

Dungeon S 321

Chapter 321 Scholar of the Compass

"This is a quite surprise. I never expected to see the mighty undefeated Keyrin would ever put down his battle stance for a talk." Gold appeared after being given approval by the System. Strangely Gold looked nothing like his usual appearance. He was in his human form but wearing clothes that Jin had never seen before. A silver half mantle hanging on his shoulders and underneath it was an adequately ironed black uniform that simply screamed 'high noble class' from afar. Right beside Gold was Grey dressed in similar fashion, but in his case instead of a silver mantle, it was just a simple white shoulder mantle.

"Hmph. Well, same to you. I never even expected to see you again at all, much less alive nor in one piece! But judging from your...acquaintance? You were dying to see me dead!!!" Keyrin sneered as he heavily blew some air out of his nostrils.

"I did not purposely send him after you. It's just that I underestimated my Master's reckl-... Master's capability to choose the most powerful of all lightning goat demons. But even if he had told you, that I was the one sending him, I doubt you would have chosen to simply let it go, which would have ended up in a battle regardless. Anyways now you know how powerful Master Jin is." Gold sniggered a little which made Keyrin even more furious.

"That is because you lied to us! To the entirety of Beast Demons!!!" Keyrin shouted as they could suddenly hear thunder looming from a distance.

"This was never my intention, and you should know that. I became a victim in all this mess, the same as you. I mean, just LOOK at me!! In the end, I got the virus affecting me!!!" Gold complained as he transformed his human hands into a jackal's claws.

"Fine, I admit that at least you did not turn into them. Sigh, it's unthinkable that the Scholars of the North and South decided to-" Suddenly Keyrin's ears moved instinctively and so did the noses of both Gold and Grey.

"CRAP! I cannot believe that they could track us in less than a few minutes. This is more serious than I thought." Gold quickly turned to Jin and requested to bring Keyrin back to their Home Instance where it was safer for them.

"System, is that allowed? To bring an external monster not under my control into my dungeon instances." Jin asked the System, but to the Thunder Ram Demon, that strange human was simply talking to himself.

"Access denied! System does not allow anyone, nor external beings, to disrupt the instances' ecosystem. Since User does not have a secured encrypted guest hall or prison, there are only two options. Either capture the monster or talk it out over here." The System was unwilling to compromise.

"Quick! Master, I do not want them to discover my presence and Keyrin's if at all possible!" Gold hurried Jin along. It was a rare sight to see the usually composed Gold so flustered. After their short exchange, Jin could already guess, that Keyrin would not let himself be captured willingly. Because of the Thunder Ram Demon's prideful attitude and arrogant behaviour, there was only one way left.

"Zeru, cut him down immediately," Jin commanded and within a second while Keyrin was still internalising Jin's words, he suddenly felt blackness surrounding him. The last thing he saw was black flower petals floating right in front of him. In an instant, the almighty Keyrin fell to the ground with his head separated from his torso.

"That is not the best way to go, but better than the alternative. Let's get going quickly." Gold requested for a portal from the System and they immediately disappeared, followed by the corpse, just before a shadowy figure was able to reach the destination.

"Hmmm. The blood of the Thunder Ram Demon..." The figure tasted the blood a little and sniffed the air. "Heh. So someone really killed it... Not to mention, the scent of the Scholar of the East has appeared again after all this time. Also the scent of that particular person. Interesting... we can rejoice, at the very least it's one annoying King Class demon gone." The figure mumbled as he ran away to report to the most recent activity to his superiors.

In the Jacks' Mansion, Keyrin was 'reborn' once again, but was frustrated and at the same time shocked that he could die from a single strike. He may have been weakened, but that power would have done him in, regardless... "I DEMAND TO SEE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE! WHO HERE DARED TO CUT ME DOWN?!?!" Keyrin was so furious that he did not even question his second chance on life, only wishing to discharge a burst of lightning in the mansion of the Jacks... but with a simple command of Jin to stand down, he was forced to kneel, unable to disobey it at all. The enmity in his eyes was visibly disappearing from Keyrin.

"Wow, the System is really a terrifying thing. To be able to calm such a kingly beast so fast, making him obey a single command..." Gold gulped down. He was aware of the effects of the loyalty enforced by the System, but in his case, he had agreed willingly when given the chance. This, in turn, allowed him not to feel too weighed down by it, since he did not dare to push the extent of the System's limits, yet Keyrin's sudden transformation frightened him.

"What have you done to me, strange hu... Jin?!" Keyrin was annoyed that he obediently answered to Jin's commands, even though he did not wish for it.

"Well judging by Gold's reaction, I guess I have saved your butt!"

Jin had learned from his interactions with the monsters a bit of each of their backstories. In the case of his werebeasts, the Farming World had experienced a viral plague, which pesticides were unable to stop. It caused the crops to grow deformities. Unsurprisingly farmers, who made up a large majority of the population, were baffled by these strange phenomenons as their crops were their only livelihood.

However, the plague did not just deform the crops. As time went by, those crops that were just discarded and not burnt, grew something out of it. Rat Demons. (Yeah, even Jin was bothered by it too. He could not believe Rats haunted him at every step.)

The Rat Demons were sentient in nature as they grew out from the crops. Since the Farming World literally grew anything and everything from the soil, those Rat Demons inherited the properties from the crops they came from. Farmers that were growing weapons and armour from the land were afflicted with the worst outcome. Most were killed by the very own things they planted themselves, which the rats grew from their bodies. Those who were not killed got turned into slaves for the ever learning pests.

Eventually, the Rat Demons went so far to create a small underground kingdom for themselves, which turned into a sufficient cause for organisations to band together and dismantle them. But instead of this turning into a happy end, this was just where the misunderstandings started. Most assumed that the majority of the Beast Demons sided with the Rat Demons. After all, it was known that they had made pacts with a large number of Beast Demons. Humans using their trusty method of 'Kill first, ask later' started their extermination of the Rat Demons as well as the Beast Demons.

Keyrin's wife was also one of the unfortunate victims. She was killed because of these circumstances, making him unleash thunder and storms on the capital where the hunters resided. That was when the Scholars of the Compass which comprised of the North, South, East and West came together to calm the people down and tried to negotiate peace between the Beast Demons that were not affected and the organisations.

However, the Scholars of the East and West did not know that North and South had decided to band together and were already working with the Rat Demons. An internal battle ensued at the Tower of Compass which resulted in the death of the Scholar of the West. Gold, as the Scholar of the East, managed to run away with his life but was infected by the Rat Demon's curse. A curse which would ultimately turn him into a Rat Demon too. Left without any other options, he took a gamble and used a high level mitigation spell in the hopes of avoiding his fate. The result was somewhat unexpected. While it did prevent him from becoming a rat, it turned into a different affliction... Therianthropy. That was how Gold became a werejackal.

Seeing his method work, he looked for others suffering from the curse and also changed them into werejackals and werecats. Everything was preferable over becoming a rat.

"So...erm... I knew this is a bit out of the blue but...Should I even interfere with your world or your country's problem?" Jin asked when Keyrin was discussing with Gold.

"If it were anybody else asking it, I would answer that they shouldn't... but you have the power of the System. You may be able to help us if you wish. After all, we cannot deny, that the Farming World is our home. I should tell you that getting rid of them, will probably also be in your own interest. If the Rat Demon Kingdom continues to reign further, markets and business centres of the Farming World will disappear. Who knows what will become of the Farming World. And unless I am wrong, the System is also buying a lot of the food from the Farming World. Price inflation will not rest well with the System's stinginess." Gold answered, trying to convince his master.

"Many innocent Beast Demons have already been killed. The hatred between normal Humans and Beast Demons will get even more intense, that much is for sure!" Keyrin added.

"But I am just a simple Dungeon Supplier..." Jin yawned a little as he looked at his new legs. As soon as he entered his own territory, the System and Milk had already been present and immediately started the process to regrow his limbs back.

"User, what if the System tells you that assisting Gold, the werejackals, werecats and the Beast Demon Keyrin, will allow you to gain significant rewards?" The System seemingly had some bait prepared for him.

"Well, the rewards should better be VERY enticing. I mean we have sort of agreed not to take drastic measures in the worlds... yet here you want me to do something which is no less world revolutionary than uprooting the Twelve Zodiacs! Even so, this is their world, not ours. I have no obligation to go in and slaughter uncountable hordes of Rat Demons. I don't even want to capture and breed those things." Jin saw them as expenses rather than proper monsters.

"System would like to propose that those Rat Demons, capable of thought, to work under the service of the Dungeon City Fortress. Instead of under User's care, they would fall under the System's obligation." The System offered Jin.

"...Is that my reward?" Jin asked bluntly like an innocent kid.

"No, there is a separate reward. Capturing them as workers as only something which both sides can profit from. After all, the System needs workers to create the buildings for User's purposes as soon as possible. Preferably the moment Qiu Yue enters the picture officially." The System was reeling the bait in.

"What is the reward then?" Jin now got slightly interested.

"Evolution of the Werejackals. Evolution of the Werecoats. Evolution of the Beast Demons excluding the Rat Demons that User captures. Five kilogrammes of Oceanic Phoenix Dung. Complete Prototype Blueprint of User's Remote Device and lastly one additional Level in your Dungeon Supplier Rank, which will bring User's Rank up to 4. System also wishes to congratulate User who has completed the previous Mission objective as of this afternoon 1337Hrs." The System stated. (Apparently, the bait the System has prepared was top class)

"Oh my god." Jin wanted to pull his hair at the number of rewards the System was offering.

Chapter 322 Town Council Meeting

"What if I am still adamant about not doing this particular mission?" Jin asked hoping to spite the System a bit. Although mixed in it was maybe a wish of trying to get even a bit more of the usually stingy System. Nevertheless, it did not change the fact, that such a mission was outside the usual scale.

"In that case System will... not force the User. Ultimately, it does not matter. There are other routes in acquiring our workers for the Dungeon City Fortress. It just so happened that this would have been the one route that had the highest probability of getting the Dungeon City Fortress up and working for User and the System within the three months. System also took into consideration User's character, who might want to help out his monster's situation." The System was being so kind for the very first time that Jin was rather taken aback.

"Wait, System are you sure you not affected by some virus? Any fever? Do you maybe need some medicine?" Jin asked as he suddenly got hit by a metal safe falling from the sky. When Jin opened it, there was nothing inside, yet his head still hurt from it.

"For dramatic effect in reply of your sarcasm." System noted which made Jin and Gold laughed heartily when they realised the System was most likely only portraying its version of embarrassment. Even Zeru had to pull out a genuine grin once in a while.

"Alright, alright. I will probably end up doing it. Besides, we already got the Shield Barrier working with the defunct core, right? I agree we should start working on the Dungeon City Fortress as soon as possible too. Barren Land is not productive land." Jin complied with the System.

"Moloch and the System have installed it without a hitch. Your spoil of war this time was even better than expected. The shield protecting the Dungeon City Fortress can now nullify any World Class magic for up to five times before its effectiveness is reduced." The System stated.

As it turned out the 'defunct core' which they took from Wolte was not exactly 'defunct'. It acknowledged Lord Wolte as the master for the dungeon and hence it was still partially working. This made the core an even more valuable item for the System to utilise since it had the usual magical property of a dungeon core.

"I am delighted to hear that, Master. Even so, fighting the Rat Demons will be everything but easy. Their underground kingdom is widespread and no one knows if there are other outposts of the rats out there. We need to get rid of them once and for all, else they will reappear and wreak havoc once more." Gold deduced.

"Stop right there. Since we are taking this mission, I think it is time to convene for a town council meeting." Jin smiled as he said that. This was because in the Sanctum of Worlds, he had created a specific Home Instance that allowed all the monsters to gather and he made sure that the place could also accommodate future monsters. It was an extensively large field similar to a live music concert place. Jin already considered throwing a party once in a while for the monsters and this particular Live Music concert area also worked as a gathering place for the dungeon monsters to reside and listen and maybe throw in ideas if needed.

The System summoned all of the monsters into the live music concert place and provided seating arrangements for each and every types of monster. Except for Mr Derpy. (Joking, he did have a seat and a ridiculously large one to boot. Some of the Deep Ones also had the honour to even sit on him.)

"We are gathered here because of a mission that the System had issued," Jin explained the story of the Rat Demons and how they were going to be rat exterminators for the next few days or perhaps weeks.

"There are some things I'd like to know though. Is the Virus Plague still in effect? Because if it is, it would be an endless cycle of kill and rebirth against the Rat Demons." Mr Derpy asked. Though his face made it hard to say, the monsters were not sure if he asked it out of concern or was looking forward to an opportunity of enjoying a continuous literal bloodbath.

"No need to worry about that. I and a friend of mine, the Scholar of the West have ensured that the plague has stopped spreading. However, I do not know the current situation whether the Rat Demons managed to find a way to reproduce that particular strain of Virus Plague." Gold answered.

"In that case what Jin said holds true. As long as we do not know how extensive the Rat Demon Kingdom is, it will be a futile way of settling things." Shu voiced his opinion.

"You won't have to worry about that. The foxes and I will work overtime to get the pieces of intelligence mapped out. Also, I have a few tricks under my sleeve which I can utilise to track down any possible remnants." Kraft replied to Shu's concerns. The anticipation to his future fun made him grin so wide, that he could be mistaken for a Cheshire Cat.

"The penguins and I do not mind assisting in the food supplies and encampments. Leave the logistics to us. However, I do wish to fight in the frontlines if possible. I shall show you, that I don't need to get rescued by you all the time, Jin!" Lynn smiled as she announced it out loud with determination which the penguins cheered her on. Everyone agreed that Lynn should go out to get some battle experience, which made Jin reluctantly agree to it.

"Fine! Fine! I will bring her out! You penguins better take care of her too in the field! Or else I will make fried penguins wings out of all of you!" Jin said and the penguins were horrified by Jin's drastic reply. Lynn even closed one of the penguin's ears when he said that. The monsters, on the other hand, drooled a little thinking about fried penguin wings as they wondered if it tasted the same as chicken wings.

"In terms of communications, my Magpies can handle it easily so leave that to me. They are capable of sending messages from the depths of hell to the highest pillars of heavens." Que Er, the Magpie Queen, raised her hand out and offered her expertise for the whole group.

"Well that is all good and dandy, but you seem to have overlooked a problem. They are a KINGDOM. So, in short, we need manpower first to get dedicated manpower for our dungeon city fortress? Sounds rather contradicting." Moloch commented lazily as he raised his puppet's hand.

