

## Dungeon S 1741

### Chapter 1741 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 9

The monster throne immediately swapped the cowboy with Lynn, releasing the former and grabbing the latter, dragging her into the chair almost immediately and strapping her into it. The cowboy then took the chance to get out of the throne and picked up one of the phantom rifles that the throne had created.

He shot Lynn not once, but twice in quick succession that even Jin was not able to see until he saw the sparkles that came out from the bullet deflection that the anti bomb suit made. It was precisely because of the anti bomb suit that Lynn was not only able to survive the first wave of shots but also from the strangling of the throne.

The anti bomb suit did crack under the pressure of the stone hands but the subsequent barrages from the phantom rifles did a number on her anti bomb suit and it would break in the next few seconds if either Lynn or Jin did not do something about it.

The cowboy on the other hand regained his youthfulness after emerging from the throne realising that it was almost game over for the person on the throne, he decided to switch his target to attack her partner instead.

But what he did not fully understand was that Jin was not bothering the cowboy attacks despite all the shots it was doing against him. Instead, Jin ran straight to Lynn and the barrage of rifle shots had turned to attack Jin instead, buying some time for Lynn's anti bomb suit to stay intact. "Stupid ass monsters and their weird tricks! Why can't they have just a proper sword fight!" Jin stated as he pulled out the automated tower shields to block those rifle shots as he rushed in while attempting to remove the metal box of grenades that he was carrying around.

"Lynn, you ready?" Jin shouted as he was approaching right at her disregarding the cowboy's relentless accurate attacks that could eventually penetrate the antibomb suit.

"Ready!" Lynn shouted despite being wrapped and strapped by the stone hands until the sentient throne understood that she was merely playing along with it when the Penguin Cultivator took action the moment Jin asked for her.

She used her Maqi to increase her strength by double the force that broke out of the wrapping stone hands just enough that she could firmly hold the backrest of the throne and turn it over. The sentient throne had no idea that Lynn was this strong to break out of her seat and flip it over. However, it did not understand why since the sentient throne could always flip itself with the number of stone hands it possessed back unless it was trying to break it into two.

Yes, Lynn had the idea to break the throne seat into two pieces and the sentient chair monster was able to deduce that. However, to Lynn, if it break into two, that would be wonderful otherwise, they were actually proceeding with the actual plan when Jin slammed the metal box on the throne the moment it flipped.

By instinct, the throne grabbed the metal box as it was distracted to save itself from being cracked into two. But it was too late to determine that Jin aimed his grenade launcher at the box itself and pressed

the trigger, causing the entire box to explode while Jin and Lynn covered themselves with not just the tower shields but with Maqi as well.

The explosion rocked the entire arena so drastically that the duo felt it was some major earthquake happening. "No No No!" The Cowboy who also got caught in the blast was partially burnt. If not for the anti bomb suit, both Lynn and Jin would have suffered the same injuries too.

"No! No! NO!" The Cowboy said as he fired the remaining bullets from his phantom rifle, each dead accurate to kill Jin but the Panda Cultivator did Panda Rolling, despite the dizziness he felt from the shockwave of the explosion. Because of the Panda Rolling technique, Jin got hit multiple times at various places but it was not enough to kill him. And as long as he was not dead, he would survive like a stubborn cockroach.

But for the cowboy whose power relied mainly on the sentient throne, he ran out of bullets and that was where Lynn was about to shine.? The Penguin Cultivator stood up and dashed towards the Cowboy hoping to send a punch that was deadly enough to knock him out despite her being slightly immobile by the damaged anti bomb suit.

Yet the moment, Lynn punched him, she felt like gunshots were being stuffed through her fists, and bullet shells were seen emerging out from the impact. "YES! YES! YES!" The Cowboy said as he did not run away and took the hit like he needed to and grabbed the bullets in midair to fill up not the phantom rifle but the duelling pistol that was residing in his holster.

He reloaded so fast that no one could see the speed of it, and in a matter of seconds, as Lynn tried to move away from the cowboy, multiple shots overlapping at each other happened all aiming at one focal point as if the cowboy had trained himself so darn long that it was a natural for him to be able to achieve it.

Not to mention, the distance between Lynn and the gun was negligible, and thus the hits were tried and true, breaking the power core that Lynn wielded and the Cowboy got extremely excited he finally killed one of them.

Or that's what he thought. He never expected that because of her cultivation powers, there was more than one power core within her and the cowboy had no idea where it was as she stood up against him.

"I guess you deserved more than a punch," Lynn said as she finally knew how the monster cowboy works. It would be a difficult move to pull but considering Jin had killed the previous one, she was dying to get this kill under her belt.

### **Chapter 1742 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 10**

"The enemy replenished his bullets by hurting him. I have no idea whether touching him would have the same effect but it seems like when the sentient throne touches him, it creates guns instead. We either have to kill him in one shot or do something that kills him slowly without in contact." Lynn said and Jin gave the okay sign in his Anti Bomb Suit.

"If that's the case then we should do the cooking stew combination that we thought about months ago," Jin said as he stood up even though the cowboy felt confident that he could kill all of them even with just four bullets in his duelling pistol.

"Cooking Stew Combination? Oh. I think we can work that out." Lynn understood what Jin was saying.

"Yeah, once I created the stew, I will join in for the cooking as well. You ready?" Jin asked and Lynn already prepared her Maqi. Even though one of her power cores had been broken, she should still be able to output quite a fair bit of Maqi flames into 'stew'.

"Let's go." Jin gave the signal and charged at him from both sides, giving the estranged cowboy no challenge at all as he shot twice consecutively at the two sides causing them to fall to the ground without any effort. But the moment they drop to the ground, Jin erected a huge rock wall surrounding the estranged cowboy. It was high enough to prevent him from even thinking of jumping out unless he thought of climbing.

