

## **Dungeon S 1781**

### **Chapter 1781 King of Bearling -Part 19**

When Shai gave the command in the War Room, the rest of the assassins had already moved away from Jin but the Royal Guards were not giving any quarters for Jin to move forward into the Bearling Palace.

"Do you need us to come in?" Yinn asked Jin through the System intercoms as Jin stayed where he was since the Royal Guards were not shooting at him either.

"No. You guys have not been found yet?" Jin was worried that they were already engaged with the enemy.

"Don't seem like it. We even asked the System if there were any movements that would lead us to this way. But there are none at the moment. Even the War Train had yet to be deployed."

"Yeah, Commander. You want us to come in since you are already at Bearling Palace's front door?" Diaz wanted a confirmation. "Probably all the chaos and explosion had made them forget about us."

"Not just the War Train but the Rocketeers Mechanoids were not deployed too. It looks like they either gave up trying to wear you down with cannon fodder and bring the big guns to you or.... They just forgot about those Mechanoids. Teehee!" Click said as she was checking on the power cores that had been installed on her, fearing that they never get to see combat.

"The Anti Radar Cloak is extremely useful. Commander, I would like to have one customised next time."

"You guys keep yapping in the System Channel while I am facing opponents. Sure have it easy huh?"

"I fear that we might not." Page's tone changed as they asked everyone to check the System's Floating Sky Station video feed. "The airspace is opened. And not just one strip like they did for Jin. The entire airspace had been cleared."

"Shittt...." Diaz said in the channel.

"Alright, we will see to those Mecha Dragons. Jin, you concentrate on going into the Palace. Leave the outside to us." Yinn said as the main channel got switched off and the rest discussed what to do next while still hiding themselves.

In the meantime, as Jin continued to be in an impasse with the Royal Guards, two pairs of high heels were heard tapping on the marbled floor of the Bearling Palace as if they owned the place. The louder those heels were, the Royal Guards immediately opened up a way for them to come in.

However, Jin was not going to wait for some big reveal. The moment he saw there was a small opening, he instantly activated Byakko's lightning flash step to rush through. But just as he was to zoom passed everything, he noticed that right in front of him was a laser mounted web that had been brought out to stop him in his tracks.

They seemed confident that Jin could only move past them in a straight line until they saw that he was able to zig zag out of the way and stepped away. That was when the Royal Assassins put up plan B and more of those laser mount webs emerged.

"No wonder they are not attacking me, they are buying time to put these webs up." Jin knew that it would be stupid for him to move any further and thus he stopped. "Finally trapped in our web?" The heels turned back and came closer to Jin.

They were clad not in leather armour as those Royal Assassins Jin had seen. Instead, they were wearing heavy armour while walking in high heels. If he had not known any better, Jin might have thought that they were influenced by some gaming stereotype. Yet, this proved to the challenger for the crown that these two assassins were able to control their weight and posture to the point that their heavy chest armour was not an issue to them despite the high heels.

"Not really. I just felt that it was stupid to move any further. So, I decided something else. Bye." Jin said as he tapped his swords on the marble floor and it started to give way. Without using much Maqi, Jin was able to make the floor around him disintegrate, allowing him to fall through and into the basement.

He did not think that it would be a long fall but he went through until he reached the bottom and the two Royal Assassins were cursing because of this actions. They did not believe that he would rather not fight them and make do a hide and seek.

Jin thought it was funny how he had managed to run away from them as he attempted to land properly once he saw that there was a light at the end of his fall. The only problem with that was he had not realised he jumped out of the pot and into the frying pan.

As he landed, he noticed that the setup of the room was similar to what Daimon Military War Room had...until it clicked on him that he had accidentally stumbled into the Bearling Military War Room within the Bearling Palace.

Steele and Shai were there, stunned by the appearance of Jin coming down from their roof. And the rest of the tactical officers moved away as they tried to instinctively reach out for their pistols either from the desks or from their waists.

"Oh shit...." Jin thought to himself as he decided that this was now the time to make good use of explosive Maqi instead. Thus, rather than tapping his demigorgon swords, he slammed it down causing a loud booming effect, destroying the computers in the War Room, and attempted to move out of the room.

Needless to say, that was a futile try as Shai, the Leader of their Royal Assassins stopped him from moving out, by placing another laser web at the only door in the War Room.

"Sheesh! Stop it with all these laser webs!" Jin went full brute force and broke the wall right beside the door with the help of Yellow Panda Rock Energy and Red Panda Fire Energy combined together.

## **Chapter 1782 King Of Bearling -Part 20**

"Those Mecha Dragons...they are really here." One of the Bearling Military soldiers said as they were ushering the remaining citizens who were still in Bearling City to get out of the area. The citizens of Bearling saw the scene as well when those Mecha Dragons flew low into their city.

The roar that accompanied the huge mechanical bodies and the terrifying wing span caused the citizens to tremble in fear. They had no idea if any of them were to swoop down and eat them up. The Bearling Soldiers tried their best to keep the public as calm as they could but they were equally scared too not knowing and afraid that they might accidentally shoot at them.

The officers in the meantime tried to calm the public down, stating that there was still the city's barrier that was protecting the public from any harm. Unfortunately, that statement became null when one of the Mecha Dragons descended a tad too low and scratched the city's barrier causing even more panic among people that they stopped listening to the officers and started running amok.

This caught one of the Mecha Dragon's attention, causing it to be curious enough to start scratching the barrier even more before it started to follow the rest of the dragon horde that it came with. Apparently, they were more attracted to the smoke and fire that had happened at the front of Bearling Palace as it started to prowl around as if it owned the place.

The Royal Guards were in shock to see an entire horde of these Mecha Dragons walking around toppling the buildings, crushing every vehicle they saw and even throwing them around as if they were toys. There was even a duo who started to fight among each other until an even bigger Mecha Dragon yelled, forcing them to break up the quarrel between them.

