

Dungeon S 1751

Chapter 1751 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 19

The Masked Announcer came through from the corridor from behind them and clapped slowly. This time, his clap was not one of annoyance, nor elation but from admiration.

"To think you could solve his trouble with just one sentence."

"He was looking for a way out all this time. And the people who fought him did not understand that what he wanted was just someone to relate to his problems. They only went with brute force and so he responded in kind." Jin said as he stayed in his System Rider form.

"Why would you conclude that way? The rest would not have done the same as you." The Masked Announcer asked.

"Not sure. Maybe, all they had for him was fear. I had admiration for him." Jin said and Masked Announcer clapped once more, this time it was louder. "Bravo. Bravo! This particular match exceeded my expectations after what you did previously disappointed me! I am willing to recognise that you have succeeded in this particular round! The Treasure is now yours!"

With that, the masked announcer disappeared and Byakko was disappointed. "I was honestly expecting a fight and now, I had none?!"

"Maybe Byakko, I should just bring you out everywhere I go, then the fights would be concluded before they started. I like this." Jin smiled and Byakko got annoyed and returned to the crevices of Jin's subconsciousness as he deactivated his System Rider. In the meantime, he quickly checked on Yinn who was panting heavily.

The strain of the new upgrades was eating on her so much that she was unable to stand. The System's analysis quickly showed that she was already low on power charge thus Jin immediately pulled her connection plug and started to use his Maqi which eventually turned into electricity to enable her to regain her strength. Of course, the System was there to tell Jin how much output was to be given otherwise, it would end up shocking Yinn instead.

It was a painful process for Jin since he had to finely regulate the power into an alternating current and it took time for the Mechanoid Porters to come in with a portable battery charge. It was only when she stabilised, Jin let go and sat there for a moment.

"I honestly thought that we should shoot that part of armour."

"I think if you do that, you will cause the boss to explode his entire arsenal of mechanoids out. He was revealing his most exposed secret to everyone, and people thought otherwise. They would think like you, thinking that hitting that portion, will kill him immediately. Instead, if you destroy that, he would come after you with everything he got."

"That is correct." The Masked Announcer came by.

"I thought you disappeared," Jin said and he smiled.

"Nercomechanoid is a hero that had fallen from grace. He gave too much for the society, for his commander, and ultimately for his King and Queen. But what he got in the end? Damnation for eternity. They killed his wife, the one and only thing he treasured the most and you know for what?"

The rest kept quiet and waited for the Masked Announcer to finish.

"Just for not showing up at the Royal's party and to aid a sick man in bed which the couple knew. People spied on her and snitched that she was cheating on him when obviously, she was just passing out medicine to him and stayed to chat a little."

"The Royals heard it and what did they do to her? Jailed her for betraying Necromechanoid. He who had run countless dungeons, cleared monsters, and earn resources beyond anyone could have ever done. Changed his body to be a partial mechanoid and later gained dungeon artefacts that subsequently turned him into a Mechamancer. All for the sake of the country."

"But a request to get his wife out of jail was denied. In return, the Queen asked him to marry her daughter instead."

"It's all a ploy...and he refused."

"Off to the gallows for the betraying wife!" The Masked announcer said. "He cried, he stood there and subsequently realised that he had the power to stop all of this even as the audience was booing at his wife. As she was about to be hung, he rescued her, and he was named traitor. They ran, ran away as much as they could but to what end?"

"Eventually, his wife got tired of running mainly because she found out she too had become sick. Of a disease that was immortal and could not be cured. Yet, he did not know."

"Thinking it was his wife's request for nostalgia, they returned to the place where they first met after running so long. The dungeon. This very own Three Winged Angel Dungeon! And what she did was she killed herself when he was not looking, making it as if the monsters got to her."

"She never wanted to let him know she was dying from a disease and wanted him to let go. Let go of the vow he took. Till Death do us part. Little did she know that he agonised for her so much, that he became the monster that guards this land."

"And you gave him peace. Words of affirmation that he did enough." The masked announcer said and he disappeared again.

"One more reason to kill the royals. They seem rather a bastardy for a couple who ran the Empire for so long."

"That's how they maintain their power and status. Any kind soul would have already been killed by now with all those wanting to go up to the top." Yinn replied.

"Are you sure there are no good leaders?"

"You are okay, I think? And you have the strength to back it up." Yinn suggested and he laughed. "Even I believe Archduke Dyke has his secrets but he still seems better than the Royals for now. Who knows what would happen if he actually became King and there were many of those 'sponsors' asking for favours again? Eventually, it's those people at the back who installed these puppets."

"Well, Archduke Dyke is my puppet, so he has to obey me rather than them." Jin laughed as they returned with the porters back to Old Flammet.

Chapter 1752 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 20

"I honestly thought that you were going to come back empty handed. Who is it this time around?" Old Flammet was once again informed of Jin and Yinn's arrival back to Mount Sunn's workshop.

"The Necromechanoid," Jin said and Old Flammet nodded slowly.

"Just him? No others?"

"He did summon a titan and a squid," Yinn replied and Old Flammet's memories flashed, the numerous deaths that occurred to his teammates and the loss of even more customised Mechanoids.

"What about the Eagle, Armadillo, and the Centipede?"

"We did not encounter any of those three. Erm, it's a peaceful resolution for Necromechanoid." Jin eventually told what had happened and Old Flammet remembered the scene. Where the Necromechanoid opened his chest to show the emptiness within it. People thought it was a show of weakness and attacked it immediately, causing all those monstrous mechanoids that they had once fought in the previous floors to reemerge again.

But since they knew the weakness of those undead monster Mechanoids, they were able to win the fight but even more losses to behold. Old Flammet had to create new weapons and tricks for his guildmates before they managed to kill everything and later reached Necromechanoid. And he was merely there in his armour sitting, waiting to be killed.