And now that he is out of bullets, there was nothing he could shoot though the pain from those bullets was excruciating. Jin felt that the first bullet had scattered because the second bullet hit right straight at it. The twist and turn from the second bullet sure caused the surrounding blood vessels to pop a bit.

Yet that did not stop Lynn from performing her duty as a cook.

With a clap, a burst of flames emerged within the surrounding high rock walls containing the estranged cowboy forcing it to yell in pain as the flames burnt its skin.

"I am not done too!" Jin said as he took a deep breath as he slammed the ground and another wall of iron encroached the surrounding rock walls ensuring that he was not able to escape through underground digging as well. At the same time, spikes emerged through the rocks piercing the cowboy.

"Another one!" Lynn clapped and this time the flames were stronger and more intense as she already knew the distance and magic output. This time, lots of bullets emerged out of the cowboy but no matter how he shot, the rocks and stones grew back again, not allowing any of them to have a line of sight to the other two cultivators who had already moved away from their spot to prevent from being hit once more.

Jin slammed the ground once more and similar to Lynn, a burst of flame shot out of the cooking pot but that was not the end of it as there was a symbol of a phoenix that had arisen from the flames. Jin had utilised the Cardinal Suzaku's Flame Technique and with another palm slam to the ground, another burst of flames burst through and the phoenix's flame descended down to the ground.

With everything covered, the only thing that could see it in action was Jin's inverse's eyes and as long as the cowboy was not burnt till it left its bones, it would not be done. Thus, both of them kept using their Maqi to convert into flames and roasted the cowboy alive. It was only when Jin felt that they were at his limit, that he used his Maqi for one last time that conjured a ball of magma at the top of the cooking pot and dropped it in.

Once he did that, he lied down on the floor wiggling in pain because the worms were in to heal him up. At that moment, the masked announcer came in clapped in congratulations for the duo once again.

"Wow, not one but two variant monsters had been killed! You two are on a roll! But it looks like this is your limit for today, no? Seems like your partner needs some rest while the other needs some repairs. In

any case, here is your treasure for the accomplishment. Please come again soon! My Lord is waiting for you anxiously."

"At this rate. I think we are doing Hell 5."

"You think so? We are already in it."

"What astute observation! This is indeed Hell 5." The masked announcer said. "But as we said, this is a variant Hell 5. Now that you are done with two, you left three more. Complete those three and we can perhaps let you have a meeting with my lord and decide on a day for the challenge." The Mask Announcer bowed and disappeared.

"Shit, so we had been doing your version of Three Wing Angel without knowing that we are approaching the boss?" Lynn too laid on the ground as Jin called upon the Mechanoid Porters to do the job. They gently carried the two of them and placed them in the container beside each other and ported them as well as the treasure back to the dungeon entrance.

"Hey, at least they are giving us time outs. Imagine doing this consecutively? We most probably be dead before we reach Floor 5." Jin said and Lynn shook her head at the dismal news.

"Porters, please help us to reach Nie when we returned to the dungeon entrance. I think both Jin and I would not be able to move and required their help." Lynn asked and the porters acknowledged the new orders.

"All I hope is that its worth it. I would be damn if those upgrades are for nought." Jin said as he tried to pull himself up but the pain from healing was killing him as usual. There was no way he could be used to it no matter how many times he got injured.

"We can only hope that Old Flammet could produce miracles from this." Lynn took the opportunity to lean on Jin's thigh after taking out the anti bomb suit helmet. The porters took great care that they travelled slow enough not to injure them even further.

## **Chapter 1743 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 11**

"Master! They are back again... With another set of treasure." Nie said as a porter informed him of the return of Jin and Lynn. "This time around, seriously injured."

"Looks like two days would not be enough then. Grey Bears tend to your commander and Lynn. Bring her up for diagnostics and see if I can do a quick fix for her."

"Page and I will take a look on her. If its repairing, we should be able to that job more than doing this upgrading."

"You are leaving me alone here?" Diaz asked in a quiet voice.

"Yes, they still need an assistant and you are good at finding those stuff that were hidden in their workshop for some reason." Click said as she brought Page with her down to the dungeon entrance.

"It's called being aware! Its apparent you did not want to do this!" Diaz shouted but got thrown a spanner at her head by Old Flammet to shut up.

When Click and Page went to the dungeon entrance, they saw the very same treasure chest that held the parts that aided Yinn's upgrade while the other container had Jin and Lynn lying in there, injured and exhausted.

"Sister Lynn, you okay?" They pulled her out of the container and placed her on the emergency trolley.

"Yeah, not too bad. I got a broken power core and lots of holes. The previous monster boss was insane with bullets. Other than that, I'm just exhausted. Oh and perhaps some leaking. Can't feel anything with this big ass antibomb suit."

"Don't worry, we will get you out of it," Page said and Lynn thanked her as they pushed her to the nearest elevator and the mechanoid porters allowed them to move up first before they bring the treasure chest up to Master Flammet.

"No one cares about me, huh?" Jin cried in his heart and the System told him not to joke around.

"User's wounds are mostly healed. That was why the Mechanoids ignored you. Besides, User should be able to go for the next one. Now that he had rested."

"Alone? You mad?"

"I am not. Judging from the monsters that you fought, you had been conserving your strength quite a fair bit."

"Wow, I even use Cardinal Suzaku's powers, can you pardon me for the night?"

"If the two of you are going against the monster that is going to be responsible for Mechanoid Tellie's upgrade, then it is actually best for you to go alone. Sub System User Lynn would not be useful in long range situations."

"You think that I am great at it."

"Better than her by a huge margin." The System deduced and recommended to bring a sniper rifle with him for the fight.

"Fine, Fine." Jin said as he sat up and removed the anti bomb suit, ditched it at the container like an irresponsible person and went to the armoury to grab new items. A brand new combat vest with a tight black suit so it makes as little noise as possible. As for the weapon he was taking with him, it was Nagrant Mosin Sniper Rifle due to its portability and durability. In case things go awry, he knew that this was a rifle he could trust...unless the enemy burn or break his rifle into two. Other than that, he made sure that the demigorgon swords were still with him

"Sigh. Lets do it." Jin said as he walked to the dungeon entrance to see the porters had already disposed of his irresponsible trash but there was someone there which he did not expect.