"What? Mecha Dragons emerged and started to walk around Bearling Palace as their own?" Steele was still able to get some reception despite what Jin had done to the room. As much as he wanted to chase after Jin, he trusted that Shai would be able to do that and it was imperative he solved this particular issue of the Mecha Dragons first before anything else.

After all, he saw how Jin acted and it did not look as if he was not out for blood. He would kill and yet he rather not since his main objective was after all the King and Queen of the Empire.

"Your Highness, Why are there Mecha Dragons in the city? They are scaring not just the citizens that are evacuating but also destroying the buildings whenever they please."

"They are there because you fail to stop Jin. Now get Jin out to the city centre and let the Mecha Dragons stop him, kill him and brutalise him for all the humiliation I had to suffer because of that kid!" Queen Thessalia said as she slammed the table to curse.

She did not realise how incompetent her assassins and guards could be just fighting one particular person. Sure, he might have killed the Great Reality Blender with just one Mechanoid. But so what? That does not prove anything. Surrounding the man with enough Mechanoids and soldiers, he would die from exhaustion or carelessness.

But now she had control of all the Mecha Dragons that she had ever built to be flown into Bearling Palace. As long as Jin had been flushed out of the Palace and into the city centre, he would not be able to ignore the Mecha Dragons.

"Huh, maybe I taunt him a little." The Queen said as she looked at the sight of those dragons walking around in boredom. Thus, Thessalia opened the communication channels throughout the entire Palace. "Jin. The Mecha Dragons are waiting for you. Come out to the city centre and put them down."

"Or else what? You will tell those dragons to kill your own citizens? I dare you to try there and see what would happen next to you." Jin proclaimed through the channel where each and every single soldier and Mechanoid in Bearling Palace heard it. At the same time, he was broadcasting the whole situation to Daimon's public broadcast. Denise noticed it immediately and forwarded the signal to every news outlet within the Empire and they were extremely eager to cover the challenge between Jin and the? Empire Royals.

"Or else, we will tell people that you are a fraud. You cannot defeat those Mecha Dragons."

"Then what about those dead ones in Parry City? How are you going to formulate an excuse for that?" Besides, I do not get it. If you want to stop me, you should get the Mecha Dragons here first rather than asking me to come out when I am already running around in your Palace playing hide and seek with your Royal Assassins. Yikes!" Jin said as he dodged one of the knives thrown by Shai.? It then exploded upon deflection but Jin was able to use the lightning flash step once more to put more distance away from the assassin so that he could trash talk the Queen.

"Fine. If it is that way, I shall get one of the dragons to scrap the land and spew fire into the basement, killing you with it as well."

"As well as your subjects who are working hard for you under the basement?"

"If you are dead, that would be the best sacrifice they can give to the crown." Queen Thessalia said and Jin sighed.

"You know, I think you had been sitting on your high horse for too long that you had forgotten that you could be ousted," Jin said. "As the challenger to the crown, I hereby renew my pledge to put you down and take the throne for a better tomorrow."

"You do not have the capability." Queen Thessalia said as she chose one of the Mecha Fire Dragons and ordered it to dig the Bearling Palace's Garden. This was to follow through with her threat that she would kill Jin no matter the cost.

But the moment she attempted to control the Mecha Fire Dragon, it was not only ignoring her orders but their eyes seemed to glow as one of the Mecha Dragons started to roar loudly. "What is happening, why are they not listening?" The Queen asked the Rocketeer technician who was supposed to be troubleshooting the brand new device that she was holding to tame the Mecha Dragons.

"Erm with your permission, let me try to take a look." The Rocketeer Technician cursed as this was an extremely rushed product that the Queen demanded to be done within a day. It was not possible to combine all the control devices for each Mecha Dragon into one particular device and subsequent interface.

All they could do was to link all the control devices into one superuser device but that was the limit of what they were able to do in a day. Without consideration of what would happen if you put too many Mecha dragons in one city, they only abide by the Queen's whims and demands.

Never did they know, it would be one of the greatest disasters the Empire could suffer.

## Chapter 1783 King Of Bearling -Part 21

"Well? Why am I not able to control the Mecha Dragons?" The Queen asked once more and this frustrated and at the same time made the technician panic. He could not figure it out at all especially when he was being called at the very last minute to assist in this project. It was only now that he realised his project leads were lying to him.

"Oh it will be easy, there would not be any problems since we just mash all the controls into one interface. How about you go and introduce yourself to the Queen? Perhaps you could make a good impression on her and when things die down, she might even recognise you and promotion would be the only thing you could not stop thinking about!" Those flashbacks continued through the technician's head as he checked that everything was within working parameters.

The interface was working and there was nothing wrong with the programming at all. Yet, it showed a different story outside of the palace's windows. The technician then did the simplest of fixes, turn off the device and turn it back on again.

However, he unknowingly made a fatal mistake. As he turned the device and interface off, the AI logic circuits for the Mecha Dragons took over aggressively and one of the largest dragons that they had ever built immediately took reign of the situation, causing all of the other Mecha dragons to be league with this particularly huge Mecha dragon instead.

The Technician then realised those devices when turned on could not be connected to any of the Mecha Dragons instead. It was at that moment he knew he fucked up. "There are some connection problems possibly due to the interference or maybe damage to the cables in the area." The technician had decided to lie his way through. "Let me go get a few tools quickly that I had left in the maintenance vehicle."

The Queen felt irritated and told him to go quickly while asking the Royal Guards to accompany him in case Jin suddenly pops out of nowhere. "Your Highness, it is okay...its alright. You do not need to bother about me. I know my way around for I had been to Bearling Palace to deal with the Mechanoids. Besides, taking your Royal Guards away from your protection...if anything happens to you because of the need to protect me, Rocketeers Corp would definitely kill me."