It was satisfaction for the winner but the battle was won with too many losses. Now when he heard Jin's story, he never knew that there was a way to win this battle so peacefully. It was like a slap to his face and his comrades who put in so much effort and blood to get the victory they wanted. And yet, Master Mecha Smith did not say a single word out when Jin finished his story.

All he could do was to sigh.

Sigh and the possibilities his guild mates could have taken if they were not so reckless.

"Can I see the rewards?" Old Flammet asked and he opened the chest only to reveal five pieces of an ancient power core placed neatly in it and a letter stating to the Mechamancer who would be receiving those power cores.

"Click might be a child when it comes to her attitude but she will understand the responsibilities of having these five cores in her. I will make sure that she reads the letter." Old Flammet said as he got up from inspecting the five cores.

"The last boss for Page's upgrade. I can only say that it's best you go alone. Do not bring any Mechanoids with you, even Lynn. Heh, maybe Nie might be a better help against the last boss compared to any of the Mechanoids you could bring."

"Something to do with Page's ability to control certain Mechanoids?"

"Yes. So, there might be a chance that you have to show your trump card."

"Don't worry. I have a better trump card to play if no Mechanoids were allowed." Jin said as he thanked Old Flammet before asking Porter to bring him to the last floor. After all, it was quite a distance he had to walk.

"Master, don't you want Jin to bring at least a few basic Mechanoids with him? That way it should lessen his burdens a little bit." Nie asked and Old Flammet shook his head. "Get me my hammer and rifle. There is an old score I have yet to settle. With Jin's help, there is a chance that I might get to soothe the years of guilt that had burdened me."

"Then what about those upgrades that you promised Jin?" Nie asked and the old Mechasmith laughed.

"Diaz's upgrade might be a little tough but I had already done the foundation work. You can continue on it after I leave. Next, you should work on Click's. The fixing of those power cores should be the same concept as how I created Lynn's mechanoid body. Follow that and you should find your answer. Otherwise, you can wait for the rest." Old Flammet said and hurried his apprentice to get his hammer and rifle.

Jin continued his journey down without a hitch until he reached the fourth floor where he saw that the Masked Announcer was waiting patiently for him to arrive. "Oh? I thought I would only see you when I arrived at the fifth and final floor."

"Hmm, yeah. But it looks like you are not the only challenger who would be going for the fifth floor. So, might as well wait for him to come. Once the both of you have arrived, I will teleport you guys to the fifth so you don't have to walk."

"Eh? Is Old Flammet really asking Nie to follow me?" Jin thought to himself and the Masked Announcer started to speak.

"Let me tell you a short story while we wait for the last challenger. Do you know that there was a guild that was extremely famous to not just the people of the Empire but to the rest of the other nations as well?"

"No, I don't."

"Then I guess, the Challenger did not tell you about his exact past. And the true reason why he had been exiled by the entirety of the Empire."

"Wait, the challenger is Gramps Flammet?" Jin asked and the Masked Announcer nodded and gave a thumbs up to Jin.

"He was part of a guild that had decided to challenge the Three Winged Angel Dungeon. In fact, his guild was so strong that they managed to reach the 95th floor where the final mini boss before they were

able to reach the king. If they were able to defeat that last boss, the last few floors before the 100th floor would be a breeze to them."

"But they did not. The 95th Level Boss was something that they had not expected. They had incurred losses so badly from that particular boss that the guild had to permanently shut down. Because the only remaining survivors were him and his best friend."

"However, his best friend died before he could receive any medical attention. It is one of the simplest and most common stories out there, which is why I never bother telling him." Old Flammet said as he came into sight.

"But you did not tell him that Flammet had decided to return to the dungeon boss and asked for his help instead. That is what made things even more interesting, isn't it?" The Masked Announcer slowly removed his mask and revealed a face partially covered with void.

"That was the only way you can live, Gerrad."

Chapter 1753 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 21

"I would not deny that but I rather die a warrior's death than live a miserable life seeing adventurers die and die and die again."

"Not this one." Old Flammet said as he pointed at Jin.

"No, not this one yet," Gerrad said as he took out a sword and pointed at Old Flammet. "If you are attacking him, you have to go through me."

"You are one mysterious person. Jin. All those powers that I had seen you use, its extremely abnormal to the point that the Dungeon King wished to skip the next fight and talk to you instead."

"Aren't I talking to him, right now?" Jin asked and it was as if Gerrad had been hit a nerve.

"What?" Old Flammet raised his battle hammer instinctively as if to protect himself.

"The boss is right here all this while, watching me fight. I doubt that he is Gerrad or whoever your friend was."

"How did you conclude that? What makes you think that I am the one?"

"My Guts is telling me that. So, we can have a normal chat right here, tell my friend what really happened to his best pal, and talk this out like how I did it with Necromechanoid, or let us move forward and we fight your last mini boss before meeting you officially. I will take this as a sneak peek on what to expect for the later part of the day."

"Jin, you are hilarious. I never expect the almighty to send a person this funny to me at this point in time."

"I take that as a compliment? Usually, people say that my jokes are lame." Jin shrugged and 'Gerrad' laughed once more before changing his face and body to fit the Three Winged Angel motif. But unlike the statute of a human with three wings at his back, all the Winged Angel had was merely a head with the masked face once more and three wings rotating around it like a never ending fidget spinner.

"Flammet. Your friend is still alive in the next and final stage. He had slept enough that if I can give him back to you, Gerrad would seriously have to call you Old Flammet as well." The Three Winged Angel said.

"Are you suggesting that we fight her?" Old Flammet asked and the boss of the dungeon nodded his head. "Defeat her and talk to me. Do not worry, I won't request a fight unless I demand for it. This world had already seen enough bloodshed and I had taken enough from this world." And without another word, he had disappeared, teleporting Old Flammet and Jin into the last arena which it was nothing but a dead sandy wasteland.

