

Dungeon S 1798

Chapter 1798 King Of Bearling -Part 36

The Mecha Gigan Dragon roared unnaturally and suddenly metal spikes not just flew off from the dragon itself but there were spikes coming out from the ground too. However, this small party trick was not enough to deter Kraft a single bit.

He took out No Mercy and shot at the ground causing it to explode right in front of him, leaving only a small patch for Jin and him to stand on while the rest of the ground had been destroyed along with the dragon's metal spikes. In the meantime, Jin had already deflected any incoming spikes that were coming their way.

It was then they realised those spikes were actually a manifestation of the Gigan Dragon's eggs. In a short period of time, the spikes grew eyes, limbs, wings, and a tail forming from the tip of the spike. When Kraft saw that he was surrounded by those Dragonlings, he merely chuckled.

"Is this all that useless Mechanical Dragon can do? I was expecting more aside from spikes, maybe a manipulation of metal rather than regenerating them. Though, I must say, a regenerating metal dragon would definitely be good for business. Don't you think so, Jin?"

"I won't deny that. But it is probably too cruel for me if I were to know the origins of those metals came from a living being."

"What hypocrisy! You of all people dared to say that? You of all people, the only person within the System that used the System Rider? Your very own unique living metal armour that could change shape the way you want it to be? Not to mention that living metal storage watch that you must have so missed."

"Hey, they grew from plants."

"Doesn't make any difference, they are living things as well. Don't you think they feel pain from all those Werejackals plucking them from their branches and rocks or whatever shit they come from?" Kraft knew that the teasing could only be this much as he was running out of words to say.

"Fine. Fine. If we ever find a dragon that has such capabilities, we shall not only ask for permission but also pay him like an employee plus lots of medical benefits that outstrip the rest. What do you think?" Jin just played along as he saw those Dragonlings had their own share of spikes coming out of their wings, all aimed toward the duo. Jin quickly dished out a series of Yellow Panda Rock Walls that stopped the spikes from coming while the last layer was Green Panda Slime Energy which would slow any spikes that had already broken through the rocks.

"Let's take care of the big guy first. Otherwise, there will be no end to this." Kraft said as he once again looked at demigorgon sword and stared at the eye for a moment. "Looks like I am going to use unleash your powers once more. Be a dear to me and be as strong as I think how you should be." It looked as if the eye was delighted that there was someone other than the owner who was able to identify how the eye should be used and the other sword that Jin was holding on to suddenly flew towards Kraft as if it was attracted to him.

On the other hand, Kraft loaned No Mercy for Jin to hold on. The problem was that Jin had no idea how heavy No Mercy was until he held it in his hands. The weapon itself was eating his Maqi as Jin had a bottomless pit of energy for it to suck. He had to keep the weapon in control instead of the weapon controlling it. Only a while later, Kraft laughed and had forgotten that No Mercy really had no mercy when it came to people other than its owner.

"What can I say? I am just one good weapon owner!" Kraft laughed as he posed with the two swords elegantly before striking them together, causing them to merge into one longsword. "You know, when you are not around, I take the time to read, watch various shows, drama and even animation based."

"And?" Jin asked as he finally got the hang of No Mercy and held it up to shoot with his Maqi instead of bullets since he did not have any that would fit a shotgun like Kraft's. The Gigan Dragonlings were split into pieces and so were the surroundings. Everything that No Mercy had touched, literally went into the otherworld.

"I thought I try and copy one of their techniques for fun. Besides, it is true that you cannot even achieve it making this ...demonstration even sweeter and fun to watch. Not just how the enemy dies from it but also your face." Kraft explained his rationale for his next move.

"Honestly, I think you missed me too much." Jin shook his head, wondering why did he even bother getting him to come into this dungeon instance.

"Qiu Yue is not as fun as you. That I will admit. But you got to know when I see you grow after scolding you in that Mount...Sun? Sunn? Whatever that mountain workshop is. My heart felt satisfied as if it was approving you for listening to what I said."

"Huuuh. Just do what you need to do, don't have to be so creepy. I am coming back soon, am I not?"

"Probably when you are back, I would really miss you anymore. Oh, whatever. Let's deal with this stupid lizard. Here and as promised. I shall show you the true power of the demigorgon that you had been underutilising."

Kraft said as he poured a tremendous amount of energy into it, causing the entire dungeon instance to tremble and the atmosphere to turn eerie even though the ones that should be overwhelmed were the humans, not the dragons. The Demigorgon longsword did not scream this time around but instead gave out a sweet scent of victory even though it had not achieved any of such sort at the moment.

Jin could not imagine that what Kraft did was a blatant copy of one of the most famous phrases in animation history.

"Bankai."