"I do not need your sweet talk right now. Hurry now to your vehicle and get this blasted device sorted out." The Queen said but in reality, the technician was going back to the vehicle because that was where he left his side arm. He knew that there would be death or imprisonment and with the Mecha Dragons roaming outside, there was no way out of this situation.

He was not some super powered individual like Jin. All he could do was to at least die on his own terms. Besides, realising that he had been the scapegoat for this entire project, it was unlikely that he would make it out alive in the following weeks once the Queen had survived or Jin turned as the winner. All he knew was it was better to be dead than to be alive.

Thus, without an armed escort, he returned to the vehicle, opened his glove compartments, and took out a pistol. He transferred all his money and points to his next of kin and subsequently made sure that he had loaded his bullets.

"Alright. Let's not waste any time." the Rocketeer Technician said as he cocked the gun and placed it under his chin. Tears involuntarily flowed out of him but that was inevitable since who would like to have their own life away just like that? It was not as if he had done something wrong. He was just at the wrong place, at the wrong time, and wrong circumstances.

But apparently, it was the wrong decision to take as seemingly devised by the Almighty when there was a loud explosion that rocked the back of the van, causing the vehicle to flip and the Technician missed his shot to the chin.

Being upside down and semi unconscious, he could hear two people clashing their swords together in a fast moving sword duel. It was not long before he could assimilate the information that it was Jin who had been battling someone due to his signature (or Byakko's signature) lightning attacks scattering around the area.

At that point, the Technician unknowingly slipped into temporary darkness and narrowly escaped the potential choice of death for a little while longer than he expected. Just not for Jin as he realised that this particular female assassin was not just good with dirty tricks but she had the strength to back it up as well.

Her choice of weapons was simply daggers but they were deadly enough that if Jin did not dodge far away or did not parry, he would be cut. And when he got cut, he noticed that there were actually poisons imbued into the daggers. If not for his Maqi, he would have already been knocked out a long time ago.

This was why Shai was annoyed that Jin could last this long. Even a small prick from her dagger, Jin should already be receiving a mixture of over 69 toxins running through his body. Even monsters have difficulty handling them unless they are known to have poison resistance or immunity. Still, those with supposed poison immunity would also show some sort of effect like slowing down of reflexes as such. But such tricks did not work on the Three Winged Angel Dungeon's mini bosses as they shrugged off the poison as if it was part of their daily meal.

Yet those were for monsters, and so far in her career, no human could ever tolerate this kind of toxin mixture. Even Mechanoids who received damage from this would at least be paralysed since there were toxins that had been synthesised to break the electrical discharge within their body.

And here she had Jin.

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

## **Chapter 1784 King Of Bearling -Part 22**

"If a few cuts are not enough, then I make sure more cuts go through!" Shai thought to herself but the limit of her stamina was beginning to show. As an assassin, the most important thing was to make sure that the enemy would be killed within the first minute of their strike. They are meant to be precise and fast to give the blow.

Yet those things had been foiled by Jin multiple times despite Shai giving her best shot at it. She was obviously no match against Jin and could only hope that the toxins would make it happen for her. Meanwhile, the System analysed the toxin that had gone into Jin's body and told him a surprisingly good fact.

"The System found that within the toxin, there were 69 poisonous ingredients within it. However, if the User were to isolate two of such toxins, the remaining 67 toxins when mixed together could actually bring benefits to the user, especially when it comes to clearing the meridians."

"Urgh, and you expect me to do this while fighting with this assassin?" Jin said to the System but in reality, he was already subconsciously breaking the toxin down with his Maqi.

"The System does not expect you to do the impossible but this is possible for you, especially with the help of your healing ...factor. Isolate these two particular toxins and let your healing factor do the job. The rest of the toxins would then be able to flow through your meridians and clean it up for you so that you will feel refreshed after this."

"URghhh okay," Jin said as he did what was told by the System as he took a step back and broke off the fight. It was a small boon for the assassin leader as she could finally catch her breath. Any later and it was possible that she might go into a state of hypoxia.

Yet, that time was crucial for Jin as he was consistently fighting against the poison mixture and was searching for the two toxin compartments with the aid of his Maqi. Shai saw the change of expression on his face and thought that perhaps the toxin was indeed effective against him, it just needed more time and perhaps a larger dose.

This created confidence for Shai as she now believed that killing Jin was a possible feat. He merely had a high resistance to poison or they worked too slow against him. If anything, she respected him, and perhaps with his corpse, she might be able to formulate and create a brand new toxin that could be ideally the ultimate toxin ever.

Yet unbeknownst to her, the System was already putting out methods for Jin to try and how he could manipulate his Maqi at a molecular level. This not only improves his control of Maqi in a highly tense situation but also ensures that he can do it consistently in a fight too.

"The two toxins had been isolated. Released them now." The System said and Jin immediately took the opportunity to beat his abdomen acupoint, causing him to vomit instantly. Dark green sputum emerged out from his mouth and Shai felt even more confident that she had the winning formula to this fight.

All she had to do was to insert even more toxins into him.

Yet, when she started to put her foot forward, Jin disappeared. He was not even using the lightning flash step that he always showed to escape. This time, he was merely too fast for the eye to catch. It was as if when she blinked, he used that amount of time to move to a different location.

And this drop in her guard had nearly cost her life as she saw Jin stabbing her with her own dagger, right through her heart. "You think the toxin or this stab can kill me? And I am not dead yet." Shai said as she barely managed to use her assassin techniques to move her heart away from the stab just in time. It was

an internal muscle technique that most of her elite assassins had mastered. To relocate their heart or other internal organs, the muscles might be damaged but their vital organs would not be injured.

"Oh, but you sure will be after I do this," Jin said as he held Shai's head and slammed her to the wall. After which, he twisted the dagger and flames emerged from the wound, subsequently through her orifices and later burning of her muscle and later skin.

"Your toxin is unusually flammable and also quite nourishing. Well after removing two toxins from the equation." Jin said as he twisted his dagger once more, setting her body into flames.