"Where are you going?" Tellie asked and Jin smiled.

"Just some light training for the night."

"Don't lie. You are going in to get my upgrades, right? The rifle beside you is all I need to deduce."

"Why are you here? I thought you should be helping Old Flammet with the upgrades?" Jin asked as he realised there was no where for him to go.

"I saw the CCTVs when Click and Page took Lynn away and knowing you, you might do something more productive if you are not sleeping randomly at various places."

"You are making me sound like I am some homeless person."

"For now you are. You abandoned the Interim Leader post.? You have no place to call home. Even you don't feel like you are worthy of the title for the Lord of Mount Sunn since you wanted to give that away to Master Flammet. So, without all these, what are you? Surely a homeless drifter fits you very well." Tellie said as she opened the dungeon entrance.

"And since I got nothing better to do, I shall accompany this homeless person to a sniping match which he thinks he is far superior than me," Tellie said as she too had already been equipped herself and not taking no for an answer.

"To be honest, I would surely appreciate the help you give me." Jin said as he followed behind Tellie who had decided to walk in front. At first he thought she was guessing her ways until he realised she was tracking based on the footprints left by the Mechanoids and the rest.

"Of course, I will show you that I can take down the next monster." Tellie for once did not dare to say 'by herself', and even hold it in. Confidence might be key but considering how the injured Jin had been for the past two matches, she was not holding her breath that she could win all by herself for the next.

"That I know you surely can and am confident that you will." Jin tapped her shoulders and grabbed it hard to shake away all the doubts his Mechanoid had in her as he walked ahead of her and led the way down to the third arena.

But just as they went through the doors of the second arena, they found themselves in an entirely different area than the previous two. This time around, the whole arena was a massive patch of cliffs and valleys similar to Parry City's mountainous range.

It was undoubtedly gonna be a sniper's fight through and through.

## **Chapter 1744 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 12**

"Ladies and Gentlemen!!!! This is the well awaited match! Will the contestants be able to win against the Surest of Eye and his incredible sight to snipe down their opponents?" In fact, to prove his prowess, he is going to put on a blindfold and allow his challengers to move through the terrain for a free five minutes! Yes! He is that generous when it comes to giving you a free pass!" The masked announcer was hovering at the top of the entire cliff range as he spoke.

"Also, please note that the 5 minutes is different from the five minutes outside the arena. Because time had been slowed right here! Every minute here is like a second outside! How marvellous will this be a

test of patience! Or would it be a quick end for the challengers once the 5 minutes had passed? We will see!" The announcer added before it disappeared the way it appeared. After which, a timer emerged at the centre of the cliff ranges and it was ticking furiously down.

"How are we going to do this?" Jin asked Tellie for her experience and she took a quick scan of the cliff ranges.

"There are too many places that the Surest of Eye can attack us from and I can confirm that the boss monster would already have known the places that we can strike as well. So, all there is nothing we can do but to hide and see who would reveal itself first."

"Won't that be us? Since we have the least amount of experience when it comes to fighting an elite? sniper who knows the terrain at the back of their head?" Jin asked and Tellie would not deny that.

"Heh, if only we have a reality bending item, something similar to the monster you have killed the first round."

"You know about that reality monster?" Jin asked and she shook her head, stating that Old Flammet was the one who had described the monster out for them to hear. That was Jin contemplated whether to use his dungeon instance.

He knew that if he were to show his powers here, the king who should be watching this particular fight would know of the trump card that Jin held close to his heart. However, if he were to skimp inappropriately, the sniper would definitely have an enormous advantage against him and Tellie.

"You know what? You are right. We need a reality bending item that can change the course of this battle." Jin said and instead of running he placed his hand at Tellie's shoulder, this time both shoulders and started to pour in Maqi into her.

"What is this power? Why does it feel so overwhelming?" She said as the power coursing through here was something that felt heavier than a power charge coming from an instant switch of the battery. It was to the point that she felt that if she did not do something about it, the power core might swell up, overflow or even explode.

"Burn the god damn forest down. And when I say burn. I mean incinerate. Remember the scene where the Diamondz Army destroyed the entire Mount Sunn Forests? Take that as an example and pour it all out from your heart. The anguish the living creatures that were in that forest feel. That pain replicates it in this particular arena." Jin said and Tellie had already unknowingly lifted her sniper rifle up.

It might not be the very same experimental laser beam rifle that she used during the conflict in the monster outbreak but she had taken a few heavy duty sniper rifles with her for this fight, not knowing which would be the best in handling the enemy. However, with all the power coursing through her, she no longer cared if those sniper rifles no matter how heavy duty they were or what kind of calibre they would output.

All she cared about was to take that energy out of her as soon as possible before her internals exploded from the swelling of power. Thus she picked two rifles from the bag of weapons she brought along with and shot out a dual laser blast that was now four to five times bigger than the output she had made against the Forest Trolls. Not to mention, this was not just one sniper rifle but two of them!

In less than a minute, the 1/5 of the cliff range had been annihilated and all the vents on her body were already producing hot steam that could scorch a human's skin, causing first degree burns. Yet, that did not deter Jin from moving away and continued to pass her an extensive amount of Maqi and at the same time using the other hand to cool her body down with White Panda Ice Energy so that she would not overheat.

Getting used to the output strength, she unleashed another barrage of lasers that caused the mountains to break, the cliffs to be filled with debris and the forest to burn. "We are not done until we reach the 4.30 minute mark! GO BURN EVERYTHING"

"YES COMMANDER!" Tellie felt high, never in her lifetime was she able to go unrestrained especially when as a sniper focused Mechanoid, she was trained and programmed to kill with precision and to be picky with her choices. Now she understood how Diaz felt and the euphoria of letting go. There were no chains restricting her strength and she felt that she could do even more than this.