"I think it's more like we need to get competent manpower to circumvent the situation." Sandy, the Sand Witch, rebutted against Moloch. There were further ramblings under the stage that Jin was on and people were discussing what was the best way to defeat the monsters until one of the goblins raised his hand.

"Ahem! If everybody would listen to me if I could speak." Ripcaller, the Dagger Goblin requested and Jin demanded everyone to be silent for a moment. The crowd immediately kept quiet and listened intently to Ripcaller.

"If you need manpower, we have the perfect place for you in mind. We three can request for more goblins to come in our service. If we are lucky, we might gather a whole army too. All we need is a force that is somewhat expendable like the Zombies, no offence to Ghouls Half Lord Derek. -- and a sizeable force to perform proper specialised tasks like the goblin army. As long as we are able to obtain the army, the division of labour would be easier while dedicating a strike force against the main bosses of the Rat Demon Kingdom, we should be able to dismantle them systematically!" Ripcaller explained.

"And why should they listen to you? Don't tell me that you were secretly some sort of goblin royalty all along, that we did not know about. Does your birthright allow you to loyally command a goblin army?" Yellow sniggered as if Jin had managed to catch some high class nobility goblins in the Goblin World.

"Ahahahah. We could only wish for that to be true. No we are not that prestigious. However, all three of us ARE sons of various fairly renowned Goblin Generals in the Goblin Kingdom we hail from. When Master Jin captured us, we were forced to go out for our very first live battle practice as a group. It was because we were very sheltered from living the good lives. We had been rather truant and decided to

stray from the main battlefield. That was when we encountered Master Jin." Piercestriker confessed. It was the first time the goblin trio shared their story with anyone.

"Oh...erm..." Jin was slightly speechless from the amount of embarrassment he had when he heard the goblins situation. However, the goblins stopped him from saying anything further.

"No, it was a good thing that Master Jin captured us. We were rather disobedient, and we did not tell Master Jin anything because the System was the one that controlled us crazily. Everyone here knows that the System had not been the friendliest of a host at first, but seeing how Master Jin grew up within these past weeks and even managed to let the System evolve into a kinder entity, we are glad to be a part of this ragtag group. Not to mention the amount of training we get here is so much more than what we would have ever gotten in our old world." Slashreaver added out loud and some even nodded their head. Most of the monsters' lives had improved tremendously ever since living under Jin's care despite the loyalty oath that they were required to pledge to.

"Who knows, our current strength might even match the heroes of the past." Piercestriker boasted a bit at such a possibility.

"Won't it be weird if you guys suddenly appear again? I mean with you being gone, won't they think you died? Or worse, marked you as deserters?" Jin questioned as he guessed that this would mean yet another detour he had to make. Sometimes it seemed as if the whole world was keen on preventing him from being a simple Dungeon Supplier, who could just enjoy making dungeons for his customers...

"System will increase the rewards accordingly. Should User decide to get help from the goblins the following rewards can be arranged: Evolution of the Goblin Trio and Mr Oink. Other Rewards pending, based on results and humanoids captured." The System added.

"We shall deal with the situation when we arrived. First, we need to know what happened to our kingdom in the meantime, since there were bordering tensions between our goblin kingdom with some other kingdoms. At best, nothing. At worst, an ongoing war against the others." Ripcaller stated logically.

"Oh gosh, I fear that by returning I will just make things worse." Jin shook his head as this was what happened when he came back to the Farming World to get those monster parts. Instead of a simple fetch quest, he had somehow unlocked the hidden SSS-Class "Topple the Worlds" Quest...

"How about this, you return with the Goblin Trio and monitor the situation first? We can formulate other plans in the meantime in case the goblin army reinforcement does not work out." Grey suggested and a number of the monsters agreed.

"Alright, tomorrow okay? We will scout the area, find your daddies and determine if it is worthwhile to get that goblin army." Jin compromised and the Goblin Trio nodded their heads as they excitedly returned back to their home instance and so did the rest of the monsters.

"I guess they missed their parents, too," Jin pondered as he could not help but think of Ming... and somehow his thoughts changed to Yun too even though she was out there tending the shop.

Chapter 323 Dungeon Supplier Rank 3

For the rest of the evening, Jin tended to his shop and woke up earlier than usual. He needed to prepare the items and equipment for the trip to the Goblin World. Ripcaller said that the Goblin Kingdom was called the Gob Gob Kingdom, named after a mighty ancestor.

The Gob Gob Kingdom was one of the more advanced and highly populated Goblin Kingdoms in the Goblin World. Some even said that their military was the most advanced and highly sought after to enter by many various smaller kingdoms.

"So, we are going into the Capital straight away? Didn't you tell me that humans were the enemies of the Goblins." Jin asked the goblins and they nodded in unison.

"Well, we could bring you in as a slave?" Slashreaver suggested casually but did not mean any offence to his Master.

"I'd prefer not being a slave and get a harsh treatment. Hmm... What about the half panda mask that I once used in the Dungeon World. Could that hide my presence as a human?" Jin asked the System and it gave an affirmative reply.

"It can be arranged. All the System requires is to insert a dispersing presence magic onto the mask. You would be able to walk into the capital with near zero awareness." The System stated and Jin was confused.

"You mean I can just walk in and people would treat me as just a mere somebody?" Jin tried to confirm.

"Indeed. However if the mask is taken off, your presence will be noticed by everyone immediately. Consequences will be for you to handle. System advises not to bump into anybody and keep your distance!" The System replied as it magically popped the half panda mask right in front of Jin to hold on to. It looked the same as before, except for a slight shining effect, which was barely noticeable.

"I do not feel comfortable doing this," Jin admitted with a sigh as he looked at the Goblin Trio. Strikereaver then stepped forward and told Jin that he didn't need to force himself today against his wish. "It might be a dangerous mission to undertake so we understand your concerns." Piercestricker said, but Jin knew that a day delayed also meant one extra day without knowing how their home was.

"Alright, let's do it tonight. That way I still have this day to think if I forgot to make something, which could end up helpful. Anyways I hoped that you guys still know your way around." Jin asked and they all nodded their head until Slashreaver suddenly blurted, "That is if the capital is still around when we get there." The other two goblins immediately knocked Slashreaver's head as if what he'd said was a taboo.

The shop was as busy as ever but everything went smoothly throughout the day. Jin also began to hype the next dungeon instance that would finally feature the Deep Ones. Unlike all the other dungeons that were announced at short notice, Jin decided to change his strategy and tried to promote the upcoming dungeon.

With the early completion of the October mission, his dungeon supplier rank had finally turned from Level 2.5 to Level 3 giving Jin the ability to renovate his shop even further. And he did not waste the opportunity immediately opting for some changes both in the shop instance and outside of the shop. The first thing was to remove the ugly empty first floor of the shop in reality. He had changed the

interior of the first, second and third floor to something similar to the Zen gallery. Open space with fresh green bamboos inviting both new and old customers to enjoy a sort of serenity that they desired after a day of hard work.

As the recovery instance and other service instances were already integrated with the shop instance, the second floor was renovated into something more of a place to relax and enjoy a quiet time where people could take a break from the shop instance or the real world. Benches and chairs were placed around the room, and there was even a bookshelf filled with random books and manuals.

Jin had requested Peppers to randomise the books, manuals, magazines and novels that were available in there once a week and even allowed cultivators and customers to rent or buy books from there with the use of their Pandamonium App. It turned out, it was very well received by certain groups who just wanted some peace and quiet. Unsurprisingly Jin had placed an anti-theft system in place for the books, but there was currently no one who would be so stupid to do that especially in a shop filled with cultivators.

In addition to that, Jin also recommended cultivators to donate their own books here for recycling purposes. Any books sold to Jin would be compensated with a few Panda Medals and maybe that was also why people received the whole mini library idea quite well that Jin converted the third floor similar to the second.

As for the first floor, Jin had placed posters of the promotional Deep One Dungeon and short clips of it at the front of the dungeon. He even changed the billboard with a few creeping octopus tentacles coming out from the Halloween themed Panda.

As for the October Mission, the System did promise a restaurant instance as a reward but Jin had already created one in advance for Lynn. Hence, the System had decided to enhance the Restaurant Train of Delicacy Instance by introducing more recipes, menus and exotic food parts from the Farming World to Lynn.

Jin pouted when he learnt that he was short changed for the effort he put in but Lynn patted him on the back while teasing him at the same time. "You sure it is your dungeons that brings you the customers? I have a nagging feeling it is more because of my cooking." Lynn's cute face did indeed melt Jin's anger as he sighed and gave her a pass.

Evening came and Jin asked Yun to take over his role to take care of the shop while he made a last check alongside the Goblin Trio. With the results and analysis Jin received from fighting Keyrin, he had managed to improve the Gearbox even more and prepared partial Gearbox parts for the goblins for this particular trip. The new Gearboxes turned into equipment cards and Jin equipped a Right Arm Gearbox Gauntlet for Slashreaver, Left Arm Gearbox Gauntlet for Piercestriker and Legs Gearbox boots for Ripcaller.

Why prepare so much when Jin could summon people in need? The main reason was that Jin would be considered an enemy as the Goblin World had no concept of something like a summoner like the Dungeon World had. So him materialising monsters out of nowhere would only serve to make him stand

out and he did not want to risk too many red flags for the Goblin Trio. It would be best to be simple yet versatile enough to act on any situation.

Hence, the System teleported them into an alleyway of the Gob Gob Kingdom. To their relief they found that everything was still quiet and orderly.

"Let us go to a pub to get some information. We will then know about the current situation before we proceed in searching for our families." Ripcaller suggested.

"Why can't we just go straight to your family?" Jin asked as he adjusted his half Panda Mask.

"Heh, because Ripcaller's family owns almost every pub in the Gob Gob Kingdom. By contacting the bartender there, it is effectively telling Ripcaller's family that he is alive. They will then spread that information to our families too." Piercestriker explained as they brought a hood out when they walked out of the alleyway. Jin did the same to minimise his presence. Additionally he had used one of Kraft's looted treasure from the Dungeon World. The Silent Cape.

"Feels like a medieval world to me," Jin pondered as clouds started to shadow the moon and drizzles of rain tinkled into the Capital City of Gob Gob Kingdom while he and the goblins quietly moved from one street to another.

Chapter 324 Goblin Pub

The rain was getting heavier and there was no shelter apart from their flimsy capes and hoods. Jin followed closely behind the three goblins as they paced themselves not to be found, kept hidden in the shadows when necessary.

From what Jin was told on the way, the Gob Gob Kingdom usually had a curfew at night with guards walking around. Unless you had an official pass or a work permit for the goblins that were required to work in the night, you were not allowed to walk around that late.

However, Goblin Pubs still function at night. As long as they stayed within the pubs during the night there would be no problems.

Hence, going into a Goblin Pub was a measure of skill and wits trying and hoping that you do not get caught. It's a subtle way to promote subterfuge and training the goblin guards on duty too. Initially, the goblin citizens found it ridiculous until some official blurted out the reason during a Pub crawl, stating that the King wanted to encourage the goblin citizens not to forget their skills and hone their awareness despite the peace they were having.

The word spread and the curfew became an exercise for the Goblin Guards to spar in the night and the goblin citizens to practice their hiding abilities. Hence, the punishment for breaking the curfew was not severe nor kept in the records unless intentions to do malicious harm was found.

Initially, the goblins planned to get caught so that they could be brought into the castle almost immediately. This plan was quickly abandoned as Jin was with them and his treatment would be different. It was also a gamble since the guards might not necessarily recognise them, after all they did

not know how much time had past after Jin captured them. Therefore, they decided to just find a nearby Goblin Pub while avoiding the guards.

As Jin followed the goblins, he noticed that he could learn a lot from them up close instead of just watching the goblins in action from the monitors. The timing to move, the places to hide and the coordination between the three of them were fantastic. They might not be exactly the strongest in terms of firepower in his assortment of creatures, but in Jin's opinion, the goblins had the best teamwork coordination of all his monsters, though the Jacks came in as a close second place.

After hiding and almost encountering some extra vigilant goblin guards, the trio and Jin found their way to the nearest Goblin Pub where they were welcomed with open arms. The pub was boisterous with goblins chugging down rum and ale as if there was no tomorrow.

Ripcaller went towards the bartender and threw a gold coin on the table. The busy bartender who did not give a shit because of the ruckus happening in the pub suddenly shifted his attention to the gold coin. He picked it up and bit the coin to test its 'authenticity' before looking at Ripcaller.

"Hmm, you may order four drinks from the secret menu." The Bartender said as he gave a quick glance at Ripcaller.

"No, I want information. The Night had dawn before the Sun turned black." Ripcaller cited the secret passphrase that was unique to his family which the Bartender furrowed his eyebrow for a moment and sighed. It seemed it was an old passphrase, but it still checked out.

"Come with me. OEI YOU! PICK UP THE SLACK!" The Bartender shouted at one of his assistants as he beckoned the rest to follow him upstairs. Jin was rather surprised that there were multiple floors to the pub, but the higher you went, the quieter it got.

"The pubs also serve as a place of resting. You have your own names for such things... Hotels? Inns?" Piercestriker tried to use more modern words to describe the Goblin Pubs for Jin to understand since he was the tourist after all.

On the fifth floor, where the Bartender reached a particular room, the group stepped into the hall of his office as the Bartender sat at the desk but asked Jin outside for now. They knew he had the dispersing presence aura from his magical half panda mask and the silent cape, but it would be better if the Bartender did not know his exact identity. Jin agreed and he stayed outside while asking the System to open telepathic communications with the goblins inside the room.

"User can listen to what your monsters are listening. System can activate the particular ability if User wishes to." The System offered and Jin nodded his head in silence. There was some fuzzy noise at first but eventually, he could clearly hear what the Goblin Trio were hearing.

"Give me a moment as I set up the communication stone." The Bartender told them as he fiddled with some of the contraptions on his desk with a blue gem at the centre of it all. Eventually, it glowed and the Bartender eyed Ripcaller. "Speak of your business, Lost son of the Dagger General."

"So you know who I am." The goblin lowered his hood and the Bartender sighed as he confirmed Ripcaller's identity.