There lies a house a beautifully maintained house with a lady at the front of it, sipping tea and listening to some old music which the both of them could not recognise. "Shit, the vibes from her seem pure evil. Like I thought Necromechanoid would have an evil vibe judging from his appearance but no, I can feel the kindness and sadness from him. This person, she is the manifest of darkness." Jin commented.

"What are you going to do about that then?" The lady said as she put her teacup down.

"To be honest, nothing. All I can do is defend myself until I see your pattern. Because there is no way you are staying in that human form and lying defeated once we beat the shit out of you." Jin said as he borrowed Genbu's powers once more and activated the System Rider. There were no possession as of now and Jin's Astral Panda Form manifested on the System Rider.

"I am fine with that but would the person behind you be okay? I mean do I have his friend as hostage." The lady said as she rang a bell and a butler came out asking what other services does her lady needed.

"It seems like I am being disturbed by two guests and they think that they can kill me."

"I WILL HANDLE YOU. GERRAD." Old Flammet shouted so loud, it felt like thunder.

"Gramps my ears!" Jin said as he covered them even though he had forgotten he had a helmet on.

"My Lady, it seems like that old fellow requested a personal duel with me. I will try to deal with him as soon as possible but the other suit up gentlemen would not be kind enough to wait."

"It's fine. I handle that boy in metal. Then perhaps, you can reward me with a plate of human chop?"

"Good materials are hard to come by, I will take note of that request," Gerrad said as he bowed and walked away.

"Gramps, you sure you will be fine?" Jin asked and Old Flammet smirked.

"You have that suit of yours, and you think I did not bring mine?" Old Flammet said as a portal emerged from behind him with a series of Mechanoid Porters appearing and dropping four containers behind Old Flammet.

"Seriously?" Jin spoke to himself as the Mechanoid Porter opened the first container and the item popped out, equipping Old Flammet. It was like an enhanced Mechanoid Armour but this time around, Old Flammet was able to use it.

"Old man, size does not matter. No matter how big you get, you will not be able to defeat me."? Gerrad said.

"I know old friend. But all I have to do is to buy enough time for that kiddo there to finish her."

"That would not happen," Gerrad said as he picked unsheathed his sword.

"Then how about we make a pact? You are not able to interrupt their fight unless you finish me."

"Don't you dare make a death wish, Gramps. You still owe me lots." Jin said as he already started to exude Maqi into the big ass mechanical armour that Old Flammet was being equipped with. It's either the boss lady did not see it or did not care.

To her, everything they do is futile.

Chapter 1754 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 22

"I heard about you... Jin, was it?" The Lady said as she stood up to explicitly show the long black and red Victorian dress she was wearing.

"I do not think I could turn any heads to me. I am just a commander of a small mechanoid squad" Jin tried to drag the conversation as long as he could so that he was able to push even more Maqi into Old Flammet's enhanced Mechanoid Armour.

"I think you should stop helping your friend." Suddenly the Lady disappeared and emerged right behind him, forcing Jin to move away and stop transferring Maqi into the Enhanced Mechanoid Armour.

"I think you should at least tell your name. You knew mine, but I do not know yours." Jin said as the Lady used her hand to send a piercing attack through. It missed but the after effects were tremendously obvious.? There was a loud screeching noise that could have break Jin's eardrums if not for the helmet he was wearing and even if she did miss, parts of his shoulder armour had already been broken from the attack.

"Number Four," The Lady said and she tried to do the same thing again and this time it was a karate chop. Yet because Jin already her strength from the previous attack, immediately activated Genbu into his belt and not because he needed his absolute defence. In fact, he felt that absolute defence would not be helping the situation at all.

But what he wanted was Yamata no Orochi. The Snake that was sleeping within Genbu's shell. Even as Genbu's appearance emerged, there was actually a trigger on the System Belt that enabled Jin to change form once again to get Yamata no Orochi's form as Jin's main. But even with the dodge from the karate chop which broke the sandy wasteland ground, Number Four was able to change her angle and used her leg to attack.

Thus, Jin had no choice but to use Genbu's form to block her attack. And even with the absolute defence that Genbu boasted, the strike from her heel was able to crack Genbu's shell and the impact forced Jin to spit blood within his helmet as he knew that he was suffering from internal organ bleeding just by stopping one attack.

"You sure that is your name? What about Numbers one to three?" Jin tried to act cocky and Number Four took the chance to perform a twirling kick. Only this time, Jin managed to buy enough time for her to be irritated and change form into Yamata no Orochi's suit. With this, he was able to use its form to slide away from her melee attacks, missing the target while striking her hard with a one inch punch.

"What the..." That one inch punch was not as effective as he thought but he knew that the hit went through. "What kind of stats do you even have?!" Now Jin understood why she was considered to be the last mini boss.

"Enough to kill you over and over again. Entertain me more." Number Four said as she sent out multiple punches and chops towards Jin which he managed to dodge and parry with the help of Yamata no Orochi's snake style. However, even as he block the attacks and divert the energy away, he could feel that his hand was slit by her attacks and the damage he did not manage to divert in time was accumulating in his hands.

So, he had no choice but not to play her game and used Maqi as well, sending out an icy blast of energy towards her in order to push her away, if not at least freeze her a little so that her moment would lag and he could withdraw to take a breath.

But because he was in snake form, the ice powers had been diminished quite a fair bit. "Here I thought she had some kind of possessing Mechanoids power but no. The Mechanoids would be useless against her. Maybe Lynn would be able to fend the first few attacks but after that, all the Mechanoids would not be able to match her speed and strength." He thought to himself as he side eyed to check on Old Flammet and he was somewhat fighting evenly against his old friend Gerrad.

"You still have the cheek to check on your friend??" Number Four said as she sent a punch away from Jin from a distance but it was a monstrous air punch that travelled through hitting and decimating everything away from it, causing a valley to break out in that particular direction.