Sure enough, her third release of energy was of a larger capacity that surprised Jin as well, not realising that Tellie was more capable of focused bombardment than sniping a monster down. Her unbridled unleashing of power caused the entire place to burn and they had succeeded in bending reality to their liking.

But before Jin could stop the crazy laser beams that Tellie had been shooting out, the Sniper Mechanoid shouted to give her one last push of Maqi and he did, resulting in a dramatic pour of energy beams into the air like someone holding a hose and sprayed upwards, gushing water all over the burning terrain.

The beloved cliff territory that the boss monster Surest of Eye was so familiar with had finally been overwritten with the destruction that Jin was sure that it would hunt them without mercy.

### **Chapter 1745 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 13**

Surest of Eye knew what the enemy was doing and of a valid reason too but this does not mean that he could not present his anger out seeing how his beautiful terrain of cliff ranges had been utterly destroyed by them in less than five minutes.

"Sure, the fire and smoke would conceal the enemy but for how long?" That was what Surest of Eye, stated as he had to jump out of the way to ensure that the laser beam did not destroy him. However, he had misread the laser, thinking that it was just a one time burst. It returned back and hit the place where he had landed so he had no choice but to take the hit.

He might have been a sniper but he was also considered one of the mini bosses that the Three Winged Angel had employed. There was no way he would die from such a laser blast though he did not deny that it was searing his muscles with pain since he did not expect the laser's intensity would be this strong despite its radius.

At this point, he felt that it was meaningless to give them five minutes to hide as they had no intention of hiding. All they were doing was mere destruction of the terrain and thus the Surest of Eye decided to shoot at them, killing them from at least a few hundred metres away with his bow.



Yet once again when he shot his arrow expecting an end to this madness, the arrow had been burnt to crisp from the third burst of lasers. What kind of enemy was he fighting that was able to shoot this kind of power output continuously?

There was no use hiding at the corner of the terrain expecting not to be hit. This kind of area of attack meant there was no use hiding to snipe and he had to get out of the way as soon as possible. Even with the big leaps and jumps the Surest of Eye performed, he calculated that there was no way for it to move away in time.

He got to sacrifice something and that was undoubtedly one of his legs as losing his arms would be a huge loss fighting against this kind of monstrous power output. But even as he tried to hold the scream in his lungs, every fibre of his body had already trembled at the incoming laser that was coming back to sweep the place once more.

And that was when he figured going backwards could be the solution so he stretched out his trump card, a pair of angel wings and flew to the ridge once more. Yet what it did not expect was that the enemy lost control of its laser beam and it went erratic for a moment, causing one of its wings to be decimated by the laser when it flew upwards, forcing it to fall to the ground and unfortunately been stabbed through a broken burning log like a spike.

The Surest of Eye knew that the only way to win was to not hide any more. He had to fire the strongest attack he could muster or else he would die from the loss of blood. The Surest of Eye activated its ability, Truest of Sight to not only locate but pinpoint his target so that the charged arrow he shot out would hit without any hitch.

But because he was so focused on aiming for the hit, he never realised that that a 'laser' shower happened burning through the entire terrain. Mostly because he assumed that before the laser could do any damage to him, the arrow would strike first and he would win the match.

Sadly, that never happened.

The masked announcer came out when Jin and the 'spent' Tellie were attempting to find a spot to hide within the fire and smoke that was happening right now. And with a sigh, the entire terrain disappeared and the very same arena from the previous floors emerged.

Jin was confused as to why the sudden change in terrain and had no choice but to drop Tellie from his back and immediately held his sniper rifle up as he activated his inverse eyes as soon as possible. Did the Surest of Eye had felt that the terrain was so fucked up he decided to fight in this arena on open grounds?

"Challenger, drop your weapon. The boss had been killed. You cleared the match." The masked announcer who was delighted initially before the match began, had turned sulky and sour.

"Wait, what? Isn't the Surest of Eye a Hell 3 Boss? How could he die just like that?" Surely some laser beam would not have killed him. The output Tellie and I pushed out were not sufficient to..."

The Masked Announcer immediately teleported the corpse of the Surest of Eye to Jin and it suffered not just a few burnt marks. There were signs of continuous attacks which killed him.

"He might be the greatest marksmen but it seems he does not have the greatest luck when it comes to surviving your rampant attacks." The Masked announcer said as he sighed once more and the treasure chest appeared. "Just take your treasure chest and go. I do not see why you should stay here now that the deed is done. Besides, your Mechanoid is busted...although it looks a little different from what I remembered..." The Masked Announcer wanted to take a closer look and later felt it was not necessary.

"Regardless, enjoy." The restless way of speaking from the masked announcer made Jin a little annoyed but at the same time, thanked the higher powers that this was done.

"Why thank me? The System did nothing special and the gods are not worthy of thanking." The System said and Jin had the urge to rolled his eyes.

"Never mind, could you get the Mechanoid porters to come? I am a little too lazy to bring these stuff back to the Dungeon entrance. Thanks System." Jin said as he sat beside Tellie and allowed her to rest using his back as her support.

### **Chapter 1746 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 14**

For the first time when he reached back to the Dungeon Entrance, Old Flammet was there sitting at the bench near the door, waiting for his arrival.

"Did I do something wrong again?"

"You got the treasure chest for the Tellie's Upgrade I assume? That was the third on the list."

"She did most of the work not me." Jin said as he got off the container which the Mechanoid Porter was pushing and slowly brought Tellie out of it as well. "We got lucky this time though."

Old Flammet checked their body for any physical damage and true enough, there was nothing on them that proved that they were injured which made him queried. "Who is the boss this time?"

"Ehh The Surest of Eye? The previous was the Estranged Cowboy as well as him sitting on some stone throne." Jin said and Old Flammet confirmed his suspicion.