"Of course. It was a big thing for the sons of three famous generals to disappear out of nowhere. Goblin scouts were sent to the site and they only found traces of dead guards, fighting and human footprints. However, there were no other footprints from the vicinity at all. While evidence was inconclusive, the scouts figured that a magical portal had to be used, which would indicate that a human mage of high talent still exists during the reign of the Gob Gob Kingdom." The Bartender spoke as he looked at the other two hooded goblins who subsequently let their hoods down too.

"Heh. So the sons of Spear General and Sword General are still with you... Care to explain?" The Bartender asked as if there's a juicy story waiting to be squeezed from a customer. This kind of information could be sold for a pretty penny.

"Now is not the time, what is the year and time? Did anything drastic happen while we were gone? More importantly did our disappearance cause anything with our neighbours?" Ripcaller asked in a solemn manner which led the Bartender to rub his stubble.

"I do not remember hearing gossips and rumours of the son of Dagger General to be this...calm." Bartender took another look, but the appearance of the goblin did match the wanted poster. He resumed checking the communication stone while he continued to babble. Apparently, the goblins were gone for more than a year. The only reason the goblins could infer was that time was in fact relative between worlds just as Jin had guessed and warned them beforehand.

"Various secret missions were sent to scout the human towns after your disappearance but there was no news. Secret contacts also said that there was no kidnapping of any high ranked goblin nobles and so the Generals were desperate and conducted 'exercises' around the borders to the Gob Gob Kingdom. In actual fact, those were search parties in disguise to look for pockets of human resistance since they could not make a big deal of their sons being gone. It would have been a political disaster. Eventually, conclusive evidence from goblin sages noted that there were no traces of magic being used during the fight. You three were just suddenly gone from the world." The Bartender explained as he now became very curious about how the three of them re-emerged again.

"Eventually, the generals gave up publicly. But behind the shadows, they continued to have us contracted to work with them. They suspected that internal politics were involved, so they had goblins check on the high ranking individuals. Occasionally the generals also send out quests to search for the 'missing goblins' and paid us in advance should you ever appear in Pubs...like now." The Bartender opened his drawer and showed them the contracts.

"Other than that, I can provide you with a magical portal to the castle since the magical scroll came along with the contract. But be careful how you contact your parents, the Orcs are in the King's castle tonight. You know how we cannot show weakness to the Orcs, even parental care." The Bartender warned them as he wilfully summoned a portal.

"The Orcs? I thought the Orcs were enemies?" Slashreaver remembered his lessons on history about how they had once been slaves under the Orcs, but the humans and Orcs fought furiously before the goblins learnt how to take advantage of the situation and defeated both of them.

"Heh, how would I know? All I heard was that they are here for a courtesy visit." The Bartender shrugged his shoulders.

"Why don't we make our way to the castle ourselves instead of using the port-? ...Oh." Piercestriker initially thought of Jin who was not here in the room to take the portal but then they had forgotten how omnipotent their master was.

"Where does the portal exactly lead to?" Ripcaller asked and the Bartender replied stating it was the usual place. Only Ripcaller understood that as there was a mini Pub in the bas.e.m.e.nts of the Castle for goblin guards to relax too.

"Let's get going. For some reason, I had a bad hunch that the Orcs are trouble." Slashreaver had his hood up once more and took a breathe before walking into the Portal. Unknown to them, what the Goblin Trio were about to do with Jin would forever stay in the records of their history.

Chapter 325 Starfire

The System made it possible for Jin to join his Goblin Trio's teleportation. Immediately all four came out of the portal, making it look like he was one of the few allowed into the Castle. However, when they arrived, it was not the scene of drunks talking nor merry noises of the underground pub which welcomed them. The ground was filled with bloodied corpses of goblins, and three cloaked figures were fighting against the seemingly last surviving goblin who was barely left standing from the blows. It became clear that the goblin was left alive not out of its own strength but to to be toyed with...

With a glimpse, Slashreaver noticed it was someone familiar to him. He did not hesitate for even a moment and jumped directly into the fray against the three figures shouting:

"Starfire! Perform a Thunder Skip out now!"

Before he got to finish his sentence, Starfire got stabbed in the stomach. She seemed barely conscious, but the familiar voice made her react to the command as she snapped her fingers. Her magical ring contained the stored spell Thunder Skip, a movement skill blasting a thunderclap in front of her opponent while she magically moved backwards. The spell activated and allowed her to gain some distance from her opponents without the need for chanting at all.

Jin caught her just in time. Due to her heavy injuries she was unable to land properly and the stab in the stomach was about to finish her off. He immediately took out a chi potion. Through experience they had found out that those were surprisingly suitable for consumption by the goblins after the System had given them some as an experiment. "Drink this. Trust us. We are here to help." Jin told her with his half Panda Mask on. (How can you not trust a Panda? :))

With her life hanging on a thread and the assurance of a familiar voice from seconds ago, Starfire listened and she sipped the bottle of sweet nectar. Slashreaver advanced forward catching the three cloaked figures off guard as he shouted a taunting war cry which he had mimicked from Kong Xian, the Towering Tortoise Cultivator. Slashreaver also hoped that some Castle Guards would enter and intervene with the fight.

The hoods from their cloaks flew off from the impact of the shout and revealed them as Black Orcs. One male who was armoured under the hood and two females with one holding a staff and the other with

short sword and a dagger. The Goblin Trio immediately identified them based on the weapons and armour they were equipped with.

The male was most likely some sort of Orc Knight with high defensive capabilities whereas the female orc with the staff had to be a magician of some sort. Most Orcs that were magicians were ones who dealt with black magic, but because she had yet to show any abilities, they could only find out. The remaining one was definitely a thief or an assassin Orc with a slender figure.

"Too bad for you, the entire castle is in a lockdown fighting. Don't think that your loud shouting will attract any aid for you. In fact, it might attract more of my kind against you! Hahahahah!" The male Orc Knight sneered and laughed.

"The Orc Knight is mine." Slashreaver eyes were burning as he pulled out his cultivation from the depths of his body. Seven goblin-ish silhouettes were shown each mixed with various animals. According to the System, the goblins were one of the most versatile of all monsters Jin had ever captured too, managing to not only learn skills off of the cultivators they were fighting but even going beyond that merging them with their own abilities.

Other monsters were also doing the same such as Ke Mi who learnt how to create more snakes phantoms after the fight with the high school student who used his flute to summon his Weasel. (It's unfortunate he did not appear ever again after his defeat.) The Savants also learnt the most from the cultivators and merged a lot of their skills with the cultivators in order to fight them toe to toe.

However, the System found it very odd that the goblins were able to cultivate similarly to Jin and other cultivators but it was the first time the System saw goblins were able to master various animalistic styles into their cultivation, unlike humans who could only learn one form. Unless cultivators were very talented, humans could at most practice two styles. And even in such rare cases, those usually belonged to the same family of styles.

"Pfft, what are you some Animal Shaman holding a sword?" The Orc Knight swung his sword backwards and attempted to smash Slashreaver with its overwhelming might. Or so he thought. Slashreaver held onto the Orc Knight's two handed sword with his two fingers as if it was just a piece of paper. Even Jin shook his head at the scene, seeing how Slashreaver was filled with anger compared to the other two who were fighting without their cultivation on.

"I guess this female goblin means a lot to Slashreaver." Jin looked at Starfire to see if the chi potion was making any progress to her wounds.

"What! How can a goblin hold onto my greatsword!" The Orc Knight was visibly flustered as he tried to pull his weapon, but it was to no avail. He quickly abandoned his primary weapon and to draw the short sword from his waist as a counter. Yet, before he could even swing his weapon, his arm was cut off at the blink of an eye. Slashreaver had let go of the greatsword and slashed his lower limbs away, causing the Orc Knight to fall sideways from the low sweep. Seemingly not wishing to dirty his own weapon the goblin picked the greatsword up again as he pierced it through the Orc Knight's thick armour and into his abdomen area. The Orc Knight could not make a single noise as the pain numbed his voice while he bled to death slowly.

Ripcaller, on the other hand, did short work with the female Orc Assassin. The Goblin Assassin wanted to 'play' a little more with his prey, but he decided to save his energy since the Orc Knight said that the castle was overrun by them, the Black Orcs. Shocking enough, Piercestriker decided to immobilise the Orc magician by knocking her out.

"Master, do you mind asking Sir Kraft to do his wonders? It would be best if we gain some more intel from the Orcs. The mages are usually the most respected ones and should have the most information about the whole situation since there aren't many Orc Mages that the Orc Kingdom can afford. We could get the other part of the current situation from Starfire." Piercestriker suggested and before Jin could have a say, Kraft appeared right almost immediately as he picked up the Black Orc with his hand crushing onto her skull.

"Well I shall skip the fun, since time is of the essence, I suppose. Don't blame me what happens to her afterwards." Kraft had a serious look as he squeezed his hand even harder so that the head began to deform from his grasp. The Orc Mage suddenly woke up from her unconsciousness state since the pain was getting unbearable and tried to fight back. She ignited her hands with fire, hoping to burn Kraft alive while screaming vilely from the excruciating pain.

"No use, I've been through things far worse than this soft, warm flame you are holding," Kraft did not even flinch as he pressed on her head yet harder. Blood was oozing out of her nostrils and ears while some sort of black smoke was seen emitting out of the top of her head. Not long after, the Orc did not retaliate and her hands turned lifeless.

"In short, the Orcs had been planning for this massacre and takeover of the upper hierarchy of the Gob Kingdom for years. Not just this kingdom. All the other goblin kingdoms should simultaneously be struck tonight. All the upper hierarchy goblins will be gone come tomorrow. It's a Do or Die kind of act. They wish to destabilise the kingdoms before following it up with an ambush attack against all kingdoms. The Orcs of every colour—I do not know what that really means, but I guess the collective groups of Orcs decided to war against the Goblins." Kraft let go of the skull and swiped his hands together to remove some leftover dust. (Still, the System did capture the three Orcs too. Though the last one turned 'special'.)

"The takeover of this castle is still in the first few phases according to her most recent memories. She and some other mages have set up a magical barrier some minutes ago. No one will be able to go in nor out. I guess that means the goblins in here should be setting up a final defence line to protect the King of Gob Gob. We might manage to save your King if we hurry." Kraft added while Slashreaver returned to take care of Starfire.

"How did we manage to get in then if the magic barrier was up?" Jin asked casually as he passed another bottle of chi potion to Slashreaver.

"We used Leyline magic to connect our portals with different pubs. Something different from the usual magic that we are using....Hmm, maybe that is why they decided to slaughter the goblins here so there is truly no escape nor entry. How could they know about the portal system...Shit there must be insiders." Ripcaller guessed.

"Well, if the mage's memories were true. They must have a lot of insiders." Piercestriker commented as he looked around the dead goblins.

"Crap, so that means the King might not necessarily be safe even in the final defence line," Ripcaller said as he checked for any usable items left by the Orc Assassin after she was captured by the System.

"It's true...it's really you!" Starfire immediately hugged Slashreaver when she recognised him. "Where did you go? How do you have such immense power coursing through you?" Starfire had so many questions, but Slashreaver stopped her.

"I will tell you more once we have the time. Right now, we must stop the orcs and traitor goblins from killing your father." Slashreaver told Starfire.

"Welp...I guess we came in at the most opportune of times. System, you sure you aren't planning all this in advance." Jin sent a thought to the System.

"Would User believe the System, when being told, that this is just a happy little accident?" The System replied with a question and Jin could only sigh at it. There were more pressing matters to settle than to contemplate the coincidence of fate.

Chapter 326 Half Panda Mask Guy

The Goblin Pub was located in the bas.e.m.e.nt, specifically, three floors below the ground floor of the castle. There were two ways out from the Goblin Pub. However, one of these would lead to the outer gardens which were nowhere near the Reception Halls nor the Throne Hall, unless one had a gadget that allowed them to fly and sneak in through there.

And that was exactly what Ripcaller was suggesting until he realised something important. "Wait...if the magic portal was up just minutes ago and wasn't affected by the Leyline magic...then how did Master enter so nonchalantly with us? Does it mean his portal magic was able to intervene against the magic barrier?" They all looked at Jin with the exception of Starfire who thought that the person in the half Panda Mask was a nobody.

"What? You want me to teleport you guys into the Throne Hall? Ehh, System can you do that?" Jin asked as if he was talking to himself again while holding onto a metal piece that shined, though Starfire just thought the Half Panda Mask guy was weird. He also seemed rather large for a Goblin. Did he maybe have Hobgoblin Ancestry.

"Negative, System does not have the coordinates to the Throne Hall. System was able to teleport the User to the goblins because the portal they were using had specific coordinates. Copying those coordinates was as easy as making pie." The System answered through the phone speakers which alarmed Starfire.

"Relax, Starfire." Slashreaver comforted her and asked Master Jin once more. "What about teleporting us up to the roof? Or drop us from the skies? It is definitely easier and faster to access the rooftop compared to climbing up the stairs, fighting Orcs throughout the place. The faster we get to our Liege, the safer he will be." Slashreaver gave his opinion and the System gave an affirmative reply almost immediately.

"Ehh so I guess I will be fighting the Orcs as a distraction while you four proceed from the roof. But won't the goblin guards be mistaking me for an intruder and fight against me as well?" Before any of the goblins could reply, the System butted in.

"User, the female goblin cannot be teleported. She is not a monster under User's care." The System stated it bluntly which made Starfire furious.

"How dare this metal thing call me a monster!" Starfire was just about to cast a fire magic spell on it but Slashreaver stopped her in time.

"Starfire! Princess! Please calm down. Master is a monster summoner, just like in the legends! He —" Before Slashreaver could add more, Starfire became even more furious.

"Master?! That Half Panda Mask Guy owns you? What happened to the Proud Slashreaver? Has the son of the Sword General stooped so low as to sign under some slavery contract?!" The way this conversation was going was not at all how the Goblin Trio imagined it. Starfire currently had an even deeper misunderstanding than before. Jin went forward and slapped her on her face which stunned everybody for a moment.

"I do not care who you are. I don't know how you are used to handling things, but this whole thing is everything but normal. All I know is that we here saved your life and I expect you to repay that favour by shutting the hell up. This is not the time to quarrel. Every second spent here is a valuable second your King or should I say father is in danger. Stop behaving like a spoilt goblin!" Jin lectured her firmly before he turned to his own Goblins and started giving them orders.

"Ripcaller, Piercestriker and Slashreaver, you three strike from the skies. You, Starfire was it? Follow me. Mr Hot, Ms Cold, Que Er. Come to me." Jin commanded as the System began teleporting the three goblins into the sky.