"What...?" Shai could not talk as her mouth was spewing with residual fire from Jin. Her brain was being burnt alive and she could not understand how the situation turned from 'killable' to 'its impossible'. She had no idea what had happened as she was being burned alive but her other Royal Assassins who were quietly watching the show finally took action to save their leader.

The only problem with that was Jin who had been cleansed by the beneficial toxins was not only clear minded but had an excess of Maqi within him that enabled him to boost himself with Green Wind Panda Energy and cut the rest down in a seamless flow of movement. It was as if he had temporarily gained perfect clarity for a short duration as the beneficial toxins ran through his body.

When he was done putting the other Royal Assassins down, Shai was already burning from the inside out. Her muscles had been melted down by the mix of fire and poison, emitting a foul smell that would even awaken a sleeping lazy Panda for him to move away from it.

"I am guessing the real threats are the Mecha Dragons. Not the Royal Guards and Assassins after all. I had overestimated them by a huge margin." Jin said as he swung his sword to remove any excess blood but it seemed like the Demigorgon was happily absorbing the rest, making it clean once more.

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

## **Chapter 1785 King Of Bearling -Part 23**

Steele finally reached the ground floor when he saw the mess Jin had made but instead of fighting against him, the leader of the Royal Guard threw his sword on the ground. "Lord Jin, listen to me."

"How can I listen when those two huge chest plates assassins are behind you, waiting to pounce on me whenever they have the chance to get their revenge? Their eyes are hungry for blood." Jin said as he raised his demigorgon sword and pointed at him instead.

However, in a show of good faith, Steele turned back and punched the Elite Alpha causing her to be knocked back and Elite Sigma had to catch her before she crashed into a wall. The two assassins looked at Steele and he emitted an aura as if not to mess with him.

"In accordance with the rules set by Bearling Palace, if either the leader of the Royal Assassin or Royal Guard had fallen, the other will take charge. Have you forgotten that rule?"



"But Sir Steele! He killed Shai and now your actions deemed you as a traitor for dropping your sword in front of the enemy." Elite Sigma said as she pressed a button to drop the heavy armour chest piece to reveal an armament Jin would never expect. It was robotic in nature but he was pretty sure that it was like a centipede kind of weapon that would be used to bite on people's flesh.

"Sigma. I am not saying I am surrendering to that enemy. I am asking you to look at the bigger picture right now. You saw how those Mecha Dragons are being rampant in Bearling City."

"Aren't they just yelling and what so ever?" Alpha stood up and released her armoured chest piece as well to reveal the very same robotic armament but they were snake like in nature. It seemed as if they were willing to attack Steele for the punch he did to them just now.

"They had attacked Bearling Central Train Station." Steele immediately sent the video feed to them and the Mecha Dragons indeed turned rogue and started to bite through the city barriers.

"The Royal Guards had already been mobilised to the scene as fast as they could to facilitate the evacuation but they had been targeted by other Mecha Dragons as well."

"Syn, stupid question. If I kill the Queen now and initiate an early Armageddon, can those Mecha Dragons disappear in a flash as well?" Jin asked as Steele was explaining the situation to them.

"Unfortunately, no. Your coronation to the crown is needed after the death of the Royals. Only once the Empire had recognised you and the claim to the crown after that official event, the Empire's priest would then bring you to a sacred tower where they would allow the official commencement of the meeting with the Almighty."

"You made the rules, why can't you shorten it?" Jin said and Syn wished he could laugh.

"Take this as a chance to save Bearling City from their plight. This will inevitably increase your favourability with them, just as how you got the support of Daimon City when you defended them from the outbreak and subsequently the killing of the Mecha Fire Dragons." Syn said and Jin shook his head as he put his arms at his waist.

"How many Dragons are there?"

"Twelve. We are not sure if there are any more flying in. The Queen is not answering my calls."

"Are they all Fire Dragons?" Jin asked and Steele checked what the Tactical Officers had gathered and shook his head.

"No. There are a mix of Dragon types. In fact, there is an absence of Fire Dragons."

"Have you estimated their power capabilities?" Jin asked again as he requested the System to give him an overview of where the Mecha Dragons were.

"It seems that most of them are an equivalent of the 'Fira' Dragon you fought except for the big bad one who appeared to be a notch above." When Jin heard that, it seemed like Steele knew the existence of the Mecha dragons. He had also been watching the news closely with regard to the Jin's subjugation of the Mecha Fire Dragons in Parry City and had not turned a blind eye to it.

"Is that why you say you are not sure if there are any more flying in? Since you knew that they are currently at the power level of a 'Fira' Dragon." Jin asked and Steele gave a quiet but reluctant yes. Even the two Elites Royal Assassins could not believe their ears when they heard that more might be flying in.

"Then aren't the other cities going to do anything about it? What's the cause of their rampage? Surely the queen is sane enough to not let those monsters crawl around as if they own the place."

"From what I last heard, the Queen demanded the manufacturing corporation of the Mecha Dragons to give her a control all switch, an interface that will keep all of them in check. With the Queen not answering my calls, I can only hazard the interface did not work and the technician deemed to be unconscious for questioning." Steele said as he pointed at the truck with the casualty inside.

"What the hell, then just rescue him and ask him personally. What are you guys doing? Am I that important that civilians would be damned?" Jin said as he took his demigorgon sword and cut open the front glass of the van, slowly pulling him out of the wreckage.

"The technician is still breathing. That's a good step one." Jin said as he pulled the technician's buttons off and checked if there were any external injuries before placing his palm on him and starting to transfer some Maqi.

He might not be efficient in healing like Milk but he got some knowledge of the anatomy after being stabbed, damaged, and internal bleeding so many times as well as from understanding his chi and mana circuits. So, with a quick infusion of Maqi, the person was 'salvageable'.

