

## Dungeon S 1797

### Chapter 1797 King Of Bearling -Part 35

Turn the time back a little when the Mechanoids first started fighting with their respective Mechanoids, Jin had just teleported the Mecha Gigan Dragon via his Dungeon Instance creation technique. The reason why he did not do it immediately was mainly because he did not expect such a huge dragon to come out to play with the rest.

He assumed that the Mecha Dragons were mostly 1st tier and a few 2nd tier to populate the battlefield. Never did he think that all were 2nd tier Mecha Dragons and the one he was fighting had to be a 3rd tier. Thus, the dungeon instance that he had prepared was not valid for use against the Mecha Gigan Dragon.

Surely, Jin had no doubts that it would do some damage to the Mecha Gigan Dragon but whether he could contain it and kill it would be a different issue altogether. That was why he had decided to call out the big guns to not waste too much time. After all, the points that he had accumulated could be used in the future when the Virtual Simulation resets. (Or that was what he had been told) So, it was best that he kept a fair sum and utilised his few strong baddies to win the fight.

And they were none other than Kraft and his gang of foxes...or that was what Jin had in mind when he asked the System to get their cooperation. The problem was almost none of them answered his call for help except one.

The one and only.

The very person that he would expect to not come at all, became the only person to make it.

Kraft. The Devil, The Demon in the flesh, The Inversed Alpha, and possibly Omega as well. (Or that was how he would phrase him.)

"I AM HEREE!!!!!" Kraft said as he slapped Jin's back so hard that a normal person might need to get a spine replacement surgery done as soon as possible.

"Glad to know that you still answer my call." Jin coughed as he tried to stabilise himself.

"Eyer, you are so weak. Hurry and get back to reality. How am I supposed to brag at other people that my Owner had defeated me when you are this weak? Looks bad on me, do you know that?" Kraft said as he folded his arm and looked at the Gigan Dragon who was fuming to be transported to a place of nowhere.

"And also, why is it so boring? A green hilly plains? Can't you think of something more original"

"It takes a lot of concentration to get you here as soon as possible. Can you not mind the background." Jin rolled his eyes and wondered why did he even try to get him here in the first place.

"But that means I can't do fancy tricks like wall jumping or maybe diving into a pool of magma and come out alive? This hilly plains IS so boring." Kraft was already yawning when he saw the Mecha Gigan Dragon staring at the two humans complaining.

"Well, for a Mechanical Dragon, you seemed rather calm and patient. For that, I give you extra points and the first hit initiative." Kraft said and Jin was totally confused.

"What points? You don't mean the points I earned? Why would you want to give him points?" Jin replied and yet Kraft was totally ignoring right now as he in his long coat, raised his hand and provoked him to come get him.

The Mecha Gigan Dragon roared so loud that Jin nearly flew off if he had not stuck his demigorgon sword into the ground. Only Kraft was still there taking in the sights.

"Hey Jin, I have been watching your fights a little via the System. Do you mind lending me one of those swords? I do not think you have made full use of its potential at all." Kraft asked and Jin threw the one he was using towards him.

When Kraft got hold of the demigorgon sword, the eye of demigorgon glowed. It did not shimmer nor did it glimmer like what Jin had experienced. It was pulsating with redness that the entire eyeball turned blood red. It finally screamed at its truest volume which Jin had to use a fair amount of his Maqi to block the sound out otherwise his eardrum would definitely break.

It was also to the point where the Gigan Dragon stepped back a little, wary of the sword that Kraft was holding. "What? You scared of this thing already? I thought you were supposed to be the leader of the Dragon Horde, spikey boy." Kraft said as he raised the sword up and suddenly its width and height expanded as if it grew into a great sword.

"How did you do that?" Jin asked and Kraft smiled.

"Do you know, it actually works similar to your Bam and Boo, just that your Bam and Boo is more receptive to your astral energy. As for the demigorgon, the name had already suggested that you should insert demonic energy into it instead for it to change shape." Kraft said as he asked Jin to move to the left of him and immediately put in an intensive amount of demonic energy into the demigorgon great sword.

The great sword grew in size and just as it was still growing, Kraft already gave a swing towards the Gigan Dragon, only for Jin to realise that the sword growth became extremely rapid, becoming a sword the size of Necro Titan within the hands of Kraft. The Gigan Dragon did not expect that as well and used its wings to block the attack as well as hardening the spikes at his left.

Only to find that the expanded great sword managed to slash and break the entire Gigan Dragon Left Wing while it got knocked away to the side and fell. The Gigan Dragon roared in defiance and decided to charge toward Kraft while throwing out metal spikes from his remaining right wing.

"That is why, you need to know the nature of your tools," Kraft remarked as he was happy that he did not have to move away from his spot.