"Princess, stay strong and trust him as we trust him with our lives," Slashreaver managed to say with the rest nodding their heads before the bodies were digitised and disappeared into thin air. Meanwhile, Mr Hot, Ms Cold and Que Er appeared right in front of Jin. Que Er, The Magpie Queen, had a half Magpie mask on her face instead of the Panda Mask, courtesy of the System.

Starfire squealed a little when she saw two uniquely shaped ants and a female looking humanoid kneeling in front of the Half Panda Mask guy. She tried to see if the female was a human but somehow no matter how she focused, it was blurred out.

"Mr Hot, Ms Cold. Assist the Goblin Trio. The exit is there. You can climb up the walls to get to them. Kill any Orcs along the way. Que Er, send a Magpie with them for communication purposes and assist me in protecting this lady Goblin." Jin ordered the three and the ants to set out immediately.

"Excuse me, Princess Starfire, what are you waiting for? Lead the way. You should know all kinds of secret passages and so on. Bring me there via the fastest route." Jin commanded and Starfire grumbled at him before heading for the stairs.

"Who does he think he is? Does he think he has the ability to fight off these monstrous Orcs all by himself?" Starfire flew up the stairs with her hover spell and was not giving any quarters for the Panda

Mask Guy to catch up. Yet, she was unconsciously hoping to scout ahead and eliminate the Orcs by surprise if possible to show that she was strong on her own.

What she did not expect was that The Panda Mask Guy was able to catch up by sprinting and jumping along the walls. "Can't you hurry up? We already spent far too much time discussing things just now!" Jin complained as he moved ahead of her. Starfire became somewhat frustrated and continued to pour more mana into her hover spell to receive a speed boost.

Within less than a minute, they reached the main courtyard of the castle where the Princess saw the goblin guards losing a fight they were entirely unprepared for. The guards were still wearing the ceremonial uniforms for the Orc Ambassador visit instead of real armour. As a result they were at a significant disadvantage against the incoming Orc fighters who were armed to the teeth.

With the city still at peace and no alerts being sent out to the military camps, Jin figured that the Orcs must have most likely used something like the Trojan Horse technique from ancient Greeks before the fight started. That was also why most goblins were fully unprepared and died from the surprise attack.

"Que Er!" Jin shouted as he brandished his sword out and charged forward with a Lazy Panda Swipe ready. The Orc fighter that saw Jin coming forth, thinking it was just a puny nobody humanoid, raised his axe up high to smash Jin into bits. Boy, how wrong he was.

"BOOM!"

The Lazy Panda Swipe did not just kill the clueless Orc fighter. Its strength was so terrifying that the orc fighter exploded from the raw kinetic force with blood splashing all over its comrades and a shockwave ensued that caused many of the Orc Fighters to disperse before reaching to the demoralised goblin guards.

"REGROUP!" Starfire shouted with an amplified voice filled with mana. The goblins who heard the call immediately made their way towards their princess. Separately, Que Er summoned her Magpies to the battle. Her followers magically appeared on the trees and bushes of the Main Courtyard awaiting the commands from the Queen Magpie herself.

With a gentle swing of Que Er's arm, all the Magpies immediately flew up to the sky which distracted the Orcs even more while Jin swung another Lazy Panda Swipe on to the group of the Orcs. Upon witnessing this, Starfire realised how wrong she was for doubting the strength of the person who the three Goblin Generals' Sons had decided to call Master.

"Could it really be, that they were not forced to sign a contract? So does that mean they are following him out of their own free will... Maybe...he is really truly a hidden master rather than a slave that I initially thought..." Starfire mumbled to herself as she saw Jin blasting a few more Orcs away. They flew to the walls of the castle, remaining as permanent decorations for the interior stone walls.

"Starfire, here." Que Er called her as she placed a Blue Magpie on Princess Starfire's shoulder. "This should help you with your Mana regeneration and consumption." The blue Magpie chirped and it immediately gave the female goblin mage sufficient power to summon a shield barrier that prevented further entry to the Orcs. It gave the goblins time to retreat to her side and regroup while Jin bullied the Orc Fighters.

In the meantime, the Goblin Trio was facing another challenge of their own. They initially managed to surprise the Orcs that used the roof as a vantage point to kill goblin guards from afar and to alert the situation to their commanders. Most were killed except for one Orc who clapped before appearing out of the shadows from the tower door beside the roof.

"So...the missing children of the Three Gob Gob Generals returned to their motherland and fell from the skies like heroes of the past." An Orc covered in heavy black armour narrated sarcastically as he wore his helmet on and swung his signature halberd.

"That armour...that halberd...The Black Orc's Lord General Nubwort..." Slashreaver went into a defensive stance immediately.

"The Black Disaster." Piercestriker swung his spear in a similar fashion and aimed it at the Black Orc General upon mentioning his nickname.

Chapter 327 The Black Disaster

"Guess my reputation precedes me!" The Black Disaster dashed towards Piercestriker as he was the closest one at the front. The two spearsmen (or erm spear-Orc and spear-Goblin) collided with each other, both matching the others attacking speed.

Piercestriker went for a strike towards the shoulders of the Black Disaster, but the Black Orc Lord General slipped in a downward chop forcing Piercestriker to evade, making his attack too weak to do any damage to the other's armour.

Unlike the Black Disaster who was not only fully armoured but was even further enhanced through magical runes shining through from his body, all Jin's goblins had was protective leather. The quality of it may have been higher than any run-of-the-mill leather armour, however it was no match to their enemy's armor. Yet, Jin didn't leave his monsters in a totally vulnerable situation. Those leather armours had various inscriptions applied to them. They were mainly of a supportive nature such as an increase in speed and agility.

Jin initially wanted them to be fast. Hit Fast, Kill Fast and Run Fast was the idea for this particular mission. He knew that there was bound to be trouble, but he never expected that they would encounter a surprise ambush by one of the strongest of the Orc Race so soon according to the the goblins.

"Shit, I should not have used my cultivation powers..." Slashreaver regretted using them earlier on, thinking that it was vital to save Princess Starfire. At the same time, it allowed him to demonstrate how powerful he had become. A vital difference between the goblin and the human cultivators were that the goblins could not use their maximum cultivation powers more than once a day. They could still use the skills they learnt, but the power of the supposed technique wouldn't be the same. Perhaps, that was the tradeoff for being so versatile as compared to humans learning only one particular style.

"Do not blame yourself. If I were in your position, I would have done the same. Besides, you have never been the strongest amongst all of us and Princess knew that. Can't be helped that you wanted to show off to impress and express your love for her." Ripcaller teased as he remained vigilant and noticed

something incoming from the side of the walls. Even Slashreaver got distracted and wanted to strike at that thing until they all identified it as a magpie flying upwards.

"Master Jin has sent us as reinforcements. Mr Hot and Ms Cold at your disposal!" The Magpie transmitted her message to the two of them.

"GO! I will keep him busy!" Piercestriker yelled as he fell back to take a breather. He did not turn his head back nor allow himself to be distracted by the arrival of Mr Hot and Ms Cold because... he couldn't afford to.

"Hmm, Youngling you do show promise but you are at least a decade too early to be my match. You're overestimating yourself, thinking that you can handle me!" Nubwort spoke through his helmet with a muffled voice.

"Heh, I have yet to show you some tricks which I picked up after my disappearance. You could say that I have gone through some training especially for you!" Piercestriker kept his spear steady while keeping his breathing in pace.

"Very well. Let's go Slashreaver." Ripcaller understood that there was a history between the Black Disaster and Piercestriker's family. Slashreaver unhooked his Gearbox gauntlet and it turned back into a box which he threw towards Piercestriker. "Bro. Right Arm. Raise it up." Piercestriker raised his hand while his eyes were still onto the Black Disaster's Halberd. Slashreaver's Gearbox hit Piercestriker's right arm and immediately attached itself to him.

"Don't you dare get defeated. We expect to see him captured by the System!" Slashreaver tried to motivate his friend as he sat on Mr Hot while Ripcaller was on Ms Cold. The Ants crawled over the castle walls once more, heading downwards and towards the tall windows of the Throne Hall.

"Ready?" The Black Disaster asked in a reasonably impatient tone.

"Didn't know you were the kind to be nice enough to wait." Piercestriker sidestepped before dashing.

"Well I do have my moments. After all, this will be the last time your friends will see you in one piece. But don't worry they will join you soon enough!" Suddenly, fire emerged from a rune on his Halberd that coursed through the entire weapon. Subsequently, his gauntlets were also on fire. Yet, Nobwurt wielded it without any fear even though the intense burning temperature should be hurting his hands.

Nobwurt was used to it. He was cursed with the inability to feel anything. His sensory nerves were dysfunctional and only in battle could he be able to feel his heart beating, urging him for more slaughter. He earned his name from massacring dozens if not hundreds of foes during the war in one night. Thus, rumours spread like wildfire and he got recognised and feared as a natural disaster.

This particular natural disaster struck Piercestriker's family when they least expected it. Piercestriker, his older brother and his father were the only ones that survived the onslaught of the Black Disaster. The trio of father and sons had decided to go for a mountain hike while the rest of the clan was in a large but relatively modest wooden cabin in the nearby forest at the borders of Gob Gob Kingdom. Unfortunately, Nubwort was feeling bored that particular day and went on a hunt to hurt some animals. Following his prey, he accidentally ended up in that exact forest.

Then, he helped himself to the delicious platter presented to him on a shiny plate. The Black Disaster effortlessly killed the entirety of the Piercestriker's family the moment they picked up arms to defend themselves against the Orc. The fight was ultimately one sided, but the thrill of fighting the trained goblins of the Spear General made him go wild into a blood frenzy and he ended up killing each and every one of them cleanly.

That was right. Nobwort did not inflict any wounds to any of them, instead they all shared the same fate. A decapitation with his halberd the very moment they had an opening, presenting him with the chance to execute. When the Spear General of Gob Gob Kingdom returned with his sons, they all swore revenge against the one responsible. Eventually, they discovered that the culprit was Nubwort when a few days later a condolence letter had arrived written in blood by the Orc. The insanity caused by that letter was head numbing for the older brother who decided to duel with Nubwort as proposed in the letter.

Piercestriker was knocked unconscious on the day of the fight by his own father and the King forbade the Spear General to make a move, effectively placing him under house arrest. The older brother was the only one who answered the call of battle and he was defeated in under ten seconds. His body was given back, yet without his head on it. Instead, the servants and soldiers passed on that it was burnt into ashes by the Black Disaster himself.

Even nowadays, Piercestriker regretted that he did not send his brother off and was unable to assist him against the Black Disaster. He was aware that even if he went, he would have been more of a liability, and he would have most likely returned just as his brother. Nevertheless, the guilt for failing to follow him accompanied him every day.

"This time, I will take revenge for my entire family!" Piercestriker shouted as he released his cultivation, similar to Slashreaver seven goblin-ish silhouettes merged with various animals were shown above him.

"What is this? Some monkey show? If you want to be fancy, I shall accompany you." The Black Disaster activated more of his runes and the flame on his halberd spread onto his arms and to his torso. Now the flame turned slightly black but not as dark like Master Jin's version and it was colder rather than hot.

There and then, Piercestriker started to distinguish some faces of goblins seemingly screaming their last death throes from the flames burning the armour and he realised that they looked like the clan members that he lost. "My Halberd holds the souls of the departed. The cleaner the kill, the more powerful the boost I get in return. This is why I aim for a clean head execution. Since you are out for revenge you will soon reunite with your loved ones! Now I shall use the powers of the souls of your departed family against you! How does it feel to be cursed by your lost ones?!" Nubwort smirked as he aimed his halberd at Piercestriker.

"I will release you all. I promise. I have trained all this while just for this opportunity!" Piercestriker eyes burnt with revenge and endless fury from his heart which fuelled his cultivation even more.

Both of them released a mighty warcry as they once again clashed with each other releasing their most powerful techniques.

The goblin captain who was barely alive was brought towards Starfire and she treated his wounds with multiple cure light wounds spell which allowed him to at least breath normally for now. There were internal injuries which Starfire was unable to heal because she was not a full fledged healer. She knew a few easy to learn healing spells for first aid purposes.

Even her shield barrier was supposedly a simple protective spell which usually does not have the power to prevent the entry of the Orcs. It was with the power of the blue magpie on her shoulder that it was enhanced multiple times to the point where it only allowed her allies to enter.

"What kind of little bird familiar is this to contain so much mana in it? What kind of secret master did the three of them encounter?" Starfire was still in awe by Jin's powers and his companions as she saw black flames spewing out of his hand to incinerate the opponents.

"What are you waiting for? Get going to the Throne Hall quick! I will follow behind!" Jin shouted as he lifted up his Silent Cape to the side like a mage in style. Starfire acknowledged and commanded the goblin guard remnants to follow her into the inner corridors that will eventually lead them to the Throne Hall.

On his left hand, Jin conjured a ball of white ice engulfed in black flames and threw it up to the sky. After which, he immediately changed his Bam and Boo into a two handed Warhammer. This was the first time he used such a form of his Bam and Boo since Jin always loved the slicing power and versatility of the katana.

With the Panda Rolling technique, he managed to jump up high and fast enough to be slightly above the white ice ball of black flames into the sky. Some of the Orcs tried to retaliate by throwing nearby rubble and shooting arrows at Jin but he was too high for those to reach him. "Boom Bitches! Arghh I forgot that these orcs fighters are males." Jin rolled his eyes a little as he slammed the Warhammer onto the white ice ball.

A sound similar to a volcanic eruption pierced the ears of the orcs when the Warhammer slammed onto the white ice ball. It shattered on impact, causing dozens of pieces of white shard infused with black flames to rain on them. Some of the orcs tried to take cover under their shields and bucklers, but they did not know that when the ice shards came into contact with their shields or body armour, it would explode once more.

Thus, it was like a rain of explosions falling upon them and none could hide unless they ran out of the courtyard. However, the shards did not just fall on them but onto the walls of the castle too, causing it to drop rubbles and large pieces of debris onto the orcs.

"Oops... Guess I went a bit overboard with this new concept." Jin was being kept afloat by the numerous magpies flying right beside him. It was with their help that the technique Jin performed was amplified many times over, increasing the destructive power of the white ice ball in black flames.

"User, that skill is unique enough to be specially named if you wish." The System noted.