"So, it is true.? That you defeated the Estranged Cowboy and the Throne of Greedy Hands..." Old Flammet sighed as he then turned to the treasure chest which the porters brought out from the containers. "And you said you killed Surest of Eye?"

"Yeah."

"This is not just parts from the Surest Bow Reaper...but also the Fallen Angel of Sight. Those two were one of the strongest archers in the Three Winged Angel and you managed to kill the combination of the both of them through sheer luck?"

"...Yeah? I guess so?"

"How did you do that? How did you find the monster in such a short amount of time that you can kill them before they could even put an arrow into your heads?" Old Flammet exclaimed. Jin had once again

broke all expectations for the Master Mecha Smith for doing the impossible. When he thought that Tellie had gone with him, he had the feeling that they were going to hunt the two named monsters that Old Flammet had sounded off.

The Surest Bow Reaper was a monster archer that could shoot from kilometres away and still hit his target. The Fallen Angel of Sight was another archer where his aim would never fail him regardless of the condition. And yet, to win the combination of those two through sheer luck was something that Old Flammet felt it was a tall order to believe in.

All those years when he was young, before he truly became a master. Old Flammet and his guild members had challenged the Three Wing Angel, in hopes to reach the Dungeon King. And with difficulties, they were able to reach the 95th floor. Many of his guild members were killed and thousands of Mechanoids had scarified their lives for this climb.

But eventually on the 95th floor, it was such a devastating lost that the monster boss even gave a way for those who were barely breathing a way out. "Come back to fight me again. With new comrades, with new weapons and perhaps then I can grace you to our dungeon king." Those words continued to echo through his head up till this day.

On a whim, he wrote all those materials as a way to discourage Jin from even trying. Maybe when he fought against the Reality Reflecting Beetle on the tenth floor, he would have given up on the trial and say 'yea, lets just go with the coup the ordinary way. It should be easier that way.'

But no.

Jin had surpassed all expectations and killed 3 Boss monsters that compromised of the 60th floors which took years for Old Flammet to do and be done within a day. And yet, without any knowledge of the monsters he fought, he was able to kill them with relative ease.

Surely, there were damage done to him and he is dead exhausted in his current conditions but no deaths had happened. It was a testament to his strength and powers that he could still be alive.

"Yinn's upgrades had been completed. We all will rest for the night and that includes you. Tomorrow, you will go into battle with Yinn instead of Lynn because of how the monster works if the pattern of monsters is still the same that I used to know."

"You are not going to give me a clue? Since you already said that they are a combination of all the monsters within the Three Winged Angel Dungeon, you surely have some knowledge of it, right?"

"No. I do not." Old Flammet did not want to give any more hints nor answers about it and Jin could sense that Old Flammet had been pushed to the edge. He was already giving out a helping hint that Yinn would be useful in the battle but nothing more.

"Okay, Gramps. I understand. I will take Tellie up to your workshop first and let Page take a look at her before I rest."

"Sure, and know your limits. Rest for the day. Your nose bled a little when you talked." Old Flammet stated and Jin touched his nose to learn that the old Mecha Smith was right.

"Did I overexert myself?" Jin asked himself but he could not feel any different than he would so he believed it was merely overexhaustion that was taking place. "Tellie, you feeling better?"

"I do not know, I did a self diagnostic and it stated that a number of my power circuits are in critical condition. A few had already broke and the sub circuits are already taking over the load that the main circuits should."

"In short I guess, you feel shitty right now."

"Kind of. Haha."

"No worries, Page and Click should heal you up quick. Besides, you are due to an upgrade so maybe Old Flammet can replace them based on the data calculated today as well." Jin said as he aided her up to Flammet's workshop and see that Page and Click were already waiting for Tellie to lie down.

"You guys could have help her."

"You got her into that condition, you need to do your part." Click replied and Page had no choice but to agree with her teammate. We will fix her up, but you got to fix yourself up. Take a shower again and some rest. There's some simple foodstuff that Lynn had cooked up after we patched her. Take that and go."

### **Chapter 1747 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 15**

The night passed quickly and morning rose before Jin knew about it. For the time he passed in Synthesis World, he was actually glad that he did not need to worry about sleeping on the bed. There was no sludge nor had crystalised sludge emerged from it, hence making him remember that he was still in Virtual Simulation.

As he got out of bed, he realised that the demigorgon sword was looking at Jin. The eyes were staring as if it wanted a meal. "Must be my imagination...right?" Jin said to himself and questioned the System if it had any new data popping out with regards to the demigorgon sword for the past day.

"None. But it does seem hungry for your Maqi. Maybe it felt that the powers that you wield are worthy for a meal."

"Will it suck me dry?" Jin asked and the System do not have any idea with regards to that.

"Fine, since the morning is still young. There is no harm in giving this sword some Maqi of mine. Who knows, maybe with enough sucking, it might not suck during battle. Hahaha."

"That is such a bad pun, User." The System also stated that it would monitor the amount of Maqi it would need to be satisfied. So, for the next half an hour, Jin sat cross leg and went into his cultivation stance where he would slowly harness his Maqi within himself as well as produce it to feed the demigorgon sword.

To his surprise, the two swords themselves seemed to act like a part of their meridian circuit the more he pushed Maqi into the metal blades. Thus, he slowly tried to connect the demigorgon swords as part of his meridian circuits.

Suddenly, flashes of memories emerged the moment he connected the circuits with the swords. They were not pleasant as it involved dozens of people being eaten and he saw how the monster swallowed them up. Thus, he quickly broke the circuit and physically checked the demigorgon sword.

The eyes were missing from the sword's hilt and Jin panicked, quickly asking the System if there were any physical changes to his body. "No, everything is all good. In fact, your meridians seem crystal clear as compared to the state you had half an hour ago."

"Then where did the Demigorgon eyes disappear to?" Jin asked and just as he spoke out, the eye emerged at the bottom of the blade, slowly moving itself around the blade as if it was not just alive but comfortable within the blade itself.

