"We saw how crazy the monster was, It's not your fault at all," Jin said as he stretched a little more to check the wounds and they were covered. All that was left was just to spend a bit of time for the skin to grow back."

"Your Maqi seems to be stable though. You can change elements on the fly now compared to previously where you need more than usual."

"Yeah, got to Grade 4 not too long ago. Even the backlash from Byakkou's lightning smash is not that bad. Ready for round 2? Jin said as he pulled out the semi wet pieces of paper from his old pants and checked. "Erm, yeah. I do not know what's next."

"The System had already recorded the required items. All you need to do is to tell Syn, which monster are you willing to encounter."

"I rather he just give me the parts."

"User should know that is impossible. Even as the System, giving User rewards without effort is incomprehensible."

"After all I did for you guys? Sheesh." Jin said as he and Lynn decided on Diaz's upgrades. "For this, I think we should wear some body armour as for you, a few additional metal plates."

"Why, you think it's some monster with loads of mini guns?"

"I could do one even worse, loads of missiles," Jin said and Lynn laughed bitterly at that prospect.

Yeap. I guess we can follow that Great Reality Blender and get us some Automated Tower Shields on those Mindjackers crystals. That will help a bunch." Lynn suggested and Jin felt that it was a good idea.

"But eh I remember not seeing Nie after he delivered the goods to Old Flammet, couldn't contact him as well."

"Ah, then perhaps, he is helping Master Flammet to speed up the process while we get the next upgrade goods."

"The System had detected within the armoury with regards to the type of equipment that you need. See Section D of the Armoury for a better understanding of what the System said." Jin and Lynn had no qualms following the System's instructions since they needed to stock up again before going back in.

And at Section D, they saw what they had been describing, as if it was built just for this location. "Should we get the Mechanoid Porters to bring one extra, in case...?"

"Nah, after that Reality Blender nonsense, it's best to put the porters away from harm. Do not wish to walk that much after such a tiring fight. Oh hey, you can put weapons behind these shields as well." Lynn commented.

"Nice, let's go get suit up with the toughest armour and get the porters to fetch us to our next dungeon. Jin donned an explosive anti bomb suit that was used by bomb squads as well as Lynn while they carried more ranged weapons this time since they believed that anything that deals with Gunzerker would probably mean loads of shooting.

And thus, when they arrived at the second portion of the Three Winged Angel dungeon, the masked announcer clapped his hands as if he was glad that the duo did not chicken out from the fight.

"Welcome, welcome once again. That didn't take as long as I expected it would be. But holy cow, you guys are armoured to the dot! But will this help you for the next fight? One would not know until they experienced the might and accuracy of The Estranged Cowboy!"

This time round, the sun did not set but instead, there were dark fog emitting at the end of the arena. Soon, the both of them noticed that there was a chair amongst the fog and someone was sitting there trapped. And if they were not wrong, it seemed to be the cowboy that the announcer was talking about.

The body seemed weak and helpless as multiple stone hands continuously wrapped around his body and pressed on it. Even as he yelled, the stone hands moved along with his head and pressing it even harder that the cowboy looked as if he was suffocating and consistently attempting to breath heavily for air.

But that was not the concern the duo had as they were right to bring as much armour as they could. Jin even brought in the very same gatling grenade launcher that Diaz had used before. (He was surprised that it was even in the armoury and concluded that this was just a conventional heavy arms to deal with huge threats.)

This was mainly because every time the cowboy seemed to be suffocating, a new rifle emerged at his side and right now from the way the cowboy was wheezing, a lot of rifles were popping out as the two were making sense of the whole situation.

Therefore, all Jin could do now was so unleash all those grenades on the guns while Lynn go in for the kill with her heavy armour on to protect her when it is still available. "GO GO GO!" Jin said as he already used his Inverse Eyes to lock onto the guns and fired at them while those phantom rifles started to shoot their barrage worth of shots at them.

It felt like a mini warzone where the only cover they had right now were the stuff they were wearing. Lynn ran with all her might and using the shields as a proxy for her gloves. The bullets were amazingly powerful that a shot from it, could cause Lynn to be knockback despite the fact that she is running forward. If not for Jin's interfering, the barrage against Lynn would be even more crazy.

Just as she was about to use the shield as her glove to punch the cowboy out of existence...the throne did something ludicrous.