"I cannot be bothered at this moment," Jin said as the magpies gently dropped him down while the area was still being burnt with black flames and orcs were being torched alive. (And eventually kidnapped by the System *cough* captured *cough*.)

"Let's get going," Jin said to the tens of magpies and they followed willingly behind him like a swarm waiting to devour the next orc group.

The Black Disaster feinted his halberd strike to the head and aimed for the groin of Piercestriker instead of the legs because he was shorter than a normal orc. Yet, Piercestriker managed to parry the strike towards his groin area with the pole of his spear and immediately aimed for Nubwort's head.

However, that was also a feint which Nubwort did not hesitate to try and block mainly because the angle the spear was coming in from Piercestriker's small build would allow it to aim for the small opening Nubwort has in his helmet. The defensive block gave Piercestriker a chance and opportunity to go for a lower torso strike instead especially when his gearbox gauntlets gave him more control over his spear.

Nevertheless, Piercestriker did not wish to give Nubwort a chance to parry so he aimed slightly lower nearly to his groin and lower limbs as another feint so that he could aim for the torso area where it seems that his armour was the thinnest. "Hmmp. Double feint. I am not stupid." The Black Disaster thought to himself as he could foresee the movement of Piercestriker's spear from the years of experiencing fighting life and death situations.

Nubwort pretended to go for the feint though he was prepared to parry the torso strike when Piercestriker went for it. Piercestriker thought the feint was successful, but Nubwort parried effortlessly which he later switched to the offensive and went for a thrust to Piercestriker's chest, mainly for the heart.

Piercestriker sensed the immense bloodlust from the Black Disaster and quickly went for the defensive especially when the halberd can slash if it is unable to strike. Piercestriker had to be wary of the possible angles of attack which Nubwort can employ, but there was no time and instinct kicked in by redirecting the halberd with his spear to the left and out of range of his body.

"Caught you," Nubwort whispered as he used the redirection of his halberd as momentum to go for a head blow with a high strike. If Ripcaller was here, the opening caused by the redirection of spears between them was so large that he could quickly slip in three arrows.

"Shit!" Piercestriker panicked a little and he quickly raised his spear up to block the attack. Unfortunately, he did not know that the slash from the halberd was infused with magical energy that it nearly broke his spear into two.

Piercestriker quickly fell back and took a glance at the condition of his spear. "Boss will be so mad that I nearly broke his equipment. Maybe not as mad as the System." He smirked to himself as he released the Gearbox on his left arm and placed it on the spear. The gearbox parts immediately wrapped itself around the simple looking spear and its appearance changed drastically. Parts of the Gearbox reinforced the nearly broken part of the pole of the spear and several metallic edges were magnetically hovering around the spear.

"Hahaha, I did not expect this at all!" Piercestriker looked at the all new Gearbox enforced spear and looked at Nubwort. "I do not have much strength left, might as well use the full extent of my cultivation." Piercestriker thought to himself as he burst out all of the chi he had been containing within him.

One prominent silhouette that appeared so shiny above him was the Stag Silhouette. Piercestriker had learnt the most from Jia Ying the Sanguine Stag Cultivator. "I will be borrowing one of your techniques Big Sister." Piercestriker always regarded Jia Ying as a mentor when it comes to spear techniques. Her tenacity for perfection in her spear techniques made him respect her deeply. Not to mention, she even gave pointers casually to Piercestriker when it came to duelling between each other during the Goblin Forest Instance or the Random Arena Instance. Whenever he improved, Jia Ying would already be five steps ahead of him.

In short, the two of them continuously improved despite being just a monster and cultivator in a dungeon instance.

"Heh, tired already? That is not unexpected. In fact, for a goblin, you lasted quite long." Nubwort's burning armour had a fatigue effect on his enemies and the scorching temperatures made it unbearable for extended fights against the Black Disaster. Upon seeing that the little goblin was pinning his hopes for the last strike, Nubwort decided to entertain him too by absorbing all of the spectral dark flames into his spear.

"The Puzzled Spear of the Stag!!!" Piercestriker shouted as he charged towards Nubwort with all his might and the Black Disaster responded the same.

"Shouting some bombastic names of skills like amateurs," Nubwort smirked as he could clearly see it was just a straight thrust. Even though there was some sort of magical energy that he never saw before, the Black Disaster believed that it could not beat his magic devouring Halberd.

Suddenly, the Gearbox Spear turned its thrust like a lightning wrapping around a conductor, causing multiple spears to branch out from the main spear and stabbed through the armour of the Black Disaster. In the meantime, Piercestriker used his empty left hand to forcefully block the incoming halberd with whatever Chi he had left in his body.

The pain of Piercestriker's muscles ripping out from the straight halberd attack and bones splintered out of his arms were killing him in the inside, but there was a glistening smile on his face. His Gearbox Spear struck true. One of the branches of the Gearbox spear managed to penetrate the helmet and through his neck. There were other parts of the Gearbox spear hitting all the other vital organs of the Black Disaster and only blood could be seen sipping out of his armour.

In less than a minute, the towering black armour fell down and subsequently disappeared into thin air just like the other black orcs that were killed by the Goblin Trio. What was left was a mystic rune that was kept in a pouch.

"Mom...Brother...I won against it..." Piercestriker teared up as he suddenly felt a void dwelling in his heart yet at the same time a sense of accomplishment.

Chapter 328 Throne Hall

The Wyrms Mr Hot and Ms Cold brought Slashreaver and Ripcaller towards a window that was connected to the Throne Hall and they both could outright see that the room was filled with an intense sense of urgency.

There had been a mutiny. However, none of them had suspected that the traitors would even include the whole of the Goblin Royal Guards including their Leader, who had been treated like a son by King Sol. Spears and swords were directed towards the King and merely the Three Generals were left still protecting their Liege in the Throne Room.

"You three...why do you still risk your life to protect this worthless life of mine?" King Sol had thrown the rune-filled scabbard on the floor and his sword was up high alongside his trusty Three Generals as they were being cornered at the steps of the throne. Even though grey hair and age had gotten the best of him, his skills as a renowned fighter could not be underestimated as he did what he preached to the masses. Even at his advanced age, he had never once neglected his training in the slightest.

"Heh. 'Worthless life'? Please your Majesty, after all the days of your past glory you still call it that? Then what shall the three of us say? Besides, you think we will allow you to die that easily? You still owe us a beer from the last practice fight." Gladios, the Sword Goblin General joked. At the same time, he tore out his stiff ceremonial armour and swung with the Greatsword while exposing the fearsome tattoos and battle scars he had accumulated throughout his life. His muscles were still bustling out of his body and for a fairly old goblin, he could hold his weight against five Orc Warrior Captains at their peak. Most of the dead Orc bodies that scattered on the floor were his contribution. Those were the ones the traitorous Royal Guards had sneaked into the Throne Hall through the secret passage.

"It seems that our King is too lofty. I bet he still thinks of us as the grunts he could beat up so easily in the past. Let's remind him why we earned our titles as Generals." Igni, the Dagger Goblin General, unfolded his partial blindfold to reveal a bloodied eye. Despite the fact that the other eye was permanently damaged by battles in the past. Igni was nicknamed the One Eye Assassin before he obtained the title of Dagger Goblin General for killing many Orc sympathisers during the Goblin Rebellion against the Orcs. He brandished his old daggers which were rumoured to have evolved into weapons with sentience.

"Hahaha, If we don't protect you my Liege, Queen Moonshine would never forgive us in the afterlife." Argent, the youngest of the three Goblin Generals and most versatile in the ways of the spear, chimed in as he knocked on his shoulder with his prized experimental magical pistol while pointing his customised one handed spear to the mutiny guards. The unique thing about his weapon was that it could gather magic from the surroundings to use it as a projectile. In an era with cold weapons, this gave him an edge more times than he could count. He regarded it as a sacred treasure he had salvaged after fighting against one of the Orc Head Researchers who had experimented on slaves to develop those prototype magical weapons. Yet, Argent's fighting potential does not lie in the pistol but in combination with the spear that he was carrying.

"To think that the whole regiment of Royal Guards would be the ones to betray us all. This is inexcusable. Have you all forgotten your pride? I still remember each and every one of you, and how delighted you were when I personally picked you out for this position!!! What have the Orcs enticed you with? Gold? Women?" King Sol shouted to the captains of the Royal Goblin Guards. A lot of them looked down, the guilt clearly written on their faces.

"They promised us protection and salvation from the Black Disaster and the Red Hurricane! Us and our families..." Their Leader replied as he grimly held his sword towards his King, the one he had sworn to

protect. What he did not dare to say were also the conditions that King Sol suggested. An awful lot of money and women for their lustful desires.

"You think that we are unable to defeat those famous Black Orc Generals, so you decided to betray us? Have you forgotten how hard your parents, your brothers and your fellow comrades-in-arms once fought against the Orcs to gain this independence? Are you not even willing to die for your own freedom? Instead, you'd rather cower under the feet of an Orc which might eventually kill you after you are done being useful?!" Argent cursed at them for their cowardice and knew the terrible acts Orcs had done to the past goblin sympathisers.

"You cannot blame them... The Three Generals and their King is a good tale for the history books. But every tale will have to end someday. So just accept the fall that you are about to experience." The wind whispered to all that were in the Throne Hall and a Black Orc began to materialise right in between both fronts while the distortion in the surroundings got stronger.

"But you are right. I have no use for cowards." The Black Orc smiled as his entire figure fully emerged from the winds and space distortion. An exquisite grey cape was floating around the Black Orc, but unlike most Orcs, he fashioned a set of bright red leather armour at the sight of which all Royal Guards trembled in fear.

It was none other than the Red Hurricane.

"Bleargh, I always knew the guards were useless. Too much good life in the castle. Those who are good at fighting belong on the frontline, and not at the back to grow lazy." Gladius spit a mix of blood and saliva at the floor as he tightened the grip on his Greatsword.

"We have been living peacefully with the Orcs for decades. We even aided you Black Orcs to reconstruct your kingdom. What made you want to invade us once more?!" King Sol slammed his sword on the ground to make his stand against the Red Hurricane.

"Does it even matter at this point? ... Fine, if you wish to know a reason: Because you are too soft! Taking pity on your enemies when you should have wiped them out. Don't worry. My wind will carry you in cold embrace and make sure that you will never wake up again." He snapped his fingers and the captains around him were all struck by cones of air cyclones that appeared at his will. Only their Leader could barely withhold it. The remaining Royal Goblin Guards were paralysed by the horror of their captains being shred into pieces by a mere snap of the Red Hurricane's finger.

"This is madness! This is nothing like what you had promised us! We allowed you to the castle and you said that you would protect us!" One of the goblin royal guards shouted, but before he could say more, he felt something hovering around his throat. In an instant, a cut flashed through his throat and blood involuntarily sprayed all around his fellow Royal Guards. This was more than what his fellow guards could handle, they dropped their weapons and quickly knelt at the horrendous power that the Red Hurricane was wielding while a vague greenish shadow was seen hovering above him.

"The Avatar of Garuda. I did not expect them to summon the Shaitan Queen of Wind." King Sol thought as he recognised the green shadow while mumbling a few words which generated a multilayer magic barrier in front of his Three Generals. The barrier shone brightly with rich magical energy, one of the few spells used previously against the Shaitan Nobles.

"To think they are back again." Argent felt agitated upon witnessing the Avatar of Garuda which the Red Hurricane was, appeared once more. He wanted to rush in but Argent knew that the Avatars of Shaitan nobles were not to be underestimated.

"The Orcs have always been in contact with the Shaitan Kings and Queens! The Avatars of the Queen of Ice, Shiva! The Lord of Thunder, Syltra! And the Prince of Fire, Ifrit are currently conquering the other Goblin Kingdoms as we speak. Soon this land! This nation! Nay! This world will belong to the Orcs and we shall reign supreme against those who oppose us!" The Red Hurricane bellowed.

Yet, before he could relish the taste of his speech, the side windows broke and a massive continuous blast of fire and ice were hurled towards the Red Hurricane which he blocked with some difficulty. He had not expected this surprise attack and the fact that those were intertwined elemental attacks did not make it any easier for him. Two shadowy figures made their way through the defences by escaping his line of sight and headed towards him.

Ripcaller did not hesitate to boost his speed with the Gearbox boots that he was wearing and managed to stab the Red Hurricane on his right shoulder while Slashreaver slipped in a cut to his lower left leg. Nevertheless, the Red Hurricane blasted blades of air towards them. Fortunately, the two goblins with ample experience of fast melee attacks could vaguely see the magical blades, allowing them to dodge them better than those dead useless Royal Guard captains.

"Ripcaller?! Slashreaver?!" The two fathers who caught a glimpse of their sons were baffled and delighted that they were still alive. The goblin sons then retreated into the barrier of King Sol to escape the continuous onslaught of air blade attacks by the Red Hurricane.

"Heh, even the Avatar of Garuda can bleed. What is there to be afraid of?" Slashreaver proclaimed as he clasped his hands and arms with his father, Gladios. His father did not care about their circumstances. He was just happy that his lost son had finally returned now and hugged Slashreaver tightly. "Aw man! My boy! Where have you been!?" Gladios asked with tears nearly emerging out from his tear duct.

"Father." Ripcaller knelt down on one leg in front of his father. Instead of acknowledging this with his usual nod, Igni pulled his son up and grabbed him close to his side. "Welcome back. I know you will be fine." Igni said in a low and proud voice as he had just watched his son managing to injure the Red Hurricane.

Argent could not help but notice that his son was not with the two of them and assumed the worst until Ripcaller affirmed him. "Uncle Argent. Worry not. He is alive and well...he may even have done you proud!"

"What do you mea-?" Before the Spear General could hear more of the circumstances that his son was in, there was a sudden banging at the Throne Hall door which was barred from within.

"Hahahaha! Looks like your pathetic goblins cannot even stop the might of our Black Orc fighters!" Red Hurricane decided to help his fellow orcs, who were restlessly banging the door by releasing a violent blast of wind towards the haphazard barricade placed behind the Throne Hall doors. The metal obstacles were scattered everywhere which allowed the group who was banging the door to finally get through.

The heavy white double metal doors ornated with golden designs were suddenly smashed wide open by the group behind and the Red Hurricane was a little shocked when the people knocking on it were not his predicted reinforcement.