"It appeared that the demigorgon swords had gone into a certain transformation. The composition of the blade had also changed based on the System's analysis. It's no longer just the living metal composites but had DNA of the demigorgon's eye within it as well. This might prove useful since it may mean that the sword is sturdier than usual."

"So, unknowingly, I have an upgrade as well?" Jin does not know whether to chuckle or not after seeing the flashes of memories that he saw from the point of view of the demigorgon. In the end, he even told the System about it but the latter did not state that it should be anything impactful against him at all and he might be thinking too much.

"Heh, thinking too much. That's how things become bad shit crazy. Meh. We will see how this goes." Jin said as he picked up the swords once more and found them to be lighter than before. Thus, when he put them in the customised holster, they became so light that it did not feel like he was carrying anything.

Soon he returned to the workshop and saw Lynn had already prepared a few sandwiches for everyone to partake in and Yinn was also at the workshop, all decked out in her gear. Her appearance did not change one bit but what made her different was that she was wearing a oversized broken cloak as part of her appearance.

"That looks cool, is it part of the upgrade? Like some invisibility cloak?"

"It's along those lines. And as much I find it unwieldy, its oddly weird that I do feel comfortable in it." Yinn said and only at a closer inspection that Jin realised it had the same vibe coming from the Great Reality Blender.

"Of course, it has that vibe, the materials are from it." He thought to himself and he asked Yinn whether she was ready to roll out.

"Don't you want to finish your breakfast first?"

"He always munchs them on the way because it is more convenient. It's a bad habit of his." Lynn said before inserting a piece of wet wipe in Jin's pocket because of hygiene and cleanliness.

"You are not bringing any ranged weapons with you?" Yinn asked as she saw that Jin was rather empty when it came to guns. All he had with him was the commander pistol that Yinn gave him when he first came to this world."

"Isn't this a ranged weapon?" Jin asked as he pointed at the very gun that she was looking at.

"That's a sidearm, your main arm?" Yinn queried and he ridiculously pointed at his right arm which made Yinn pissed.

"I did not bring one. We are going to fight for Diaz's upgrade. There is no way ranged weapons would be sufficient if they are going to keep creating monsters to fight against us. We will run out of bullets before the boss runs out of monster."

"Hmmm. You are not wrong. Okay, Commander. Let's go." Yinn said when the both of them stepped into the Dungeon Entrance, Jin felt the exact same presence of the Great Reality Blender right beside him that forced him to take a step sideward and prepare to engage.

A combat instinct that had been honed in him after so many hundreds of fights had made him nearly made him recognised that Yinn was the enemy but his vice leader merely stood there and asked Jin to calm down.

"It's the artefact amplifying my current powers along with the upgrades," Yinn said as she walked out of the dungeon entrance and the aura of the Great Reality Blender had disappeared. The moment she walked in again, the aura emerged.

"And here I thought I had mixed around with enough monsters," Jin said as he relaxed his stance and tried to make sense of the situation.

### **Chapter 1748 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 16**

"Yawn~ Welcome challengers. To the arena." The Masked Announcer was not exactly interested in entertaining them. Jin believed that the Masked Announcer was expecting a good match from the previous round but had been denied because of the lucky coincidences that had happened.

"No change of terrain this time around? Just this particular arena?" Jin asked and the Masked Announcer nodded his head.

"Mainly because the boss of this round feel that the change of environment would only benefit the challenger and so he had decided to keep it like this. Presenting to you the Necromechanoid." The Masked Announcer said and a mechanical unit stood in front of Jin.

"So, I heard of your exploits. Killing three rounds of Hell in less than a day. Its not just a feat, its an achievement that should be rewarded with a lot of points." The Necromechanoid said.

"I am afraid that if you wish to move to the next round, you have to compete against this fellow Mechanoid that death had forsaken."

"I can bring the gift of death back to you if you want. Just don't resist it." Jin said and the Necromechanoid laughed.

"Hahaha. Unfortunately, that would defeat the purpose of this bout. My master would not be pleased if he knows that I gave my life so willingly for you to remove."

"Then perhaps, I play with you for five minutes and then you let me kill you?"

"That's a rather interesting proposition that I too have to deny. But since you are courteous than most challengers who would have attacked me the moment they saw this skeleton like feature that I had, I will give you an advantage." The Necromechanoid replied.

"My power core is in my head, my legs, and my hands. There is nothing in my chest. You have to remove all five of them in order to kill me. Failure to do so within a minute will result me regaining my entire body again. And that would not be a situation you want to be in."

"As much as I want to believe you, you are still my enemy for this challenge. I might need to take a grain of salt with the words that you spouted."

"I have no qualms with that and coming this far, and able to have a conversation with the enemy had brought nothing but joy,"

"We can talk more rather than fighting, if you really want that. I couldn't be bother to fight if you ask me. I just want to upgrade my Mechanoids so that they could be used to fight against the Empire Royals."

"Empire Royals? Huh, tell me is the King and Queen still the same as before?"

"As before? How many Armageddons are you talking about?" Yinn took over the conversation.

"Hmm, the current Armageddon have not pass, has it? If so, then it is still within this time period." The Necromechanoid said and Yinn nodded her head. "Ah, I see. If I have the guts before I became of this state, I would have also gone against it."

"Then kid, how are you going to do it?"

"Not sure to be honest. Someone told me that meeting the Dungeon King would help. Then, I would demand a duel with the Empire Royals. Fight them in that old cranky mess up rules they made previously and get the seat."

"Ah... no wonder your Mechanoid needs my upgrade. It would certainly help for sure in that aspect. I assumed the previous few had also been beaten because I am sensing one of my comrade's soul in this current space."

"Yes, Sir Necromechanoid. I am harbouring the Great Reality Blender's monster parts as part of my upgrade." Yinn said as she released her cloak and the aura emitted confirmed it to be true.