## **Chapter 1786 King Of Bearling -Part 24**

"The nearest combat medic would take some time to come. The technician can take some of our medication, it aids with recovery but we are not sure how effective it will be on him since it might be a little too strong." Sigma offered but Jin refused.

"It's fine, I can handle this. Give me some time and please no backstabbing. Thanks," Jin said as Alpha gave a short snort at his request. "Overall condition seems fine. System, you see anything major?" He asked in his head for his version of almighty to give a verdict.

"Other than a minor concussion and a few bruises, the System does not believe that he had any physical injury, based on the pattern of the Maqi that was travelling through him." The System reported.

"Then I guess, it's time to jolt him up," Jin said as he turned the Maqi into electric currents. If the toxin isolation exercise was of any use, this was another application of it. Using offensive magic to the lowest possible energy so that when he jolts the Technician up, there should not be any problems with it.

Steele and the two Elite Assassins saw how Jin acted something like a defibrillator, shocking the technician up from his unconsciousness. By pulsating his electrical Maqi, it massaged the brain and forced the technician to come back to life. (Author's notes: Please note that in real life, a defibrillator does not act that way. Do not shock someone in a coma like state and read the instructions to use it properly.)

"Oh my -cough cough cough" The Technician woke up in a fit and found himself surrounded by an unusual group of people which should not be mixed together. How could oil and water be in the same container?

"...Lord Jin?? Commander Steele? The...Elite Assassins??!!" The Technician had a terrible time trying to make sense of the situation and thought that he had already been beyond hope. Death was not enough for him and he had to be tortured by such a waking scene.

"We do not have time to explain why we are not at each other throats. Do you have any idea about the interface that controls the Mecha Dragons and why the Dragons are being so rampant?"

"No..."

"I sense a lie," Sigma said as she readied her centipede armament, wanting to snip away something precious belonging to the technician.

"As in...I did work on the interface but as a last minute temp. I have no idea why the controls were not working. But I can only suspect it is due to the interference of ego. There are too many dragons in one area and the AI logic circuits that had been created based on the Dragon's Ego when they are alive or ...imprisoned, their Ego kicked in."

"We thought of this as a possible consequence considering how 2nd tier dragons always have command over the 1st tier dragons. And that big ass dragon you saw?"

"No, I did not see any dragon yet. Just lots of roaring in the background." Jin said but Steele nodded his head.

"That dragon is 3rd tier. Instead of creating parts and putting up a dragon altogether. The Rocketeers furnished it based on the foundation of dragon bones. I am afraid that the console interface that controls each and every individual dragon is not working because of the various 2nd tier trying to gain dominance until the 3rd tier flew in and exerted his prowess to the rest of the group."

Even as the Technician was giving the explanation, Royal Guards and civilians were being torn into pieces but there was no choice. The commander needed to know what was happening.

"Then why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be at Her Highness's side to fix this god damn thing?"

"Because...because..." Sigma's eyes lit up as she could see the Technician was about to lie. Her robotic centipede armament began to make creepy noises with its miniature legs and the Technician finally gave up and told them the truth.

"BECAUSE! IT IS NOT FIXABLE! Everything is working fine! The moment I try to restart their controls, the AI logic circuits probably take control due to their innate Ego. That is the only answer I could think of!"

"If we kill the 3rd tier dragon, can you get the 2nd tier to be under control?" Jin asked and the Technician shook his head. "I am not exactly an expert in this and I am not part of their computing development so I do not have any idea. Please let me off. I might die trying to escape but at least I won't die facing the wrath of the Queen." The technician begged for his life and Steele sighed.

He knew how the Queen would treat incompetent people and the victim was well aware of that as well. "Go. Run. But if the Dragons ever kill you, know that is of your own volition." Steele said and he thanked the Royal Guard Commander before limping away from them.

"Sir, we have begun deploying the Mechanoid Armours as you requested but they need some time. The reserve tank company is on its way as well. We tried contacting the surrounding cities and they say their military is okay to send in some additional reinforcements as well as fighter jet planes."

"Oh yeah, where are our planes?" Jin asked the System since the Mecha Dragons had begun rampaging the city.

"They are on standby at high altitudes, not planning to attack until the command has been given. A few dragons saw them initially but did not bother to do anything about it, especially with all the commotion that was happening on the ground.

"Then I guess we are the first wave of reinforcements," Jin said to himself before he sent an email to the Leader of the Royal Guards. "Here are the IFF codes for my Grey Bear Squad and me. Put them up and if I ever see any one of your Royal Guards or Assassin attacking us during this period of time. Consider this a done deal. I do not give a shit about your Capital and I go straight to killing the Royals."

## **Chapter 1787 King of Bearling -Part 25**

"Why are there more than seven codes in here? It is like an entire list of.... over 3000 men!" Royal Guard Leader Steele was stunned by this and Jin shrugged.

"The challenge was supposed to be for me and my squad members. Now that we are pausing the challenge, I do not see why I cannot bring in more people into the fray." Jin said as he asked if the System was ready.

"Ever Ready. Have you forgotten the time lapse between the Virtual Simulation of the Synthesis World and your World?" The System reported that it had already collaborated with Qiu Yue to set up yet another surprise event.

A few of the Pandarens were in the known because there was a small advertisement banner within the Pandamonium App to show how that there was such a route during this particular beta testing that they could test it out. Not to mention, there were also Pandarens who were actively playing during the time when Jin was out there fighting against the Mecha Fire Dragons in Parry City.

Many of them had assisted with the rescue activation and the support care that yielded them quite a fair bit of points. Some of the Pandarens even thought this was like a lesson on disaster management as a side quest which yielded positive reviews in the Pandamonium App.

And now that Jin had made it official that he needed help for the Mecha Dragons, the small little banner at the corner of the Pandamonium App had finally been enlarged to the entire screen. Not to mention, the System and Qiu Yue had been consistently creating more and more of these VRs for the public to

use. As they had expected, the commoners were extremely interested in this VR system as they were finally able to experience what it is like to be a cultivator.