At that moment, Argent took the opportunity to fire his magical pistol towards the Red Hurricane, while the dagger wielding father and son sprinted into action, attempting to bring the Avatar of Garuda down in one shot.

The Red Hurricane was undoubtedly distracted by the arrival of Jin, Starfire and the group of battle weary goblin guards that allowed him to be shot by Argent. Unfortunately, Igni and Ripcaller were unable to get close enough to the Avatar of Garuda as it seemed that there was a self preserving wind barrier that repelled the melee strikes.

The Red Hurricane was surprised since he had even enforced his own wind barrier after the two goblin sons had managed to wound him. However, he did not expect Argent's magic bullet to go through the wind barrier when it was supposed to repel both melee and projectile attacks. The mighty Orc General seemed a bit flustered about those unforeseen new circumstances, whereas the Goblin General smiled.

With the Orc Researcher dead no one except for Argent knew about this type of weapon. Argent's magical pistol absorbed the surroundings to create the bullet that he fired. At the current point of time, the surrounding had been infused with King Sol's magic due to the barrier and hence the pistol quietly absorbed King Sol's magical essence from the barrier he created.

King Sol's magic was specifically meant as a countermeasure against the Shaitan's elemental magic which the Orcs worshipped. That was the sole and primary reason why the goblins had been able to rebel during the war against the Orcs and Humans. With the aid of Sol who happened to be bestowed with the magic of Light, he and his comrades were able to go against the weakened Orcs.

With a high magical calibre packed bullet, it easily managed to pierce the Wind Barrier that the Red Hurricane created. Unfortunately, the Dagger General's family was not having as easy of a time and failed to penetrate that barrier.

Meanwhile, Jin feared that the Throne Hall would be in the same situation as the rest of the castle that he had traversed. He assumed the King would be some useless old goblin that was ruling the community. Never had he even considered that the King that was standing right in front of him had the presence of a ruler.

"Ahh...so there is really a coup d'etat." Jin noticed the goblins that were kneeling with their heads on the floor and stopped Starfire from commanding those traitors into the safety of her enlarged energy barrier.

"They could just be scared! I mean that's the Red Hurricane! He is feared to be wielding tremendous wind magic in the Orc Kingdom! Some even say that he is a Chosen of the Wind Queen!" Starfire replied and Jin shook his head on how innocent and naïve her way of thinking was. After all their King was being attacked while they were not doing their one and only duty.

"No! They betrayed the King!" Gladios shouted as he charged towards the Red Hurricane with his Greatsword in front of him, blocking the direct air blades that were being thrown towards him. Slashreaver stayed close behind his father as they could not just stand hiding behind the shiny shield

barrier that King Sol had created. Starfire was left speechless and decided to maintain her barrier while keeping the front door occupied. The goblin guards that were with her fortified themselves in hopes to deter the Red Hurricane while the other half of the guards protected the rear against any remnant Orc Fighters that were to come this way.

"It is fruitless!" Red Hurricane expended more of his energy by creating a stronger, more defined series of air blades with a few more incantations added to the spell and sent them flying towards Gladios.

The air blades slammed onto the Greatsword which caused the old goblin to flinch a little before he could move forward again. That kind of reaction caused the Red Hurricane to make some quick minor adjustments to the incantations and the air blade was able to create sufficient impact to knock back the unwieldy Gladios.

"Kid! Stay behind me! Do not move out! It's too dangerous!" Gladios warned his child and Slashreaver obliged for now. There were times to disobey to be a hero, but there were also times that common sense should prevail against those impulsive thoughts.

Jin roughly understood the situation that they were in and he decided to enter the fray as reckless as ever. "Wind against Wind, let's see who will emerge the winner! Epic Sword Art, Bamboo Cyclone of the Lazy Panda!" Jin shouted as the seven panda silhouettes appeared right above his head.

Red Hurricane noticed the arrival of another pest which was about to throw his life away meaninglessly. "Maggot, wait your turn. I have other better things to kill first!" The Red Hurricane immediately turned his left arm towards the weird half panda masked guy and cast the reinforced air blade from his hands. Suddenly, the air blade was dispersed by an abrupt wind entering into Red Hurricane's proximity.

"What the hell?!" The Black Orc then noticed how his wind barrier was being dispersed too and realised that the wind that was blowing around him was moving in an anticlockwise direction which cancelled out his wind barrier that was being blown in a clockwise manner.

"Sheesh!" The Red Hurricane slammed his fist downwards ignoring the pain of the bullet wound he had received on his chest, and a more massive cyclone appeared around him to protect the Black Orc as he stayed in the eye of his hurricane.

"Guess that guy is the real deal." Jin bitterly laughed as he noticed his cyclone was being cancelled out quickly from the one that Red Hurricane created.

Yet instead of attacking, the Red Hurricane decided to throw a punch to the left of the Throne Hall. Immense wind magic ensued in that particular direction, destroying the granite stone walls of the Throne Hall.

"Consider yourself lucky. You might be safe for now, but not when daybreak comes!" The Red Hurricane had decided to retreat for now. Given the circumstances, their initial plan seemed to have failed. There was another Wind User that tried to fight against him and King Sol's magic still working strong till this day. "Those bastards! I will get them for feeding me the wrong information. I dare them to say that King Sol's magic was not working once more!" The Red Hurricane mumbled to himself as he cursed his fellow avatar comrades.

At that point, King Sol released his magic and he fell to the ground panting for breath. The Sword General ordered the guards under the temporary command of Starfire to apprehend the traitors in the Throne Hall.

Starfire in the meantime quickly went to her father's side and aided him to what was left of the throne. "Father! You promised me that you would not use 'that' magic. Why did you still use it?! You know about the consequences. Venerable Blue Bird, do you mind assisting my father?" Starfire humbly asked the blue magpie on her shoulder to aid her father and it did not hesitate to do so. After all, Jin asked Que Er to do the same too.

With the improved mana generation provided by the Magpie, the King's breathing lightened, and he rested on the throne while the Three Generals took their leave to search for other Orc Fighter Remnants in the castle. "Take my Magpies with you. They will assist, not only in communication." The half masked Magpie Lady told Gladios and he readily accepted her help seeing how the blue magpie was able to save King Sol. However not all the Generals took the active search for Orcs as Argent, the Spear General decided to head towards the rooftop of the castle to find his son after he heard from Ripcaller and Slashreaver that he was fighting against the Black Disaster.

"You idiot! You better not die on me!" Argent was planning to scold his son as he sprinted his way up towards the Rooftop nearly breaking the limit of his weathered body and heart. There he saw Piercestriker standing with a broken arm and his spear aiming towards the sky.

"What in the King's name is that..." Argent could hardly make out various blinding lights in the sky in the middle of a moonless night.

"Enemies. Father. But don't worry they will suffer the same fate as the Black Disaster" Piercestriker turned his head and grinned when he saw his father surprised look and swung his spear down.

Chapter 329 Airship Carrier

Piercestriker called Jin via the magpie messenger to spread the word about the various lights that were shining in the night sky. Many were unable to identify those lights, not even King Sol and his generals who experienced the most in their lifetimes. Though the same did not hold true for Jin who himself was equally surprised.

"It's hard to believe that a supposed medieval world had such things around." Jin scratched his head while looking through the binoculars he had prepared with his scouting pack before he entered the Goblin World.

"Have you seen anything like this before, benefactor? What are those exactly?" King Sol asked since he knew nothing about this particular half panda mask guy except for the fact that he was able to fight toe to toe with the Red Hurricane and seemingly aided the rally with his daughter Starfire, which earned Jin some brownie points and the king's respect.

"I've not personally seen them, so I can only deduce from the (fantasy) books I read, but they are like slow moving sh.i.p.s that swim along in the air. If I remember correctly, they were dubbed as airship carriers. Those lights are used to convey signals so that the airship carriers do not crash each other and some are just headlights to see what lies ahead of them." Jin answered as he himself was keeping pointers. Maybe he could create an airship carrier instance for his cultivators.

"Airship carriers? Erm so like sh.i.p.s in the air which carry troops?" Gladios did not know all that sophisticated stuff and asked bluntly.

"Yea, I might be wrong but they could be carrying hundreds if not thousands of soldiers in there. Not to mention, the sh.i.p.s might have cannons that could blast from the skies and onto the towns. I doubt you guys have anything that stops things that come from the air, now do you?" Jin questioned without much hope, which King Sol and his two generals shook their heads.

"Then what the Red Hurricane said before he left is true. They are bringing the invasion to us despite our kindness to their race!" Starfire felt irritated for being so helpless.

"Master, we know that you did not come here initially to protect the kingdom, but we beg of you are you able to help my father, my liege and the Gob Gob Kingdom against the Orc Invasion." Ripcaller and Slashreaver knelt down in front of the half mask panda guy which shocked their fathers.

"Eh.... Let's reconvene and have a proper talk elsewhere. Those airship carriers take time to come. But if I were you I'd get your goblin armies to prepare for war." Jin suggested and King Sol agreed at once. He commanded his two generals to send word to prepare for war while they reconvened in a smaller meeting room which they temporarily set up as their war room.

In the meantime, Piercestriker had his broken arm fixed by some goblin healers and with the help of the major chi potions that they brought from Jin's world. The three goblin sons then briefly explained to their fathers a story which they all collaborated to make sure Jin was not wrongly implicated. Jin also properly introduced himself to King Sol and the Three Generals by taking his half panda mask away.

"All...this while I thought that you were humanoid, but not a human at all." Starfire felt ridiculed that she sided with the humans. It's not that she had any real enmity against the humans, but reports of human resistances killing goblins just made her feel that humans and goblins could never coexist together. Sure they might have trading agreements and diplomatic relationsh.i.p.s but it was all a façade for business since the humans in their world had too much pride.

"So...in short Master Jin rescued the three of you from those human kidnappers that used some sort of flying creature to capture all of you?" Argent, the Spear General summed up the story which made sense to him. After all there was no magic presence in the area and the goblin sons disappeared way too quickly. The three Generals had considered the possibility of a human using a flying creature but not many were able to master those creatures of flight compared to monsters and humanoids. It would also explain why no party asked for a ransom to release their sons.

"Yes, and even though he let us off, we realised that he was a master of some secret arts. We begged him to teach us more and even though he warned us that there was a pact that had to be made, we did it unwi- *cough* willingly." Slashreaver coughed as he remembered to tweak his words a little. Jin had released some sort of bitter laugh when he nearly heard it, hoping to cover it as well.

"They exaggerate my greatness. I am just a ...unique summoner." Jin figured he should tell the primary basis of his powers or else they would get shocked by the number of summons he would have to call if they really needed his help against the Orc Invasion. For now it seemed best to pretend he was from their world as it should make cooperation easier than to outright tell them, he came from a different world.

"I am sorry to interrupt but I like to know. What kind of summoner would have such powers?! He is clearly not a summoner at all when I saw him fight recently. His strength might be equivalent to Uncle Gladios. He is hiding something." Starfire interjected and she explained what she saw in the courtyard. Now it was the three generals' turn to become rather impressed with how Jin was able to defeat that many orc fighters in such a short and seemingly simple fashion.

"But you did see him summoning the ants and the Magpie Queen out of nowhere, didn't you?" Slashreaver added and Starfire stopped her tracks for a while.

"I erm...yes I forgot about that." Starfire kept quiet for now as King Sol cleared his throat.

"Slashreaver, Piercestriker and Ripcaller. Do you three vow that he is on our side and not some spy or mole for either the Humans nor the Orcs?" King Sol asked and the three immediately dropped to their knees and shouted in unison. "Yes, your Majesty! We entrust our lives to Master Jin as much as we served it to you." The goblins swore which made the Generals somewhat baffled. They still remembered that their sons never acted this decisively before.

The fact that their return had brought surprise from one to another made it mind numbing for the Generals and their king. To see Ripcaller and Slashreaver competently suppressing the Red Hurricane was already a feat on its own, but the Black Disaster who got killed by Piercestriker alone was a piece of news to be celebrated for days or even weeks. Heck, he might even be hailed as a new Hero for the goblins. All these helped King Sol decide to take the gambit and to trust Jin for now with a condition.

"I am asking for your services Summoner. We can discuss payment later." King Sol requested with utmost sincerity... when he caught Jin accidentally yawning, who suddenly stopped the moment he heard King Sol make his plea.

"Eh? Wait. Wait a minute. You wish to hire me?" Jin was fairly shocked when he heard that. He had thought the King would be demanding him to do it as compensation for taking the goblin sons away without any permission. Jin thought that kings would self centred and selfish. That Goblin King was nothing like he had expected.

"Yes. We are not allies in any way, but you shall be handsomely rewarded for your services. Not to mention, we have yet to reward you for rescuing these three goblins and training them. To see them this powerful... I can vaguely feel their auras just by standing near them proves that you must have exhausted quite a number of good tonics, equipment and training for them." King Sol replied.

"However, I am forced to ask that you and your other human comrades continue to wear your half masks since I do not wish our goblin army to mistake us having allied with the humans. I am sure you can understand, how that would implicate morale. Once we survive this we can later reveal your identity, if you so wish." King Sol added which Jin did not agree with immediately.

"I will get back to you. Let me get out of this room for five minutes." Jin answered as he walked out of the War Room.

"Eh? I thought your master was willing to help us?" Argent whispered to his son and Piercestriker could only shrug his shoulders.

"Master can be sometimes hard to read since he's actually a secluded guy. You thought that he was willing to help but he might think it's not worth the hassle. Convincing him could be the hardest part. We will try to persuade him a little." Slashreaver tried to justify it as he beckoned the other two to follow their master out of the room.

"Do we really need his help?" Starfire asked even though she could not deny that Jin was strong.

"You saw how he chased away the Red Hurricane and the death of the Black Disaster only came to be because Piercestriker trained under him. That makes it evident he is not only a skilled warrior but also teacher. Do you think his allies will be that much worse? And...that blue bird which you said it was under the command of the half mask magpie lady. He summoned her right?" King Sol asked his daughter, and she reluctantly nodded.

"That little small bird not only provides me with mana but I can feel that somehow my magic lines in the body have been partially mended too. Never in my life would I have considered such a thing possible. I thought that my magic lines would remain impaired since it was written in stone that once the lines are broken, it will stay broken. Yet that little blue bird enabled me to mend some of my magic lines back and I do not feel as weak as before. Nothing like in my prime, yet I can feel myself improving. If he can summon such powerful beings to his side that perform such miracles...this might be the chance to shorten this Orc Invasion and protect our kingdom from ruin." King Sol explained and the three generals could only smirk at their King's foresight. Starfire did not think that far and was embarrassed that she solely focused on the superficial.