Jin was undoubtedly being caught by it and he had to change form to ensure that Genbu's defences would be working or else he would be shredded into pieces. "That kind of strength in this dungeon, the difficulty level spiked up way too much! Boy! Your System Rider would not be able to hold against such powers!" Genbu said and Jin knew that was extremely true.

"I only know of one person who could rise up to such a challenge," Jin said as he reeled in from the attack.

"My Bellator, Milk."

"System wished to report that Milk is unavailable for transfer. She is currently being hired to investigate and find your physical body along with Peppers."

"What!" Jin said and his mind was in a blank for a while. "How could you not tell me about this!" Jin stayed within the kick up of dust and sand, hoping that he could sort this out but Number Four knew

that he was alive and already dived in with another kick that smashed the place, causing debris and sand to fall in.

Jin had no choice but to back out and not fight fair anymore. He took out his demigorgon swords and switched back to Yamata no Orochi, now hoping that his swords could do the trick and withstand her attacks.

But just as he thought he would have an edge against her, she lifted up her Victorian dress and revealed two plain looking swords. "Oh fuck, you got to be kidding me," Jin said as he took his chances and move forth.

Chapter 1755 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 23

"Moment of truth!" Jin shouted as he slammed his swords into Number Four's and the backlash from the impact was incredible.

"Hmmp. You and your weapon can withstand me, but for how long?" The swords continued their dance and if not for Yamata no Orochi's speed and its snake style, Jin would not be able to fight on par with Number Four. Even with the use of Maqi, the difference it made was minimal.

Not to mention, with each hit, the System's rider armour was getting chipped off and there was nothing that could be done to repair it since it was not the original Living Metal that Jin used in his own world. In addition to that, the internal damage that Jin received started to take its toll when his adrenaline was over.

The pain worms had begun to heal its way through it and Jin had to ignore the pain to continue swinging his arms and deflecting every hit that came his way. Do not even think about offence since all Jin could think was his ability to defend and there was no time to even care for Old Flammet.

Speaking of Old Flammet, he was also having an even match with Gerrad. As much as he felt awful for betraying his friend's wishes and allowing him to live, he finally decided to correct that mistake and with his life if there was a need to.

The Enhanced Mechanoid Armour that he wore had increased his size and fighting power but even bullet he shot out, Gerrad was able to deflect or cut them down. Even the laser sword that he had prepared was not able to cut through the sword that Gerrad was using. Yet for some reason, his power output had been consistently full for the past few minutes, making Flammet think that his power meter was spoil or something but it was precisely because of this, Flammet was holding it on longer than expected in this first Enhanced Mechanoid Armour which he thought would have exploded by now.

"Must be Jin's doing..." Old Flammet thought as he heard the loud clashes behind him knowing that Jin was performing his best to avoid being killed.

"I had enough of playing. Let's end this right now." Number Four said as she kicked him away when he got the chance and suddenly her blades shone red in a matter of seconds.

"You think I am going to go down just like that?! ZERU!" Jin shouted, hoping that at the very least his master would answer and not be like Milk who had been busy occupying herself in the celestial plane to find his 'corpse'.

"A form change would not do you any different" Number Four said as she took a deep breath in and charged through at the speed of sound.

"The fact that you did not move at the speed of light made you an inferior swordslady," The demigorgon blade changed and formed into a katana and it was holding onto the red lit blades that Number Four held. That was when the enemy felt that Jin had suddenly changed into another person and she moved backward to analyse.

"You are just in time, Master!" Jin said as he laid back in his sub sub consciousness.

"This sword that you have... it's awfully light. Even lighter than Bam and Boo. Could be comparable with my old blade too." Zeru said as he saw the demigorgon eye moving up and down the Katana blade as if it was happy to be of use. "In any case, the System was preparing me to come in a few minutes ago plus I got the data on her. She is no doubt a formidable foe but I believe even with my reduced state, I should be able to handle her."

The System Rider turned a little more ronin style with a black hakama (shirt) with the living metal armour within the hakama and even had a cloth mantle covering it. Number Four hissed at Zeru but the latter ignored her as he went into his iai stance waiting for her to come near him... she took the bait, thinking that she was still the superior one.

But the more she charged into him, the more she felt that she might be wrong. It was as if the predator had turned into the prey once more. However, Number Four was still confident enough to move in to show her strength.

"White Lotus Blossom," Zeru said as his speed exceeded hers in a split second that she never knew what came through, causing her to lose her sword arm in less than a blink of an eye. As the blood spewed around the wasteland and her blade was on the floor along with her arm, she looked at him with vengeance.

As soon as she screamed, the arm grew back again, and below her dress came out another blade for her to hold which Zeru contemplated for a moment. "Looks like she needs to lose more than a pair of arms." He held the demigorgon straight to her face and walked towards her.

Number Four was shocked and felt that this was still not the end. If she could see that technique one more time, she might be able to escape ...it.

Blood subsequently spews from her neck as Zeru puts his blade back into the scabbard and Number Four quickly tries to stop herself from choking on her own blood.

"You are not going to get away from this." Number Four mumbled as she tried to breathe normally but the more she moved, the more cuts she had and soon the whole floor had been painted red. It was then, she did not understand what was happening exactly.

Why was she not regenerating and she kept getting more cuts around her when the person in front of her had already placed his blade within the scabbard? "Transdimension Slashes.." Zeru whispered as he walked away to aid Old Flammet and Number Four still continued to comprehend what had happened.

The more she struggled, the cuts became deeper and soon she decided not to move and die due to the ever going blood loss. Regardless of her regeneration, she eventually died out causing Gerrad to be the only one left.

"If you finished your sentence, she might have gotten out of it," Jin said and Zeru laughed.