"Yes, then the one who needs my Upgrade... what class is she in? Combat Engineer?"

"The Mechamancer." Jin announced and Necromechanoid had his mouth wide opened as if he could not imagine that there was another Mechamancer class around. "Hahahahaha! I am guessing she just started so that's why she would need my parts."

"I guess so. If you count a few weeks as still a youngling."

"Yes, very much. But the younger they are, its easier to assimilate the parts into them." Necromechanoid said and suddenly the Masked Announcer came about.

"Erm, Necromechanoid. You know that you have to fight, right?"

"I do but even the Dungeon King would like to know a little more about the opponent. Wouldn't it be a pity if I crash them here and there was no information about them?" Necromechanoid said and the Masked Announcer nodded his head and disappeared.

"So, unfortunately for the both- I mean for the three of us here. The Dungeon King would still need a fight to prove your worth. And since your ambition is to fight the Empire Royals, all the more I am not allowed to show mercy. For death under their hands would not be a kind one. I am Sir Necromechanoid. Master Mechamancer working for the King of Three Winged Angel's Dungeon."

"Yinn, Vice Leader of Grey Bear Squad, Manipulator." Yinn raised her assault rifle out.

"Jin. Commander of the Grey Bear Squad, Swordsman." Jin took out his twin Demigorgon swords and it attracted Necromechanoid's attention.

"Jin, very nice pair of sword and good stance. Ms Manipulator, do not hesitate to use Reality Blender's powers to the best of abilities. They will come extremely useful in your fight against the Empire Royal. Very well enough talk, may we have an enjoyable fight!" Necromechanoid said as he clapped his hands and a dozen Mechanoids emerged from the ground.

"Same goes to you, may the best wins!" Jin said and Yinn already started shooting down the broken Mechanoid warriors from the ground. In the meantime, Jin went straight for the boss and Necromechanoid did not disappoint by emerging a spear from the ground and clashed with Jin.

"Nice hit! Now I can see why some of my fellow monster bosses died in your hands!" Necromechanoid stomped on the ground and suddenly the mechanoids started to rushed towards Jin. Jin quickly parried away the spear and attacked the broken mechanoids until he realised that they were not going for him, and instead they were reinforcing Necromechanoid, enabling him to be slightly taller and more armoured using the broken parts he had summoned from the ground.

### **Chapter 1749 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 17**

His Spear even had one Mechanoid wrapping around it and eventually, it merged into one larger spear with the parts of the Mechanoid as his handle and scraps of metal turned into refined spikes that were along the pole of the spear.



"Yinn, I leave it to you to take care of the minions!" Jin shouted and Yinn was already doing that. Her Great Reality Blender upgrade had made her a part of it to speak the least. The Necromechanoid saw a partial silhouette of the Great Reality Blender hovering above her, giving her powers that once belonged to the Reality Blender.

Yinn's eyes turned green and the reality around them changed. Jin had a bit of trauma from the changing surroundings but he kept his focus on the monster. The scene of the arena eventually turned into a reality where they were fighting on a very small rocky plateau with nothing but mountains all around them. So with a good kick, the broken undead mechanoids would have to climb up again if they managed to survive the fall.

Not only that as Yinn fired her assault rifle, she knew that there were times she needed to reload and that was where she would be the most vulnerable. That was when the broken cloth cloak took effect as spiny leg spikes emerged from beneath the cloak and stabbed the Undead Mechanoids who came too close to her.

Meanwhile, Jin used his Cardinal Byakko Lightning powers once more in hopes that the Master Mechamancer he was fighting against would be vulnerable against it. "I would not lie, your lightning powers are strong but you need to do better than that to win against me! Being a Master Mechamancer means I had to find ways to reduce my weakness to Lightning."

"Doesn't mean it does not work against you. As long as you do not have immunity, it should work!" Jin said and the Necromechanoids would not deny against it.

"You are not wrong, but the thing is, it's a double edge sword for my undeads." Sir Necromechanoid deflected one of the hits and the residual struck the broken undead mechanoid, causing it to charge up and run towards Jin so that it could explode.

The Commander of Grey Bear Squad was able to erect a Maqi Barrier quick enough to deflect it but he understood where Necromechanoid was coming from. Yes, he may use lightning attacks but it will come at a cost.

"Then I just have to be more aggressive with my attacks!" This time around he never used any base element and instead, he decided to give it a try to use an astral element. It was like the powers of light and dark infused into one, providing an energy that was unknown to the Necromechanoid.

As the boss monster parried, the astral element caused the spear to corrode by some black goo right in front of him and when another hit got to the Necromechanoid's chest, a bright light shone, to block its sight momentarily but it was also somewhat energy sapping for the boss monster.

"I was unsure how metal monsters would react towards this particular element, but it seems like it is working." Jin thought to himself and started to press on the attack. Soon, the Necromechanoid did not know what to expect. The light and dark energy flowing out were complemented with base elements as well. Sometimes the dark energy felt freezing cold, at times it felt blunt as if a huge rock blasted into its armour. As for the light energy, fire and lightning emerged out of it which made the Necromechanoid not take in the effects of the alternating elements.

But the more the fight dragged on, the more he realised that the light and dark elements did not alternate consistently, there may be times it could be dual darkness slashes and at times it could be

triple light elemental attacks. It was to the point, he did not bother thinking despite being a Necromechanoid capable of processing high levels of computation.

Mainly because he had decided to fight Jin alone and send out his companions other than the undead broken mechanoids they had been handling. Because of the landscape, the boss summoned a huge mechanical titan whose size was capable of covering the sight of several mountains away.

When Jin saw it, the only reaction was oh shit mainly due to the way the current scenario was. "Don't forget about me, Sir Necromechanoid." Yinn sounded out and her eyes turned green once more and Jin got into a familiar scene.

The scene where he was on a rocking ship with Lynn as well as the heavy thunderstorm that accompanies it. This forced the gigantic titan to lose his footing and fall deep into the waters. For its size and weight, it caused the ship to be shoved by a huge wave from the knockback that the titan had when it sunk.