"User, you have put yourself further into deeper shit. According to prior thought analysis, this should be your way to express your current situation, is that correct?" System added and Jin felt annoyed as he went out of the war room.

"Why are all the worlds at war? I don't really want to interfere that much with this world." Jin complained to the phone as he saw the three goblin sons coming out of the war room and closing the door behind them properly.

"War is inevitable in every world. User is just lucky that the current country User is residing in is not involved in any major armed conflict. Had User come in any later, this could have been more peaceful, but with a 96.7% probability it would be Orc Territory. Does User wish to leave?" System questioned Jin.

"We plead that you aid our kingdom Master." The three goblins knelt once more and Jin placed his palm on his face as he leaned on the side of the wall. He sighed as he took out a bottle of spring water to drink from his storage watch and pour some on his face to freshen himself up. "Let get back to the war room to discuss further. I am not agreeing to anything yet."

The King was discussing some minor issues with the Generals and their trusted lackeys in the war room as Jin entered again after a short break. They stopped their conversation and all heads were turned to Jin.

"Here is my opinion. From what I gathered from you guys, the Orcs are also attacking other goblin kingdoms, right? If all of the kingdoms are suffering the same pattern of attack they are bound to be overtaken by tomorrow. That means the odds are stacked against your kingdom and people. You all will be pinned down eventually by refugees running from those kingdoms and the Orcs might join an alliance

with the humans you all hate to finish you off." Jin did not mince his words and the generals, unfortunately, agreed on what Jin had mentioned.

"What I am about to do later before daybreak would only delay the inevitability. Sure I might save some goblins while sparing some time for you guys to fire up your smiths and boost your conscription to prepare for war but that does not change the fact that you guys would be forced into entering war again. And this time it will be basically you against the world."

"But what else can we do instead of preparing for war? From what we can deduce from the 'airship carriers', they might have found some lost technology from the depths of the earth. There is no way they are stopping for a diplomatic resolution when they have the upper hand in terms of weaponry and technology." General Igni concluded which suddenly struck Jin.

"Didn't Hou Fei, our fellow Panda Clan Remnant promise that he could provide me blueprints for military incursions if I agree to create a large field exercise for the military?" Jin thought back and suddenly broke into laughter which irked the goblins in the room.

"Hahahahah! Just when I thought we would be in a terrible situation." Jin stopped laughing as he sent a thought to the System. "You better reward me well for participating in this war. I know you are thinking of cheesing me off the equation if I agree willingly. Plus I can foresee the kind of results you might be able to take advantage of as long as this goes well."

"User is learning to be shrewd. System approves of User's growth and awareness of business deals. System agrees in setting a proper reward list for User's efforts." The System stated as it created a new mission objective for Jin.

"Mission objective for the Month of November: Defeat/Capture the Orcs and their Shaitan representatives. Even better if User manages to capture the Shaitan Nobles themselves. Use whatever means possible. Budget allocated for the Orc-Goblin War: 10 million Dungeon Dollars. Rewards: Pending (varied based on return on investment). Time Limit: End of November. Additional rewards will be given if User completes the mission within ten days." The message popped up on his phone while the others thought that he was holding on some magical artefact. Jin could not help but feel astonished and surprised by the System's generosity.

"I see, if I can end the war as soon as possible, more time can be allocated for the Rat demons....System are you willing to also take in the Orcs as your servants?" Jin furiously typed his message on his phone to pretend he was busy. Besides, the others did not know the basis of phone etiquette, so he shouldn't bother about it either.

"Most definitely. The Orcs that you captured previously in the ambush were analysed. They are more than capable of doing manual work and are good for construction and defence. If User wishes to use them for dungeons, do go ahead. Rat Demons are applicable too." The System replied.

"Now we are talking. Time to get this war done and over with." Jin grinned to himself as he sent his message to the System and looked at the others.

"Yes, I am willing to help. You say payment can be discussed later right?" Jin asked directly to King Sol and he nodded his head with affirmation.

"I will be very expensive. You sure you can afford it?" Jin tried to tease the King since he was by no means afflicted to their system.

"Imprudence! Our Kingdom was titled as the busiest trading centre among nations and we have the highest trading profit in this world. The Orcs and Humans have no choice but to trade with us if they wish to do business with other goblin kingdoms!" Starfire argued meaning that gold was not a shortage.

"I might not want just money....but we will discuss that later. Now let's talk how we stop those airship carriers." Jin shifted the topic to their forces and the Generals obliged him as commanded by their King to share as much information as they could with him.

"...So we could have flying goblin units, which are goblins piloting wyverns, get close to the airship and interrupt their forces while we assemble our forces. The assassination squads can be flown with the flying units since the wyverns can carry an additional two more goblins, but optimally we fly with just one goblin on them since it will affect the mobility of the wyverns." Igni formulated the attack plans.

"I can assist and coordinate the artillery goblin squad and ask the goblin engineers to tweak their artillery settings to the maximum length so that we might just be able to hit the airship carrier before they land," Argent spoke out.

"The alert had been sent to the entire kingdom. Draft conscriptions of our citizens are currently underway as we speak while the old and young are being gathered to evacuate to the outskirts of the next town in case our capital falls. I will see to it that each abled body male goblin will join in the fight. If the female goblins wish to help, they would be welcomed for logistic purposes." Gladios stated, and King Sol nodded at the plan.

"If all fails, we will deal with it via City Defence Plan C with formation number 27 in place," Igni added and the other generals and lackeys agreed after some thought.

"I will assist too. My magic lines are sufficient for me to shoot a high level 'Light Lance' but I am hoping Master Jin might be able to provide that little blue bird for me again." King Sol chime in, but Gladios and Starfire disagreed almost immediately.

"Your Majesty, if you use such a high level of magic, your body might not be able to take it. You know those Light magic break your magic lines!" Gladios argued and the other generals were also not comfortable with him joining the action.

"Heh, if you let me 'convert' him, he could be basically immortal." Jin thought to himself and felt that could be the most practical way for them to survive. "Although that also means he is sure to be very expensive in terms of souls." Jin knew he was in the monster catching business with the System so he inadvertently tried to guess the number of souls he might need to reincarnate him. Yet, something inside him told him that there might be better ways to do this. King Sol might eventually come into Jin's command but not like that. If he forced him it would only result in more distrust and that was one thing he did not advocate amongst his monsters.

The King was quiet for a while and gripped on his chair before slowly accepting the fact that he was needed to lead the nation and not fight alongside with his comrades. "Alright, but that does not mean I am not joining you. Even if I shall not directly fight in it, at least my presence will help morale." King Sol told them and the others just nodded their heads to appease him since they knew that he had already

foregone something. By rejecting him outrightly would just incur...dissatisfaction to be unable to serve the nation he built with his own hands. Other than that, the generals felt the plans they proposed were a good idea except for Jin.

"I do not agree with all of the plans you all made," Jin clashed in with his own opinion as he banged his hand on the table. King Sol gave Jin a curious yet slightly angry look. He might be a respected master for his arts but totally not agreeing with something that the Three Generals planned with their foresight which was accumulated through many years of battles and experience was an insult to him and his buddies. However, before King Sol could interject, Jin had already begun laying out his plans for them.

"Just listen to me first! Judging from the number of lights, we know there are quite a few of them coming your way and we do not know what unknown horrors it contains. Your wyvern unit might not even go near it if what you said is true about the lost technology that they discover. You have already witnessed, that there were traitors within your ranks. Even if your wyvern unit was supposed to be a secret force, we should expect the enemy to know about them so you can be sure, that there are counter measures in place. Also, they might just be waiting to go in range for them to shoot a blast of magical energy at your kingdom and eradicate it completely away from the map. Therefore I recommend you to let me handle those things." Jin shared his brutal truth.

"You can enter the airship carrier all by yourself? Even if you do and there are multiple airship carriers as you deduced, won't there be too many Orcs for you to handle on your own?" Starfire asked with much annoyance for the disrespect of Generals and towards her father.

"Did you forget? I am a fairly unique summoner. Just consider me a one man army. Leave those things me. I assure you they will not reach here. While it is not my place to say anything else, I suggest you focus on informing the other towns and villages in your kingdom to evacuate into your capital city. Start your production for defending your borders. Setting up defences and traps, gathering of resources, upgrading your weapons and training of new goblins into your ranks. You should know best what to do!"

"You are so confident that the airship carriers will not come close to our capital at all?" King Sol furrowed his eyebrow as he had a tinge of disbelief in his tone.

"Who do you think I am? Let me prove to you, that I will be worth each and every cent!" Jin smirked as he wore his half panda mask and walked out of the war room with confidence. Meanwhile, the three goblins smiled at their Master's spirit.

"Heh, looks like we get to fight again," Ripcaller seemed happy as he stood up, nodded at his father as a sign of goodbye and walked out of the room.

"Master can be so dense to social situations. Please forgive him." Piercestriker tried to excuse Jin's behavior, but before he was able to go, his father stopped him.

"You sure you are going? Your wounds, have they recovered properly?" Argent asked with concern as he was the only child left for him.

"Don't worry. Master's potions are out of this world good, maybe even a hundred times better than the ones we produce." Piercestriker affirmed his father and left the room.

"I guess you are going too?" Gladios asked Slashreaver, and he nodded his head.

"Master needs us." Slashreaver held his head high as he said that and his father saw a resolute face which Gladios never imagined his son would ever have. It felt as if just yesterday he had to teach the little grunt how to hold a weapon properly, and now he'd go to help defend the Kingdom.

"Son, you changed...for the better." Gladios patted Slashreaver and let him go. With a last fleeting glance at Starfire he followed the other two.

"Feels like the old days doesn't it?" King Sol mentioned with a slight grin on his face.

"Heh, I can admit I am jealous of their youth," Igni replied and the other two generals agreed. If not for their administrative work, they could be slashing and hacking their enemies down.

"Let's entrust the future in them...and their Master Jin...or we can do so along with them if we hurry." King Sol announced solemnly as he began to change the plans according to what Jin had proposed.

Chapter 330 Orc King Hamu

The torch flickered in the Throne Hall of the Orcs as Red Hurricane appeared right in front of his King, who was attending to his other subjects. Red Hurricane was the last of the Four Avatars of Shaitans to return.

As he materialised, the Red Hurricane already had a knee on the floor to pay the proper respect to his King in front of him. "Where is the head of King Sol?" Orc King Hamu demanded the moment he felt the presence of the Avatar of Garuda.

"Sir, there were...some complications." Red Hurricane did not know how to properly phrase it nicely to excuse his failing. It was then King Hamu did a simple gesture and his Right Hand Oku stepped forward and threw the heads of the other kings right in front of Red Hurricane.

"Where is the head of King Sol?" King Hamu repeated once more, though this time his voice indicated that there would be no third time asking. The Avatar of Ifrit, Prince of Fire, Green Inferno, laughed at Red Hurricane, who was squirming at the question, for a job poorly done.

"Was it not you who boasted that getting the head of King Sol would be as easy as plucking a gr.a.p.e from the gr.a.p.evard? I also remember someone promising to be the first to arrive! My my ho-" Green Inferno added sarcastically but he was immediately stopped by King Hamu with a simple glance.

"King Sol was still able to perform his cursed Light Magic and an intense one at that when we fought against each other. The missing goblin sons of the Three Generals had returned for no reason and were somehow powerful enough to even manage to wound me. Also there was a humanoid with a half mask of a white bear with black spots who seemed to have no presence but was able to counter the winds of Garuda. The Orc forces that were fighting against the goblins appeared to have been decimated as I briefly scouted around the castle before I returned back here." Red Hurricane reported with his head down.

His breathing and heartbeat was slightly elevated as he was aware what King Hamu does to incompetent orcs. The Red Hurricane could only hope that his status as being the chosen Avatar of Garuda would be enough to be forgiven. Thinking about it he was the Avatar of Garuda, no matter of the failures, he should be kept alive as compared to when he was just a minor orc. His breathing started to stabilize at this train of thought.

"EXCUSES!!! You were beaten up by some kids and a lowly human? What kind of Humanoid stands a chance against a Chosen Shaitan Avatar? Whatever the case, you let some stupid masked guy halt your unstoppable winds, I am embarrassed to be known as your equal... To imagine such failure brought upon yourself. I can already foresee the other Shaitan nobles laughing at Queen Garuda upon hearing that her Avatar being so useless in battle. Next time, do not boast." Yellow Ice, the Avatar of Shiva, Queen of Ice, scoffed at Red Hurricane.

"The information I received was not at all accurate. Your Majesty, Please reconsider-" Suddenly, a giant two handed sword was thrown towards Red Hurricane. Yet again his preserving wind barrier was not able to block an attack this day. All that the Avatar of Garuda could feel was darkness seeping into his vision and subsequently, he coughed out blood from the attack. He then remembered that the Shaitan Nobles were susceptible to both Light and Dark magic. Sure, the orc mages may have dabbled with dark magic but not even the Archmages should be able to circumvent his barrier that easily. There was only one entity who could bestow others with such a power but no one has ever managed to contact the True Messenger of Shaitans, Diabolos.

"....My Lord...You...You have managed to contact it?" The Red Hurricane do not doubt the might of his King but he had once thought with the Avatar of Garuda, the Red Hurricane might be able to overtake the throne with the other Avatars of Shaitan Nobles.

"You are too noisy." King Hamu sneered as a blackish shadow appeared right beside him. Energy shaped as a black orb appeared at the tip of King Hamu's index finger and gradually, the Red Hurricane felt his powers waning away.

He quickly realised that the powers of Garuda were being transferred into that particular black orb. No doubt it was the power of the Messenger of Shaitan. It had the ability to take away the powers of an Avatar and choose someone more suitable for the job. But who could be more suitable than the person wielding the power of Diabolos?

King Hamu then turned his palm to hold onto the floating black orb immersed with the energies of Garuda and he pushed it into his chest piece. He knew that an Orc could only hold the Avatar of a single Shaitan no matter how strong willed they were. It was not about the strain on the body nor a fight of willpower but rather the required pact between the Shaitan Noble and the Orc who initiated it. And even though those Nobles were working together, the idea of sharing was nowhere on their mind.