"That's why I did not. If she understood my technique, I would be in deep trouble since your current cultivation strength and power do not withstand my other techniques. And this is already the water downed version. In any case, I have to leave. It looks like your body cannot take it anymore. But as a reunion gift, I will just do this one slash again."

Zeru said as he returned to his iai stance and this time he focused on Gerrad. "White Lotus Blossom-Extended." A technique that should have just been Point A to Point B, it became Point A to Point Z. Gerrad did not see it coming and his sword arm broke just as how Number Four lost hers.

It was then Zeru left, allowing Jin and Old Flammet to finish the job.

Chapter 1756 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 24

When Zeru left the System Rider, so did the borrowed powers of Genbu leaving Jin. It immediately caused all the strain that Zeru had caused to Jin and so was the accumulated toll of the damage that his body had taken when Genbu's System Rider powers dissipated.

Jin literally fell to the ground unable to move and he too was in the same position as Number Four, spewing blood. The only difference was that the healing pain worms inside him were making it worse for him despite them healing him to the best of their abilities.

Old Flammet on the other hand was able to use the opportunity that Zeru gave to send the laser sword that was on the Mechanoid Armour and stabbed it through Gerrad. His friend tried to get out of it but Old Flammet did not give any quarters as he put the huge rifle's barrel at Gerrad's head and pressed the trigger.

"Thank you and sorry." Gerrad suddenly said as he smiled through the broken void face that he had. Old Flammet could retract that trigger nor could he change the direction of the rifle barrel in time. The shot went through, bursting Gerrad's head into a squeezed cherry.

Master Mecha Smith stopped and tear involuntarily but controlled his emotions a little before getting out of the Mechanoid Armour and checking on Jin. The Masked Announcer came down and saw the shitshow that had happened. He snapped his fingers and the treasure box was right beside them.

"Come back when you have healed. I will talk to all of you once you are fit and clear of mind." The Three Winged Angel said and opened a portal that did not need them to walk all the back. The Mechanoid Porters who were hiding at one corner of this sand wasteland started to pick up the unused containers

and followed Old Flammet who had carried Jin with him back through the portal. (Yes, the porters took the treasure box too.)

But as Old Flammet returned to the dungeon entrance with Jin, the latter was still in so much pain, there was no way he could even walk properly, and touching him would cause his internal wounds to fester even more.

"What happened?" Lynn asked as she saw Jin in such a state.

"No idea, he turned to this weird black swordsman who had strikes like illusory flower petals coming out and suddenly Jin became like this when he got off from that Armoured Rider act he does." Old Flammet said and Lynn understood what the Mecha Smith was saying.

"It's okay, I can handle him. Please rest Master Flammet. Your eyes are red." Lynn said as she carried Jin even though he was so much in pain, he could not sound it out.

"System, how bad are his injuries?" Lynn asked as she took out his shirt and checked that his wounds were blistering on the surface despite the worms' desperate attempt to fix them.

"Zeru used a trans dimension sword technique which should not be used unless the User is of a higher grade. With his current grade, he could have died but Zeru knew that Jin would survive because of the internal healing that he had."

"What is this trans dimension sword technique?"

"It is moving at a speed of light that it looked as if the sword was able to transcend into another reality. If it was merely a trans dimension slash, the User's body would not be in such a state. The problem is that Zeru utilised a series of slashes to make it look as if it created an invisible web of blades that would continuously cut the enemy if they did not get out of it because the slash would always be there until the energy residual dissipates."

"So, in order to do that to kill the enemy in the fastest possible way, it was at the expense of the User's health. Otherwise, Bellator Zeru would not have any other techniques available to defeat the boss at such a boss strength that could only be defeated if Jin was at least Grade 10-12."

"I ...can explain." Jin wanted to give his explanation but all he could do was wrangle in pain. "Just give me some time."

"How much time does he need to heal?"

"The System believed that it would take at least two days for the muscles that had been broken completely to be healed."

"This Jin... always worries people." Lynn took a deep breath and slowly transferred her generated Maqi into him, hoping to soothe the pain a little more. But in actual fact, the Maqi that seeped into the muscles agitated the worms to work even harder, causing Jin to scream in agony. Lynn had no choice but to stop and ask the System if there was anything that could be done.

"No, it's best to leave Jin alone and let him deal with the pain. Only when the pain withers down, the muscles had joined, inserting Maqi would be a better solution."

"Lynn, don't worry. This is normal for me. It's the price to pay for utilising such a display of strength." Jin huffed and puffed to speak the sentences in full before he continued to be in pain.

"Why do you always do this to yourself? Is this really worth it?"

"As long as I am not dead, it's fine. Besides. This gains us an audience with the Three Winged Angel. Also, see to Gramps. He just killed his arrgghh best friend on the battlefield." Jin said and told Lynn to worry about Old Flammet instead.

"The System will explain more." Lynn eventually listened to the System's story and understood what was going on. With Jin's permission, she left and checked on Old Flammet who was actually right outside the room where Jin was resting.

"The System told you all about it?" Old Flammet said and Lynn nodded her head, opened her arms, and told the Master Mechasmith to come forward. She gave him a gentle hug and it allowed him to finally shed the tears that he was unable to do so just now. The rest of the Mechanoids and Nie saw from a distance what was happening and decided to give Old Flammet some space for him to cry in private with Lynn consoling him.

It was a victory but it was not a pleasant one.

Chapter 1757 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 25

Not long after, Old Flammet regained his composure and returned to the workshop to finish up all the upgrades while Jin stayed in the resting bay while Lynn continued to stay beside him. However, Jin did not wish for her to waste her time with him and asked her to help Old Flammet and Nie instead which she subsequently complied.

Jin on the other hand continued to ache through the entire two nights as the worms within him seemed to be eating not just his body physically but his sanity as well. All he could do was to struggle and the System would only put up a status screen for him to see so that he had some hope whenever he saw that the percentages of certain parts of his body rise.