There were even several businessmen coming in to ask if they could invest in it before the hype train departed. And yet, she rejected every single one of them despite knowing the amount of cash injection they could get from doing so. It was excruciating, to say the least, but sometimes this kind of business required them to be as subtle as possible if they want to go huge in expansion so that competitors do not come knocking on their door. (Though, even if they do, it was not going to have such a huge impact since they do not even have the technology to do so.)

"I will try my best but given how you wrecked the entire War Room, communications and-"

"Do not give excuses when you ask for help. Just tell your guards and assassins to focus on the dragons, not humans or mechanoids." Jin said as he sheathed his sword and started to find his way out of the Bearling Palace. Despite knowing that he was at the southern part of the Bearling Palace, he checked his bearings once more with the System before asking it to establish a connection with the Grey Bears.

"Grey Bears, change of plans. We are helping the Capital to get some shit done. The Pandarens are coming in too. The Royal Guards should not be attacking any of you since the main objective at this moment would be the defeat of the Dragons."

"Are you going to use your dungeon instance?" Yinn asked and Jin affirmed to that.

"I will. But that is for the big guy only. I fear that he might not just be harder than the Fira Dragon we fought, but also more...carnage driven. It would do anything in its power to do as much destruction as it could possibly do and without any limits either. It would be a hard fight to go against."

"Unless you did something like how you killed Number Four. Then, that big ass punk dragon would be down in no time." Diaz said.

"No, I am not allowing that," Lynn replied and Jin laughed bitterly.

"I have to listen to the missus. Sorry, ladies." Jin replied and the rest chuckled a little.

"So, I guess we can start fighting properly? My legs are aching just doing nothing." Diaz questioned and he shook his head.

"While we know that there are various types of Mecha Dragons in our midst, we have yet to identify who is who. The System would probably use the AI planes as the litmus test to know which Dragon is of which element. It is then, we would be able to split you guys up and fight according to our strengths and their weakness." Jin answered.

"But technically speaking, most of our powers are not exactly element based. The only person who can control elements is probably Yinn with her reality blending powers." Click commented. "Ah, perhaps Tellie? She has electrical energy blasts that she can shoot out."

"Alright, maybe not element per se but at least fight with your strengths. I can't possibly send Diaz to fight against the Ground elemental dragon. Her bullets do jack shit to it."

"Please, commander. They might do jack shit for a certain calibre of bullets not all of them." Diaz remarked angrily.

"In any case, stand by first. The AI planes would do their job and we will see how this whole situation develops. Besides, you guys can't be firing bombardments into civilian rich strongholds." Jin replied and the rest shrugged their shoulders.

"If you give the command, we might." Page teased and Jin rolled his eyes. The System eventually gave the heads up and Jin told it to commence the operation before their planes went empty with fuel.

The System acknowledged and separated the planes into several groups so that there were still some backups while ensuring that each and every Mecha Dragon within the vicinity would encounter at least a pair of dangerous armed birds.

As they swoop down, the monsters already sensed their presence and understood that this was their new source of distraction which they would be glad to counter.

## **Chapter 1788 King Of Bearling -Part 26**

"Two Lightning... Two Rock elements... Two Ice? ...Hmm. Three Energy based, two poison and the last big one?" Jin said as he saw the AI Planes had been caught in a fury of elemental barrage from the dragons as they dived down to shoot at them. A few of the AI planes were only shooting high calibre bullets and precision missiles that aimed for the bigger body area since those dragons were too close to the civilian population.

The rest of the planes went all out, as they knew that their missiles and bullets could only do that much damage towards them. Not to mention, all of them have the nanobot regeneration capability especially when they were 2nd Tier Mecha Dragons.

But at this point, pretty much almost every single AI Plane had been shot down despite how the System had attempted to manoeuvre them to the best of its abilities. It had already done a great job considering how it had managed to spend all of the ammunition each and every plane had before the System used it as a diving bomb to waste more of its nanobot capabilities.

The Royal Guards were also gathering whatever remnants of weaponry they could find so that they would damage it as much to its ability as possible. From grenade launchers to rocket launchers and even flamethrowers. Some of them had the balls to run towards the Mecha Dragons and cut their feet and tails. (Or at least attempt to since how they saw Jin had managed to do it, the Royal Guards believed that they too can do it as well to a certain extent.)

However, most of the close combat Royal Guards were killed while the ones who survived such close proximity were the Royal Assassins who had used their speed and finesse to drop C4 plastic bombs, and grenades into their joints, hoping to dismantle them through their weak points.

Until their reserve company of tanks finally came in and started to shell at them. At this point, a few of the Mecha Dragons had enough of these pests and decided to use raw power to overwhelm them. Thankfully, those tank drivers were not stupid enough to crowd in one area. They attempted to spread out so that they would not be able to get hit that easily. Sadly, most of the tanks were not strong enough to withstand their attack nor were they fast enough to move away from said attacks.

Their armour was insufficient and the best they could do was to buy time for the remaining civilian population to run. Yet, that thought and aim of the reserve tank company had been crashed when the biggest, baddest Mecha Dragon stepped forth. Its wingspan was more than enough to cover the width of several buildings. And its size was so enormous that the reserve tank company had no need to aim, all they needed to do was shoot.

But even when they shoot, the Mecha Dragon crushes them down with brute force, and at the same time grows metal spikes throughout its body and literally slaughters the remaining group with it. "Shit. That Mecha dragon reminds me of Monsta Hunta...the what is it called? Na Ge Gigante?"

"Yes, it's the Na Ge Gigante, one of the boss dragons in Monsta Hunta."

"Then shall we code name it as Gigan Dragon? Makes it easier to hunt. The energy dragons, let's just name them Plasma Dragons for simplicity's sake and the rest to be identified with their elements." Jin said as he noticed that there was something coming down from the skies.