The body of the Orc who was chosen as the most worthy after a bloody offering henceforth belonged to that particular Shaitan Noble and no other magic could break the pact among the Shaitans. However this also meant that should they perish, their patron would get ahold of them. And as the powers of Garuda were being grabbed away by King Hamu, Red Hurricane was required to sacrifice his entire body to the Shaitan Queen of Wind. True enough, a green swirling portal appeared right in front of the injured Red Hurricane and beyond the portal was none other than Garuda staring at him.

"Please!! Exalted Queen! One...more chance-" The portal was sufficient for Garuda's enormous finger claw to slip in as she poked Red Hurricane. Particles of his spirit were visibly absorbed by Garuda's finger claw as it latched onto Red Hurricane. He yelled with intense agony yet no one was able nor willing to help him in his demise. But the other Avatars of Shaitan burnt that image into their mind. They thought that King Hamu would be too timid to do anything overly drastic against the Avatars of Shaitan but they

were proven wrong. Who would have imagine King Hamu, who gained the power of a Shaitan through despicable but similar means, would not be sympathetic to the painful efforts of the various Orc cults to create the four Avatars and destroy a powerhouse of their army that easily.

Once Garuda had finished absorbing Red Hurricane's soul, her finger claw pointed at the orb containing her powers that King Hamu was holding at his hands. It was obvious that she wanted it back. "Mighty Queen of the Winds, I offer you those goblin heads on the floor. They are still fresh from the decapitation and each of them had been blessed with Light Magic by that Usurper Sol." Orc King Hamu negotiated and the finger claw did not hesitate to absorb the imbued souls those goblin heads had into her finger.

"Ten days. Return them to me after the dawn of ten or I shall consume half of your kingdom's population." Garuda declared as if it was as simple as breathing for her, before she retracted her hand and the green swirling portal disappeared into thin air. Without the spirit, the body of Red Hurricane became just an empty husk. His expression of horror and betrayal was still intact despite being dead. However, King Hamu felt there was still a use for it even though it was just another material for the worms to feast on.

"Put it out and send the message that the goblins killed the Avatar of Garuda. I believe those who preach, pray and follow the cult of Garuda will wish to retaliate with stronger force. Oh, and also tell them Garuda chose me as a temporary substitute." Orc King Hamu ordered Oku as he placed the power of Garuda on his armour. Normally the King's armour was supposed to be enchanted with the most advanced runes made of magic gems, but strangely this one seemed simple, as if prepared for just such an occasion. Since there were no other conflicting runes transcribed onto the armour, the power of Garuda enhanced the armour with enchantments of wind. Now King Hamu was not only the Avatar of Diabolos, he had the power of Garuda's Wind Magic at his disposal thanks to his armour.

"Excellent idea, your Excellency. Especially considering the Cult of Garuda controls most of the Orc Flying Forces. Doing so will make them fiercely loyal to you." Oku praised his liege as he personally picked up the dead corpse of Red Hurricane and began to make preparations for the official announcement. Separately, the other Avatars of Shaitan Nobles came forward and knelt down awaiting the orders of their King.

"Green Fire, Yellow Ice and Purple Thunder. You've done well. Rest now and consume as much as you want. Gold, food or woman. Take your pick. Ask my servants and they will fulfill your wishes. I will call upon you when I need you." King Hamu dismissed them.

Yellow Ice and Purple Thunder stood up and prepared to leave but Green Fire could not help but ask: "Why are we not allowed to fight now? The airship carriers may bring the elite of our Orcs into various Goblin kingdoms but the newest development from Gob Gob Kingdom may prove to be a threat. Should we not attack them now, before they have the time to consolidate their power?"

King Hamu simply stared at Green Fire for a moment and repeated his order once more.

"Dismissed."

Green Fire did not say anything else as he had seen the potential repercussion of displeasing the King and fell back with the other two Avatars.

"What about you two? Don't you guys want to avenge Red Hurricane? He was punished because of that Gob Gob Kingdom! And my intuition tells me that things are not going to be as simple as we had thought." Green Fire questioned his compatriots once they were out of the Throne Hall of the Orcs.

"I thought you hated him?" Purple Thunder was surprised by the other one's wish for revenge.

"I did, but losing a comrade no matter how obnoxious he was, is still a ...waste. Just think about how many Orc lives were just for him and will be consumed to choose his successor." Green Fire did not want to show his concern out too forwardly.

"Then make sure we do not fail our mission in the future if you feel it is a waste." Purple Thunder replied as he snorted and walked towards the outer courtyard.

He quickly found a servant, who immediately went on his knees after seeing the purple leather robe. Though all Mages wore robes, only the Avatars were allowed to dye them into their respective colours. After making sure the servant understood his desires, he went to his own quarters.

"Are you that certain we will be able to come out alive seeing how Red Hurricane was taken away that easily?" Yellow Ice had his own thoughts and walked quietly to the direction of his room thinking that his King might had other plans in mind.

"So Master, are you just going to fly to the airship carriers with your portal?" Slashreaver had begun to like those teleporting magic, creating chaos from above like there was no tomorrow. He did not expect that the ambush through the skies made their job so much simpler and more effective.

"Stupid, did you forget that Master needs coordinates to portal there?" Piercestriker gently used his spear to knock on Slashreaver's head and he could not rebut.

"Master, are you intending to use my Magpie birds to carry you there?" Que Er, the Magpie Queen queried since her magpies were capable of creating a bridge between the Mortal Earth and the Immortal Heavens in her old world before she was recruited into the System.

"I actually thought of that...but it is not menacing nor impressive enough. I want the Orcs to fear the goblins so that the survivors if any, might spread rumours and ultimately bring the wrath of the entire army to Gob Gob Kingdom. That way, other goblin kingdoms should not suffer as much. Firepower wise, you can leave it to me." Jin answered as he stared at the bright lights from afar. It was clear that they were getting brighter and nearer as compared to an hour ago.

In the meantime, Sword General Gladios and Starfire arrived on the roof and explained the situation to Jin and his minions. Apparently, the Goblin King did not want to allow Jin to fight the battle alone when it was their kingdom in danger. (The Generals just want some revenge too.) "Under the commands of our King, we are to follow you into battle." Sword General Gladios took out the worn out warhorn which he kept at his waist and Jin noticed it resembled a Viking Horn in Jin's world.

With a deep breath in, General Gladios blew the warhorn and within a short span of time, there was a reply from a distant warhorn which Jin and the others saw a battalion of flying monsters coming towards the direction of the castle. The moonless night made their figures even more terrifying to behold.

"The 38th Flying Goblin Battalion, Dashing Wyverns. They are the unit directly under Spear General Argent." Starfire introduced it as she was once again amazed by the magnificent looking flying reptilian creatures with two legs and an armoured barbed tail as they came closer with magically power lanterns at their sides to illuminate their presence. Without any hands on the wyverns, the goblins controlling the Wyverns glided around the castle before hovering above General Gladios to show their professional expertise in controlling it with their mind to mind connection.

It was then the three goblin sons saw that Igni and Argent were already commanding their very own unique wyverns which seemed much older, badder and fiercer with General Gladios' wyvern landing at the edge of the castle walls for him to jump onto.

"I assume you are coming too?" Jin asked Starfire to which she looked away with some dissatisfaction before blowing her own whistle that summoned a white but smaller and younger looking Wyvern to the castle roof. By utilising some magic, she jumped on her own pet Wyvern with ease and waited for Jin and the others to react.

"So, do you all need a ride?" General Gladios chortled seeing how the 'almighty' master that their goblin sons were praising stuck at the roof tops.

"It's alright, I have my own ride!" Jin tightened his half panda mask casually took out his phone as if he was making a call. "Eh, Derpy, your debut, now." Jin placed a hand in front of his mouth, making it appear as if he mumbled something underneath, when in fact he simply yawned a little as he scratched his head a bit.

The other minions of his were already giggling as the head of a terrifying fish with numerous teeth appeared out of nowhere in the moonless night. The creature of that magnitude nearly scared the shit out of the wyverns who had never seen such catastrophic size. Its presence alone was able to shake the nerves of steel of the Goblins flying the wyverns and the wyverns themselves could have pissed themselves while flying. (some of them did and not just that)

The only wyverns that were able to stay relatively calm were the slightly bigger ones who belonged to the Three Generals. One could only assume that they had seen horrors equivalent to this or something worse than that. Either way, those Wyverns were battle hardened to the point they were not afraid of Mr Derpy.

Que Er assisted Jin by allowing the birds to provide a bridge from the castle roof to the top of Mr Derpy's head. She understood that by doing so it would only deepen the image of Jin being a mysterious being that needed to be feared since he had the control of not just an enormous monster at his fingertips but even nature had to listen to him to a certain extent. No doubt the other Goblins Wyvern Riders that were on scene were in shock and awe at the existence of such a mysterious figure which even made the Three Generals glad that they were in the same team for now.

This scene did not entirely escape the sight of King Sol as he was in the outer courtyards assessing the damage and personally passing a few Royal Decrees. Those would be announced by goblin envoys as suggested by Jin and would among other things immediately start producing more weapons and gather more food stock.

"I read the legends about summoners, but those seemed not as imposing as that Human. He is a 'Unique Summoner' for sure." King Sol smirked a little as if to comfort himself that his generals would be in good hands, he quickly proceeded to settle other national matters.

At the top of Mr Derpy, Jin summoned his newest monster, Keyrin. Instead of the usual happy face, the mighty beast simply looked at him with some annoyance. "Who do you need me to kill?" The Thunder Ram Demon questioned. He was unable to hurt Jin, but that would mean that someone else had to taste his fury. Jin simply pointed at the edge of the mountain.

"Those mechanical sh.i.p.s. Strike them down with all your might. Release your- FUWAHH!" Jin was suddenly grabbed from behind by Peppers who knocked his head with her staff. (Did Kraft teach the other Bellators his patented 'appear behind Jin' move?)

"BAKA BAKA BAKA! WHY DID YOU FORGET ABOUT ME!" Peppers did not let go of her staff as she kept slamming it on her master without fear of retaliation. Even if Jin wanted to stop her and deny her her fill of explosions, she was already about to do so even without his permission.

"This is how you do it Master! BOOM BITCHESSSSSSSS!" Peppers yelled as she was still pushing Jin down onto the Mr Derpy's head (How could he retaliate against the fury of a Fiery Demonic Sage Queen?) and collected a massive amount of energy into the wooden staff that she was holding. It was to the point that the space and time were visibly distorting right in front of Jin, which made him kind of panic a little.

"DERPY! FULL SPEED AHEAD! Bring us as close as possible to the sh.i.p.s! I do not want Peppers to miss that magic blast at all cost!" Jin screamed at the top of his voice while he kept beating Derpy's head, telling him to move as soon as possible.

Mr Derpy grinned so evilly that his teeth were showing as he immediately swam through the air like a fish flowing along a high speed river current. He literally took Jin's command word for word which made Jin regret wording his order in that way due to panic. It was so fast that Peppers nearly flew away and Jin had to hold on to her legs. No doubt she was a little fl.u.s.tered by his touch but it was nothing compared to the excitement of making sure to turn such an enormous flying metal being into one of her colourful explosions.

In the meantime, the 38th Dashing Wyvern with the Three Generals were in a conundrum. Should they...follow this 'uniquely' eccentric summoner or stay behind and watch how things unfold? "So ermmm...General? Should we chase after them?" The Dashing Wyvern Goblin Captain asked and before Spear General Argent could say a word...They heard an extremely loud explosion, before the night sky was illuminated like a firework. Every goblin diverted their eyes and could not believe what they saw.

From afar, the goblins flying their Wyverns could see an airship carrier being hit and currently being burnt into crisp with a mushroom shaped smoke coming from the middle of the airship carrier. Additionally, Mr Derpy was unable to stop in time so he decided to simply open his mouth and half of another airship carrier disappeared inside of him. Proving he deserved his name, he derped and choked himself, causing him to vomit loads of acid onto the airship carrier's engines at the side of the ship.

The engines melted in an instant and the airship carrier was unable to function properly. Mr Derpy then pulled the entire airship carrier out of its mouth but in the end merely decided to put it into his mouth bit by bit. He ate the entire airship like a bag of potato ch.i.p.s and even grabbed a bunch of orcs that

were on board like a handful of ch.i.p.s before throwing it into his mouth. Some of the Orcs tried to shoot crossbow arrows or even hurl magic at it but either Mr Derpy did not notice, or he was simply enjoying the extra flavour. Despair grew deep for the Orcs and they either jump off the flying platform that was about to be eaten by this unknown creature of disproportionate size and die by free fall suicide.

"I totally...did not expect this to go this well." Jin admitted as he piggy backed Peppers after she ignited the previous airship carrier. Watching the last bit of it vanish from sight, Jin took a look around. He had counted a total of three airship carriers but the first two which already went down were seemingly smaller versions of the third one at the back.

As if to take revenge for killing his 'siblings', the third airship carrier fired a beam of intense magical energy at Mr Derpy. It was... very very ineffective. The large monster seemed to take it in through his mouth as if someone was spraying water into his mouth.

"I am speechless. Master Jin is too...unique." General Gladios's jaw stayed open the entire time since the explosion first started. Even Starfire was starting to worry about saying those hateful comments towards Jin in the beginning. Hopefully he was not one to hold grudges.

"Hahaha! It looks like our sons have indeed chosen a great master!" Igni smiled widely. His two long time friends could not even remember when the last time was that Igni had such a stupid grin on his face.

"System, how goes the capture of those Orcs?" Jin asked as he continued to stabilise himself while holding onto Peppers on his back.

"Approximately 45% capture rate. Many were killed by collateral damage of the surrounding equipment in the airship carriers. In short, of the four out of ten Orcs that were being absorbed into the System, only 4.5 Orcs were deemed useable. The rest were already dead upon arrival in the System's grasp and the System could only dispose them. Resurrecting and controlling them is not worth the resources." The System replied and Jin could only laugh bitterly. He had nearly forgotten that the System was still a calculative entity. It was not that he could not pity the Orcs but there was no time for any pity. In war, survive first. Emotions later.

"Que Er, make a bridge towards the third airship carrier. Let's take some high ranking Orcs in for Kraft to interrogate." Jin requested as he pressed a button on his phone which created a portal that lead to Pepper's room. Then he gently placed Peppers on the bed before patting her for a job well done and returned to the head of Mr Derpy.

By then, the bridge of magpies was already placed in front of him and Jin began to run towards the third airship carrier.