"I did not think it would be this bad," Jin complained on the bed as he sweat so much that the entire bed was drenched to the point he asked if he could have a new bed lining when he was able to at least sit up.

"The Trans dimensions slash breaks your body composure to the point of almost no return. It is either that or you would be utterly defeated. The System calculated a near zero percent chance for you to win if used normal techniques. Even with the use of Dungeon Instance, most of your monsters would not be a match to it, wasting the precious resources that we had accumulated. Sending Pandarens as your next alternatives might increase the chance by a small margin as they could be your decoy, however, it was apparent that she was not just skilled with fists and swords. There may be a chance she was an all rounder which could not be defeated easily."

"Tell me about that. The fact that she had this much strength made sense that she was the final mini boss to meet the Three Winged Angel." Jin said as he tried to stand up again and slowly walked to the toilet even though each step he took was in much utter agony, he would rather pee through his pants.

And that is assuming peeing would be a smooth process as well since Jin's entire body composition had been so broken that waste merely flowed out for the past day, he felt shameful when the Mechanoids assisted in changing the sheets for him. The System guaranteed that he was able to at least pee properly as one of his kidneys had been repaired and he is his business as per usual.

The only difference was that he was taking as long or maybe even longer than an old man who had severe urinary problems and for once, he understood why patience was needed to take care of such sick people.

"You know for a virtual simulation, it felt awfully real that I had to experience all of this. Doesn't Syn have some pain reducing scale for its players?"

"Then those people who are staying here would definitely think that this is fake. They all had been conditioned to know that this is the real world and they had to work, crawl, and climb up to the top." Syn came in to talk.

"You there. I could not imagine the pain and suffering you brought on to me for pushing me to do the Three Winged Angel Dungeon."

"User, for once, you get to experience how your cultivators and customers feel going through a high level difficulty dungeon." The System stated and Jin rolled his eyes. "Even as a dungeon supplier, it's best that the User undergoes a few dungeons to learn from the rest how to do it. And considering this is from another world, I believe its dungeon creation is not as bad as the top 50s in your world."

"That's rating him rather low."

"The Top 50s catered to the high ranking cultivators and magicians. Their monsters are of a nature that could not be defeated easily."

"Wait, did you say I'm like in the hundreds of thousands in the ranking? How could the top 50..." Jin was slightly confused as he was still dealing with the pain and could not think well.

"Your ranking is within the entire multiverse. They might not be called Dungeon Suppliers but they held dungeons and gained gold from it and thus you are part of that category as well. "

"Ew, so I am fighting against dungeon lords and kings like Three Winged Angel?"

"In fact, the System had found that the Three Winged Angel is a Dungeon King that is in the 80,000s place."

"Wait, I am still within the 100,000s place? What the fuck?"

"Yes, in terms of dungeon creation and popularity. Even if you defeat the Three Winged Angel, it would not mean that your Dungeon Supplier ranking will surpass the Three Winged Angel's."

"This is so complicated," Jin said as he knew that the System was talking to get his mind away from the pain. "Then what had I been doing all this while? I thought creating the tree mall etc is to get the ranking down even further."

"It will. From what the System could see, the creation of the Virtual Reality stores all over the province which Qiu Yue and Ke Loong had been planning, your ranking will increase to probably the 90, 000s."

"Because what you need is popularity? And people using the dungeons?"

"You need to create your own dungeons in various places. The Goblin Kingdom was one of the successful cases but recently the new adventurer's town had slowly become a trade hub rather than a place for adventurers to hunt. Surely, people and demihumans still go in together to hunt but it had come to the point that trading took over the town's main purpose. Thus, your ranking dropped because fewer people used that particular dungeon."

"Haha... welp. Guess it's one step backward to be the Number One Dungeon Supplier."

"On the contrary, the town had grown so much that it had been providing resources and gold which had been beneficial since losses had been recouped and now we are making some profit. After all, the User requires profit to do things and without money, the creation of a dungeon is not possible."

"So, we got to either promote Dungeon Supplying in other worlds or at least conquer the world I stayed in," Jin said as got focused on his goal.

Chapter 1758 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 26

"Actually, if I might ask, what's the use of becoming the number one dungeon supplier? Is it for fame? Or for money?" Syn questioned and Jin laughed bitterly.

"A promise." He said as solemnly as he could without looking pathetic handling the pain. "It's a promise to my granddad Ming. However, there are times...maybe many times that I had lost track of it. I am not sure whether because I am being swept by the tides of time, or being swarmed by people's request or maybe even ...I dunno ARGHHH!" Jin suddenly felt that the worms were now hitting some vital organ which made him crouch in pain.

"Does this always happen? I understand that some people have the power of regeneration but if his regeneration method does not seem to be desired."

"The System do not have any comments on that."

"I like to blame a certain fox for this but the System cannot have me dead. And it wouldn't allow me dead. The System and that fox probably chose this because they knew that this was one particular regeneration method that does not rely on magic or spiritual energy or whatsoever. So in the event if I ever got cut off from any sources of power, they knew that this would work for me." Jin said as he managed to stand up for a little while and sat on his bed panting, attempting to regulate his breath.

"I see. Looks like I learn a little bit more about you guys." Syn was about to go until Jin stopped him.

"Syn. Wait. You still have not answer my question."

"Did you ask a question?"

"I not sure, I am in pain that I could not remember if I ever ask. Why. Why did you force us to fight against the Three Winged Angel? Is it solely because of the fact that you want to collect data on us?" Jin asked as he laid his head on the wall for support.

"Those were one of such reasons." Syn did not lie to Jin who had already completed the Three Winged Angel Dungeon.

"Then the main reason?" Jin asked.

"Unable to reveal. Meet the Three Winged Angel and talk to him. If he is willing to help, then perhaps you can get your wish."

"Wish to defeat the Royals?"