"Oh, the Pandarens are here! Woohoo!" Jin clapped his hands as he noticed that the landing pods seemed a little different from usual. That was when cannon shots were released from the bottom of the landing pods and they were hitting any mechanical dragon they could see. The only forbidden areas were the Bearling Central Train Station where people were desperate to get out from.

The System is also afraid that due to wind conditions and how the Dragons might react against such landing pods, it would be unwise to shoot within or near the train station itself. The idea was to distract them and get them to come nearer to the Palace where they could commence the battle to their earnestness.

Also, those Landing pods do not only have cannons attached to them but as they continued to descend down, boosters had been activated and a huge lance spike was poking out of the centre of the Landing pod.

The Pandarens had already been warned that the landing would be extremely tough and that they might have to bail out of the landing pod the moment or before it landed on the dragon.

Yet, most of them did not care.

In fact, those Pandarens placed their hands on the landing pod and pushed chi into it, allowing them to enhance the lance spike that was diving straight at those Mecha Dragons. Corrections to the dive were also made mid air in case those Dragons decided to move away. But for now, the metal lizards had no idea that those things would hurt them badly.

Until they got pierced by it.

The Landing pod broke instantly from the impact, causing great damage to the monster while ejecting its passengers out of it with safety balloons just like one would have in cars. But instead of saving the humans, they were used to eject them out of it so that they do not receive the brunt of the impact.

Some found it extremely fun as they got kicked out of their landing pods and saw it do such significant damage to the dragons. But a number of the Pandarens had no idea that those Mecha Dragons could heal while retaliating back. For example, the Lightning Dragons got hit the worst by the Landing Pods

spikes but it also discharged a sphere of electricity, frying some of the Pandarens who did not know about its abilities.

Still, a majority were able to land safely and they did what they could to attack those dragons as well... Only to find out that those 2nd tier Mecha Dragons were actually more frightening than Jin had expected it to be. When he saw the scene, he realised that the Fira Dragon he fought was no doubt a half completed one.

## **Chapter 1789 King of Bearling -Part 27**

The Pandarens were trying to damage the Mecha Dragons with whatever they had. They saw how the dragons were able to regenerate the parts that had been destroyed or injured. In return, the Mecha Dragon would throw its breath at whatever humans it could find and sometimes sweep them away with its claws or tail.

But the part that scared them was not because these Mecha dragons were huge. Cultivators in Jin's dungeon store had already seen their share of scary huge monsters. What made them afraid was that when the Mecha Dragon seemed like it had enough of these pesky Pandarens poking its ass, their chest plates opened and small sized Mechanoids emerged from them.

They initially looked like eggs but when they 'unfolded' themselves, it was actually Mecha Dragonlings that had popped out. If it was just a few of them, the Pandarens could manage them easily. But it seemed like those dragons were able to 'print' them in intervals and kept the Pandarens busy. The Royal Guards who finally knew that those people were here to help, did not care how they came about and assisted with the fights as well.

Bu Dong, the Angry Ape Cultivator was one of those involved in the fight against the Dragonlings along with Yue Han, the Blind Bat cultivator. They never expected the 'monster raid' to have phases as well. If they knew this would be a tough fight, the Pandawans would have brought even more friends with them.

But right now, they had to handle this current fight as the Simulation points to be given out were numerous. Even just by surviving for a certain period of time gains the Pandarens these points and they were doing their best to keep at it as the Bearling military pushed for the evacuation to be faster.

Unfortunately, with the Dragonlings as bait, the 2nd tier Mecha Dragons were able to pick their targets and kill more than the cultivators and Royal Guards combined could do sufficient damage against it.

It was only at that time, that the holographic consoles for the Pandarens and Royal Guards lit up, stating that heavy reinforcements were coming in. The Royal Guards initially thought that the Mechanoid Armours were already on its way but to their surprise, they saw six heavily armoured humanoid like mechs dashing out from the corner of the city and surprising the Mecha Dragons.

To some of the cultivators who had been long time devoted customers, they saw that those humanoid like mechs were not of this world as they recognised the Fortress Golems designs even though they



seemed more compact than previously seen. Bu Dong no doubt had clearly identified them as a new series in the line of Fortress Golems Jin had ever made.

This was mainly due to his obsession with Supa Robo Wars as the Fortress Golems were the first original custom made humanoid mechs introduced into the mini game that Bu Dong and Deng Long liked so much. Jin promised that there would be a dungeon raid with them but seeing how Jin was stuck with this Virtual Reality product testing, the duo could only say that they would ride along with what Jin had created so far. Till then, they could only dream that such a dungeon raid would emerge for them to enjoy.

Those Fortress Golems had identified their targets and went their separate ways to give each of those Mecha Dragons they were facing a huge smack on their head. Not just that, as they flew towards them (in short bursts since those golems were heavy defensive machinery) They used their inertia and weight to pierce a barrel into their bodies and fired off several shells of intense firepower, destroying their internals as the Mecha Dragons tried to push them away.

The three Energy based Mecha Dragons suddenly disappeared the moment Yinn entered into their battlefield. Those who were in the know knew that she had the Great Reality Blender as her upgrade and she had utilised it within her Fortress Golem, teleporting them into another reality.

Meanwhile, Diaz was the second Fortress Golem who had contact with the Dragons. She had modified her Fortress Golem to match her power upgrade. If one thinks that an artillery gun barrel stuck inside a Mecha Dragon was more than enough, Diaz would have slapped the person giving such an opinion.

Using the powers from the Throne of Greedy Hands and Estranged Cowboy, more huge mechanical hands came out from the back of Diaz' Fortress Golem and it shafted 8 additional barrels into the Mecha Rock Dragon's joints and blasted them off.