"Clever, little girl. But that was not what I have." Sir Necromechanoid said as the spear hit the ship and mechanical tentacles emerged out of the sea, and grabbed the entire ship.

Now Jin understood why Old Flammet asked Yinn to follow him. This was mainly for the fights so that it could exhaust the Necromechanoid powers into summoning various monsters according to the situation.

"Neither am I." Yinn shone her eyes once more and the reality changed making the ship to be diving down from the skies the mechanical squid that was trying to destroy the boat was hanging for its life until it hit the titan that was at the bottom of this particular reality.

The boat eventually crashed though the three main participants survived the attack in their own ways. Jin was able to cast hover fast enough to grab Yinn while the Sir Necromechanoid used other undead Mechanoids to compensate for its fall.

The titan was partially damaged by the crushing mechanical huge squid but it was still capable of moving its arms and it attempted to tower it over Jin and Yinn until the latter used her powers once more causing not the scene to change but clouds to form right above the hand and shot it down with lightning. The hand eventually explodes because of Sir Necromechanoid's trait and that made Jin realised something.

Their minions explode after contact with electricity.

### **Chapter 1750 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 18**

They might be able to take a hit or two but they would definitely explode when with sufficient contact with electricity. Perhaps this was to make sure that the minions were not wasted against their opponents and there was this last 'death stand' if they were unable to perform their job.

It was no wonder Sir Necromechanoid did say that the powers that Jin used were a double edge sword mainly because it could be beneficial to him or to the Necromechanoid, likewise, disrupting the both of them as well.

When Jin took a quick peek at Yinn, she was not in the best of conditions. She might be putting out all these fabulous changes to the reality of those who were in it, but her processing had not reached a point where she could optimise all these modules properly and thus this took quite a lot of power from her.

Not to mention, Necromechanoid's mechanoids were not giving up. They continued to grow and climb out of nowhere just so that they could mess with the duo. It was rather evident that Necromechanoid's power core was of a calibre that could not be measured with normal means since there would be no way Click would manage to summon all of this and not get a power trip too.

Still, too much thinking was involved and Jin had decided to make things simple. "Byakko, looks like this is your fight." Jin said as he summoned out the 'fake' System Rider Belt from Genbu's powers.

"Finally! I felt bored that you crudely used my powers."? Byakko said as he roared in the ethereal realm of Jin's subconsciousness when Jin quickly retreated so that he could have time to equip the belt.

"System Rider Activate! Byakko, let's go!" Jin cried out and a white tiger spirit emerged from his back.

But unlike Genbu's spirit who slowly fused with Jin's System Rider Form, Byakko was more adventurous, attacking each and every mechanoid within his radius, damaging them and causing several to explode before he fused with Jin's System Rider.

And not just that, Jin felt an overwhelming surge of energy within him which he decided to discharge by attacking the Titan that he was standing on. Using the swords as a conduit that he believed should be able to withstand the enormous charge, Jin stabbed the huge ass titan at its naval, releasing a phenomenal burst of lightning that echoed overkilled.

Yinn noticed what was happening and immediately switched the scene from where they were to the depths of the sea. Forcing the explosion that the titan gives off to be less impactful against Yin and Jin rather than the rest of the Mechanoids around them. Only when they were flying, Yinn then used her power once more no matter how tired she was back to the arena. She used the spiny legs to ground her from the continuous knockback that she experienced as well as catching Jin from flying way too far.

The Titan was destroyed but the Squid still lives and it reactively began to protect the Necromechanoid especially since the Titan had been destroyed.

"Woohoo! That's a damn good start! Do you like it, Jin? I feel like I did a wonderful job. Now I am pumped!" Byakko was elated, excited, and definitely delighted. Jin smiled at his Cardinal companion that was residing within his body instead of mind but before they proceeded to a more intense fight, Jin wanted to confirm something and hoped that his enemy would entertain.

"That's one core down I assumed?" Jin asked and Sir Necromechanoid was stunned for a moment before laughing.

"What gave it away?"

"You did say that it's in your limbs and head, not the chest. Your right leg has not working since the death of the Titan and I have not been able to touch against it. Then your left hand seems partially damaged as well and the mechanical squid is in the same condition as your left hand." Jin replied. \

"You also said not to bother with the chest area mainly because those dummy powercores you had in there are not for yourself, but to create those broken mechanoids, your minions. And despite having circuits going through it, if I were to bash your chest away all you lose is a few dozens maybe hundreds of broken mechanoids. It does not hurt your existing powers."

"Fairly astute observation and you are absolutely right for most parts. The only wrong you got is that the chest really doesn't have anything that's of use. It's an empty husk in me." Necromechanoid passed his spear to the Squid and he proceeded to tear open his chest but Jin and Yinn took their arms up in case of any surprise attack.

However, as the monster boss ripped out his chest piece, they found that he was telling the truth. There was nothing in there. Not even one single circuitry could be seen. It was as if he was empty on the inside. It was only until Jin using his inverse eyes to inspect, thinking there might be a trick or he let out some sort of spirit, that the cultivator noticed slightly faded blood marks on the back of the chest.

"Till... death do us...part?" Jin asked and somehow both Yinn and Jin somehow got the riddle, and the former instantly used her reality bending powers once more. This time they were transported into a corridor but this corridor forced both participants to continuously move each other closer until the Necromechanoid and Jin was facing each other within less than a metre.

Even the Mechanoid Squid was merely floating beside Necromechanoid and it was not moving to retaliate against Jin or Yinn.

"You have done what you could," Jin said as he raised his hand and tapped it on Necromechanoid. "That person who you were with would be proud of what you had gone through. Rest easy, you done enough." And at that moment, the Necromechanoid, the empty mechanical skull seemed to put a smile as well as a tear from his empty eye sockets.

And soon thereafter, he disappeared like the wind.