"Yes."

"Before User gives his comment, the System wishes to interrupt and inform you that after eavesdropping on the conversation and Sub System User Lynn that, defeating the Royal had a benefit. It allows User to have an official meeting with Syn in public capacity. And with that, you are rumoured to force an early restart of the Virtual Simulation."

"An early restart of the current Virtual Simulation?"

"Yes. And that restart would enable Sub System User Lynn to return to the System's soul extractor without too much of a problem. This is especially vital since the soul extraction was crude in the first compared to the ones that Original Bellator Kraft had modified to allow your Pandarens to come in and out like they were walking through a door."

"Why did you not tell me this earlier?" Jin asked and all the more he wished for this Royal Uprising to happen even faster. "So, by meeting this Three Wing Angel, I might be able to have a chance against the Royals, right?"

"If everything goes to plan. I am sorry. As the representative of the AI Administration, I am unable to reveal more. We had already assisted you indirectly to the best of our ability mainly because you are our first ever business partner and we know that it is not your fault that you wish to be here. Regardless of those facts, you still have to play by the rules or else the AI Administration would not be able to aid you." Syn said and Jin nodded his head.

"Yeah. I understand. I bet you already overlook a lot of them." Jin gave a crooked smiled from the pain and nodded to know that Syn was also trying their best to let Jin out of here as soon as possible.

"Your Soul Inhibitor and Extractor pods are in the final phase of construction. The materials given are of excellent quality and your System had made immediate adjustments to the requests that we asked for. It had been a pleasure working with the System. It even provided materials to create an additional generator based on current modified designs to the soul extractor pods in your world in case of power failure."

"This is the least the System had to do to ensure the safety of its user. Also, with regards to the retrieval of your physical body. Milk and Peppers had managed to find your body and would be proceeding to take your body and return to your world."

"How did they even do that? I thought they are always on loggerheads with each other? And why them though? I also thought they will attract the most attention."

"Bellator Milk is of a senior priestess class even if she did not want to admit it. Her once closeness to a god had enabled her to have some celestial blessing. This enabled her to enter the Celestial Plane without too much of a problem."

"Bellator Peppers on the other hand, had direct access to the mana pool of the universe. The only people who were allowed such direct access were either thoroughbred gods or demons. With Bellator Milk's celestial blessing, as much as Peppers hated it, she had the qualification to enter the celestial plane without too much of a hassle as well."

"Their infiltration was subtle that none of the people in the Celestial Plane ever bothered them. It was to the point, they even wine and dine at the plane and making a ruckus. They were not kicked out to the System's knowledge. So, all the System could say was hopefully they are able to take your body without too much noise."

"I do not think will happen."

"The System thinks so as well. But at the very least, stealing is not as bad as inciting bad blood. There had been cases of demons or even other people from various planes stealing from the Celestial Plane. They would be in a fight and if they win and escape, most of the time, the gods would not care."

Chapter 1759 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 27

"Hopefully they really did not care about it" Jin smiled once and later subsequently requested that they stop the conversation and allow him to rest. The super computer beings understood and allowed their human counterpart to rest as he continued to experience pain from the injuries he got.

The days passed slowly for Jin and he went in and out of his consciousness because of the pain and the lack of sleep. Lynn had occasionally returned to check on him and that was where he always tried to show that he was okay and just needed more time to rest.

However, the bed that he was sleeping in was not showing the same signs as what his mouth spit out. The sheets were drenched with sweat, the side of the beds slightly bent with hand prints even though it was made out of metal because Jin had been holding the sides to bear with the pain. And the fact that it was already after two days that the Astral Panda Cultivator had been in this state.

The System who had been consistently monitoring Jin's health, told Lynn that the worms and his body had prioritised his survival. The recreation of certain organs had been reported temporarily while the rest were remade. That was when those organs deconstruct again so that they do not act as a

temporary standalone organ but as part of the full part of his body and hence the extreme reconstruction of Jin's body.

The rest of the Grey Bear Squad who had completed their upgrades had wished to find Jin but he did not allow any other body to come in except for Lynn. The Commander did not want his Mechanoids to see him in such a pathetic state.

Soon, a week passed with no improvement on Jin's condition and Lynn was not able to take it and decided to ask Zeru to check whether he had any idea on the technique he had used, as well as the effects on the body.

Zeru sighed and told her that the System might not know the full extent of the damage that Jin was experiencing and thus gave such an optimistic timeline. "Please understand at that point, victory was more important and I had judged based on Jin's survivability that using that particular technique was still possible even though I had already reduced the lethality of it."

"That I do not blame you but I just want to know why his body keeps breaking down," Lynn emphasized.

"This is because Trans Dimension Sword Techniques made it seem like you are moving in subatomic levels as if you are merging yourself with the air molecules around you. So, if your body had not been trained for such attacks, it would experience extreme strain and the muscles would break down at the molecular level. From what I heard from the more studious people, the DNA strands break as well. But the fact that Jin had been surviving until now should not be a problem. After all, this is just a Virtual Simulation, right?"

"Wait...if this is a Virtual Simulation that deals with souls, does that mean his soul is broken into bits and pieces too?" Lynn said out loud and both System and Zeru took time to consider such a factor until the System came out with a confident no.

Lynn did not believe it until Syn emerged for the conversation as well and told Lynn that this was all a simulation that the soul would experience in real life. And with regards to soul integrity, something which she learned that there was such a thing as Syn had made sure that it was still intact 100%. Something which was not possible for the rest of his 'players' who had some loss in their soul integrity because of the damaged soul extractors that had been used over the past decades.

It finally calmed Lynn down but she was still uneasy that Jin had to suffer like this. Maybe for him to lose all four limbs might have been an easier way to regrow them but that would also take several weeks since there was no Milk available to call out.