The other Mecha Rock Dragon swiped away the Pandarens who were disturbing it and tried to save its fellow comrade... Only to find that those huge Mechanical hands were able to rotate and turn those 8 artillery barrels toward it.

"Eat Lead!" Diaz said as she pushed the trigger and the artillery shells slammed into the incoming Rock Dragon, causing it to drop down from the simultaneous barrage. The Fortress Golem automatically reloaded the artillery barrels, throwing the spent shells out and putting in new ones as it turned back to the original Mecha Rock Dragon and did the same thing. Instead of the joints, Diaz aimed for the chest piece and inserted the eight shots in its torso.

"I leave the rest to you guys, Pandarens! Make sure that it is dead dead. Otherwise, give me a heads up and I will come running to help you guys again!" Diaz spoke through the loudspeaker of the Fortress Golem and proceeded to the second downed Mecha Rock Dragon.

The only difference between the first and second one was that the latter was not going to give up that easily, eating all those lead shells once more. A huge rock formation emerged surrounding the Mecha Rock Dragon and Diaz's Fortress Golem inside.

"Huh, you want a one on one? Wrong choice buddy. Artillery barrels are not the only thing I brought along." Diaz said as she turned the artillery barrels and held them like baseball bats.

Eight hand Fortress Golem versus a surviving Mecha Rock Dragon.? It seemed like Diaz needed to release more steam.

## **Chapter 1790 King of Bearling -Part 28**

"Yinn, are you sure you can handle all three Mecha Plasma Dragons by yourself?" Page asked as she was assigned to deal with one of the Mecha Plasma Dragons too.

"Don't worry. Most of our Fortress Golems had been tweaked to not just use our powers but amplify it as well. Besides, we are at full power since the start of this battle." Yinn said while she and her golem's visor glowed green.

She had 'teleported' the three Mecha Plasma Dragons into a mountainous terrain. But reality can be bent and they do not have to be fixed. The night skies turned sunny which shocked the Dragons but thinking that they were far away from the city, they tried to fly away to return to the horde. However, things went awry the moment they took flight, as another copy of the mountainous terrain appeared right above them. It was as if they were trapped similar to a cavern of mountains.

The Mecha Plasma Dragons did not care about it and started blowing their energy lasers out to create a way out. However, Yinn continued to rebuild those mountains. Her objective was to waste the Mecha Plasma Dragon's energy. In comparison to energy consumption, Yinn had estimated that she was probably using 1/10 of the energy that the Mecha Plasma Dragons were using.

And each time they blow out one portion of the inverted mountains, Yinn would replace it back with an even bigger and taller version of it. This act frustrated the Mecha Plasma Dragons and at times they released a huge blast to destroy the surrounding environment. And yet again, Yinn replaced the gaping holes with even more mountains ascending and descending towards them.

In time, the open area of the cavern got even narrower that it might be claustrophobic to certain people. And the Mecha Plasma Dragons were feeling the pinch. Even if the Mountains both inverted and the ones on the ground were not doing anything against them, they were closing in and the Mecha Plasma dragons felt threatened that they tried to avoid shooting any more of it and decided to fly away to find an exit.

But Yinn was not going to let them go at all (besides, there was no place for them to run. They might be flying in circles as Yinn was controlling the perception the three Mecha Plasma Dragons were thinking.) It might look like they had teleported to another subspace and it was true that they were teleported. With the Great Reality Blender's powers, it could break the time and space to a certain extent that Yinn was able to bring them somewhere else to conduct her fight.

It was also an empty valley slightly away from the Bearling City and only then she manipulated their senses thinking that they were in a separate area altogether. When in actual fact, they had been shooting their energy into the empty sky and blasting their powers, destroying nothing within the empty valley. Now they kept flying in circles based on the reality that had been imposed on them and their AI logic circuits were confused.

It was at that moment, she had decided to break all three away from each other by closing gaps with the 'cavern with mountains inside', causing them to fly in three routes. It was then she slowly switch the perception of the Mecha Plasma Dragons into real flying monstrous dragons that were able to shoot energy out of their mouths too. So, when the three who were flying in rounds finally meet each other again, they find that their comrades had disappeared and there were two dragons that the Mecha Plasma dragon had to fight.

"Wow. This is real easy." Yinn said to the System as she did not realise it was that simple to manipulate their AI logic circuits, causing them to fight against each other.

"It is because you had kept them stressed and force the AI to overcalculate so when you changed the perception of the Mecha Plasma Dragons into real life monsters, the AI circuit finally thought that this was the way to get out. Its to defeat the Monster Dragons that are in front of me." The System examined the situation and gave praise to Yinn. "A natural in manipulation."

"Nah, if I put Jin in there, he might be able to see through it."

"That is because of his innate abilities. Not any of your fault. At this rate, you can engage another Mecha Dragon since your energy tank is still rather full and your ammunition had not been touched." The System stated and Yinn shook her head.

I have to make sure that these three really die before I can move away. I do not want to miscalculate anything and bring more trouble to Jin." Yinn replied as she hid further away from the valley but used a long range scope to see the battle between the Dragons.

They were tearing each other apart with their energy lasers and threw out Mecha Dragonlings to help with the battle. But since all of them had the same logic and element, those Dragonlings were killed almost instantly when they were out since the Mecha Plasma Dragons shot out lasers not just from their mouths but also their wings.

The multiple lasers in a free for all match devastated the area that the empty valley became a graveyard for those Mecha Dragonlings. They then moved back and shot huge blasts of energy against each other. Claws against their throats, Legs kicking the wings down, fangs on each other's tails. They were going all out to ensure they themselves should be able to get out of this situation alone.

The Mecha Plasma Dragons were confident that they could do it as they should be the superior being compared to those 'monster form dragons' that had been killed or captured to make the Mecha Dragons themselves. Yet this perception was their downfall as each and every one of them in that fight thought the same way and did not stop until either their energy tanks were depleted or they had been pluck out.

Either way, Yinn had a good show.