"Is Milk still undercover?" Lynn asked the System and unfortunately, that remained true. With Peppers concealment magic, they tried to keep the body within a set of goods they bought from the celestial plane and returned back using that as extra cover as well. "In short...she is having fun outside?"

"The System believed so, but calling her on the behest of borrowed System Rider's powers might not have been optimal for Jin as well. The Cardinal powers do wear out Jin to a certain extent." The System reported and Lynn had no choice but to wait for time to pass.

In the meantime, the Grey Bear Mechanoids were prompted to receive another upgrade as there were reports that the Pandarens and Pandawans had managed to kill and capture a few Mind jackers as well

as Grell's power cores. Denise knew that the Grey Bears were at Mount Sunn and sent a few parts for Old Flammet to try it out but she had no idea that the Mecha smith had already succeeded in fusing monster parts into the Grey Bears Mechanoids. He continued to keep it a secret from her and thanked her for the parts.

However, because of the current upgrades they had, they were not able to have those 'low level' upgrades entering them, affecting their compatibility score with the current monster infused upgrades that they had. So instead, he made it an external machine that they could attach and detach once the power from it had depleted.

Making it a standalone module would not affect their current upgrades and this would prove to be a game changer for them, allowing them to hide their true powers if they were to fight against the Three Winged Angel or against future enemies. Well, that was assuming they could go to battle once Jin finished his healing up.

Chapter 1760 Three Winged Angel Dungeon -Part 28

As two weeks passed, Jin finally got through the critical phases and he was able to at least do basic functions without any pain running around his entire body. Or perhaps, he already withstood the pain, no one knew as he kept as stoic as ever when it came to his wounds. At the very least, he started to sit in his cultivation stance and attempted to circulate his Maqi.

Once Lynn knew that he was able to be in a cultivation stance, she would accompany him on an hourly basis to make sure that his Maqi could regulate properly. In addition to that, she would also try to make sure his Maqi was stable.

She was not sure if it was due to the pain or not but his Maqi generation came in bursts and that would surely break the delicate subcircuits that had been formed. So Lynn had to aid Jin to ensure those subcircuits would be maintained and the worms in him did not bother repairing those. In addition, with the increase of Maqi running around his body, he was also able to heal a little faster.

For the fact that Lynn was a Mechanoid, she was also able to consistently push out Maqi at a regular pace without breaking concentration because of the automation that was happening within her. And she did not get tired since she was connected to an electrical plug, providing her with the energy needed to stay alive. This conversion of energy allowed Lynn to shorten the healing process by three days according to the System's analysis.

So, by the end of the third week, Jin was able to move properly with little to no pain. The worms were still moving around as if to inspect for any more damages that could happen but other than that, Jin was somewhat combat ready.

"Such a pity, I did not increase my grade," Jin said as he tried to release a punch out and the strength was still the same as ever.

"If there is an increase in grade, do not release it here. You could have blown the metal door away and Old Flammet would whoop your ass." Lynn said as she finally could take a burden off her shoulder and heart.

"How is the old guy?"

"He cried for some time before going to the toilet to wash off his face and started working on the Diaz's upgrades. Nie went to collect Gerrad's body and gave a proper barrier at the top of Mount Sunn. As usual, Old Flammet said that was unnecessary but Nie whispered to me that there were half empty bottles of good wine at Gerrad's graveyard early in the morning."

"If that is his way to clear grief then, we should let him deal with it as such," Jin said as he opened his arms towards Lynn.

"What? Why are you doing this? I am not going to hug you after all that sweat on your body."

"Then we could bath together!" Jin said and Lynn spit her tongue out. "Blek! This body is not for you to touch. You want it, get back to the real world!" She said and immediately closed his bathroom door and used the showers.

"Oh, if you come in, I am going to blast you out of it." Lynn shouted as she turned on the water facet.

"And no I am not joking. I am being serious. Go change your bedsheets with the Mechanoids outside. They should have a new set."

"Geez, Jin sulked a little as he did what Lynn had told him but as he got out of the room, he saw the Grey Bears were playing a game of cards.

"Commander, you are finally out." Tellie was the first to see and the rest came out of their seats and quickly formed a line while performing a proper salute.

"At ease. Thank you. Sorry for the long wait." Jin said.

"We had to be under Old Flamet's bidding for the past few weeks. It was horrid." Diaz said and Click shook her head.

"What's horrid was that Diaz's upgrade."

"Let me guess, is it those stoney hands." And the entire squad nodded their heads. "Keep your hands to yourself Diaz unless it's combat or to rescue someone. That is an order." Jin said and Diaz reluctantly replied with a Sir, Yes, Sir.

"So are we going to the Three Winged Angel Dungeon, right now?" Yinn asked and Jin shook his head.

"I got to change the bedsheets first...and shower. Lynn said I stink." And everyone readily agreed with that opinion. "After that, check up on Old Flammet and Nie. You guys go slowly load up your combat gear...after your game is over." Jin said as Click was still holding onto her cards in her hand.

"Thank you, commander!" They said and they quickly returned to the table to finish their game while Jin changed the bedsheets. The System did a routine check and also agreed with the health check assessment that he was able to move out without any problem.

"If the Three Winged Angel asks for a fight, the System would recommend postponing the fight if possible. While you have fully recovered, it does not mean your bones, muscles, and organs are ready to take another beating this quickly."

"And also, eat something." Lynn came out of the shower and interrupted the conversation between the System and Jin. "I will go prepare some snacks for you to munch when you walk into the dungeon. Otherwise, I too would not let you go"

"I... Understand. Will follow your instructions."? Jin nodded his head and did what he needed to do. When he was showering, he noticed there were scars all over his body and they were not the wounds he remember ever having. Later, the System told him that those were leftover scars from the deconstruction and reconstruction.

"Damn. Then I guess, I have to wait for time to cover them all." He said to himself as he started to turn the water facet to wash away the stench and sweat.